

Chapter 591: The truth about cicadas

Nightfall, Twin Palace.

This is the holy place of the twin sect, but at this time it is full of blackboards and clipboards. Harvey watched Igula twirling between the blackboards, writing and drawing with chalk on them, and the floor was full of pages of lab materials. But looking at the deceiver's movements, he was as elegant as a high-class person in a dance, stepping on the bright petals used to add to the atmosphere.

The necromancer naturally watched with peace of mind. After all, he didn't have the kind of brain to search for information, and he would be scolded if he approached.

Just watching Igula busy for days, Harvey couldn't help but say, "Hello."

Igula ignored him.

"Your hair is so long that you haven't showered for a few days? Alice is neater than you.

Igula paused, still ignoring him.

"I guess it'll be your turn to faint when Ash is rescued."

Seeing that the persuasion was ineffective, Harvey was too lazy to say it, and caring about the living three times was his limit. But at this time, Igula suddenly said: "Go and call the Dark Snake and the others to come over."

Harvey didn't move, but Alice in the coffin suddenly jumped out, turned into a mist and left the palace. Over time, Harvey has become more and more skilled at converting corpses into other necromancers, and he is not far from unlocking the ultimate necromancers, the Dragon Lich and the Blood Moon King.

Soon, the Dark Serpents followed Alice to the palace and asked, "Do you still need to bring in the data?"

“No,” Igula shook her head, “I have a question for you guys... where is it...?”

He looked around for a week, and suddenly realized that the hair was really long enough to affect his vision, so he turned it to the sides, took out a spring ring from the table, tied the messy golden hair behind, and then squatted on the ground to find the paper he needed.

The Dark Snake Twins subconsciously glanced at the snow-white back of his exposed neck, and immediately realized that there was a problem and looked away.

Then I couldn't help but look over.

“Yes.” Igula picked up a piece of paper from the ground and asked: “The Twin Sect is definitely not following Fang Yuanchan Dafa, but your sect philosophy is derived from the experimental results here, right?”

“That's right.” The Dark Snake Twins nodded: “In the experiment of Fang Yuanchan Dafa, the concept of perfect twins, destiny spiral” was proposed, which means that only the destiny twins can combine the perfect destiny and be free from pain.

Transcendence from all things in the world.”

“Roughly that's true,” said Igula, “but I carefully compared the nature sect and the experimental data here, and found some discrepancies.”

“There is a very important clue in the data. It says that the concept of perfect twins did not come from Fang Yuanchan Dafa and its followers, but from—”

Igula turned to look at Harvey: “Gospel.”

The necromancer wondered, “Why are you looking at me? Have we met perfect twins in the Gospel before?”

“We haven’t seen it with our own eyes,” said the fraudster, “but we’ve heard it.”

“In many experimental data, it has been shown that the perfect twin that Fang Yuanchan needs is not the twins of destiny to detach together, but the life, destiny, will and everything of one of them are stacked on the other, so that the other Achieving perfection—“

Harvey reacted: “The list of the unlucky ones!?”

In Nabistin’s underground mermaid palace, they heard from the first sea sorcerer the secrets of the list of the unlucky.

When it was Sen Luo, Yaxiu mentioned in the chat that the reason why the Yisu royal family can ensure that the first gospel of all generations comes from Yisu is to rely on the effect of the list of the unlucky to stack the fate of one of the princesses on the other. Enter a princess.

“But don’t Fang Yuanchan’s followers want to turn themselves into wise Dafa?” The black crow next to him suddenly said, “What does it have to do with the Destiny Twins?”

“The reason why Dafa has no wisdom is just as mortals can’t control gods.” Igula said:

“The instinctive consciousness of Dafa and gods is enough to overwhelm the will of mortal magicians.”

“But in the Gospel, some people use the way of stacking their fates to make the mortals who gather the fates of two people barely control the gods. The Fangyuanchan sect may have taken a fancy to this, but the stacking of fates in the Gospel Kingdom comes from the miracle of the Lord. They think If it is re-engraved, it can only be replaced by mortal miracles.”

“The fate stacking of the Gospel has no requirements for the recipient, but the higher the affinity, the better the stacking effect. The example we know is that a pair of sisters stacking their fates can make one of them stably possess the aptitude to accommodate gods.

“Because the Fangyuanchan sect can’t reproduce miracles, they can only have higher requirements for the recipients. Then, with the technology of the Gray Fox God, how can they find the two people with the highest affinity?”

Everyone’s eyes turned to the dark snake twins in the palace.

“Grey Fox Magician has found the best solution.” Igula said: “As long as a perfect replica is tailored, you can try to stack fate.”

...

Cicadas turn into halls.

Ashe retracted the honey belly sword into its scabbard.

Two cicadas changed positions, four people.

Someone must stay in the hall and become the sacrifice of the cicada-turned-cicada trial.

According to normal logic, one group of people should defeat another group of people, and then the losers stay in the hall as consumables, and are eaten and wiped by the winners.

Although cruel, Yaxiu has passed the previous trial. He knew that this divine fire trial was not a serious inheritance.

Make up your mind too.

However, the two cicadas are actually so far apart, and as long as one is activated, the other is only left.

30 seconds entry time.

If both groups of testers think that they and their half-body will enter the final trial together, then they naturally need to be divided into life and death, and the victorious Destiny Twins can return with a full reward and spend the trial together.

However, as long as there is one person who does not have this idea and only wants to pass the trial by himself, the situation at this time will occur.

Silver Lantern has already entered the Cicada Change Warehouse, and Yaxiu and the others only have more than 20 seconds left to enter another Cicada Change Warehouse. And no matter what they did, there was only one place left to survive.

Only one person can live with the silver lamp.

At this moment, Ash was aware of the attack next to him. Even though his reaction is extremely fast, the speed of the viewer is completely beyond his imagination!

As soon as the waist was hit, Yaxiu retched, and his whole body was paralyzed with exhaustion, and even a double image appeared in his eyes, completely unable to control his body. What's the matter, he doesn't remember that he mastered this kind of combat skills...?

In a trance, he felt himself being picked up and thrown onto the cold ground.

After regaining his vision, Ash turned his head with difficulty, and saw the viewer looking down at him.

"I told you from the beginning," he said, "you do it yourself."

The viewer exited the Cicada Change Warehouse, took out the candy that Yaxiu gave him, and flicked the start button of the Cicada Change Warehouse, and the warehouse door closed.

"I won't take care of you anymore."

Weisser watched this scene from a distance, but she wasn't surprised, just a little happy, maybe a little happy.

When Yaxiu recovered, the countdown just ended, he only had time to rush to the door and stared at the viewer through the glass.

What does he want to say?

It was rare for the audience to listen to him, but in the next second, Ash fell into the abyss with the cicada, and met Wesser with their destiny.

Many times in life, parting is too late to say goodbye.

"I thought you would take this chance."

In the underground hall of Nuoda, the only voice sounded, You Lan took off the fox mask, showing a sad face, "This is the best chance, Ya Xiu has laid the foundation for you, you can also play Ya Xiu. Just change it just now, and you can achieve a perfect rebirth."

"Although the death madman may get angry, you who are good at measuring benefits will naturally understand what is more important." She said softly: "After all, compared with Ashura, you are still more rational, stronger, and more one by one."

"Even if you don't remind me like this and persuade me," the viewer said coldly, "I also know very well that, like you, I am a devil covered in mud."

"I don't deny it. I did have this idea at the beginning." He said, "The Trial of Shenhua is my mid-term exam for Yaxiu."

"It's not what I expected, he's still such a disappointment."

"Weak enough to talk to."

“Merciful enough to dare not kill.”

“You dare to throw trust in people you just met.”

“I attach importance to friendship, family, and love. I used to think that he just wanted to dominate them with love, UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Now it looks like it might be the other way around...”

“He even found a home here.” The viewer said calmly: “The stray dog is content with finding a kennel.

“Although you said that,” Youlan said, “but aren’t you very happy? Your stay is the best recognition for him.”

“It was the original plan for us to stay, I just don’t want to have extra troubles, it is still difficult to solve the death madness.” The viewer looked down at his hands and shook his head gently, “And...”

“As an older brother, of course, you must protect your younger brother as much as possible.”

“Mid-term exam, count him as qualified.”

It was the first time Youlan saw him say such a thing, so she couldn’t help but narrow her eyes and the corners of her mouth turned up.

But soon, her face slowly changed, “How... maybe...?”

I saw a white mist gradually emerging from the two of them. The mist did not disperse, but condensed into a snow-white ribbon, like a floating wedding dress.

The viewer stared at the abnormality of his body, and he naturally knew what was going on. This is the fusion miracle of the twins of destiny, stacking the fate of one person on the other person. In the kingdom of gods, only the kingdom of Gospel and the kingdom of Senluo have the inheritance of this miracle, but he has never seen the picture when the miracle takes effect... Almost never saw it with my own eyes.

The Mirror Master looked at him and reached out his hand subconsciously, as if trying to soothe the end viewer. However, when her hand touched him, it turned into mist. The viewer did not look at her, but closed his eyes until they both turned into white mist and completely dissipated.

Chapter 592: Final Trial·Flowing Gold River

There is no sense of weightlessness, no braking feeling, the technical level of the gray fox is fully reflected in these details, as if the cicada's changing position is not working at all.

However, when the barn door opened, what appeared in front of Ash was an unfamiliar underground palace. There seems to be a faint musty smell in the humid air,

The pure white slate avenue seems to be integrated without the slightest gap, and the golden dome is dazzling but not vulgar.

Trials are still trials, nothing has changed.

But the person who could give him a toast to his hometown and the past is no longer there. From then on, all he has left is the distance and tomorrow.

Yaxiu pulled out his sharp blade and walked straight out of the cicada's warehouse. He stepped on the water-soaked pure white slate and rushed towards the silver lamp that had just stepped out of the cicada's warehouse!

clang!

No magic, no miracles, but the two were able to attack and defend dozens of times in a few seconds.

They are like mortal enemies, calling each other to death; but they are also close friends who know each other best, no matter how fierce or tragic the attack is, they can't cause any damage to the other party!

Although they didn't have any clear body sensation, at this moment they were deeply aware that their twins were indeed gone.

Because the power of the twins has been merged into their souls along the track of miracles. At this moment, the battle dance drama that is almost perfectly coordinated with each other' is the best proof.

Before that, their senses could at best predict the first layer of the future'. For example, Ashe can predict what Wesser will do next, and Wesser also predicts what Ashe will do next, and then they will continue to predict after they make different responses.

It is precisely because they need to adjust their decision-making all the time, so they will lose both sides, because they can also make the opponent's decision-making more difficult through clever changes, so as to surprise.

But now, both Ash and Wesser feel that they can completely 'see the future'.

The future they see has already taken into account the fact that "the other party can see the future clearly", and after infinite overlapping of decisions, the two's predictions converged into a perfect spiral, so no matter how fierce and fierce the fight was, they would Neither can kill each other.

In a trance, they found that they had not only seen the future clearly, but were closer to weaving their destiny one by one.

They both saw that each other would not die in this fight, so they would not be hurt.

At almost the same time, both Ash and Wesser stopped. Then Ash took three steps back, keeping a distance from Vasera.

When they can see the future clearly, there is no need to maintain a safe distance, and even if they are close to each other, it is impossible to assassinate each other. No matter how far the space distance is, it is not as safe as a moment in time.

Ash's actions were just to show his attitude.

So Weisser walked up to him very relaxed, with a rare smile in his voice: "Is there a moment where you hope everything is just an illusion?"

We are such creatures. When we are sad and sad, we hope that everything is just a nightmare, and when we wake up, we have nothing to lose. When we are happy, we are afraid that everything is just a dream, and when we wake up, we have nothing. "

"Only eternity is not afraid of losing, and only eternity has everything. What if you kill me? What should be lost will never come back."

"This is the sadness of living in an illusion."

Ash stared at the man behind the fox mask, "Are you so afraid of death, Silver Lantern?"

Weisser seemed to hear a joke and sneered: "I am afraid of death?"

"It is precisely because of fear that you are so stubbornly looking forward to the journey after death, beautifying it and praying for it." Ash said, "But who is not afraid? After all, death can take away all tangible things, like you who have nothing. people, will naturally find ways to escape death."

"But we're not the same," he said. "Love, respect, friendship, missing the treasures we have, even death can't break it. Missing will connect us through the veil of death."

The effects of the cicada change are almost imperceptible.

If he hadn't known the cicada's transformation, Ash might have thought that the enhancement of his senses was the result of his own efforts. Fortunately, he knows all the silent sacrifices, so he can remember that the twins' thoughts flow in his blood and bones.

"What's the point of your nonsense that is ten meters above the ground, and only those who survive are qualified to speak?" Weisser sneered: "If there is a chance that your half body will not die, would you give up? You just wanted to kill It's because I took up one of the spots that you feel annoyed that I deprived him of his chance to survive—but should I die for you? This trial is not for me to force You came in!"

Yaxiu looked at her silently, and finally nodded: "Yes, you did not do anything wrong just now, I was just angering you. The words I said were only heard from the necromancer. A eulogy that people use to comfort themselves..."

"But you have to rush into the cicada to change the position, and I was put in." Ash gently wiped his eyes and said seriously: "This is the difference between me and you."

Wesser originally wanted to take this opportunity to torture Ash.

Guilt, anger, despair, depression, sadness, fear... Anything is fine, even if he wants to fight her for three days and three nights, it doesn't matter, she just wants to see Ashe hysterical, it's better to be so angry that his face is twisted and sad to tears, It would be better if you scold her.

Am I not your best catharsis target? All the negative emotions burst out in front of the enemy, let me see how sad you are, how ugly, how desperate, how...lovely.

And what she hates most is the appearance of seeing the truth of fate, but still accepting the result calmly and continuing to love life.

"You are such a disgusting person."

“Each each other.”

It was pointless to continue fighting, and they decided to start the final trial. As long as you compete in trials, you will naturally be divided into life and death.

The pure white avenue leads to the depths of the palace. Strangely, there is running water that soaks to the ankles along the way. It is not because the palace is in disrepair that the underground river infiltrates. It can be seen from the anti-skid treatment of the floor that running water is an integral part of the palace building.

They looked back and saw that the cicada changed to the warehouse was the initial starting point of the pure white avenue, and then there was a dead end blocked by the wall, and a huge cicada-shaped pattern was carved on the wall. They're all here, even if they didn't see any documents along the way, but just from the name of the hall, they could vaguely guess that this trial might have something to do with the Fang Yuanchan Dafa of the Fire Cat God.

Yaxiu and Weisser stepped on the stone avenue side by side. It was interesting to say that these two people who had to be beaten to death every time they met, but at this moment, they were able to move forward together calmly. Not because of an imminent reconciliation, but because of the knowledge that the end is near.

The topography of the palace is deeper and lower, but the initial starting point is the highest place, and the water flows down from the starting point. And every other distance, there will be four white top beams and pillars.

Weisser didn't pay much attention to this, but Yaxiu felt a little familiar: white avenue, white pillars, golden dome, this combination always feels like I've seen it before...

Soon, they saw an abnormality – a statue stone seat appeared on both sides of the passage!

It was a statue on a stone pedestal. The appearance of the statue was not worth describing, but his clothes quickly caught the attention of Ashweather: it was the exact same battle suit they were wearing now!

This is the statue of the Trial from the past!

Their first reaction was naturally that the previous tester was petrified? Is this divine fire trial a leek-cutting scam?

But under the stone seat, there is still the nameplate of the tester, “Brando Wubainian, legendary magician, majoring in the bitter and weak faction”.

Seeing this, the two of them were a little confused: it is normal for a tester to be trapped, but can a legendary magician be trapped as well?

At this time, Wesser’s strengths finally had the opportunity to exert themselves. Faced with something that might be a living body, she slapped it without hesitation, and didn’t care what stuffing was in it at all.

However, in the face of Wesser’s attack, the statue was unscathed, but ripples appeared on the water surface of the slate. The two naturally realized that this was a kind of kinetic energy transfer miracle, and any attack on the statue would be transferred to the ground for distribution.

Even if the combat power of the two at the moment has been able to firmly defeat the two-winged magician, they are still unable to smash the earth with their bare hands.

They continued to move forward and found that there were statues on both sides of the passage, and all the statues were owned by legendary magicians, not a single sanctuary! This time, even Weisser doesn’t think the statue is a real person—dozens of legendary magicians were tricked into turning into petrified statues? Is it true that legendary magicians have no miracles such as prophecy, truth, and fate? They can’t resist the danger, can they not predict the danger?

But the divine fire trial here should be 16 people at a time, and it will consume at least 15 people each time. Could it be that the sanctuary of the Grey Fox God is not as good as the legendary dog, and the legend can be used as a consumable?

However, Wesser soon realized the misunderstanding of his thinking: the winner is a legend, which does not mean that other testers are also legends. It is very likely that 15 ordinary people + 1 legend, by consuming ordinary people to help legendary magicians complete the trial ceremony.

That is to say, the statues are presumably an honor room or something, just decorations...?

Ash thought of a possibility: "Won't they suddenly resurrect and make us a statue?"

"Impossible." Weisser said calmly, "Time is the strongest poison. People may forget things when they sleep. These statues have existed for at least two hundred years. If a person really sleeps for more than two hundred years before waking up, then I'm afraid he has completely forgotten who he is, and even has to start learning from crawling..."

The two closed their mouths, Ash reflected on why he opened his mouth, and Weisser reflected on why he answered.

After walking for ten minutes, they finally reached the end of the palace passage.

It was an abutment with a torch in full bloom. The torch was burning with colorful fire, sometimes blazing white, sometimes blue and sometimes lavender. The moment they saw the torch, their senses began to predict wildly, and in the future where countless decisions overlapped, they saw the same scene: they touched the divine fire,

Then the flames of different colors ignited all over the body, resonating with the virtual world, and completely transformed into the seeds of divine fire!

They didn't just "see it, but at the moment when they predicted the future, the fire of God was already burning on them.

Yaxiu and Weiser's faces changed dramatically, and they immediately realized what kind of weird design this was – it really doesn't make sense, Shenhua doesn't need to touch at all, as long as they touch it in the sensory prediction, Shenhua will burn directly along their perception!

The medium of divine fire burning is not matter, not sight, not sound, but perception!

No wonder two people are left to enter the final trial. If there is only one person, maybe they will use things like sleeves to conduct tentative predictions, but if there are two people and they are competitors, the first prediction will inevitably be rushed. Go up to fully touch Shenhuo, and then this mechanism will be triggered!

They couldn't get rid of the burning of the divine fire, they could only watch their skin become transparent. In an instant, they all turned into glazed firemen, and then—as soon as the last trace of divine fire converged into the body, Yaxiu turned to look at the silver lamp, and found that not only was her mask intact, but her clothes were not even torn. It does not burn tangible things.

He carefully felt it and found that the soul had not changed. The magic spirit was sleeping as usual, but it seemed that the soul seemed to be more solid.

The magic spirits also slept more soundly.

Is this the final trial? No broken arms or legs, no brain burnout, and even the battle is omitted?

Absolutely, since you don't want to hurt people, don't burn it suddenly!

But this way...

Ash looked at Wesser, his right hand clenched the hilt of the sword, his eyes gradually turned cold. Since there is no way to find a chance to solve the silver lamp in the trial, it can only fight to the death.

However, at this moment, a loud rumbling sound came from behind. Yaxiu turned his head and saw that the statues in the passage began to disintegrate and drop gray matter, as if something was moving inside, and he was about to see the sun again.

However, he wasn't much surprised in his heart, on the contrary, he put down the big stone in his heart – in this kind of trial full of sinister atmosphere, a group of statues suddenly appeared, and it would be strange if you didn't have to hit Yaxiu.

“Wow.

Yaxiu turned his head and saw Yin Deng holding his hands tightly, his shoulders shaking uncontrollably. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Although she couldn't see her expression because of the fox mask, she was obviously in a negative state, and she couldn't even maintain her composure on the surface.

To take advantage of the danger?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, his body had already drawn his sword very honestly and rushed over. But at this moment, an unimaginable mutation occurred.

He was washed back by the golden water.

A golden water mass suddenly appeared outside the silver lamp, and then exploded in an instant. A steady stream of golden torrents directly sprayed away the malicious Yaxiu. Not only the silver lamp, but all the other statues were also cracked by the golden water mass, and then poured out. The turbulent golden water flowed out and gathered into a torrent in the palace passage.

However, the golden torrent did not rush to the torch base at the bottom of the palace, but went upstream to the initial starting point where the cicadas changed their positions!

Yaxiu and Weisser, who were swept away by the torrent, collided in the flow, and they saw uncontrollable fear in each other's eyes!

How can these high-ranking magicians not recognize these golden streams of water that are like rootless water! ?

This is the spectacle of the virtual world from the Time Continent, the water flowing in the Golden River!

At this time, Yaxiu suddenly found a strange thing – why the silver lamp and the statue are all flowing out of the golden river, but he has nothing to do?

However, he quickly deduced the answer: the only connection channel between reality and virtual world is the gate of truth, the gate of truth of the silver lamp and the statue is probably connected to the Liujin River, so he will become the water source of the tributary of the Liujin River. node.

And he has no door of truth at all.

Chapter 593: Cicada chirping ceremony

In the Twin Palace, the Dark Serpent Twins didn't leave for some reason, sitting and watching the deceiver.

Igula thought they were waiting for the latest research results, so she didn't say anything, and looked down at the data.

After many days of study, he has been able to understand some terms through contextual comparison, so as to interpret more experimental data. But there was still some information that he understood but felt too whimsical.

He paced back and forth between the blackboards, and suddenly asked, "Have you ever encountered the 'gift of the virtual realm'?"

The dark snake twins responded immediately: "What does the gift of the virtual realm refer to?"

"Simply put, when you are in the virtual world or in reality, there will be virtual world creatures that will suddenly help you." Igula looked at the information in his hand, "Jingru said bronze dragons, resentful dragons or something..."

The Dark Snake Twins shook their heads, "How can the imaginary creatures help the magician? Isn't there a fight when they meet each other?"

"These experimental data mention that some magicians are naturally able to resonate with the virtual world," Igula said. "In addition to showing amazing talents in specific magic schools, some virtual world creatures even regard them as The same clan, pets, and partners, so they are often given to them. Moreover, these virtual creatures have high personalities, and their intelligence is basically the same as that of a magician.

Harvey turned his head to look at Alice, Alice also turned to look at him, and then he stretched out his hand, Alice directly grinned and bit all four fingers. The necromancer looked at the deceiver with subtle doubts in his eyes.

Seeing this scene, Igula naturally understood what Harvey's silent performance was conveying. In fact, the necromancer said that it doesn't matter if there is a mentally retarded creature wearing his corpse holster. The dark snake and twins have four eyes, and the black crow does not need eyes, as if no one can notice.

However, Igula is not interested in Harvey's talent, as long as the latter can prove that the experimental data is not a random game setting is enough.

"Many of the living magicians in the laboratory are geniuses with this kind of talent." Igula understated the cruel hunting hundreds of years ago. "They are also the original Gemini experimental subjects. Nightfall has overlapped with fates one after another. Their talents stack to the limit."

The Dark Snake Twins couldn't help but feel a little strange when they heard this: "Why do you do this?"

"Because when the talent reaches the limit, the magician can resonate with the wonders of the virtual world." Igula said: "Where did this conclusion come from, maybe the knowledge comes from a higher existence... All in all, the core concept of the Gemini experiment, It's about creating life that resonates fiery with the spectacle of the virtual world."

"How can it resonate with the wonders of the virtual world?" The Dark Serpent Twins still couldn't understand, "Is it easier to find wonders in the virtual world?"

“more than.”

Igula’s tone gradually became excited, the whole person glowed with a strange look, the pupils reflected the text on the document, and the sickly pale face had a bright blood color, so that the dark snake twins almost didn’t hear what he said clearly, “ Although I don’t understand the principle at all, the trials under the abyss allow the trialists to keep accumulating time talent!”

“If what is said here is true, then we just need to activate the dual system through the God Fire Trial, and then invest a group of people to consume each other, and then we can get—”

Ka.

As if the ancient fossils were peeling off, the black crow raised its head slightly, and the cervical spine made a slight but clear sound. Like the harsh sound of sharpening a knife, like a dull trigger sound.

Igula turned his head to the side, gave him a warning from the corner of his eye, and continued: “The testers who have completed all the trials will obtain the limit time talent in a short period of time, which will resonate with the corresponding wonders of the virtual world, so that their The gate of truth can be directly connected to the wonder body!”

The wonders of the virtual world corresponding to the time talent.

Except for the black crow, the magicians immediately realized how shocking the plan was. No wonder Igula is so excited, even if this is just a posthumous work hundreds of years ago, but as a fraudster, how could he not be moved by the big moves of his predecessors?

“They want to deceive the virtual realm and introduce Liu Jinhe into reality!” Igula turned to look at the closed abyss, recalling an essay that appeared in the data:

“Reality and fiction embrace each other, and myth will be born in it.”

“Is it time?”

“It’s not the same as what I said!”

“I must kill them when I go out!”

“Looks like fate is kidding me again...”

After all, Wesser is a magician who travels thousands of miles alone in the sea of knowledge. Although the appearance of Liujinhe is enough to occupy all the thinking resources in her mind, her physical instinct is enough to maintain her figure in the turbulent river.

Because Yaxiu collided with her, he subconsciously hugged Wesser’s waist before being washed away. Although Wesser was kicked away immediately, he also got a short respite, barely resisting the rush of Liu Jinhe.

At the same time, those legends of the past that have been buried in the statue for a long time are resurrected one by one from the golden river!

The young female magician with eyes turned into clocks strolled leisurely in the flowing gold river, as if unaffected by the scouring: “Where’s the person from Fang Yuanchan?”

“Stop making a noise, Scarty.” Another orc male magician roared: “Obviously there is something wrong with other links, Ye Ji didn’t wake us up as planned... Maes, do you have a way to contact them?”

“No, it’s not necessary.” Mess said: “This experiment is to imitate the mother’s fetus in an absolutely closed situation, to achieve the effect of prenatal education by killing memory, thus nurturing the talent of time, I can’t have any way to contact the outside world... But I guarantee that if something really happens, the outside will definitely be much more nervous than us. The people who want us to succeed the most are those in Fang Yuanchan.”

Having said this, the faces of the legends changed, and they all realized a possibility. They looked at the two strangers who were battling against the current in the distance, and asked:

“You guys are new here? What’s going on outside?”

Weisser glanced at Yaxiu subconsciously, but found that Yaxiu was also looking at her. Although Yin Deng is not a good person, these strange legends can't be a good thing either. Just like when Yaxiu is negotiating, he will be in charge of Igula. Now facing these unknown units, Yaxiu, who is too much to say, decides to have the right to speak. Give it to the silver lamp.

Weisser's mind turned sharply and said slowly, "This year is 1668."

"It's been so long!?"

"Impossible, the longest estimate was only 10 years!"

"More than two hundred years. Isn't that the birth of many beautiful entertainment works?"

"The generation of the gods of the gray fox should have passed, right?" Scarty asked, "What is the generation of gods outside now? What is the concept of Dafa? Why are you here?"

Weisser was wearing a mask and naturally didn't reveal her expression, but Ash's face became slightly unhappy.

The legendary magicians are all human beings, and the handsome middle-aged uncle Mess saw this and immediately said: "Scarty, they are not your disciples and students, and they are not obliged to disclose information to you, even if they are only sanctuaries, but here Who can use their own magic?"

Ash and Wesser were shocked, why did Metz know that they were not legends? Obviously, there are legendary magicians here, and they should be subconsciously regarded as the same kind!

However, the others did not react to Meth's words, and apparently they also saw that Ashweather was the worst of the trials. This situation can only prove one point: even if the legendary magician does not use any means, he can easily see the highest faction realm of others!

No wonder Scarlett is so arrogant. Legend does not need to be polite to Sanctuary, just like Ash never said hello to Zhanyulong. Meister pointed this out on purpose, and was also faintly warning them— anyone here can pinch you to death if they go out.

Weisser was silent for a moment: “I ask a question, you ask a question.

Scatter said: “Then you should ask first.”

The question itself is enough to reveal their details, and it is almost instinctive for legendary magicians to play with the world. Weisser had no choice but to ask:

“What was your original plan?”

The legends in Liujiuhe glanced at each other, and many people’s faces changed dramatically, and they had already guessed that the situation outside was very different from what they knew. After all, the gap of more than 200 years” and the “ignorant sanctuary testers” both show that the people in charge of the experiments are no longer the group they know.

Scadi closed the clock’s eyes, and her aggressive face softened. She said: “To answer this question, we must first clarify who we are and why we are here, so you asked three questions, and you will have to answer three questions later.”

Sure enough, you can’t play word games with the legendary magician... Weisser and Ash looked at each other and nodded: “Okay.”

“We are legendary magicians who are about to die.” Scarty said, “It can be as long as half a year, or as short as ten days. We can accurately estimate the day when our soul will die.”

“In the last days of waiting for death, we received an invitation from the secret sect Fang Yuanchan to participate in their immortality experiment.” She said softly:

“Before me, almost all Grey Fox legends participated in this experiment. After me, there will be no exception.”

“Even the great life cannot resist the fear of death. The instinct of life is so ugly and difficult to defy.”

“The Fangyuanchan sect created the Shenhuo system privately, and combined with their hundreds of years of experimental results, it has successfully helped us gather the talent of the limit time, and the gate of truth can reach the golden river. But the number of magicians is not enough, at least 42 legends must be gathered. Only the magician can start the cicada chirping food sharing ceremony, so we have been sealed in the statue, waiting for the start of the cicada chirping food sharing ceremony.”

Yaxiu frowned: “Cicada Crying Ceremony?”

However, Scarti broke the chapter very accurately and asked: “It’s our turn to ask a question, which Dafa generation of gods is it?”

Weisser shook his head: “The outside is not in the Age of Gods.”

“It happens to be the gap between the gods?”

“Isn’t it possible that the fifth generation of gods has passed? But two hundred years, it is indeed possible.”

The legends talked a lot, but Scarty shook her head, pointed at Ash and said, “I want you to answer.”

“Do I look easier to bully?” Yaxiu naturally couldn’t remove the silver lamp stand at this time: “My answer is the same as hers.”

“Then I’ll ask another question. If you answer, you can cancel two; she only needs to say one word, and she can only cancel one.” Scarty: “I’m old, and I don’t want to play that kind of word game to the end. What happened?”

Even if he didn’t look at it, Yaxiu knew that Yin Lan was hinting at him. The best decision here is to try to hide the real information as much as possible, and then use the intelligence to bargain with these

legends of the past, in addition to knowing the truth of this trial, and even deceiving them to make a profit.

However, Ash was not a talent at the level of Igula, and looking at these remnants of gray foxes who had been abandoned by the world for more than 200 years, he didn't think he could tell a flawless lie.

I am really easy to bully... Yaxiu sighed and said: "There was a cataclysm more than two hundred years ago, all the magicians were killed and injured, and most of the fantasy creations lost their effect. So far, Sen Luo is still a sectarian disorder. chaotic times of war."

Unexpectedly, the Legends did not panic. Knowing the past two hundred years, they had already prepared for the worst.

"Is that so..." Scattered murmured. She paused and said calmly, "The cicada chirping ceremony is our last step towards immortality."

"The essence of Cicada's plan is to integrate the magician with Dafa, so as to obtain immortality in the form of Dafa."

Yaxiu couldn't help but interrupted: "But Dafa itself cannot last forever. Instead, it is a fragile life that cannot exist without faith."

"Almost all Dafa is like what you said." Scatter nodded, "but there is one exception."

Weisser had already guessed it: "Fang Yuanchan?"

"In the God of Fire Cat, there is only one Dafa that has successfully ascended, and that is Huomao who knows how to keep fire." Scarty said, "After Huomao's ascension, Fang Yuanchan and Chasing Light lost their followers one after another, and Dafa Chasing Light has since followed. Fall. Then the Blue Bird Divine Generation opened, and the new Dafa became the mainstream of the times."

"Fang Yuanchan should have been annihilated in history, but I don't know if it is because it is a rare time-based Dafa, or because its own 'immortality' obsession is too strong, it can survive by drinking

Liujinhe water, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Time can no longer consume its essence, so Fang Yuanchan has also become a 'hidden sect' that exists in every age of gods."

"The so-called flowing gold river water is actually the time flow of all things in the world. It is everywhere, and all things are born. That is to say, it is eternal life in itself, flowing with time and coexisting with heaven and earth."

"So, we not only want to integrate Dafa, but also integrate Fangyuanchan Dafa."

Scatter said: "The Ceremony of Cicada Cicada's food sharing is to gather 42 magicians to open the door of truth together, gather 42 different tributaries of Liujin River, and make Fangyuan Cicada wake up completely, which is called Cicada Cicada."

"At the same time, we have also become a time life that is enough to accommodate Dafa. But for a single magician, it is too dangerous to rush to accommodate the complete Dafa. Anyway, we only need the ability of immortality, so one"

At this moment, there was a chirping sound like the vibration of time and space above the Liujin River, and even the water of the Liujin River was stagnant, and the time of the entire palace seemed to be delayed a little.

Then the legendary magicians suddenly gave up their struggle and allowed themselves to be swept away by the flow of gold, and even took the initiative to swim to the source of the chirping!

"—We only need to eat part of the Fangyuan cicada and it is enough."

As soon as Scarti finished speaking, she turned around and plunged into the countercurrent.

Yaxiu was still stunned, but saw that Yin Deng had rushed over to join the feast, and could only follow the big army.

Leave me a sip too!

Chapter 594: Cicadas are calling, people are broken

It was only at this point that Yaxiu fully realized that he was no longer an ordinary life.

It is impossible for ordinary life to swim in the Liujin River, let alone taste these golden liquids – one has no taste, it is a bit like cold well water, I don't know what the steamed custard lala fat in Liujin River water tastes like.

And his previous 'sensory prediction' was actually his body feeling the direction of the flowing gold river. Because the Liujin River originates from the flow of all things in the world, and reality is naturally the source of the Liujin River. The reason why all things age and decay is also because of the invisible water of the Liujin River.

– At least that's how aging is defined in the wizard world.

Ordinary people and even magicians can't feel the flow of the flowing gold river, but Yaxiu and other testers can vaguely feel the flow because the time talent is superimposed to an outrageous level, and can even change the flow direction to a certain extent. Similar to the instinct of foreknowledge.

In a sense, it was impossible for Ash to die of old age. He can swim in the Liujin River now, and naturally he will no longer be affected by time. Just like you can drink molten lava, are you still afraid of eating spicy hot pot?

But judging from the reactions of Scarti and others, this 'limited time talent' is probably limited, maybe it can only last for a certain period of time, or maybe it will disappear after leaving this underground palace.

If you want to maintain this state, or even go a step further, and turn the flowing gold river water into the source of life, you must accommodate the real life of time, a circle of cicadas!

eternal life!

If you say that Yaxiu doesn't want it, it must be false. Although there is a theory of 'eternal life and suffering, you can see that several gods have ruled the world for so many years, and I have never heard of a **** who committed suicide by hanging himself. To do it, to create different forms of social kingdoms in reality, and to create the six kingdoms in the virtual world, it can be seen that the happiness of eternal life is beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

And as long as you take a bite, you can live forever. It's a pity to miss such a good thing. Yaxiu even thinks this is too favorable. Should I add some curses like 'being chased by snails', otherwise this eternal life won't be very secure.

Soon, they saw a huge golden cicada appear at the end of the passage. It was against the wall, about three meters in length, with two pairs of membranous wings quivering slightly, and huge compound eyes on either side of its head. When Yaxiu looked over, he found that one of the compound eyes was staring at him.

Its head and tail section are almost perfect circles, but its body and wings are cuboid with edges and corners. It suddenly looks like it was drawn by a child, no wonder it is called Fang Yuan Cicada.

Its location was on the cicada-shaped mural that Ashweather had seen before. Now that the mural has disappeared, Fangyuan Cicada has appeared. I am afraid it has been lingering on the wall until enough water from the Golden River is irrigated. It will be resurrected from the mural.

At this moment, the legend of the orcs at the forefront had already swam to the end. He jumped up and hugged Fang Yuanchan, and he could see that he was a little hesitant. How to eat such a big cicada?

But he didn't stop, grabbed the membrane wings directly, and bit down!

Boom!

The legendary teeth of the orcs can definitely bite the marble, but facing the thin cicada wings, he actually bit his own teeth and broke out an incisor!

At this time, the excited legendary magicians finally calmed down, and Yaxiu and Weisse hurriedly stopped their trend.

They realized a very serious problem.

“Isn’t your original plan to eat Fang Yuanchan by yourself?” Yaxiu asked: “I remember that even ordinary Dafa cannot be killed by ordinary means. Either kill all the believers first, or exhaust them first. The energy of the gods under its command...”

“In the original plan, we woke up at the dining table and shared the processed Fangyuan cicadas.” Scadi murmured in front of us: “If the experiment is successful, then there will be a little Fang Yuan cicadas left behind, using Flowing gold river water to feed and regenerate, and then continue to share food, so that all will live forever, immortal and immortal...”

“But now the Fangyuanchan sect is gone,” Ash said, “Don’t you testers have any backup plans?”

At this time, Weisser suddenly asked: “You said that Fang Yuanchan’s food is the water of the golden river?”

“If it likes to drink the water of the Liujin River, then we, the gate of truth, can connect to the Liujin River and swim in the Liujin River, which is almost equivalent to the trial of time and life. What is it in its eyes?”

At this time, everyone noticed that when Fang Yuanchan was making continuous cicadas, the legend of the beastman holding Fang Yuanchan was slowly melting.

It was as if a straw was poked into his body, and he sucked it quickly like yogurt. Not only was his body evacuated, but even the outer skin was like a yogurt cover, and it was all dissolved on Fang Yuanchan’s body. After a while, the legend of the orcs disappeared, only Fang Yuanchan seemed to be a little bigger than before.

As if feeling endless aftertaste, Fang Yuanchan gently fell into the Liujin River, her compound eyes staring at the little cutie in the river.

At this moment, Yaxiu suddenly understood what Lalafei was feeling.

Without further ado, everyone immediately turned around and swam back against the flowing gold river. Originally, Yaxiu and Weisser were behind the main force, but now they should be at the forefront, but these legendary magicians were not only higher in realm than them, but their swimming skills were far superior to them, and they all swam past them in no time.

Weisser was okay, at least it was the second last, because Ash was the last one.

Although Yaxiu also knew that “the lessons you missed will eventually be made up”, but he did not expect that the swimming lessons he escaped in the sea of knowledge would actually become his shortcoming in this life-and-death juncture!

He glanced back, and fortunately Fang Yuanchan was very slow, even his swimming speed should be able to easily get rid of it – um! ?

Yaxiu’s body stagnated, and Liu Jinhe was almost rushed to Fang Yuanchan’s mouth.

He forcibly stabilized his body and struggled against the current, but he felt more and more resistance, and the indescribable loneliness, despair, and gloom gradually eroded his soul.

Small.

Every drop of golden river water is the life of a mortal. What he waved across was the past of thousands of people. If he moved forward one point, he would overcome the rise and fall of the city. Everything he valued and hated was not even a drop of water.

At this time, Yaxiu recalled his encounter with the sword princess witch sneaking into the Liujin River. With the length of life of a mortal, it is difficult to resist the erosion of the Liujin River. If you just follow the current or stay unwavering, it is fine, but if you want to go against the Liujin River, it is like a drop of water trying to go against thousands of drops of water.

When he was swimming upstream in the Jinhe River, he and the Sword Fairy Witch supported each other, and the lifespans of the three of them were combined together, so that they could barely maintain themselves in the vast and magnificent Liujinhe River.

But how can a person persevere in the long time scouring?

He looked up and saw the silver lamp still in front of him. Although the speed of Yin Deng also slowed down, she still moved forward little by little, and she was not swept away by Liu Jinhe's firmness and self-confidence.

In front of the silver lamp, the legendary magicians are also struggling. Although their lifespans are far longer than those of Yaxiu and the other two, it is impossible for them to have the experience of flowing the Jinhe River upstream, and they will inevitably take a lot of time to adapt to this level of consciousness rush.

Suddenly, the silver lamp stopped. Even if she swam forward very hard, she just couldn't move forward an inch. Whenever she swam a little forward, her body would naturally lose its strength and be rushed back.

But Yaxiu encountered the limit earlier than her. He was sinking and floating in the Liujin River. Although he would not be driven away by the waves, he could not move forward. This has nothing to do with firm will, simply because the length of life is insufficient, no matter how sharp a blade is, it must rely on a blade that is tough enough.

Both are aware of what to do here, but both are waiting.

After a brief hesitation, Fang Yuanchan suddenly uttered a chirping, Yaxiu stretched out her hand in an instant, and Wesser stretched out her hand backwards. A legendary army with an inch of progress!

At this moment, they saw the waves splashing in front of them, and someone was fighting.

Someone shouted: "Mess, are you crazy! It's been two hundred years outside, is it time to settle accounts!?"

I'm not crazy," Mess said: "Now our only way to survive is to swim out of the Liujin River, and the flow rate of the Liujin River is related to the number of tributaries... Although we are all godfire seeds, the door of truth opened by resonance is completely closed. No, but as long as a person dies, the door of truth must be closed no matter what! "

"Furthermore, it takes time for Fang Yuanchan to eat people!

With a loud shout, a middle-aged magician was actually kicked into the air, Yaxiu and Weiser hurriedly avoided, watching him being rushed by Liu Jinhe to Fang Yuanchan's mouth. Fang Yuanchan really stopped, even if the middle-aged magician wanted to swim back immediately, Fang Yuanchan's three pairs of legs had already tied him firmly.

There were no screams, no wailing, only the cheerful cicadas were telling the joy of the owner of the voice.

The flow rate of the Liujin River seemed to have slowed down a bit, and the testers continued to move forward a lot, and then faced a bottleneck again.

This time, when the legends confronted each other, there were also two legends looking back at the two weakest here.

Even Wesser quietly released Ash's hand, and the pupils under the fox mask were full of vigilance.

Snapped!

As the waves splashed, the legend of the murlocs approached Yaxiu, and the Sanctuary Warlock and the Legendary Warlock launched a hand-to-hand battle without any miracles in the golden river.

As soon as he got his hands on it, Ashe felt a heavy pressure – because all the senses were resisting the rush of time, his time prediction was almost completely invalid, and of course everyone else was the same.

However, in addition to being technically superior in water combat, Murloc Legend's physical quality also surpasses Yaxiu's pure natural body. Like Yin Lan who has used the blood of the silver dragon to strengthen the body, how could these orthodox legendary magicians of the gray fox **** generation have not used fantasy creations to strengthen the body?

Facing the dual suppression of technology and attributes, Yaxiu soon fell into a disadvantage, and could only rely on constant movement to delay time.

At this time, he saw that Wesser was also in a hard fight. His heart moved, and he suddenly broke into Wesser's battle situation and cooperated with Wesser's attack on the legend of the bear!

The bear man was caught off guard and was instantly repelled, but the murlocs also came over at this time, and Axiu stepped back and drew his sword to slash. Man dashes into slam!

However, Wesser made up for his loophole in time, and the chain clutched the murloc's arm tightly, and Ash fell with a sword, almost slitting the murloc's throat!

The murlocs and the bearmen retreated to the sides, eyeing them to regroup. Ash and Wesser fought side by side, but both turned their heads to the other side and didn't look at each other.

Now that the sensory prediction is invalid, they find that the only object they can form a team is to fight each other for four days in a row, not only because they are the weaklings that this group of legends first target, but more importantly, because they have been fighting for so many days, completely knowing all of the opponent's tactical ideas, the opponent will know whether to **** or pee as soon as they poke their butt, so they don't need any running-in to form a team.

"You stayed so close to me an hour after the viewer died, wouldn't he be jealous?" Weisser didn't miss any chance to stimulate Ash.

"I'll chop you up and feed Lala fat when I go out," Yaxiu said.

Chapter 595: Fangyuan Cicada

Yaxiu did not expect that fate could be so strange.

A legend standing at the top of the magician, swimming wildly in the river of gold.

The gray fox remnants of the previous era, the first thing after waking up is to kill each other.

And half an hour ago, the enemies who didn't want to breathe the same air and the same sky above their heads actually had to cooperate with each other to overcome the difficulties.

Until now, Asu, the intruder, has finally figured out what happened.

Undoubtedly, Yin Deng didn't know the cicadas' food sharing plan at all. She only knew that there was a Shenhua system that could be activated in the nightfall, but the Shenhua system must have citizenship authentication, so she broke into the Transcendence Sect and took away the sound. String Dafa.

As for how she knew that Ming Zongxian Dafa could provide her with citizenship, and there is a Shenhua system in Nightfall... There are too many sources of information, the magician's manual in the virtual realm, the sect she destroyed is secret, and she may even be her own destiny. The magician of the prophecy-related faction.

In this world, even the dead cannot keep secrets.

Moreover, although Yaxiu doesn't like Silver Lamp, he also admits that Silver Lamp does have extraordinary persistence and action.

For someone like her, as long as she sets her goals, the whole world will give in for her.

As she said in the Transcendence Building, destiny is the echo of people's cry to the virtual world.

But Yin Deng just wanted to become the seed of Shenhua, but he didn't expect Shenhua to be just a sub-item of the trial here. Because she has become a divine fire seed with limited time talent, and

instinctively evokes the resonance of the virtual world, so that the door of truth can't hold back, and it opens directly to introduce flowing gold water.

Other legendary magicians were in the same situation. They were trapped in the statue. In addition to wanting to stop aging, the more important thing was to use the external environment to forcibly close the door of truth. Yaxiu thought of a very grassy metaphor, but he held back and did not continue to think.

This is also the reason why the legends have been sleeping for more than 200 years without any sequelae such as 'undirected, mad, intermittent systemic dysfunction', because the sequelae are essentially the result of the poisonous erosion of the golden river, but they have always maintained the limit time talent, both if you can swim in the Liujin River, how can you still be poisoned by the Liujin River?

Although they all suffered accidents, the silver lights appeared as they didn't want to appear', and the legends didn't appear as they should'.

For this group of lingering legends of the past, the Fang Yuanchan immortality plan was their last straw. If the plan failed, they would admit it, but they didn't expect the plan to go to the last step.

According to Yaxiu's guess, the Fangyuanchan sect would not dare to fool these legends. After all, Legend is not a lone wolf. They have friends and mentors. If Fang Yuanchan dares to make trouble, the magician who stays outside will not be sealed.

It's just that things are unpredictable, Sen Luo broke out the 'catastrophic catastrophe', all the magicians and even adults disappeared, so the Chanming plan was put on hold indefinitely, until he and Yindeng broke in, and let this dusty place more than 200 years ago. The immortality plan is activated again.

Thinking of this, Yaxiu said that he didn't regret it, which was also a lie. If he didn't come in, then the result must be that Yin Deng committed suicide here. The method is to leave the wasteland of Senluo quickly, go to the gospel, go to the stars or even go to the blood moon.

At the beginning, facing the blood mad hunter Gerald, I sat like a minion and was caught by him, but now, I am a sanctuary magician. If we meet again, I will definitely let him... can't catch me.

Yaxiu would be stupid to go against the Blood Saints. After all, Gerald was not targeting him, but Heath, the leader of the cult. He said that Gerald was just performing official duties. If he really returned to the Blood Moon, he would at most avenge Harvey, visit Freya and other friends, and then continue to find a way to travel across the country.

However, he had to break into the trial so he could not die. Although there was such a good thing as meeting the spectators, he couldn't escape this time!

Liu Jinhe broke out and Fang Yuanchan was resurrected, but the trialists couldn't eat the immortal Fang Yuanchan, but instead became the latter's snack!

And before Fang Yuanchan could catch up, they began to feud. The flow rate of Liujin River is related to the number of tributaries. The slower the flow rate, the faster they can swim, and the number of tributaries is linked to the life and death of the magician, so the more people who die, the farther the rest can escape!

This group of legendary sanctuaries, who can reverse the law and reverse cause and effect in the outside world, launched an unprecedented battle royale.

"Yibaqian, Kasnas, I'll go to Ruby Mountain to wait for you first!"

With the piercing curse, a legend that was nearly three meters high was washed downstream by the Liujin River. He may have some peculiar blood, or he may have strengthened his body through a miracle of suffering and weakness. In the outside world, his giant body must be armor with high object resistance and even magic immunity, but in the river of gold, his huge body can only be the best target.

His hands and feet were both broken, the joints were twisted into a scary arc, and even his wrists were still bleeding. If not, it is impossible to completely incapacitate this legendary magician.

At this time, Fang Yuanchan just finished eating the last small snack, and nature immediately presented such a chewy and large meal, and even the cicadas with it jumped for joy.

But as the legends expected, it didn't move while it was feeding, so it remained at the end of the stream of gold.

Feeling that the flow rate slowed down, everyone also ended the fight and rushed to the top. However, after the fight in the water just now, everyone subconsciously separated, and Ash and Wesser stayed at the end of the team, daring not to get close to the main force at all.

When the foremost Mess encountered extreme resistance again, he turned his head to look at the crowd.

"It's really sad."

He said: "I, Mess Wubainian, is a three-line legend, the director of the research institute of [Blood of the Immortals], who has traveled to four countries and explored the relics of angels, and is known as the "Gear of Time". Before me, there was no time legend like me, and after me, Scadi, Vinny, you are all just successors in my footsteps. "

The person pointed by Mei Si did not refute it, which shows that Mei Si is indeed a lofty legend second only to the Dafa of the God of God in the generation of the gray fox.

"Now, the era we are familiar with has passed, and the wreckage of us will also pay the price for our greed for life and fear of death, and become the ration of Fang Yuanchan." Mess said: "Like fish, shrimp and crab bite each other, just for the sake of Fight for a chance to survive, but if you can't eat a mouthful of Fang Yuan Cicada, even if you can walk out of the golden river, how long can you and I live? A month? Or an hour?"

The legends changed slightly. Unlike Ashweather, they would only participate in the Cicada Cricket Project when time was short. Once they leave here or the talent of time expires, they will be like those antiques sealed in tombs, rusting and even rotting quickly, like bubbles that burst at the touch of a touch.

"Only death is an unavoidable destiny." Ash heard the silver lamp next to him whispering: "Only eternity is the only salvation."

Yaxiu almost forgot that he was still holding Yin Deng's hand. The two of them didn't have a legendary lifespan, and they had to be spliced together to be able to reluctantly go against the flow of time. Originally, Yaxiu was very dissatisfied and remorseful that he had to cooperate with Yin Deng to survive, but now Yin Deng dares to preach (actually speaking to himself), he couldn't hold back his revenge for a while, so he-

Hold her hand firmly.

Weisser turned his head to look in astonishment, and Ash, who had come to his senses, couldn't help blushing—either let go of his hand and attack him, or clench his hand and fight side by side, what kind of childish revenge is such a skill? This is a river of gold, not a kindergarten class.

When Yaxiu Sanshan was about to let go, he felt a pain in his hand, and Yin Deng was shaking his hand tightly. The two of them did a trick that the kindergarten senior class disdain, and took revenge by shaking each other's hands in the water.

"Mess," Scarty opened one eye, revealing the watch eyeball inside: "If you have something to say, just say it."

"Escape, it's useless." Mess said: "The plan continues, we must eat Fang Yuan Cicada."

"How to eat?" Another person said: "I didn't replace my teeth with the sharp teeth of the tyrannical dragon."

"Don't you have a knife and fork?" Mess took out a dagger, the gray light of the blade made Yaxiu look familiar, "No matter how powerful it is, it can only resist Liu Jinhe, and it is impossible to withstand Fang Yuanchan's poison. eclipse, but even if we can draw a wound and drink a little juice, it is our victory."

At this time, Yaxiu suddenly realized that their clothes, weapons, and even the masks of the silver lamp had not been corroded and worn away by the flowing gold river, otherwise the massacre would have turned into a big mixed bath. However, it is impossible for Liujinhe to only affect living beings. It can only show that the influence of Liujinhe was considered at the beginning of the design of clothing and weapons.

Yaxiu looked at his own sword, naturally there was nothing wrong, and it seemed that the production of "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" seemed to be quite reliable.

"What do you mean, let's go back together to injure Fang Yuanchan, how much can we eat?" Kasnas was very worried: "But—"

"Do you think there are other ways for us to survive?" Mess asked back: "Walking out of the Golden River, taking a look at Sen Luo two hundred years later, and then the soul died, is it so attractive to you?"

"We don't have the past anymore," Maes bit the dagger. "We can't even have the future!"

"While it's still eating!" He jumped violently and rushed downstream to Fang Yuanchan, "The gear of time, Mess!"

Ashweather heard several sighs in the legend, and then followed one after another:

"Famous Sword and Moon Shadow, Disco."

"Ye and Yan, Bao Fang."

"The phantom bird soars, Cecil."

"Silver Triumph, Kathleen."

In an instant, nearly ten legendary magicians followed Mei Si to Fang Yuanchan. Fang Yuanchan was still eating the legend of the giant and seemed to not care about their actions.

Cheng!

When the legend of Disco swung the knife, a continuous shadow of the knife suddenly appeared, as if it was cut into Fang Yuan Cicada in an instant. Yaxiu was covered in hair even from a distance, and there was a chill in the midline of his body, as if he had been chopped off!

Legendary swordsmanship!

There is no magic spirit, no miracle, just swinging a knife, combined with his extreme time talent, can actually cut out a time-distorting knife, and can even cause a spiritual shock from afar!

If he unscrupulously performed a miracle of swordsmanship outside, the onlookers who saw him slashing might die from it!

“coward.”

Silver Lamp’s sarcasm is always so timely, Yaxiu glanced at her coldly, and suddenly grabbed her wrist – admiration, how did you manage to not get goosebumps with only your palms?

You **** were also frightened by the legendary swordsmanship!

Although other legends don’t have legendary swordsmanship, they have more or less sanctuary-level melee capabilities, hurting Fang Yuanchan one after another, and they have really made wounds that flow out of juice!

Is it really useful! ?

Just when Wesser was about to move, Ash suddenly grabbed her hand and swam forward desperately!

“Know”

Before the legends could stick out their tongues to lick, Fang Yuanchan made an unprecedented cry, and all the injuries on his body disappeared in an instant!

“already”

With the second cry, the legend who besieged Fang Yuanchan turned into a group of dead bones in clothes!

Even the legend that hasn't jumped on Fang Yuanchan's body, just a little bit closer to it, has become a dead bone!

What is striking is that the Liujin River around Fang Yuanchan suddenly emptied a little, but it was quickly filled.

The tester was almost speechless by this scene, and a middle-aged magician suddenly appeared near the two of them. It was Mei Si.

Mei Si stared at Fang Yuanchan closely, with fear and enthusiasm in his eyes.

“Fang Yuanchan can actually cast spells?”

Chapter 596: Ferry together

Nightfall, Twin Palace.

“Speaking of which, is Fang Yuanchan a code name shared by several Dafa practitioners?”

Facing Igula's question, the Dark Serpents shook their heads: “The exclusive title of Dafa's name, even if it is Dafa of the same force and the same idea, will only share certain characters, such as ‘Beyond the Twins’, ‘Jie Huo’, it will not be exactly the same .”

“Aren’t you two senior members of the Twin Sect?” Harvey asked next to the coffin, “Why are you staying here so idle?”

“Twin abyss is the most important business of the sect.” The dark snakes and twins answered without any leakage: “And only we have the ability to monitor you outsiders.”

“Strange.” Igula frowned: “How is it written here, Fang Yuanchan seems to still exist, and can even do experiments on it...”

“Fangyuan Cicada does still exist.”

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the black crow who had been meditating silently.

“I once hunted down a wicked crow, and he holds a gray fox legacy that can kill everyone below the Sanctuary.

Because of the collapse of the sect, his right half of his body was green. He was mad and cunning. He slaughtered several towns in a row. He liked to shave the right half of the living person. “Black Crow’s voice did not fluctuate in anger. Presumably the word ‘killed’ should also contain a lot of cruel punishments that can dissipate his anger.” Tanomu found that the legacy of the gray fox that killed him in seconds was actually a body of Dafa. ‘s box. ”

“That limb belongs to Fang Yuanchan. Anyone contaminated by Fang Yuanchan’s breath will rapidly age and corrode. This is the secret of Grey Fox’s legacy.”

The Dark Snake Twins asked, “How are you sure it’s Fang Yuanchan?”

“Tanomu said she was a prophet.” Black Crow said, “She was always right.”

“Can Dafa also decompose limbs?” Harvey was obviously more interested in this.

“It shouldn’t be done now. If anyone can do it, there will definitely be news.” The Dark Snake Twins said: “But if it is the generation of gray fox gods, etc., Fang Yuanchan’s followers cannot treat Fang Yuanchan like this, that is, It is said that the experimenters here do not believe in Fangyuanchan? How did Fangyuanchan survive without believers?”

“Faith is not just about piety.” Igula said: “They seem to want Fang Yuanchan to evolve.

Dark Snake Twins: “How else can Dafa evolve?”

“Didn’t you say it? The way they concluded for eternal life is to become a wise Dafa. But on the other hand, there seems to be no problem.”

Everyone was stunned, and the two dark snakes frowned: “They want Fang Yuanchan to awaken wisdom?”

“That’s right.” Igula nodded, “but this plan seems to be abolished in the end. First, they found that the only consumable that can improve the wisdom of Dafa is the magician itself, but eating a few sanctuaries seems to have no effect; secondly, , Fang Yuan Cicada’s tendency to change seems to be very different from what they imagined.”

What changes?

However, the fraudster did not continue. He sat on the chair, put down the information in his hand, and said, “You can move these documents back.”

The Dark Snake Twins immediately asked, “Don’t you need it?”

“I can’t analyze more things.” Igula fell on the table, his voice low: “In the end, what if we know the secret of the trial? We don’t have any means to influence the abyss. It’s just to satisfy our curiosity.”

He glanced sideways at Tamashi: “It’s better to be like that black crow, sit next to it and meditate and wait for the result.”

“I’ve been busy for several days, and I still get nothing in the end.” Igula tapped the table with her fingers and said softly: “I’m tired. Harvey, you let Alice out, and I’ll go in the coffin and sleep for a while.”

Harvey looked at him with a frown – this is too rude, how can my coffin sleep as you say it?

However, at this time, the dark snake twins had a tangled expression on their faces, and couldn’t help but say:

“It’s not really...”

“if...”

done.

The corners of Igula’s mouth turned up little by little.

Ash and Wesser looked at the Gears of Time’ Mess.

Didn’t you rush to deliver it, why are you still here! ?

However, Mei Si did not feel ashamed at all to earn money to his own death. He stared at Fang Yuanchan and muttered: “Is this the plan of the Fang Yuanchan sect? Or is it the change after it ate us? But what? Maybe, how could Dafa...”

Yaxiu was a little strange and couldn’t help but ask Yin Deng, “What happened to Fang Yuanchan’s spellcasting?”

Weisser replied: “Spellcasting is the patent of magic spirits.”

“And it’s not an ordinary magic spirit.”

Scarty's voice came from behind, and the legend seemed to have a good impression of them: "Fang Yuanchan instantly recovered from his injuries, but he actually reversed the time and brought himself back to the time when he was not injured. Those people turned into dead bones, which means that Their time frame is fixed for decades, so they instantly become dead bones."

"It's not aging, it's not recovery, these two are continuous time processes, and they are meaningless to the life of time that is immune to the flow of gold. Fangyuan cicadas pass through the long river of time, grab their respective 'destiny' and then replace them, so they can take effect instantly. "She couldn't hide the wonder and yearning in her tone: "Capturing decades of destiny through time, this is already the realm of the gods..."

"Not necessarily," Meth said suddenly: "When it casts the spell, it consumes a lot of gold and water. Under normal circumstances, even with the support of the legendary magician's magic, it may only be able to adjust its fate for ten seconds. Unless someone can run around carrying a river of gold."

"It's probably at the level of a four-winged magic spirit, but it has the power of a five-winged god." He said, "Even if Fang Yuanchan may be a special case, it is an unprecedented discovery. If we can get out alive..."

Just thinking about it, Yaxiu realized that this was an unprecedented technological revolution.

Even if it is just to turn Dafa into a four-wing magic spirit, as long as you can stably obtain a four-wing magic spirit, it is very remarkable. What's more, these four-wing magic spirits can also be customized exclusively!

If you have any obsessions, you will cultivate any Dafa, and naturally it will evolve into any magic spirit!

Arms like a round cicada, time and destiny dual-line magic spirit, the magician himself can't summon it at all, he can only try to find it in the virtual realm. Putting it in the remote airspace is to first encounter the relevant affixes, then encounter the rewards of the affix bubbles, and then draw them out... Every magician who has an ultra-rare magic spirit, sinking thousands of times is a basic operation, maybe I have encountered an ultra-rare magic spirit for decades.

Compared with luck, this technological revolution that can customize rare magic spirits is enough to drive every legend crazy!

But the problem is that this operation consumes obsessive magicians, but it doesn't matter, as long as you build a special environment,

Let these magicians voluntarily become Dafa, and then...

Yaxiu was startled, and suddenly realized that this didn't seem to be new.

At this time, Yin Deng pulled him impatiently, and Axiu saw that everyone swam forward a long way. Because many people died, many tributaries of the Liujin River were closed, the water flow was much slower, and their forward limit was naturally extended a lot.

"Mess, you despicable villain! You lied to so many people to death just now, and now you dare to do it!" There was another battle ahead, and a legend roared: "We must not keep you any longer, everyone will send him to feed the cicadas together!"

"You didn't rush over just now, didn't you just want to see if other people succeeded? I'm just like you." Mess said, "There won't be any cooperation now, everyone wants to kill others to make Liuli flow. Slow down, and let Fang Yuanchan stop to eat people. They can accept you or I if you die, how can they help you?"

Yaxiu looked back and found that Fang Yuanchan was indeed chasing after him. Although Jin Chan is not fast, they are also slow, and there is still a swimming limit, and sooner or later they will become Fang Yuan Chan's buffet.

Soon, Mess won, and the legend of his broken hands and feet flowed down the river. The blood he shed was actually azure blue, and he should have used a fantasy creation similar to the dragon blood cultivation system to strengthen himself. Fang Yuanchan got a new snack and stopped to enjoy it slowly.

Ash and Weiser carefully stopped behind. When they saw Mess turning to look at them, their hearts froze, but Mess soon turned his head and continued to swim forward.

The river was surging, and the waves splashed everywhere.

Suddenly, the legendary Yiba Qian, who was in the first sequence, suddenly stopped.

Not only did he stop, but when Mess, Scarti and others passed him, he did not advance but retreated, and was swept back by Liu Jinhe.

Everyone glanced at him and understood what had happened.

Not the flow rate, not the limit, but the will.

If the will is the blade, the sharper it is, the more it can split the river of gold. But the blade is durable and will rust. Once rusted, it can no longer be used.

Under the scouring of the endless river of gold, only the sharpest will can reach the other side; only the most tenacious will can persevere to the end.

Maybe it's tired, maybe it's just this level, all in all, Yibaqian's will is rusted. He couldn't even maintain himself, and he lost his fighting spirit as soon as he was rushed by Liu Jinhe.

He is dead.

He seemed to realize this too, turned his head to look at the person behind him, his eyes showing gray death.

"Let's die together!" Yiba Qian let out a low roar, letting Liu Jinhe wash away, completely giving up his own protection, and attacking the testers behind him like crazy!

But everyone didn't entangle with him at all, no matter whether they blocked or avoided, as long as they passed him, Yibaqian himself would be washed down.

“Mo Yu, you must die!”

However, Yibaqian seems to have a grudge against the name Mo Yu, he directly hugs the other party with his teeth and locks his legs, even if he is poked in one eye, he will not let go!

The two rushed down like this, and Yaxiu and Weisser naturally swam to the other side to avoid them, but Yibaqian saw them, opened his **** eyes, and said, “How can I Worse than Sanctuary!”

Even if Yaxiu Weiser blocked immediately, but Yibaqian and the two were mixed with the trend of water flow, it was simply not that they could resist more!

boom!

Yaxiu and Weise were knocked away. Not only that, but Yibaqian wanted more people to be buried with him, and Mo Yu wanted to stop it, so they reached out to try to lock the weak Sanctuaries at the same time!

Both were caught, Yaxiu immediately drew his sword to chop off Yibaqian’s hand, but Yibaqian happened to grab his right shoulder from behind, almost crushing his shoulder blade. This position is too difficult to cut with a sword, and a normal jab probably won’t let the crazy legend let go!

In a hurry, he looked at the silver lamp next to Mo Yu who was grabbing his leg, and cut off the honey belly sword with force, cutting off Mo Yu’s tendons with precision, causing Mo Yu to let go!

Yin Deng survived, and she looked at Ash who saved her life, and Ash also looked at her fox mask. Yaxiu was still being dragged by Yibaqian, and he was about to rush towards Fang Yuanchan’s mouthparts.

Yaxiu stretched out his left hand, Weisser held it and quickly approached him, then stretched out his chained hand, crushing Yibaqian’s wrist and ulna like an egg!

Yi Baqian finally let go of his hand, and both rushed to Fang Yuanchan with Mo Yu.

Fang Yuanchan, who had just finished eating the last snack, was stunned for a moment, and let out a cheerful cry to thank Liu Jinhe for his gift.

Yaxiu and Weisser stopped the castration, did not speak, rest, or make eye contact, struggling to swim forward in the golden river. It's just that they seem to be swimming a little faster than before.

Chapter 597: she doesn't like reading

Yibachen is by no means the only one who has fallen.

The flowing gold and water are the manifestation of the vastness of time. It is not attacking, not corroding, but consuming. Even if your ideal is as solid as a rock, it will be pierced by drops of water; even if your country is prosperous and powerful, it will become the wreckage of history.

It is impossible for man to catch up with time, and it is impossible to resist time.

Yibaqian was just an outpost. After him, legends stagnated in the Liujin River one after another, and no matter how hard they tried, they would eventually be washed away. They may have many great ideals, such as continuing to follow the Great Law of the God of Grey Fox, such as expanding the boundaries of magic, such as exploring the forbidden area of angels, such as... But in the river of gold, their ideals were all consumed to nothing but blank space. , and then insist on no longer, if you do not advance, you will retreat.

This is the normal state of the world. Most people can only go with the flow. Only the strong can see the direction of the flow, and only the sage can go against the current.

Yibaqian and the others belonged to the sage sequence two hundred years ago, but it was a pity that time took away everything from them. They also have no home.

“Cough cough!”

After being choked again, Ash felt like he was reaching his limit.

The pure desire to survive is simply vulnerable in front of Liujin River, where every drop of river water is the most hysterical cry of life. That time in the Liujin River in the Time Continent, it was because he was with the witch and Jian Ji that he barely resisted the torrent of Liujin, and now...

He glanced at the silver lamp next to him with the corner of his eye, and found that although the latter was not fast, his movements were not delayed at all. Obviously, Liu Jinhe could not dispel her will, and she was basically leading Yaxiu forward.

What’s wrong with this world, why is the will of the bad guys always so much firmer than the good guys? Yaxiu laughed at himself, gritted his teeth and slapped the river hard, recalling where he had returned.

Igula and the others must still be thinking about how to save him. If he can’t go back, they will break up after a long time. Igula will go to the Four Pillars Sect and the Quicksilver Trojan Horse and Snake, Tamashi will hunt and kill the Four Pillars Sect and then face Igula, and Harvey will dig down until I dig out my bones...

Liz, although Liz will definitely grow up in Yisu Palace without him, but if he can, he still wants to see Liz grow up quickly, she will definitely be very cute and beautiful, but it is possible that she likes food so much. Will grow into a cute fat girl...and An Nan...

Anfir is also waiting for Igola. If I’m not here, Igula is afraid that I don’t want to be a scumbag...

And in the virtual world, the most important thing to me, the thing I can’t let go of...

Ash almost clenched his silver teeth, fluttered the waves against the current, and went hand in hand with Weisse!

My life has just begun!

“My life must never end like this!”

Suddenly, a legend in front let out a mournful wailing. This is not the first fallen person with a rusted will, but the legends are nervous: “Kina, don’t be impulsive!” “Kina, calm down, you are a psychic known as the “Dream Sound Singer” Teacher! ”

Yaxiu didn’t understand why everyone was so nervous, but Yin Deng’s voice was full of solemnity: “Be careful.”

“why?”

“Aren’t you supposed to know the best?” Weisser stared at Keena who was rushed back: “A psychic is just as dangerous even if he doesn’t have a magic spirit, what’s more, this is a legend.”

Ash recalled Igula and nodded in agreement. Then he looked at Keena and prepared with Wesser to dodge at any time.

However, Kina struggled and sang lamentations with a clear voice. Almost everyone was stagnant, and the strong nostalgia that could not be dissolved penetrated into their minds along the cochlea.

This song by Keena is not the strongest, but it is definitely the easiest to take effect – after all, most people here just know that they have lost more than two hundred years of their past. Even the reason why his will is rusted is because he knows that he has nowhere to go.

Under the blessing of legendary technology, supplemented by the true feeling of despair, even if there is no magic spirit, it is enough to be called a miracle.

However, legends are legends after all. Many people instantly got rid of melancholy thoughts, and some people became slow in their movements, but there were also some magicians who valued love and righteousness, and were dragged and fallen by Keena’s invisible hand.

Snapped.

Visser found herself being dragged back, and she turned her head to see a poor man dragged into despair.

Yaxiu rowed forward desperately, his face was so ferocious that he seemed to want to kill, but his whole body was light and unable to exert any strength, like an off-line balloon being swept away by water. He rationally realized that this would not work, but emotionally, he was venting the wailing that he had held back for months.

He is also human, and his heart is not made of iron. How could he really let go of the past? When he saw the audience, he was really happy, even if it was just a false sustenance, but at least he could chat with the audience until his eyes were wet.

These legends only heard that their home was gone, and that they had not seen the wasteland of Senluo, and there was still a chance to return to their hometown.

And he...

Snapped!

When Ash let go of his hand completely, Weisser held him back. She was still swimming herself, but she was still swept away by the Liujin River with such a burden.

"That is, I was beaten by Liu Jinhe so that I didn't have the strength." Yaxiu said, "Otherwise, I will definitely drag you to the funeral.

What he meant was to let the silver lamp release him, and then the silver lamp nodded: "As you wish."

She pulled Ash directly over, stretched her arms around his waist and hugged him tightly, still struggling in the golden river.

"Do you want to die?" Ash asked, "But if I'm gone, you will definitely be caught by Fang Yuanchan."

Keena's lamentations still reverberated in the passage, and Wesser said, "I really didn't expect you to be crushed by this song. To me, it's just a bit of unpleasant music."

"It's a good thing you don't understand." Ash's voice actually became a little gentle: "Because you haven't lost enough."

"No, it's because I have more than I lost." Wesser stared at him and said, "Don't you still have someone you love?"

"Don't you want to kiss her lips? Don't you want to feel her body temperature? Don't you want to be with her from morning till night?"

"I—"

"Don't listen to those unpleasant songs, listen to me!" Weisser interrupted his words and pressed against his ear, his voice softer than the lament, more pleasant, and more occupying his thoughts: "After you leave the virtual realm, When you open your eyes, you will see her. She is holding you like a coquettish girl without waking up. After you wash up, make breakfast together. In the morning, she reads in the study. You are not interested but sit next to you to do other things. Seeing occasional kisses and occasional mischief."

"After lunch, you go to the library to read. The library should be quiet, but you can't settle down and read books, so you just like to make her laugh. After provoking other people's warnings, you will be quiet for a while, and occasionally read quietly with her. the same book."

"After dinner is your tender time. This is the time when she listens to you the most in the day. You can do whatever you want, but she will always guess your mind first. You won't lie down until you're done enjoying yourself. On the bed, look at each other and enter the virtual realm..."

When the silver lamp was halfway through, Ash was barely able to resist the disturbance of the lamentation and regained some strength.

After Yin Deng finished speaking, he completely stopped his retreat and regained his will to fight against the current.

At this time, they were less than ten meters away from Fang Yuanchan.

The long song drew nearer and nearer, and they turned their heads and saw that Keenah passed by them. They glanced at the desperate legendary magician and continued upstream.

After a while, the heart-wrenching lamentation finally stopped, which meant that Fang Yuanchan received a new snack.

“She doesn’t like reading.” Ash said suddenly.

“I love to watch it,” Wesser said.

At this time, Fangyuan Cicada, who had eaten a little too much, hiccupped. Although it did not stop eating, its body became bigger and bigger, and the cicada’s chirping from its muscles became more and more sharp.

With Fang Yuanchan’s cry, the flow rate of Liujin River became slower, but the force of scouring the magician’s will did not increase but decrease.

If the pressure of Liu Jinhe just now was an overwhelming and dense barrage, then now it is a huge iron ball that blocks the entire space rolling over. The former can barely dodge, but the latter can only resist.

“It can actually control Liujinhe?” Yaxiu was shocked.

“Fang Yuanchan’s spellcasting just now uses the flowing gold river water as fuel, and can naturally control the flowing gold river to a limited extent.” Weisser explained: “The essence of the spell casting by the magic spirit is to introduce the power of the virtual realm into reality through the gate of truth. To put it simply, spellcasting requires mana and casting materials, our magician can provide mana, and the casting materials are transferred from the magic spirit through the connection to the virtual world.”

“Just like the time-based magic spirits consume flowing gold and water, fire magic, water magic, and earth magic will consume virtual materials. There is no real creation out of nothing in this world, and all magic spirits can be said to be space miracles.”

Ash recalled the resources he found in the Time Continent and asked, “What about the martial arts factions like swordsmanship and fist and claw?”

Weisser: “Then it involves the derivation of the virtual world materials, and you don’t understand it.”

When the two were chatting, their hands were not idle, and they desperately swam to the large army.

Because of the increased resistance of the Liujin River, everyone’s speed has dropped significantly, and every inch of progress is difficult.

When the two of them swam back, three more people with rusty wills were washed down and waited in line for Fang Yuanchan’s luck.

When they got close to the main force, Ash and Wesser heard the voices in front of them:

“Kasnas, after you survive, follow me to reorganize the Wubainian sect!”

“No, I want to travel to other countries. I want to go to the blood moon country where Professor Parasai comes from, to see if the blood saints are really that much stronger than our dragon blood cultivation system.”

“Senluo is our hometown anyway. If it really turns into a chaotic wasteland, I plan to rebuild it.”

“I’m going to the Gospel for an answer...”

Ash was a little confused when they suddenly began to communicate their ideals, but Visser could hear their struggles:

“Kina reminded them that they were strengthening their will with words.”

“There is no magic spirit, but as long as you are proficient in the spiritual faction, words are also a powerful force. In fact, if you are not proficient in the spiritual faction, I am afraid you will be washed down long ago.”

“Spiritual faction is not only used to gain insight into others, but also an inevitable way to know oneself. Any magician who seeks from within must have achieved something in the spiritual faction before he can persevere in solving it.”

Weisser said: “I also have a silver-level spiritual faction.”

Ash: “I’m gold.”

“Then why do you want my help?” Weisser laughed.

While speaking, they have caught up with the large army, and they also know why even the legends use this method to strengthen their will.

Fang Yuanchan is getting smarter and smarter. Under its active control, the farther upstream it is, the slower the flow rate will be, but the more terrifying the resistance will be. It has gradually learned how to use the river of gold to obtain food. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Not to mention continuing to travel forward, it is a great test for the magicians to stand still.

Killing each other is meaningless, not to mention that the magicians have no such extra thoughts, and more importantly, Fang Yuanchan is the one who controls the flow rate.

Moreover, everyone is vaguely aware that the more people Fang Yuanchan eats, the higher its intelligence will be.

“what!”

Kasnas was finally washed away and pushed towards Fang Yuanchan's mouthparts by the slow flow of water. The legendary sorcerer who wanted to go to the Blood Moon to see the Blood Saints could not escape the fate of being overwhelmed by history.

At this time, it was Weiser's turn to show weakness, and was swept away by the vast torrent several times.

After all, which legendary magician here will be weaker than Wesser, and which one will be smaller than Wesser? But this is a torrent of time that even they can't bear. Wesser's ability to persevere until now shows that she has a legendary power.

Ash didn't speak, just stepped back to the same level as her. When Visser looked at Ash, Ash had an unnatural expression, glared at her and looked forward.

For some reason, Yaxiu's eyes were like the best whetstone, removing the excess rust from the silver lamp, making her will brighter. Visser's will to collapse is firm again, and she and Ash continue to strive for the upper hand.

After Fang Yuanchan made a second burp-like cicada, Mess in the front suddenly burst into cheers, Ashweather raised his head, and saw the torch lit in the distance, which was the end of the trial passage. It is also the starting point of the Golden River!

Chapter 598: Ash, how are you going to kill me?

"It turns out that this palace is imitating the Time Continent."

Hearing Yaxiu's words, Visser glanced at the golden dome above, and immediately understood the mystery, but still asked deliberately: "No, why is the ground of the Time Continent white?"

“Oh, that’s naturally because…” Ash paused, “You don’t understand it.”

“How can I understand if you don’t tell me?” Weisser said quietly: “Do you believe that as long as you tell me a little bit of information, I can guess the truth?”

“Do not believe.”

“Bet what?”

“Betting on one thing.” Ash stared at her and said, “Whoever loses has to listen to the winner do one thing.”

Weisser didn’t add any rules, and nodded directly: “Okay.”

Yaxiu said confidently: “The reason why the ground of the Time Continent is white is related to the white cow.”

After pondering for a while, Weisser pretended to be suddenly enlightened: “I understand, the white cow is actually below,

The time continent is the belly of a white bull, so the ground is white. ”

Seeing Ash’s expression of hell, Weisser couldn’t help laughing out loud.

As early as the first day of joining the team, Yaxiu told her about the Golden Fish Poison and the Colorful Tail Poison, and she naturally knew the truth of the Time Continent.

However, she has always been careful to separate the virtual world from the reality, neither exposing real news in the virtual world, nor exposing the virtual state information in reality.

This time, it was the first time that she used the intelligence information obtained in the virtual realm, just to win Yaxiu verbally.

“Remember, you owe me something.”

Weisser said cheerfully: “Although there is no guarantee, a good person like you will not deny your account, right?”

Ash asked rhetorically, “How do you think people who work with cheaters and necromancers are any better?”

“Good enough to be willing to deceive me.”

Yaxiu didn’t realize what Yin Lan’s words meant for a while, but she had already changed the subject: “Is the palace imitating the Time Continent just to build this golden river?”

I saw that on the pedestal at the end of the passage, the torch was still burning, and it was not submerged by the Liujin River. As mentioned earlier, the palace passage itself has a layer of flowing water system. After the Liujin River broke out, this flowing water system would still be in effect, otherwise the entire passage would have been filled by the Liujin River.

In front of the base is a slope, and in front of the **** is a drainage system. The Liujin River stops in front of the **** and naturally cannot invade the base.

They only need to walk up the **** and step on the pedestal, and they can walk out of the Liujin River. Although he still has to face the threat of Fang Yuanchan, at least he can breathe a sigh of relief and think about countermeasures.

And don’t forget, Fang Yuanchan’s strength is based on Liujinhe, for it, Liujinhe is equal to the “comfort zone”, just like time magic will stay in Liujinhe. After Yaxiu and the others escape from Liujinhe, it may not be able to chase after them!

Seeing the end point, everyone was shocked, and there will be no further downsizing. Even if the flow rate of Liujin River is slower and the resistance is greater, everyone can move forward.

Suddenly, the figure of Mess in the front rose from the river, and as he walked forward, more and more of his body got out of the water – he stepped on the ground.

I don't know if it's because of the reverse current, or because of Fang Yuanchan's control. The more you get to the end, the shallower the water flow, as if you can run directly over it.

However, Metz's speed was getting slower and slower, almost a small step per second, moving past little by little.

But even so, his progress is the fastest among all magicians. It could be seen that Mess had already swayed against the resistance of the Golden River to a level that he could not bear, but because the end was so close at hand, this was enough for any legendary magician to persevere.

When Ash and Wesser also stepped on the ground, their bodies were stagnant due to the amazing resistance of the water flow, and Mess finally got through all the hardships!

The water under his feet was only a little shallow, and he couldn't even flow over the heels of his shoes. As long as he lifts his legs, he will be able to step on the **** without the flowing gold river, and completely get rid of the crisis of Fang Yuan Cicada!

The magicians in the back all held their breaths, watching the back of Meth nervously, preparing to celebrate the appearance of the first survivor. But there are also people who are thinking, the gear of time 'Mess is insidious and cunning, will it be detrimental to them after safety...

However, time will not be stopped by anyone's will. Metz took a deep breath, lifted his right foot out of the water, and stepped on the dry **** surface!

Fang Yuan Cicada did not chirp.

Wizards, no interference.

This time legend from more than two hundred years ago, the magician who pursues immortality, finally wants to regain his short-term freedom. He has already thought of many ways to get out of here, and he even has a heart for Fang Yuanchan behind him...

However, all his persistence and all his ambitions were shattered by his foot.

Snapped.

The crisp sound of water exploded in everyone's cochlea like thunder.

Maes looked at his right foot still standing in front of the slope, stepping in the golden shallow water, and didn't react for a while.

He tried again, watching his right leg dangling out of the water. But just as his right foot was about to hit the slope, he saw golden water flow down his leg, and then he stepped on the water, and his right foot was slid back by the **** with zero friction.

Many magicians stopped. Except for Yaxiu, everyone's bodies were strengthened by weak creatures.

Compared with them, the eagle is considered short-sighted, and they can naturally see what happened to Mess.

"The flowing gold river water comes from the movement of all things in the world." Scarty said suddenly: "Everyone will produce the flowing gold river water."

"Not only is it because he will produce golden river water," said another legend, "but it is because the golden river won't let him leave! The **** is just an appearance. If there is no **** to let him go back, wherever he goes, it will flow gold. Where will the river flow!"

"Is it the influence of Fang Yuanchan?"

When the legends were discussing, Metz finally spoke: "The Sequence of Time, Chapter 2, Sentence 3."

"Time has no beginning and no end," Scadi replied. "

Mess said calmly: "Liujinhe is the embodiment of time, and time is the concept of Liujinhe. Any law that can be established in time is the natural law of Liujinhe."

The faces of the legends were extremely ugly: "Mess, don't you want to say...

Mess: "The Liujin River has no beginning and no end, so it is impossible for the people in the Liujin River to walk out of the Liujin River from both ends."

Yaxiu couldn't help but said, "But I can cross the Liujin River, even fly out!"

"You can cross from both sides, or you can fly out of the Golden River with your phantom wings." Mess answered Yaxiu's question kindly: "As long as there are no regulations, it will not be prohibited."

He raised his head and glanced at the golden dome and the four white pillars next to it, "Here we do everything possible to imitate the Time Continent and create a suitable environment for the rules of the Golden River to come into effect, just so that people in the river can't get out."

"The people from the Fangyuanchan sect seem to have another backup plan."

Snapped! Maes fell backwards towards the slope, but the golden river water seeped out of his back, sliding him back.

He just let the flowing gold river wash away and returned downstream under the watchful eyes of the magicians.

"If yesterday is placed two days ago tomorrow, should the day after tomorrow be today or yesterday?" he asked.

“Golden Time Advanced Questions”, page one, question one.” Scarty replied, “Today.”

Although Fang Yuanchan hadn't finished eating, when it saw Mess, it couldn't wait to put down the yogurt in his hand and catch Mess with the highest level of etiquette.

It seems that in Fang Yuanchan's eyes, these ingredients are still high and low, and Metz is undoubtedly the highest rating.

Another legend slowly moved to the front of the slope, and then he tried to jump towards the **** with his legs together, and was slid back by the Liujin River: Jumping on the wall and jumping up the slope, he was still slid back by the Liujin River water seeping by himself. If you put it in time On the mainland, they have many ways to get out of the Liujin River: fly up, cross both sides, or even penetrate the river... But here, they are just ordinary testers of the sealed magic spirit.

Soon, the remaining legends gave up and fell one after another. They were like antiques left over two hundred years ago, their faces were ashen, and they were allowed to be washed away by the golden river.

In the blink of an eye, only four people are still holding on

“Does the wall count as both sides?” Ash murmured.

Calculate.

Scadi, who was walking slowly in front, pointed to the ceiling: “If you can leave from the ceiling on the edges of both sides, it will naturally not trigger the golden river mechanism.”

“What we are here is actually the river of the flowing gold river, and the two sides are just the river walls.” The legend even laughed: “Look, as long as you create such an environment, you can deceive the virtual realm and deceive the rules. It's very creative creatures, and the world is really interesting.”

Ash asked, “Is there really no way to survive?”

“Yes.” Scarty replied decisively: “The rules of Liujinhe exist because of Liujinhe.”

“As long as Liujinhe is gone, we will naturally not be bound by the rules of Liujinhe.”

“Is it interesting to say this kind of nonsense, Scarty.” Another legend couldn’t help but said: “The golden river is the gate of our truth, and we can’t close the gate of truth. door...”

“If you want to completely cut off the flow, you can only die and close all the doors of truth!”

“We are all dead, so what’s the point of flowing Jinhe?”

Hearing these words, Axiu’s pupils shrank suddenly, but he forcibly resisted the urge to turn his head to look at Wesser.

However, at this time, he felt that his palm was slightly scratched.

Not long after, the legend walked to the **** and gave up after trying it out, but he actually took off all his clothes and lay in the golden river very freely, as if he was taking a bath.

Scarty walked in front of the slope, she lifted her foot and stepped on the slope, watching herself seeping the golden river water and sliding her foot back,

Slowly opened his two clock eyes, revealing a satisfied smile.

“Time...is a delicate plaything.”

As Sijiadi was also rushed beside Fang Yuanchan by Liujinhe, there were only two people left in Nuoda’s Liujinhe walking slowly.

The surroundings suddenly became very quiet, but Ash heard his heart beating wildly. They had already stepped out of the water, and he could feel his palms covered in sweat, and his breathing even became shallow and fast uncontrollably.

popping.

Snapped.

He looked down at the golden water, and could vaguely see his own reflection. At this time, a fox mask suddenly approached.

“Axiu, how are you going to kill me?”

Chapter 599: same reason

At the foot is the gentle flowing golden river, and behind it is the Fangyuan cicada that is covered by the head.

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

“Your door of truth has not opened at all.” Weisser said, “You are the only magician who did not release the golden river.”

“As long as we die, the Liujin River will be completely cut off, and you will be able to escape.”

“Even these legendary magicians can’t seal their own door of truth,” Ash’s voice was a little hoarse:

“Why can I be alone?”

“But you just didn’t open the door of truth, I saw it.”

“You don’t doubt that you are wrong? It’s that magicians have the door of truth, and after becoming the seed of divine fire, they will arouse the resonance of the virtual realm, so that the door of truth cannot be closed—”

“I can’t read it wrong.” Weisser said, “I’ve been watching you all the time.”

Weisser knew that Yaxiu didn’t have the door of truth, but it actually came from chatting in the virtual realm. Yaxiu once laughed at himself that he was a sanctuary magician, but he didn’t even have an autonomous magic spirit that could open the door of truth.

However, she did not lie.

Yaxiu turned her head to look at her, she looked at Yaxiu calmly, the eyes behind the fox mask glowed strangely.

“Do you want to deny this fact first, lower my vigilance, and then find a chance to do it? There’s no need for that.” She said, “I’m different from you. If I knew I was going to eternity, I wouldn’t have to. Go with someone else. I have to be alone for the last ride.”

“The result now is that you survive or neither of us survive. Since you still want to continue to indulge in the illusion, why can’t I satisfy you?”

Ya Xiu narrowed his eyes and mocked: “I don’t remember what kind of person Yin Deng is, because he is about to die, so he finally found out with his conscience?”

“How is it possible,” Weisser was not angry: “If it was someone else, I would definitely kill him first to prevent him from trying to kill me, and then hold on until the last moment, waiting for an unknown miracle.”

“It’s only you, I can meet all your requirements.” She stepped on the golden river and walked towards the non-existent destination bit by bit.

“Why? Didn’t I keep chasing your Avengers?”

“Yes, Avenger.” Weisser seemed to think of something, “Then you can choose the way of death you like, do you want to kill me with a single sharp sword so that I don’t feel pain, or let me suffer little by little? Tortured to death? Choked to death, belly pierced, decapitated, or dismembered? Although this environment is indeed not suitable for execution, as long as you want to suffer alone, you can always do it. In terms of cruelty, every magician is a genius.”

She grabbed Yaxiu’s hand and put it on the hilt: “Come on, for your revenge, for your righteous revenge, do you want me to give up my resistance completely, or just struggle a little to satisfy your desire—”

“Don’t make trouble, I’m not you!”

Yaxiu pushed her hand away vigorously, and Weisser stumbled and almost fell, but was immediately helped by the quick-sighted Yaxiu.

“I won’t torture others.” Weisser’s voice actually showed a smile, “When I kill people, they will think it’s just an illusion before they wake up.”

“How many people did you kill?”

“If you talk about direct action, it’s actually not much. But if you talk about annihilating other sects, destroying the city on the ground in the night, designing to make rival sects fall into endless death battles, and the indirect methods of the dragon blood cultivation system,” Weisser said calmly: “Dozens of Everything is there.”

Feeling the futile increase in strength in the opponent’s hand, Weisser squinted at him, the corners of his mouth slightly upturned under the mask.

She clearly knew that it was the best option to tell a lie and be pitiful, but for some reason, she just wanted to expose herself so recklessly, which was completely different from her other times.

Even before summoning the illusion magic spirit, she has learned to hide herself, only showing her intelligence, kindness, kindness, thoughtfulness, and many beautiful sides, as if she has no flaws. After getting the illusion magic spirit,

She even hid her own name. Before she betrayed the Fire Tribulation Sect, all living people would be captured by her beautiful first impression, as if she was the Lotus of Innocent.

But in the face of Yaxiu, she couldn't wait to pull out the intertwined roots she buried in the ground and put it under the light. She didn't know what she was expecting, but she just hoped that Yaxiu could take a look.

Yaxiu fell into silence, they stopped talking, and tried their last strength to trudge in the golden river. Although there was no communication, Visser seemed to be able to sense Ash's thoughts from his body temperature—he would make a decision before he reached the slope.

The closer to the end, the greater the resistance of the stream of gold, and the smaller the movement. Every drop of the golden river water is like a giant bell ringing a hammer, shaking their souls and shattering their thoughts.

To make matters worse, they already knew that walking up the slopes wouldn't end either. The temptation brought by the loss of the end point has become more and more severe to their will, and every cell is urging them to give up quickly, obey the torrent of history, and accept their own destiny.

However, Wesser became more and more stable. Although she was almost crushed before, after that, she was never affected by Liu Jinhe.

Her will is like a piece of rough jade, the more time has been eroded and carved, the more wise her eyes have become.

Ash was already feeling very tired, but Weisser kept dragging him forward. He looked at the back of Yin Lan, as if he could see a madman who could contend against the wheel of history.

In the generation of gray fox gods, she will be juxtaposed with the legends and become a human saint who explores the limit. In the wasteland of Senluo, she stood out from the millions of believers and turned into the master of the silver lamp mirror that subverted the world.

She won't feel any guilt for hurting so many people. Her will against the current means that she will only continue to practice her ideas and move forward step by step towards the end of her imagined destruction.

If she died, the golden river would stop flowing.

She dies, and the story will end there.

Splashes of water splashed everywhere, drops of golden water fell on the slope, and then slid down.

Time has no end, but the journey has an end. Weisser held Ash and finally walked to the slope.

Here is their end.

She stopped, suddenly turned around and grabbed Ash's belly sword, and quickly pulled it out. During the whole process, she kept staring at Ash, as if she was expecting something.

However, Ash kept looking at her calmly. For them who know each other well, the blade can no longer affect their battle.

Weisser felt bored, so he held the blade back in his hand and returned it to him. I don't know if it was intentional or not, but the tip of the sword was just aimed at her throat. As long as Ash took hold of it and stabbed it hard, she couldn't react quickly.

Yaxiu held the hilt of the sword without moving, and suddenly asked: "Didn't I owe you a bet just now? Why didn't you use it here?"

“It’s too wasteful to use it here.” Wesser laughed.

So how long do you want to stay?

Ash suddenly recalled Igula. When he left the Blood Moon through the Void Realm passage, he had no wish to ask Ash to save him, and Ash still owes Igula a wish.

you people...

He sighed inwardly and drew his sword into the sheath.

“Even if the Liujin River ceases to flow, Fangyuan Cicada will not disappear.” He said, “It has awakened its hunting instinct, and I will be the only one left in the passage. Will it be full and let me go?”

After all, their real threat is not Liu Jinhe, but Fang Yuanchan. Just like if you don’t do your homework and you won’t jump up and punch you, it’s your parents and teachers who will blame you.

Don’t solve Fang Yuanchan, only solve Liu Jinhe, just change a restaurant for Fang Yuanchan, but it will still eat what it should eat.

However, this reason can only show that you can’t kill the silver lamp.

Yin Deng did not speak, just looked at him quietly. Yaxiu didn’t turn her head to look at her, gritted her teeth and asked, “Am I right?”

“You’re right.” Yin Deng laughed softly: “By the way, didn’t you just ask me why I was willing to meet your request?”

“I think it’s just like you didn’t choose to stab it just now.” She leaned closer to Ash, as if to see him see more clearly, “for the same reason.”

Yaxiu ignored her and turned to look at Fang Yuanchan behind her.

They were walking very slowly, so Fang Yuanchan had almost finished the stock on hand.

Dozens of legends in the age of the gray fox, their names are enough to represent the entire age of the gray fox. But here, it can only satisfy Fang Yuanchan's appetite for dozens of minutes.

Although the flowing gold river is still rushing through his thoughts, at least he doesn't have to go against the current, and Yaxiu finally has the extra computing power to think about how to solve the desperate situation at the moment.

You can't beat it. In the Liujin River, Fang Yuanchan is almost a **** who controls time. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Escape, can't escape. Not to mention whether Cicada can go back to the warehouse, but to reach the warehouse, it has to pass through Fangyuanchan, but Fangyuanchan seems to have the ability to turn nearby people into yogurt. The legend that just went down the river is not that no one wants to cross Fang Yuanchan to reach the Cicada Change Warehouse, but they will automatically stop at Fang Yuanchan's mouth just by passing by.

No matter how you think about it, it's already a dead end at this moment. Ashe recalled the props that appeared in his "Aurora's Manual of Magicians", and did not expect any of them to be used-mainly because the magic spirit was banned, he couldn't use the magician method at all...

"Speaking of which," Yaxiu said suddenly, "Is Fang Yuanchan a magician or a Dafa now?"

"You don't need to choose one or the other." Weisser said: "As the most peculiar existence, it retains the characteristics of Dafa while also possessing the spellcasting properties of magic spirits."

"I mean, since it is a magic spirit, and we are magicians," Ash pondered: "Is it possible for us to dominate it?"

But as soon as he finished speaking, he shook his head and denied the possibility: “If you want to dominate the magic spirit, you must at least meet the magic spirit. But even if we get close, we will become its prey.”

However, Weisser stared thoughtfully at Fang Yuanchan who was eating. She gently scratched Ash’s palm, as if spreading her hesitation.

Yaxiu didn’t ask. After waiting for a while, Weisser said slowly, “I may have a solution.”

“You should still remember that my blood is not red, right?”

Chapter 600: bleed

In the several confrontations with Yin Lan, Ash and the others were not always at a disadvantage.

On the contrary, under the guidance of the Mercury Trojan’s prophecy, they have done mental arithmetic several times to inadvertently hit the silver lamp.

In the battle of the food factory town, Tamashi pierced the heart of the silver lamp with the sharp blade of the gray fox – not nearly,

Black Crow wouldn’t make such a mistake – if it weren’t for the miracle of life-saving silver lamp, Ash and the others would have already done it and prepared to return to the gospel.

Although Yin Lan has always used miracles to disguise herself, there is one feature that she cannot hide: silver blood will flow out of her injuries.

After the popular science of the Mercury Trojan, they learned that the silver lamp used the “Dragon Blood Cultivation System”, which is the legacy of the gray fox, to absorb the extraordinary blood condensed by the energy of the nearby life forms. In theory, this system cannot take effect on humans, but they are informal citizens’ and cannot be qualified as human beings in the Dragon Blood Cultivation System.

The blood species in the bodies of Yaxiu, Igula, and Harvey are absorbing the life energy in their bodies, condensing silver dragon blood cells, and flowing to the silver lamp bit by bit. If they can’t replenish their life energy in time, they will be squeezed into mummy sooner or later.

“A few drops of your silver dragon blood still come from me.” Yaxiu said

“Since you know, then I don’t need to explain too much,” Wesser said. “Although silver dragon blood is said to be blood, it is actually a fantasy creation. Because silver dragon blood is too powerful, even if you take various measures, it will definitely produce Rejection reaction, so the gray fox artist uses the nature of the mutual influence of the body and the soul, and uses the soul to improve the adaptability of the silver dragon blood.”

Yaxiu nodded again and again, but Weisser knew at a glance that he didn’t understand, so he gave him a blank look and said:

“Simply put, silver dragon blood contains my soul, which can not only completely solve the rejection reaction of silver dragon blood,

And I can also use this to improve my mastery of the body and improve the talent of the blood art faction.”

“Of course, only the products of the normal metabolism of the soul are used here, and the complete soul is not harmed. For the magician, the complete soul is more important than anything else.” Speaking of which, Yin Lan also showed a hint of curiosity: “I learned from other people’s It can be seen in the manual of the magician that the blood saints of the blood moon completely disperse the soul into the soul, claiming that ‘blood is the currency of the soul’, thus obtaining immortality, and I don’t know how they did it...”

Yaxiu pondered: “You have your soul in your blood... Then what?”

“Controlling the magic spirit, physical contact is only a medium for the soul.” Weisser said: “The real way for you to control the magic spirit is to abduct the magic spirit into your soul palace.”

Ashe recalled that he dominated the magic spirit in the virtual realm, and thought it was true. However, the use of the word ‘guai’ is very strange. When you think about it, a magician is like a beastmaster hunting wild cats and dogs. Summoning a magic spirit is like adopting a newborn pet, and a battle between a magician is equivalent to a pet superpower battle...

“Do you want to use blood as a medium to dominate Fang Yuanchan?” Yaxiu frowned, “But that requires us to shorten the distance between Fang Yuanchan and Fang Yuanchan.”

“No need.” Weisser pointed at Fang Yuanchan and said, “Look, it is not only eating them, but also drinking the golden river water all the time.”

Yaxiu took a closer look and found that although Fang Yuanchan was sucking yogurt with its mouthparts, it was absorbing the golden river water all over its body, and any golden river water that was hit by the waves would quickly seep into it.

Although it looks a lot like a cicada, it is a legendary spirit after all. It is just a sense of ritual to eat with its mouthparts. In fact, it can absorb energy throughout its body.

Just like the legend of the orcs at the beginning, it was sucked dry by lying on its back. It can be seen that the mouthparts are not so inconvenient, and its whole body can be turned into mouthparts.

Flowing gold river water... silver dragon blood...

Yaxiu’s eyes widened, staring blankly at the fox mask.

“You don’t need to approach, maybe you can control Fang Yuanchan.” Weisser said lightly: “I can control the blood of the silver dragon to flow down the river and be absorbed by it along with the water of the golden river.”

“But you also said that there are only metabolites of your soul in your blood, and Fang Yuanchan may not really be a magic spirit that can be controlled, not to mention that it is a four-wing magic spirit even if it is a magic spirit!” Yaxiu said: “How much blood do you have to use to dominate it?”

“Do we have a choice?”

Visser released Ash’s hand, took off the chain glove, and handed it to Ash, “Come on.”

Ash looked at her white wrist and did not move for a while. After waiting for a while, Weisser seemed to realize:

“Yes, if you just want blood, you don’t have to be attached to the arteries of the wrist. You can leave as many scars on my body as you want on my chest, abdomen, and thighs. You can do it without a sword. Hole.”

“Let’s say,” Wesser twisted the zipper of the battle suit and pulled it down, “You want me to take off my clothes before Ash pulled Wesser’s hand over and drew a light bloodstain on it with a sword.

The silver blood condensed into a fine stream and fell into the Liujin River. Yin Deng didn’t lie, she could indeed control the blood flow slightly, so that the blood of the silver dragon would flow into Fang Yuanchan’s body precisely.

“Do you feel it?”

“It hurts a little bit.”

“I’m talking about the other party Yuanchan’s feeling!” Yaxiu was a little angry, it was impossible for Yin Deng to not hear what he was asking.

“Nothing.” Wesser turned to look at his hand that had been cut off: “Healed.”

Not only Fang Yuan Cicada, these time-like beings are in the flowing gold river, and they also have certain strange characteristics. For example, under the scale of a long time, their injuries can be quickly healed.

Yaxiu drew a bloodstain on her wrist again, and it healed again after more than 20 seconds. When Yaxiu put the sword on Wesser's wrist for the third time, Wesser suddenly held down the blade and pressed it down!

The long sword almost cut half of her wrist, she lowered her hand, and the silver blood flowed continuously into the Liujin River along her fingers. If the stream of gold just now was just silver mixed with gold, then she has turned the silver paint bucket upside down, and the Milky Way poured into Fang Yuanchan's mouth along the water.

Fang Yuanchan froze slightly, as if the taste of the water had changed. But Wesser's blood seemed to be delicious, or it was greedy for freshness, it didn't care, it lowered its head and continued to eat yogurt.

"The opening you opened, I'm afraid Fang Yuanchan came to us, and my blood hasn't been drained yet." Weisser laughed: "It's not your blood, why are you so stingy?"

Yaxiu wanted to say something, but held back, but Weisser seemed to hear his question: "It hurts, how could it not hurt, but... that's the wound you caused after all."

What happened to the wound I caused?

Yaxiu was silent for a moment, then said: "The people who are implicated by you will also suffer."

"I don't care." Weisser stared at him and said, "Asho, if you think that I will repent when I face death," 'reform', then you might as well watch me dry. In my eyes, you was wrong, and I was the only one right."

"Even if the whole world is against me, it doesn't matter. I can go against the current in the Liujin River now, and naturally I don't care about going retrograde in reality. Those who stand in front of me, those passing by, are innocent." The voice under the fox mask grew louder and louder. Senran: "I never care about their feelings."

“Ash, I’m not a psionist or a necromancer,” she said. “I won’t change myself because of anyone or anything.”

Ash: “Then what do you care about?”

“I used to only care about myself,” she said, “now...”

Snapped!

The silver lamp suddenly fell down. Fortunately, the Liujin River in the front was not fast, and Yaxiu immediately supported her, preventing her from being swept away by the Liujin River.

“I’m fine.” She stood up immediately.

However, Yaxiu felt her hands were cold, which was a symptom of acute excessive blood loss. She lost the silver dragon blood to the point where she couldn’t maintain her bodily functions.

This is different from Liu Jinhe’s test of will. You can still cheat and deceive yourself, but the body is the body. If you don’t have enough blood, you will be deprived of oxygen, and then you will be in a coma or even myocardial infarction. They have no miracles now, everything can only follow common sense

“Fang Yuan Cicada—

“Not enough, not yet.” Weisser’s voice was hurried: “I’m fine.”

However, most of Weisser’s body weight rested on him, and it had nothing to do with the flushing of the golden river. It was because of her own weakness that she started to feel weak. If it goes on like this, she will lose consciousness before the silver blood dries up.

Yaxiu stared at the silver blood flowing from Yindeng's wrist, and suddenly felt a throbbing in his body. He looked down at his hand, and although it was barely visible, there were indeed specks of silver flakes floating from him to the silver lamp.

That's right.

Because he is too close to the silver lamp, the blood in his body will work harder and squeeze his life energy.

Transported into the body of the silver lamp—

"Yes."

Visser turned to look at Ash, Ash murmured, "I am the blood you cursed."

After all, he stretched out his hand to Wesser's fox mask!

Weisser threw away his hand forcefully and pushed him away directly.

"You have to take off your mask to drink my blood," Ash said.

"I'm not a vampire," Weisser lowered her eyes, "I'm not interested in your blood. Besides, don't touch my mask, I hate others touching me the most."

Where is the silver lamp that was willing to take off his clothes just now... Yaxiu resisted the desire to complain and said, "I am your blood, and you can quickly make blood by drinking my blood. If you are too much ischemia now, In a coma, then the hope of ruling Fang Yuanchan will be completely ruined!"

"You are willing to bleed to survive, but now you don't even want to drink blood!?"

Without waiting for Yindeng to answer, Yaxiu drew his sword and slashed his wrist.

The dark red blood fell into the Liu jin River along the arm.

"I can't escape unless Fang Yuanchan is resolved." He passed his hand: "It's yours."

Weisser looked at him coldly, lowered her head and said, "You are decisive now."

Seemingly recognizing the current situation, Yin Deng took Yaxiu's wrist, but she still refused to take off her mask and insisted on turning her back to Yaxiu, so she put her back against Yaxiu, so that Yaxiu could not see her. The movement in front of her was just like this, she felt like she was being embraced by Yaxiu.

Ash fought a cold war.

He felt Yin Deng's tongue keep licking the wound on his wrist, drawing blood into her mouth. That weird sticky touch, combined with the pain in the wrist, mixed into a weird feeling.

After a while, Weisser said: "You are also very mean to yourself, and you only cut such a shallow wound."

"Then I'll cut a little deeper this time. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com" Yaxiu wanted to withdraw his hand, but the silver lamp held on.

"You gave up the opportunity to hurt me just now, but I don't want to miss it." Weisser bit his finger directly, her voice full of evil spirits: "I wanted to hurt you to the fullest!"

"Um!"

The pain in his ten fingers returned to his heart, and Yaxiu felt that his fingers were severely bitten by the silver lamp.

This is more painful than the wrist, not to mention that she keeps expanding the wound with her teeth. Although Ash is also a skilled artisan, he is not afraid of ordinary pain, but it is impossible for him to endure this kind of malicious malice for no reason. One by one, especially he didn't deliberately hurt the silver lamp just now!

Yaxiu wanted to pull his hand back, but Yin Lan still had the strength to grab his hand like a vise. It's just that he still needs the silver lamp to bleed, and he doesn't dare to hurt the silver lamp at will, and the silver lamp has his back to him, which just provides him with an excellent attacking part where he can do his best—

Snapped!

Yin Deng shook his whole body, and then he became obedient a lot, and did not deliberately hurt him with his teeth. Just when Ash was relieved, he found that Yin Deng did not stop there.

Silver Lamp's tongue, softly sliding across his fingers, fingers are much more sensitive than wrists, and are more easily rubbed by the tongue, coupled with the vague pain of the wound. In the slow blood loss, in the continuous tearing wound and In the gentle comfort, an indescribable feeling hidden in the tingling and pain, violently and gently penetrated into the sea of Axiu's heart.

