

Chapter 651: didn't lie to me

“No wonder, I remember that I don’t have so many sisters. It turned out to be my split personality...”

After Yaxiu briefly explained the origin of the witch sisters, the little witch quickly accepted the fact:

“When I grow up, I can actually split up sisters to play with me. I’m amazing!”

“Well, the witch is super powerful!” Yaxiu agreed and wanted to slip away, but was stopped by the little witch: “Wait, I want to know more about the person I like when I grow up.”

“Don’t be so troublesome, you will remember me when you restore your memory.”

“It’s not the same, it’s not the same!” The little witch shook her head again and again: “If you lost your memory, and then I appeared in front of you and told you that I will be the princess you will protect for a lifetime, don’t you want to know more about me?”

Comparing heart to heart, what the little witch said is indeed very reasonable, but now is not the time to chat slowly, Yaxiu thought for a while: “I will answer you three questions at most. After answering, you must quickly finish the painting.”

“Okay.” The little witch said: “The first question, when you met me, did I have four personalities?”

“Yes, they are the Secret Princess, the White Queen, the Black Deacon and the Red Death Apostle.”

“Second question, what do I like about you?”

“Actually, I asked you this question, but you didn’t answer me.” Ash paused: “I just spent a lot of adventure and company time with you... Maybe, your liking for me is just your liking for your playmates.”

The little witch nodded, she turned her head to look at the whiteboard, and suddenly said, “It seems that I have had a hard time growing up.”

Ash was taken aback.

“How lonely does a person have to be before he splits off other personalities to accompany him?” the little witch said, “I must have lived very hard and helpless, just like a princess caught by an evil dragon. So desperate.”

“Then, you shine into my world like a light and protect me like a knight, that’s why I like you.” The little witch stretched out four fingers: “I split into four sisters, and my eyesight must also improve. Four times!

Don’t worry, I must be serious about your liking when I grow up, and four times as serious! ”

Yaxiu never thought that he would be comforted by the little witch: “I’m not worried!”

“Okay, okay, don’t be embarrassed.” The little witch patted him on the shoulder old-fashioned, “By the way, I saw a little girl in the painting, have we already had a baby? Speaking of which, what should we do to have a baby? ?”

Yaxiu quickly denied: “No, we don’t live together either!”

Little Witch: “Then the painting I saw was actually my inner wish?”

Ash recalled his painting of everyone outing and camping together, and nodded lightly: “It may also be an imagination of happiness.”

“Happiness,” the little witch whispered softly, and suddenly said, “I read picture books of fairy tales, and it often ends when the princess and the knight live together happily. At that time, I was very curious, what about the story after they lived together?”

“Then I turned back to the beginning and saw that the bad king was lustful and greedy, and the bad queen was evil and jealous, only to realize that a book can be read twice.”

She touched the whiteboard: “When we live together like in the painting, can we be happy forever?”

Or are we going to be bad kings and bad queens in the future? ”

This question is too profound, and Yaxiu estimates that only his mother can answer it, even his brother and sister-in-law who have been married for several years may not be able to answer.

However, the little witch did not need him to answer. She wrote down on the whiteboard and began to draw: “But anyway, there are people I like and a life to look forward to. I’m lucky when I grow up.”

Cunning and clever, calm and enthusiastic, mature and profound, pessimistic in heart but positive in thinking... Yaxiu found that the little witch and the four witch sisters are really different, whether it is the secret princess, the white queen, the black deacon, the red death disciple,

They can’t completely correspond to the little witch, but there are faint shadows of the little witch.

It’s almost like... the witch has a sister that Ash has never seen before.

“last question...”

Ash said, “I answered more than three questions to you just now, didn’t I?”

The little witch looked at him: “I asked three questions by myself, and I am four sisters, so I should have twelve questions, but now I just want to ask you one more question...”

Yaxiu surrendered: "What else do you want to ask?"

The little witch pointed to Xiaojianji and little Weisser.

"Do we all like you?"

Yaxiu was silent for a few seconds, and squeezed out a few words from the corner of his mouth: "Not all."

The little witch understood, "It turns out that fairy tales are all lies, there are actually male veelas in this world..."

Don't say it, don't say it anymore, I can hallucinate Igula's laughter when you say it again.

Ash hurried to Little Weisser's side. As soon as Little Weisser saw him coming, she hugged her head and hid in the corner, shivering with her back to him.

Although this child is also very eccentric, he is much better than Sword Princess Witch. Using his advanced experience in getting along with his nephew, Yaxiu squatted beside her and asked, "Do you like to draw?"

"...like."

"Then why don't you paint? Just follow the painting."

"...very scary."

"Huh? Is the content you want to draw scary?" Ash was a little strange: "What do you want to paint?"

“I, I,” Little Weisser’s mouth was very stupid, and he didn’t say anything for a long time. After being asked a few words by Ashida, his nose became sore, his eyes misted, and he shouted: “Wei Ounai , Violet, come quickly”

There are two options here. One is to turn her like a spinning top, so that the child will be obedient. Ash has used it on his nephew and it works well; the other is to chat with her and slowly appease her.

Obviously, only the latter can be chosen here. After all, the shielding of memory is only temporary. If Weisser recovers her memory and knows that she has been beaten by Yaxiu, maybe her bond level will drop. And in all fairness, Youlan Weisser has been working diligently since joining the team, never causing trouble to Yaxiu, and Yaxiu is willing to give her more patience.

So he asked, “Who is Viona?”

Little Weisser sniffed: “Wei Ounai is Wei Ounai.”

“Is she nice to you?”

“Um.”

“Then you also want to go back to see her, don’t you?” Ash urged: “As long as you finish painting, you can go back to see her?”

Little Weisser sucked back the snot bubble and turned to look at Yaxiu: “Really?”

But she quickly shook her head: “You must be lying to me. They lied to me the same way last time, and as a result, there were no props to make Wei Ouna better.”

Ash asked, “How did they lie to you last time? What happened to Wei Ouna?”

“Wei Ou Nai, Wei Ou Nai is not feeling well and has been lying in bed. She promised me to take me to buy clothes, I want to make her feel better, I asked a lot of people, and then they told me to go to a place at dusk Wherever you are, you can find the tools to make Viona feel better.”

Yaxiu frowned slightly: “Is Wei Ouna sick? Isn’t there a healer to help her?”

Little Weisser shook his head: “Me too, I have also found a sister who helped me with my pain, but she said there was no way, ordinary people would be uncomfortable at this age, and only a magician can live longer.”

What is the limit of life expectancy for ordinary people? Genetic disease? Environmental pollution? ... Ash asked, “And then what? Did you look for the props?”

Little Weisser nodded: “I went to that place at dusk, searched for a long time, and it was dark when I found it.

Still nothing was found. Then I lost my way for a long time, looked at a lot of things, and saw something really scary... woo woo...”

She talked, as if recalling those terrible experiences, and scared herself to tears. Yaxiu wiped away her tears and asked, “Then did you leave?”

She took a deep breath, choked her trachea and coughed twice, nodded and said, “It took me a long time to go out, and then ran back to find Weo Nai. Weo Nai found that I was missing, and saw me coming back and asked me where I was going. , I was very angry when I found out that I was outside at night, and spanked my ass...”

“She told me that she was going to die and was gone. I will take care of myself in the future. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)”

Little Weisser looked at Yaxiu and asked with tears in her eyes, “Where do people go when they die?”

How come the questions asked by these children are more profound... Ash said, "Should we go to heaven to enjoy happiness?"

Little Weisser shook his head: "Impossible, only the most powerful can go to the kingdom of heaven. Wei Ounai is not a magician, so she can't go to the kingdom of heaven."

If you don't go to heaven, you can only go to hell. But looking at the poor little Weisser, Ash couldn't say the words "Weo Nai go to \*\*\*\* to suffer".

He hesitated for a while, and suddenly thought of another option: "You know the virtual realm, right? The virtual realm is very big,

It is also the home of all people. When people die, they will return to the virtual realm. "

But little Weisser was still not satisfied, and asked: "What is that person doing in the virtual world when he dies? Can people return to reality from the virtual world? Can Wei Ouna come back to see me occasionally? Can you write to me?"

Looking at Little Weisser's eyes full of expectation, almost subconsciously, Yaxiu told a lie: "When people die, they will obtain eternal happiness in the virtual world, so they can't return to reality."

At this time, he saw a look of astonishment in little Weisser's eyes, and even the teardrops hanging in his eyes shone brightly.

"Really?!"

"real."

"It's great! It's great!" Little Weisser jumped up with joy hugging Yaxiu, "It turned out to be true, Wei Ouna didn't lie to me!"

"What?" Ash was taken aback, "Wonai didn't lie to you?"

“I also asked Wei Ouna, where do people go when they die, and she said exactly what you said!” Little Weisser said happily, “I thought she was lying to me again!”

## Chapter 652: Gekokujo

Seeing little Weisse’s snot and tears covering her face with joy, Yaxiu nodded lightly and wiped her little face with her sleeve:

“Wei Ouna didn’t lie to you, everyone will meet again in the virtual world sooner or later.”

Ash knew very well why Viona said that.

Birth, old age, sickness and death are unbearable pains in life, both for yourself and for those around you.

In fact, Yaxiu has also reached the age when he is about to face the separation of blood relatives. His mother has always been in poor health, and she is so thin that it makes people wonder how to raise their naughty brothers. When he was in college, his father was admitted to the hospital once with a heart attack.

But until he returned home at the end of the term, his brother lightly mentioned to him a word or two about his parents’ physical condition. It was also during the holiday that Ash gradually realized that his parents were getting old.

Those junk apps that take up memory on your phone, you have to use QR codes to go out to buy things, use your phone to fill in forms for neighborhood committees, use your public account to make an appointment when you go to the hospital, how do you choose a TV station for the set-top box... Some steps are annoying even to Yaxiu. There will be problems such as network freezes and mobile phone memory freezes. The parents asked Ash many times what he thought was very simple, and Ash also taught it many times.

But it was only a holiday, and Yaxiu went back to school after school started. After graduating from college, he chose to stay in a big city to work, far from his hometown and his parents.



So he has always been very grateful to his eldest brother and sister-in-law. If it is said that parents are the buffer zone for a child from death, then for Ashura, the brother and sister-in-law are his buffer zone from bad news.

When Yaxiu changed jobs, he actually had several job offers, and there were many companies that were able to commute to get off work, pension and leisure, but in the end he chose 'heart and performance only have a beating mobile game company, in order to make money.

Because all he can repay his parents is money.

However, since the birth of the nephew, his parents' health has gotten better and better, but Yaxiu sent it first. The nephew should be very sorry, after all, the "mysterious uncle from a big city who doesn't know what to do" may have drawn him hard, but the red envelopes he gave are real.

There should be no change in my father. After all, he used to be a soldier before, and there is still a sign of 'House of Glory' hanging on the door of their house. They are not feudal and superstitious at all. But it's hard to tell my mother. When my grandmother died, she began to believe in Buddhism.

Now I'm afraid I won't be praying for him and chanting scriptures. I hope he will give birth to a good child in the next life.

Even in a world without miracles at all, people still need to seek illusory spiritual sustenance, not to mention the magician world full of miracles? Most people are not strong enough to withstand difficulties, let alone a little girl who hasn't learned to take care of herself?

And, maybe it's really even possible?

"So you have to paint well, and Violet will be happy too."

Although Yaxiu's two paragraphs are illogical, but little Weisser's IQ is not very high now, she said cheerfully:

“it is good!”

Ash calmed down and returned to his whiteboard to draw. He tried it and found that it is quite difficult to paint with souls. Although the thickness of the color and the thickness of the strokes can be controlled at will, as long as the mind is a little distracted, the painting will be a mess, and he must concentrate fully without any distraction.

He glanced at the others and found that everyone could draw seriously, even the crying little Weisser didn't pull his crotch, thinking that he was indeed a genius artist.

After almost an hour, everyone was finished. At this time, Yaxiu watched everyone's works, and his heart was strongly shocked.

The first is Xiaojianji's work. In theory, her difficulty should be the lowest. After all, she only needs to draw two people.

However, if Yaxiu didn't know in advance that it was two people, he would have doubted whether it was two fish and dragons.

– Why is the face so sharp! ?

However, Xiao Jianji still had a very confident expression, the hair on her head was about to stand up, and she waited expectantly for Yaxiu's comment. Yaxiu can only say one sentence: “Very energetic!”

Then there was the little witch's painting. Ashe looked at the stick figures on the whiteboard. He couldn't even tell the difference between male and female. Skills aside, this attitude is already obvious.

Facing Yaxiu's questioning eyes, the little witch thought for a while and said, “I'm sorry, I'll draw it again.”

She made a stroke on a stickman's face, drew a wicked and mad stickman, and said, “Is this more like you?”

The hopeless Yaxiu went to see little Weisser's works, but his eyes lit up. Although it is still graffiti on the whole, at least the details of the content can be seen. On the left is a female magician, and on the right is chaos, darkness, ruins, and skyfire. With just a few strokes, the atmosphere of destruction in the world is outlined. According to this composition, the subject of the painting should be—

“So you want to save the world?” Ash said in surprise.

Little Weisser was also a little confused and sniffled: “Really?”

“Hey!” Xiaojianji called to Yaxiu, pointed to his painting and said, “Is this me?”

“What about me?” The little witch was also curious: “Where am I?”

Compared with them, although Yaxiu was not very good at drawing, at least the appearance and perspective were drawn, and the Sword Princess Witch quickly found herself from it. Little Weisser also approached curiously: “Is there me?”

Ash pointed to the girl sitting on the stump reading: “You are here.”

Little Weisser watched for a while, then suddenly said, “Thank you!”

“Why thank me?”

“Because after I painted Weo Nai, Weo Nai will also thank me.” Little Weisser said seriously: “So I also want to thank you.”

Before Yaxiu could respond, all the whiteboards suddenly began to vibrate, and then turned into a cloud of soul mist and squeezed into their souls.

Papapa-Axiu felt like he was stuffed with a lot of exploding candy in his soul. With the continuous popping sound, the knowledge about the soul faction kept exploding in his mind. He suddenly had a hint of enlightenment. – Among the four of them, his income is probably the lowest.

The income of this level has nothing to do with the completion of the painting. As long as the tester completes the action of painting carefully, the level can be cleared. What we need to train in this level is the plastic soul of the magician who is in a state of naivety and ignorance after reincarnation.

A stinky adult like Yaxiu who maintains a complete memory is naturally extremely poor in plasticity and has no effect at all. And Jian Ji and the other three have successfully revived their souls and became innocent and cute. After passing this test, their soul faction experience and soul talent will greatly increase!

However, Yaxiu didn't regret the result at all, but was very happy. After all, he doesn't know how to practice.

The growth of soul talent doesn't mean much to him; and he was too bearish when he was a child. If he is completely rejuvenated, this level is not difficult to pass.

After a while, Ash opened his eyes and saw that Sword Princess, Witch, and Wesser had all returned to their original state, and the childhood experience card was officially over.

Everyone's expressions were different. Sonia tried her best to keep her expression calm, but her eyes strayed from Ash's sight; Diya was still in a daze, as if she was discussing what happened with the witch sisters; Visser's expression was very strange. , She looked at Yaxiu with an indescribable feeling in her eyes.

However, everyone's reactions are understandable. After all, the naive side of him was exposed when he was a child, and it was almost like the death of the society. Yaxiu didn't dare to tease them, pointed at the light group and said, "This time the reward seems to be a little special."

After passing 35 levels, the rewards are still three options, but each one has not been seen before.

The yellow light group on the far left is an "opportunity for rejuvenation". That is to say, if they don't choose this, the next time they come to level 35, it will no longer be the test of rejuvenation, but will be replaced with something else.

Maybe some people are wondering, isn't this better? But the four who have experienced rejuvenation obviously know how much they have gained in this test – they are very clearly aware that their soul faction talent has risen a lot.

This test is also a reward.

Needless to say how important talent is, not to mention Sword Princess and Witch Weisse's top magic skills, if ordinary people have no talent, they can only reach the silver level at most.

But to be honest, no matter how good the talent is, it can only make the magician reach the gold level. Like the realm of the sanctuary, the test is not talent, but whether the magician can extract extraordinary insights in life and virtual realm, and then break through the bottleneck of magic.

Not to mention legends, they can no longer be described as good or bad talent, or talent has little meaning to legends. The word "legendary magician" describes not only the strength, but also the magician himself

– If you want to become a legend in the spell, you must first become a legend yourself.

Only a legendary and epic life can create a consciousness that transcends all sentient beings.

However, the soul faction is an exclusive technique that only elves have talent, not to mention the soul faction that is tested by ghost inheritance. If they can come back a few more times to improve their talent, it will definitely be of great benefit!

However, Deya suddenly pointed to the white light group in the middle: "I want this!"

Ash and the others were a little surprised. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

In their impressions, this was the first time that a witch had proposed a trophy request, so Ashiya agreed directly: "Okay!"

Jian Ji and Weise also had no objection.

Among the three rewards, the most valuable one is undoubtedly the “Chance of Rejuvenation”. In theory, they can use this to unlock their soul talents indefinitely, and if they don’t choose now, they will never be rejuvenated in the future. The chance is gone, unless this reward appears again on other levels.

But if they really want to become a child again, they really don’t want to.

Weisser even breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. She was still thinking about what reason she should use to stop choosing this reward.

—She is the most incapable of being a child, and she almost revealed her secret just now.

However, they were not too surprised by the witch’s request. After all, the white light group in the middle is a spell inheritance that includes the three-winged magic spirit!

In fact, the light group on the far right is also the inheritance of spells, but obviously these two inheritances are at the most legendary level, which cannot be compared with the inheritance of ghosts. These inheritances were probably picked up by Ghost Prophet during his adventure, but these inheritances could not be integrated into his spell system, so they were put into ordinary rewards.

Ghost Prophet’s approach is very normal. It’s like playing games to get low-level equipment that does not match his level. You can’t use it, and you can’t sell it for a good price. It’s better to give it to the children as a reward.

The inheritance of the magic technique chosen by the witch is called “Xia Ke Shang”!

Chapter 653: their own reasons

“Strange paintings, strange people.

The little blond boy stood in front of the whiteboard with a puzzled face. In front of him was the board painting he had just drawn.

There are three people in the painting, they are walking in the dense and complex jungle, heading towards the shining tower of Babel in the distance. Indistinct beast monsters, unknown mysterious places, just like a fantasy adventure.

Walking at the back was a black-skinned, curly-haired youth in shackles. He was wearing a trench coat and boots. He looked nothing special, but behind him was a looming beautiful ghost hugging him.

Should be the trump card of the team.

Walking in the middle is a handsome young man with blond hair. He is wearing a skirt with many pockets. He is walking in the jungle but wearing a meticulous dress. Holding a treasure map in his hand, he jumps to look at the Babel Tower in the distance. The soul of the team.

Walking in the forefront was an ordinary black-haired youth. He pointed to the front, turned his head towards the two people behind, and seemed to be talking happily, then his foot tripped over a tree root, and his footsteps seemed to fall. Obviously, it was the funny character of the team that made the little boy quite concerned about the fact that the jungle There is also a black crow staring at them on the tree, is this an omen of death?

but....

The little boy looked at the blond young man in the painting. Although the latter looked expressionless, the light in his eyes, the relaxation of his shoulders, and the act of not caring about handing his back to others all proved that he had no worries in his heart. Haze, enjoying the journey very comfortably, of course the little boy knew that this blond young man was his grown-up self.

That’s why he wondered why he could still be so relaxed when there were people beside him.

Could it be that the dark skin and funny characters are all spiritual slaves who have been controlled by him?

But even slaves should be vigilant. In this world, how could there be someone who does not need to be suspicious? How is it possible to have a self that is completely entrusted with trust?

“But... an adventure?”

The little boy looked at the Babel Tower in the jungle, with yearning light in his eyes. Far from the vulgar society, exploring the unknown mysteries, and ruling two slaves and horses as cannon fodder... If this is the future, then growing up may not be a bad thing.

I thought life would only be so hard all the time—

At this time, the whiteboard turned into a wisp of soul mist and merged into his soul.

After a while, Igula opened her eyes and looked at the three reward light clusters that appeared beside her.

Yes, he lied to Ash and the others. His exploration of the ghost heritage has actually reached the 30th floor. After all, with Chikara and Gwen there, it cannot be fully disclosed. Even if Chikara is a slave, one must remain vigilant.

Regardless of trust or not, fraudsters are used to having reservations about anyone.

Igula did not hesitate, and directly chose the reward of “Chance of Rejuvenation”. It was not the first time that he had chosen this reward, so he knew that reincarnation was actually risky.

This time, he was back when he was 8, but the last time he was 8.5 years old, the last time he was 9 years old.



The more rejuvenation, the higher the degree of degeneration. Once they pass an age where they cannot take care of themselves, the magician will become the sacrifice of this rejuvenation.

But Igula had no choice.

He wants ghost inheritance more than anyone else, because it's the only way he can go. He and Harvey are both fake and inferior products using cursed colorful tail feathers to forcibly advance to the sanctuary, at the cost of them and the fourth floor of the virtual realm. The mana channel is completely closed. To put it simply, even if they reach the legendary level of magic in the future, they will not be able to summon the four-wing magic spirit through the resonance of the virtual world, and naturally they will not be able to open the door of truth to the Ruby Mountain.

Their way forward has been cut off, and Igula thought that he could only stop at the Sanctuary. In fact, for the death row inmates who were reformed in Broken Lake Prison a few months ago, this was an unimaginable achievement. Even before being imprisoned, Igula never expected to become a sanctuary sorcerer.

Yet he is a deceiver, a greedy deceiver, a greedy deceiver, an insatiable deceiver.

After the appearance of Ghost Legacy, Igula knew this was his only chance. Even if he still can't break through the legend, but with the ghost inheritance, he can definitely have the legendary combat power!

Igula is not like Harvey.

He's just a genius with some psychic talent, and Harvey is a necromancer monster.

When he was in Shattered Lake Prison, Harvey was probably just a little gifted necromancer, but I don't know when it started. He may have dug out from the deepest part of the virtual realm, perhaps from the darkest part of his heart. The treasure that completely transformed him. Talent can no longer describe his potential, in his words, that is, he has become a complete lackey of Haagen-Dazs – he is no longer human.

If Harvey finds a way to escape the curse and become a legend, Igula will not be too surprised. Even if Harvey is trapped in the Sanctuary, when he unlocks the 'Blood Moon Corpse King', he will naturally have legendary combat power, which is not a fraud at all. Teachers can match.

Igula is different from Ash.

In other words, Ash was different from everyone else.

Igula has long realized that the fool who looks a little silly will sooner or later reach the pinnacle of the magician, and even the Ruby Mountain may not be his end.

What about himself?

Igula doesn't have Ash's secret, nor Harvey's potential. The only thing he's good at is taking chances.

And the ghost inheritance happened to be his best opportunity. Not to mention that the spiritual faction is similar to the soul faction, and more importantly, when Igula was in the gospel, he also got the inheritance of Beldette's dominant faction!

The dominant faction is the second-level magic technique created by human magicians because they cannot awaken the soul faction of elves! However, although it is a second-level spell, the dominant faction is no less inferior to the spiritual faction and the soul faction after development. Just like all physical art factions originated from the fist and claw faction, but the strength of the fist and claw faction can only be ranked first. Two gradients.

Igula, who is proficient in mind and control at the same time, is like a duck to water in the ghost inheritance.

In a few days, he rushed to the back of the thirty levels, and then kept swiping "Opportunity to Rejuvenate Soul", using all the opportunities to improve his soul talent.

The cheater is not arrogant enough to think that he is making the fastest progress. There are too many psychics in this world, not to mention that there is also a soul artist, An Nan's mother, Qinna, who is a soul sanctuary!

He's just a smuggler after all.

Strength, talent, experience, he can't compare to the real spiritual sanctuary in all aspects.

And this ghost inheritance is a trial for all sanctuaries. There is only one winner. It is only natural that he failed to win.

but...

Igula glanced at the wall behind, the whiteboard had disappeared, but the painting just now seemed to remain in his pupils.

Life will not always be so hard.

So, I must keep up with them.

The Gospel Kingdom, Isu Palace.

Liz opened her eyes, sat up and glanced at An Nan next to her. Then jumped out of bed and ran to the bathroom barefooted.

Shhh – After urinating, Liz ran back to the bed barefoot, squeezed into An Nan's soft embrace, and went back to sleep.

White Queen: "Liz, how many times have I said that you are not allowed to go barefoot, you must wear slippers!" Liz: "Mmmm." Black Deacon: "I promise every time, every time I don't change it." Red Dead Apostle: "Rebellion period." Liz: "Huh, who said I could see my father every five days~" White Queen: "We've been working on the inheritance of ghosts these days, it's too dangerous to take you there." Si:

"I don't care, the sisters can see Dad every day, and I don't have one every five days! I don't like you anymore! I'm going to run away from home!" The witch sisters: "...?"

Liz got angrier the more she thought about it, jumped out of the bed and walked out of the bedroom barefoot, ignoring the maid calling 'Your Majesty the Queen, trotting all the way to the small palace gate, pushing the gate hard: "I'm leaving!" White Queen: "Well, you go. Let's go." Liz: "I'm really leaving!" Black Butler: "Goodbye, no." Liz: "I, I can't push the door." Red Dead Apostle: "I'll help you." The palace gate was pushed open. The guards discovered the situation and found through the monitor that it was Her Majesty's night tour, so naturally they did not dare to carelessly.

Liz looked at the street outside Xiaogongmen and blinked: "I, I have no place to live." White Queen: "Why are you running away from home if you don't have a place to live? Go back and wash your feet!" Liz scratched her neck: "I don't like my sister anymore!" Hei Deacon: "So do you want to run away from home?" Liz said angrily: "I, I don't like my sister anymore!" Diya: "But sisters like you, go back to wash Feet, will I take you to see Daddy in a few days?" Liz nodded, and finally willing to go back obediently. The White Queen originally wanted to use this opportunity to dampen Liz's rebellious arrogance. Recently, Liz has become more and more arrogant, but now the flute There's nothing you can do to destroy it. When Liz sleeps honestly, they start to study the few spells they just got, and then test the Miracle Riot spell!

Target magic!

Even the mind!

The miracle is down!

Although this is a miracle that dominates the faction, it is very peculiar that the target of its spell casting is not a living creature, and this is why the witch has won the inheritance of this spell!

Because its casting object is a magic spirit!

The miracle was launched on the soul, and most of the witch's magic spirits shone with a burst of red light. Now, the magic spirits not only look more ferocious, but they are also immune to the air pressure of the upper magic spirits and can attack the upper magic spirits!

This is the wonder of the lower-level magic, it allows the magician to force the upper-level magic to serve himself by arming the lower-level magic spirits and driving them to beat the upper-level magic-spirits, and it does not need to consume magic power. Although the upper-level magic spirit may only provide services a few times a day, it will eventually allow the magician to leapfrog to use the magic spirit!

But the inheritance of this technique is not complete, because Xia Keshang still needs another miracle to hold the king, so that the magician can forcibly incorporate the upper magic spirit into the soul.

But Diya doesn't need this step, because the magic spirit she wants to go down has always been in her soul.

She looked at the magic spirit that occupied the most position in the soul, as if containing a small world inside it, a fairy magic spirit. In the small world of fairy tales, there are gospel gods and spiritists.

Diya's heart moved, and her magic spirits all surrounded the fairy magic spirits, no longer unable to even approach as before. At this time, the Gospel God seemed to notice something, it started slightly, and there was a ripple in Diya's soul, and then the magic spirits under the influence of Xiake stopped one after another, unable to continue to launch a rebellion.

Although they failed, the witch sisters were not unhappy at all, but cheered up!

The performance of the gods of the gospel means that Xiakeshang is indeed a threat to it, otherwise it will not take the initiative to leak its aura to shock other magic spirits!

And this is only the first time that Deya has used the lower gram, and there is still a lot of room for improvement.

When she takes out the perfect sublime and successfully conquers the Gospel Spirit, then even if she tells the truth that she is Lisdiya and loses the protection of the secret-keeping power, she can limit the Gospel Spirit and prevent it from polluting her soul!

Although Diya has no experience in ruling factions, she doesn't need to delve into it at all.

She called out the Gospels, spent a lot of points and asked, "How can I use my resources to improve Xia Keshang,

Let my magic spirit hijack the \*\*\*\* of the gospel? ' The pages of the Gospels rippled, as if hesitating. But in the end, it still gave a plan: "Invoke the spirit of anger, the spirit of resentment, the spirit of forgetfulness... to build a new miracle of mutiny, which is effective for the gods of the gospel." It works!

Diya couldn't help but get excited.

She has finally found the light of day to crack the death threat of the gods of the gospel!

The reason why she has been able to accommodate the gods of the gospel without being tampered with her personality is because of UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is protecting her soul because she has the power to keep secrets. But in order to maintain the power of keeping secrets, she could not reveal to Ashiya that she was Lisdia, and could only establish a new intimate relationship with Ashiya from the beginning.

But as long as she can conquer the gods of the gospel, she can frankly confess that Lisdia is a witch! When Yaxiu returns to the gospel, she will be able to keep him openly and honestly!

Even lock him up and not let him go to Fanxing!

White Queen: "Then, in addition to perfecting the next goal, it is..." Black Deacon: Capture the blank concept of the end of the ghost inheritance, and create the law that Axiu can return to the gospel from Senluo. "Red Dead Apostle: It is not easy to seize the inheritance of ghosts. "Di Ya: [It's easier than grabbing something from Jian Ji." The witch sisters agreed: "Indeed." Senluo Wasteland, in the wilderness of the night, a flaming white tiger was slowly pacing, and the flames burned the darkness to the point of fleeing.

Weisser slowly opened her eyes.

She sat up and covered her face, the twisted green collar around her neck trembling slightly. Squirrels, lizards, snakes, Dafa people came out from everywhere to care about her, and even Fang Chan appeared and fanned in front of her.

“I’m fine.” Weisser waved his hand: “It’s just a little embarrassing.”

“I never thought that I would reveal the side of myself when I was a child, let alone that he would be as worthy of him as Wei Ounai.”

“However, Ghost Inheritance”

She raised her head and looked at the dark night.

“If I could get hold of the blank concept...” she murmured softly, “Will my painting be different?”

Chapter 654: senior

Starry Country.

On the morning of September 2, the self-improvement training holiday ended, and the colleges and universities of Gallosh officially opened, welcoming a new batch of ignorant freshmen.

In fact, the school started yesterday, but the second graders did not have classes on the first day, and the class hours in a week were reduced to 20 hours, which is an average of ten classes a week.

This situation will be reduced to three classes per week by the third grade, and as long as you become a silver artificer at the end of the third grade, it will be fine even if you have not attended classes for a whole year. In the fourth grade, there is not even a single class. The school only provides students with low-cost school training facilities and fighting clubs. It also arranges career planning surveys, and directly recommends them to the corresponding departments to arrange jobs according to the students’ wishes. One – only for silver above the surgeon.

To put it simply, if you haven't become a magician before graduation, then you should not graduate, and don't say that you are a Jianhua student after you go out.

But on the other hand, as long as you become a magician before graduation, it doesn't matter if you don't take most classes starting from the second grade. In the third and fourth grades of the school, students are encouraged to go out of the school gate. If they have adventures in the abyss, they can greatly add points to their resumes. As an excellent student of Jianhua University, they are recommended to the House of Lords, the Throne Hall, and the Surveillance Fortress.

So when the students walked into the lecture hall and saw the blush sitting in the first row, they were almost stunned for a moment. Even if they didn't notice, they would be reminded by their peers, but they didn't dare to speak loudly, they only dared to lower their voices and whisper. Whispering, the entire classroom was filled with suppressed excitement.

"It can't be her, right? How is it possible, isn't this episode of "A Review of the Sea of Knowledge"?"

"It must be, I have watched the video of Meteor Tribulation many times, it is definitely her!"

"The real person is much prettier than the light curtain!"

"Didn't she say she's in Dedalus' new play? Why is she still free to come to class?"

"Oops, I feel like I'm going to be sorry for Daedalus, is this what true love feels like?"

"Why are you so drunk early in the morning, do you want to go to the toilet for a while?"

"Seville-senpai!"

Although there are already people sitting beside Sonia, Jianhua University has never lacked young and frivolous students, and the budding heart and reckless admiration are an indispensable part of youth. She saw a handsome silver-haired boy holding a bunch of tulips and walking in front of her, smiling, "Dedicated to your beauty."



A little surprise broke out in the crowd. Almost all the freshmen recognized this silver-haired boy, because he was the outstanding freshman Ricardo who was in charge of the freshman speech when the school started yesterday. He is not only a silversmith, but also a swordsman. It is said that the University of Truth has already issued him an admission letter, but he finally chose Jianhua University. Many people speculated that he came for Jianji. Days will be able to verify this rumor.

Sonia was a little surprised, but she took it over: "Thank you, but I don't plan to join the club, I don't accept advertising endorsements, I don't accept students, I don't provide any tutoring, I don't accept any form of challenge, I can't add more when my circle of friends is full. Man, this bunch of tulips are probably going to go to waste?"

"It doesn't matter." Ricardo gently stroked his bangs and smiled: "Tulips are not as fragrant as Jian Ji's bath towel. It is an honor for this bunch of tulips to be given to you."

puff!

Adele couldn't hold back and almost sprayed it out, Lois opened her eyes wide, and Ingurit was stunned for a while before she could react. Although Sonia's face remained unchanged, the frantically twitching corners of her mouth showed that her heart was not at peace.

Even the onlookers were pity.

Is this still the outstanding freshman Ricardo who scolded Fang Dao for being cold and handsome yesterday? How can you say such a silly story? After all, he also came from the Viscount family at times. Is the education of the Viscount family now so sloppy? Or is Ricardo's aesthetic at this level?

However, Ricardo felt his heart melted when he saw the squinting smile in the corners of the eyes of the head of the Claw Club, and immediately thought that he had chosen the right strategy. He had long expected that he would not enter school until two months after the meteor tribulation ended. At that time, Jian Ji must have been troubled by all kinds of bees and butterflies, but even if there were no scandals, he used the usual There is definitely no chance for a method to strike up a conversation.

After researching for a long time, he decided to find another way and chose to use earthy love words to launch the offensive! Jian Ji has seen all kinds of high-ranking noble sons. It is like eating delicious

mountain and sea delicacies every day. She must be tired of it. At this time, a rustic food suddenly appeared. Maybe it can evoke her nostalgia?

Moreover, as long as Jian Ji smiles, it is victory! Ricardo deeply felt that he was already a big step ahead of his suitors, at least Jian Ji remembered him!

So he strikes while the iron is hot: "This class is too childish for you, senpai. If you have time, why don't you go to the secret garden for a drink and talk about our ancestral swordsmanship?"

"Induction swordsmanship? Are you a child of the Feiming family?" Sonia was a little surprised. In the circle of swordsmen,

Induction swordsmanship is as famous as wave swordsmanship, both of which are inherited from their respective families, and she is really interested.

But she smiled and said, "But you are a first-year student, right? This class is a compulsory course. Is it really okay for you to skip class?"

"It's not like the professor hasn't come yet." Ricardo said with a witty smile, "I'm not a good student."

"But this will make me very embarrassed." Sonia said in distress, "because I really want to take this class."

"Sister, you are already exploring the remote airspace, why should you pay attention to the sea of knowledge?" Ricardo said:

"It's better to discuss induction swordsmanship with me, maybe it will give you something to gain."

"You're right, but" Sonia stood up slowly and smiled, "I'm here to substitute for the class."

As soon as the class bell rang, Ding Dong was unable to wake up the stunned Ricardo.

"I am a sanctuary sorcerer of course I don't need to pay attention to the sea of knowledge, but you are just a silver artificer, so listen to the class." Sonia smiled and put down the tulip bouquet, "I will help Professor Trozan with your kindness. I'll take it on her behalf, I'll send it to her office later, and I'll also convey the phrase 'tulips are not as good as Jianji's bath towel scent'... you sit down and have class."

Then she walked to the classroom and said to the excited freshmen, "Quiet, for some reasons, Professor Trozan can't teach everyone. I, Sonia Servey, a second-year swordsman major, will teach everyone. If you have any comments, you can complain to the principal's mailbox."

"No opinion!" The freshmen shouted this sentence almost in unison. Although Professor Trozan is also a sanctuary, Jian Ji is a famous figure in the Galois world, a legendary senior sister who is only one year older than them, and she speaks so nicely, they are naturally more willing to accept Jian Ji's teaching!

"Although that is said, some people may not know that I am already a sanctuary magician in the remote airspace. Originally, my experience and teaching materials were enough to teach this course, but what you want to know more about now should be Is it the inheritance of the lake angel of the sea of knowledge?"

"There are also ghost inheritance and time inheritance!" Some students said excitedly Sonia smiled: "But when you become two-wing magician Sanctuary magician, these two inheritances should have ended long ago. In the case of Huguang inheritance, If you work hard, maybe it's too late."

Adele said solemnly below: "Yes, as long as you can summon the magic spirits on the first day of practicing swordsmanship, it will definitely be too late."

"Professors are not allowed to interrupt when students speak!" Sonia threw a chalk head down, but Adele avoided it.

"Is that not a rumor but true?" A new student asked in surprise: "Sister, you really broke through the silver realm and summoned the magic spirit on your first day of practicing swordsmanship?"

"Impossible, it should be a little bit of swordsmanship before? Didn't the forum say that senpai has practiced swordsmanship for a month before?"

“But it only took 100 days for Senior Sister to go from becoming a magician to entering the advanced sanctuary, and it doesn’t seem very strange for a day to be silver.”

Seeing that this class was about to become her own press conference, Sonia snapped her fingers, and a sharp sword qi whizzed through the room, instantly calming everyone down.

“All in all, this class will be replaced by classmate Lois who has surpassed 300 meters in the inheritance of Huguang.” Sonia stretched out her hand to Lois and said with a smile, “Currently the farthest record for Fanxing is 410 meters. The students are as far as 310 meters, and they are in the first echelon of the testers.”

Feeling the anticipation and shock of the freshmen, Lois felt that her steps were much heavier. When she passed Sonia, she couldn’t help but say, “Substitute class is still called for substitute class”

“Who called me a sanctuary magician?” The village girl spread her hands, showing a sweet smile that was extremely begging, and she didn’t know how many young girls’ hearts were broken.

But to be fair, this is not Sonia deliberately putting roommates on the table. As a silver artificer who has just entered the virtual realm, Lois can actually walk in the first echelon in Huguang Inheritance, which is enough to show her talent and love. With the insight of inheritance, it is indeed more than enough for her to take the class.

Lois looked at the hundreds of new students, but she naturally relaxed without any stage fright. She quickly swept past the self-introduction and went straight to the topic: “The first condition for entering the inheritance of lake light is the water magic spirit, and then dive into the sea of knowledge to seize it. The golden chains of the sea lead to the great road...”

“The difficulty of the inheritance of lake light increases as the distance you walk increases. If you encounter danger and are unable to continue, please jump into the sea on both sides immediately. The sea will automatically rush you out of the road of greatness, but you will also be separated from the inheritance because of this. 24

Within hours, you will no longer be able to enter the inheritance of Huguang. ”

“Huguang inheritance has the following common challenges”

This lecture is a class, not only the freshmen, but also Sonia listened with relish. After all, she can't enter the Huguang Heritage. Lois uses herself as an example when she lectures, and watching her roommates lecture is a very interesting thing, not to mention that Adele has been making troubles below – they are came here on purpose.

Next is the free question and answer session. Everyone asked various questions about the inheritance of Huguang, until someone suddenly asked: “We may not be able to inherit the inheritance of Huguang, but Senior Sister Nasevi can talk to us from her experience in the sea of knowledge. Would you like to share some insights from virtual world exploration?”

After Sonia confirmed, she thought about it and stood up and said, “The most important thing is definitely not to stay in one place for too long,

This move is very dangerous, don't ask me why it is dangerous.”

“As for the rest, my suggestions are similar to those in your textbooks. I have to talk about more personal insights, or the regrets I have left looking back on the past now.”

“Number one, to find where the target is soft.”

Freshmen: “Mmmm!”

“Second, and then jump in.”

Freshmen: “Mmmm.”

“Third, take it decisively when it's time to take it, and competitors will appear later!”

The freshmen didn't notice the strange eyes of Lois-senpai and others, and they were all taking notes seriously—this should be Jianji-senpai teaching how to deal with the fish and dragon?

After the get out of class bell rang, although Sonia immediately wanted to run away, how could the junior and senior miss this opportunity to surround Jian Ji-senpai? They all gathered around to sign, to take photos, and to hug.

Facing the adoration of juniors and seniors, as a vain and vain college girl, Sonia feels that she will inevitably feel a little smug in addition to the trouble, and she knows that this is an opportunity to develop the club, so she chooses to satisfy her. Some fans' requests. Just when she was thinking about how to get out, she suddenly caught sight of a primary school girl outside the crowd.

Generally speaking, Jianhua students who pursue fashion and beauty either don't wear school uniforms, or they cut their own school uniforms. All in all, they will make them different and suitable for them. But the primary school girl's school uniform is not only the original, but also wears very old-fashioned glasses, and has a short haircut that is easy to manage but suitable for her. Standing outside the crowd, she is afraid to squeeze in, from the inside to the outside. It all revealed the atmosphere of a countryman who had just entered the city.

Sonia took a closer look and saw her name from the elementary school girl's book: Noreen.

What about a common name like Linda...

So familiar, the village girl thought.

"Norin!"

The crowd was silent. They watched Senior Sister Servi pass through the crowd and walked to the inconspicuous Noreen, then Senior Sister reached out to straighten her collar, gently took off her glasses, and said with a smile, "This is not Is it cute?"

"If you have time, go to Perfect Starlight' to have myopia surgery. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Jianhua students can get 22% off with their student ID, which is not expensive. Then they have medium and long hair, which is usually tied into a ponytail. You'll look better this way. Are you listening?"

Noreen froze for a while before nodding sharply.

“Open your mouth.”

“what.”

Sonia took a lollipop and stuffed it into her mouth, “If you don’t like to use lip balm, eating a lollipop can make your lips hydrated, and eating one can last a whole morning, and you can adjust your weight by the way. , I used to do this a lot – but if you want to practice physique, it’s best to eat well.”

“Come on, you’ll embrace your rosy college days.”

Then Sonia turned around and waved: “Goodbye everyone, study hard, don’t skip class next class!”

When the four of Sonia left the classroom, the freshmen reacted and surrounded Noreen. Affected by this unprecedented attention, Noreen remained silent, just staring at the door of the classroom with a lollipop in her mouth.

Chapter 655: the curse of heaven

“And tulips again?”

In the office, Trozan saw Sonia come in with a bunch of tulips in hand, and reached out to take them. Sonia smiled and said:

“Your student asked me to pass it on to you.”

“It’s amazing. In the past few years, no students have sent me tulips. Since you appeared in the meteor robbery, someone has asked you to send me flowers every few days.” The way to put it bluntly, just like the ‘hidden hand and secret blade’ that she is best at.

“Oh, sister Trozan~” Sonia held Trozan from behind and acted coquettishly, “I’m also your student, can’t I give it to you?”

Trozan has been working on a new sword-fighting miracle this year, and it just so happens to need petals as a material. When Sonia studied with her a few months ago, she found that she changed tulips every few days, and she knew what flowers her professor liked.

When Adele wanted to sell her preferences in exchange for some pocket money, Sonia said she liked tulips, and then gave them to Trozan. Without humiliating the flower giver, Trozan was rewarded, and a world where no one was hurt was born.

Of course Trozan knew, but she didn't refuse, she really liked tulips. But maybe because it is too different from her appearance and personality, so far only Sonia knows this little secret.

As for what kind of flowers the village girl likes... The love for flowers is obviously a hypocritical hobby of the city people. Every spring, she can see the mountains red and purple and dry in the woods outside the town, and she has long been tired of seeing them. The person can conjure a bunch of flowers from the virtual realm, otherwise she will not feel anything.

Trozan was so tired of her that he changed the subject and said, "Do you know where I was called this morning?"

Sonia sat down and asked curiously, "Where did you go?"

Trozan wasn't a bad professor who was being squeezed by apprentices. This was the first time she had asked Sonia to take the class. Obviously, something had happened. From the tone of her voice, this seems to be a higher arrangement.

"Killian was seriously injured." There was a hint of schadenfreude in Trozan's tone: "The church opened a constellation healing circle for him, and I was called to supply the magic power. If you are not just the swordsman, you must also go there. "

Sonia hesitated for a while, and finally searched for the name from her memory: "President of the University of Truth, Honorary Advisor of the Griffin Company, Lifetime Honorary Magician of Star Pole Hall, Viscount Kalia, Master of Alchemy King Killian Morgan ?"



“Are you used to saying a lot of prefixes before calling someone’s name? A second-year student of Jianhua University, the champion of the Meteor Tribulation, the campus goddess who won the most votes in this year’s masquerade ball, Miss Saint Sonia Savi?” Trozan sneered.

Sonia couldn’t help but be surprised. The Alchemist King is the most famous magician in a century, and a well-deserved legend in her life experience. Like a remote town in her hometown, the two famous people the villagers know best, one is Daedalus, the other It’s the Alchemist King Killian!

There are too many legendary stories of the Alchemy King to be told, which can be seen from his magic faction – the alchemy faction he majored in has always been good at creation rather than fighting, but in his hands it has become a weapon of attack, his classic miracle ‘Take a stone into gold’ is both yearning and terrifying. With this trick, he once completely sealed off a five-layer abyss, turning all monsters and even the ground into gold. Even today, there are still people who have picked up his miracle in the abyss. gold under.

As for why Trozan has a bad attitude towards Killian, it’s not that they have grievances, but that Trozan has a bad attitude towards anyone. She is such a schadenfreude who never bothers to use emotional intelligence. Even if she offends the legendary magician, can the legendary magician beat her? No, what is she afraid of?

Even though she is very close to Sonia now, if Sonia became a Sanctuary magician with the same level of strength as her,

Otherwise, Trozan would not let her break into his intimate distance, and at most he would treat her as a disciple. And because Sonia was already a Sanctuary magician, Trozan would take the initiative to chat with her about gossip about the legendary magician.

The village girl didn’t think that the professor’s sister’s character was bad. Everyone has their own inferiority. Like Trozan, it’s just a small defect that doesn’t have a negative impact on society. It’s already very good. And simple and pure little villains like Trozan, Lois, and Adele, she felt very easy to get along with.

“How could he be injured?” Sunia asked strangely: “Let’s not mention the sanctuary, I have read the magician’s survival ranking in the “Star Magician”, and his vitality and defense are among the best in all star magicians. Also in the top five!”

“The editor-in-chief of the Star News is just a gold magician, you should know how unreliable this newspaper is.” Trozan said: “However, Killian’s defense miracle “Dark Gold Giant” does rank among the stars The top five, in the face of any legendary offensive can resist one or two...if only the legendary level. ”

Sonia was startled: “Is it a demigod?”

“It’s a god-lord level!” Trozan laughed, “When he was only 50 meters away from the top of Ruby Mountain, he was corroded by the curse flowing out of the Heaven of Thousand Wishes, and most of his soul was dissolved, and when he returned to reality, only his eyelids could move! ”

50 meters!

Sonia was shocked. They just broke through the 50th level in the virtual world yesterday, but has the inheritance of the gods of Ruby Mountain reached the last 50 meters of sprint distance?

But in comparison, another noun caught her attention more.

“The curse of a thousand wishes?”

Trozan inserted the tulip into the vase and said, “Each kingdom of heaven has its own curse. The longer the kingdom of heaven exists, the stronger the intensity of the curse and the greater the variety. The curse that Killian suffered is said to be only “Blood flies boil” a little bit, but it was enough for him to be in agony. I don’t know how many years it will take to recover. The soul of a legendary magician is very difficult to cure. ”

“Curse?” Sonia was taken aback for a while: “Why is there a curse in heaven?”

“This has to start with the essence of the kingdom of heaven.” Trozan said: “In simple terms, the Lord of God has to steal something from the virtual realm in order to maintain the existence of the kingdom of heaven.”

“But it must be very uncomfortable to have something stolen from the virtual world, so I curse those thieves unless they are willing to return the stolen things.”

God Lord, Heaven, Void Realm, Thief?

Moreover, this thing that stole the virtual world, so the mechanism of being cursed by the virtual world always gave Sonia a strong sense of sight.

“Why Heaven Will Be One”

“My dear student,” Trozan interrupted, “did you forget that your professor was just a weak and ignorant Sanctuary?”

“I’m also a sanctuary magician, but compared to Sister Trozan, I think I’m illiterate!” Sonia shook Trozan’s arm pitifully: “Tell me~”

“I don’t know more, I can’t tell you, you genius student who disgusts people with modesty.”

Trozan poked Sonia’s forehead.

“But how do you know this, sister?”

“Because you are not the only one in this world who has adventures. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” Trozan said calmly: “Don’t underestimate any sanctuary magician, all sanctuary legends have once been the protagonists when.”

Sonia asked, “Sister, you seem to understand “blood flies boiling”? ”

“Just know a little.” Trozan said: “I met a blood moon magician in the distant airspace,

The opponent attacked me with a simplified version of this move. As he attacked, he said that this miracle originated from the miracle created by the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, "Blood Flies Boiling". If it touches a little, it can quickly devour the soul and then continue to grow... After he finishes speaking, I will cut off his head with a sword. . "

Sonia felt strange: "Why did the miracle of the Blood Moon Supreme Lord become the curse of the kingdom of heaven?"

"The next step is speculation without any evidence." Trozan said: "If the magician is the most powerful creature, and the Lord of God is the most powerful magician, then the miracle of attack performed by the Lord of God."

"Isn't it the most terrifying curse that Void Realm can find?"

Chapter 656: "Searching for the 'Searching for Ghosts and Stealing Souls'"

"73 source crystals, 232 points..."

In the hotel in Black Robe Town, Ash opened the "Ollora's Manual of Magicians" and counted his inventory. Source crystals are accumulated by signing in, and points are obtained by charging magic spirits into the game.

It is worth mentioning that after half of his rainbow virtual wings have condensed, the three-wing magic can only be exchanged for 12 points, the second wing is 5 points, and the one wing is 2 points. 12 points, equivalent to 2 source crystals, is not enough to draw a card once.

However, Yaxiu also knows that this is because the manual of the magician reduces his efficiency of making money. After all, when he was a newbie at first, he could exchange 10 points for the one-wing magic. With Yaxiu's current strength, he wanted to get hundreds of one-wing magic. The spirit is simply

relaxed. If the Warlock Handbook did not adjust the exchange price of the magic spirits, Yaxiu would have already charged up its krypton gold system.

In fact, he should be able to save more points in theory. After all, although the battle intensity in the remote airspace is higher, the gains are also more, and he can gain two or three three-wing magic spirits almost every night.

More importantly, Jian Ji no longer needs magic spirits to subsidize household affairs.

In fact, when the witch entered the team, Jian Ji only picked some higher-priced magic spirits to sell. After Weisser joined the team, she didn't even need more valuable spells, she only used the spells she could use. Not only because she is no longer short of money in reality, but also because she has to be concerned about other people's opinions.

How should I put it, when the two are fighting and pulling, Jian Ji will hope to get more care and resources to gain a sense of security, and come to sideline "Do you like me; but now they can occasionally find opportunities to engage in underground affairs in the office, Jian Ji naturally wanted to clear the relationship with Yaxiu, and told everyone, 'I actually don't like him.

And feeling mixed with interests always feels weird.

It's not that Jian Ji feels that her feelings have to be pure and flawless, but that she has accepted a few magic spirits from you, as if she will be taken care of by you in the future. This is too cheap, and she feels that she is at a loss!

She is now a sanctuary magician, and a few magic spirits can't satisfy her appetite!

So it's better not to, so that you can be more assertive when you quarrel with Yaxiu in the future!

But everyone studied it and found that it was Jian Ji's side that sold the magic spirits the most fair and fast. The witch is not short of money. Both Yaxiu and Weise are in a place where trading is not very developed. Only the trading platform for magic spirits on Jianji's side is extremely developed, which can not only be sold to schools, but also sold on the platform. A rare three-winged magic spirit, if willing to go through the auction process for a few days, can often sell for thousands of gold coins.

Yaxiu did not say that it was given to Jian Ji, but said, "You are responsible for managing the team's assets. If you find a way to trade in the virtual realm in the future, we will ask you for money", so Jian Ji was reluctant to take the job. Every night before exiting the virtual realm, I will find time to report to him 'how much the team has saved now, what stable funds have been invested, and what high-risk financial management I have invested with our two shares.

Therefore, although Jian Ji no longer needs magic spirits to subsidize family affairs, most magic spirits are still handed over to Jian Ji to plan future family affairs.

However, after participating in the ghost inheritance, the efficiency of their acquisition of magic spirits plummeted. Ghost Inheritance rarely rewards magic spirits, but once they are rewarded, they are basically soul magic spirits that they can use, and they will not be sold at all.

In fact, Yaxiu also has some inventory of magic spirits, basically the types that he can use a little bit. Naturally, these backup magic spirits will not be fed, and they will probably be fed a gold coin every three days.

He was still thinking about when to put these magic spirits into the "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" in exchange for points, but on these days, all his surplus magic spirits were sold in Black Robe Town.

Not only him, but Igula, Harvey, Chikara, Gwen, all the magic spirits that the magicians can sell have been sold.

The reason is very simple, to reserve gold coins.

In the past, when they were rampaging in the wasteland, they had financial assistance from the mercury Trojan horse, so they could naturally regard money as dung, and they could feed the magic spirits six meals of dung every day. But now they have torn their face with the Mercury Trojan, and they have not joined the new sect, so they can only rely on themselves.

Although they had looted several warehouses of the Four Pillars Religion before, their space card storage was limited, and they had to store other survival materials, so they took away more than 10,000 gold coins in total.

The three-wing magic spirit consumes 3 gold coins per day, and 90 coins per month. There are now 14 tri-wing magic spirits in the team, which means that the consumption of 1,260 gold coins per month. Not to mention the daily needs, 10,000 gold coins can only be adhered to. Ten months!

But these three-wing magic spirits are 4 Yaxiu, 2 Igula, 2 Harvey, and 6 Chikara!

Chikara, after all, is an old-fashioned sanctuary that has been in the advanced sanctuary for nearly ten years. It is quite normal to have this background, but a slave consumes more gold coins than the master every day. Igula wants to sell out the three-wing magic spirit of this orc.

However, Chikara plausible, his magic spirits are all high-quality products, either fire magic or space, and the 6 three-wing magic spirits can display a variety of powerful miracles of attack, defense, healing, detection, and movement, and there is indeed a preserved value.

However, Igula also remembered the strengths of Chikara, an orc, and ordered Chikara to create space props.

Party A Igula said that three rings with a space of 10 cubic meters were needed. Party B Chikara said that the amount of work was too large. He could only make one ring of 5 cubic meters without sleep for a month. Party A understood Party B's difficulties very well, so they extended the construction period to 6 months leniently.

After discussion, everyone decided to sell the excess magic spirits as soon as possible, reserve gold coins as much as possible, and reduce the ration of the three-wing magic spirits from 3 per day to 2 per day.

The consequences of not being able to feed the magic spirits are similar to those of people not having enough food, and their performance will drop by 50%. If you don't feed it for a long time, the magic spirit will not die, but it will slowly eat away the soul of the magician.

Although the gold coins could last for ten months, everyone still carried out Igula's orders.

Because the war of faith is far from over.

As the war continues, the wasteland's already fragile economic system will collapse completely. First of all, gold coins are to be extracted from gold mines. Gold mines are also the primary resource points for the Qinri Alliance and the Four Pillars of God to compete for. When the time comes, the production efficiency of gold mines will naturally be affected.

More importantly, the Four Pillars Sect and the Qinri Alliance should also tighten the circulation of gold coins!

I mentioned the difference between being fed and not being full, but there is another situation – what if you feed the spirit?

Like a three-winged magic spirit, if you feed 6 gold coins a day, the magic power can be enhanced to 120%!

In the daily period, the magicians will definitely not double the gold coins for the 20% improvement, but in the war period, they may be killed by AOE in a second, who will save money at this time.

The production rate of gold coins has decreased, the consumption of gold coins has increased, and coupled with the active shrinking of strategic materials by major forces, it is conceivable that the amount of gold coins flowing in the market will decrease sharply in the future, and even continue until after the war.

Save money now to prepare for the future.

Of course, Ash and the others actually had another option: robbery.

Their four Sanctuaries, one second wing, and one black crow are considered top crime gangs wherever they are placed. But they have already offended the Four Pillars Sect. If they rob the Qinri Alliance again, then there is really no place for them in all Senluo; they can also enter the hinterland of the Four Pillars Sect and rob the logistics troops, but the Mercury Trojan will wait with them.

Don't forget that the Quicksilver Trojan can now dominate a legendary magician. If the Quicksilver Trojan seizes the opportunity, they will wait for the entire army to be wiped out.



For safety reasons, they can only suffer for themselves.

Although he couldn't afford a "box of Origin Crystals" worth 648 points, Ash was reluctant to close the game and opened the "Operator Search" interface instead.

I saw a dark gray and white, and the search interface full of desperate souls appeared in front of him!

"Searching for the Soul Stealer' Event", "Limited Items 'Soul Stealing Handbook', 'The Probability of Finding the Soul's Ring and Annihilation Eyes ↑", "Limited Costumes 'Killing Demon Soul · Spectator', 'Secret Hunter Spectator', 'Blood-stained wedding dress viewer' will get the probability ↑↑" "Ends at 00:00 on September 3rd

Yes, a new activity to find!

But there was no notification from the system, no news at all, Yaxiu only discovered this search yesterday, otherwise he would have thought of a way to raise money!

Yaxiu wondered if this was related to the ghost inheritance, but he couldn't verify that now was the last chance to find it. It stands to reason that Yaxiu should hurry up and recharge the money, but he is a little hesitant now.

First of all, you can also trigger the Nitrogen Gold option that doubles the reward for the first recharge, leaving only "a box of source crystals" with 648 points. Yaxiu also wants to save points to buy this item, but it is far from enough now, so he can only buy the value at the original price

198 points "a bag of source crystals", he is not very willing.

Secondly, this activity search does not increase the probability of operator acquisition!

If there is a new operator, then Yaxiu will wear his wallet without saying a word!

Even if there is a dress like “Flower Marry Sword Princess”, Yaxiu will never be stingy with his own savings, but even if there are no new operators, even the dress is his own audience – who wants to draw his own dress!

The only thing of value was those three limited items, and it was the first time Yaxiu saw the search for the main item.

But do you really have to spend all your savings on a few props?

After thinking for a long time, Yaxiu went to wash his hands, and then chose to consume 72 source crystals and search for 24 times.

Yes, if he intends to draw the light source crystal, he will stop, and there will be no additional nitrogen and gold. The limited items didn’t even have information, so they were really not attractive to him.

In case, after nitrogen and gold, all the spectator costumes were drawn, he was afraid that he would be so sad that he would seek psychological treatment from Igula.

The first is the 18 white lights that pollute the card pool. They are all energy potions, experience potions, and career potions. They will be refined later.

Then, there are 4 purple lights, 2 bottles of “Lightless Sanctuary Potion”, 1 bottle of “Pure Spiritual Light Special Drink”, and a new item “Soul Seal”.

Finally, 2 golden lights!

“Killing Demon Soul · Spectator”!

“Soul Stealing Handbook”!

It’s really limited!

## Chapter 658: 1 step away

Ruby Mountain, the last fifty meters of the mountain road from the top of the mountain, is covered with a strawberry-colored shimmer. But if you look closely, you can see that this layer of blood-colored light is vibrating erratically, and countless black dots flicker across the light.

Like a swarm of flies humming beneath a sea of blood.

However, the Mercury Trojan did not hesitate, reaching out for the \*\*\*\* glimmer. The glimmer of light was like a flies squirming and spreading on her palm, as if she was going to devour her soul in the next second, but it finally stopped at the wrist.

She slowly climbed in the blood-colored glimmer, shortening the 50-meter moat bit by bit.

This is the biggest test in the inheritance of the God Lord, the blood flies wish the light.

The boiling curse of the blood flies is integrated with the wish light. Any magician who wants to capture the inheritance of the thousand wishes must cross the 50-meter blood fly wish light.

The sanctuary is meaningless here. Whoever dares to open the sanctuary, the blood flies can exhaust your magic power in an instant; you can't even fly. , the gravity doubled, as if something was pressing against them.

Of course, if it is a real blood flies boiling, then no legendary magician can pass the level. After all, this is a curse that emerges from the Heavenly Kingdom of Thousand Wishes. It is a devastating natural disaster that cannot be completely eradicated by even the Lord of the Gods, but can only be barely contained. Is it something that a legendary magician can resist?

But the combination of blood flies boiling and wishing light not only weakened the power of the curse, but also allowed ordinary magicians to find a lifeline in danger.

After the long wishing light climb ahead, the magicians basically entered the Fate Faction and could barely affect the shimmer.

As long as they can control the wish light and curb the curse of blood flies inside, they will be immune to the curse.

The most amazing thing is, may the light and the curse just consume each other and be the inside and outside of each other. For example, because there is a curse that suppresses the wish light, the difficulty for the magicians to control the wish light plummets, but if they help the wish light to overcome the curse, the safety is safe, but the mental energy and thoughts consumed by themselves will rise rapidly.

Therefore, they must master a balance point, consume the least thoughts, and maintain the safest state.

However, as long as the magicians make a major mistake in controlling the wish light and leak a little bit of curse, their souls will be swallowed up by blood flies in an instant, and their souls will be wiped out.

In the past few days, I don't know how many legendary magicians have been severely injured and dying.

But there should be no deaths, after all, they are all legendary magicians, and there are still one or two life-saving miracles.

There are very few people who dare to challenge the last 50 meters. The legendary magicians in the first echelon basically try to practice cautiously. After all, every failure of the test means a serious injury or even death.

But the Mercury Trojan did not have this concern, not only because of her life-saving miracle, but also because she was able to pass on the damage to her soul through the "Trojan Horse Tower".

Her learning ability is at most on par with the legendary magician, but now her progress is far ahead of everyone else, naturally because she has more opportunities to practice. Legendary magicians only have one life to consume, so they must be cautious.

But she has the lives of millions of followers to practice.

Even if this life is really gone, the only way to die is to destroy Pope 'Orewa.

The huge amount of practice obtained through the accumulation of life, and the leeway to retreat, this is the absolute advantage of the Mercury Trojan.

Although every legendary magician is stronger than her, in the inheritance of the gods, everyone else is a poor man with no way out, but she is a rich second generation with a way out and countless opportunities for trial and error. Her success is simply inevitable.

40 meters.

The mercury Trojan raised its head, and she could clearly see the wish hanging on the top of the mountain.

Just looking at it up close, she felt that her understanding of the faction of destiny was skyrocketing, and the thoughts intertwined with the wishes of countless people extended the road to the future.

Oops!

She immediately stopped her thoughts, barely maintaining the stability of the shimmer. If the Mercury Trojan had looked at it for one more second, the curse would have completely overwhelmed the wish, and with just one breath, she would be swallowed up by blood flies below her neck—she was so badly injured yesterday.

30 meters.

This is the farthest distance the Mercury Trojan has reached last night. This is the second dividing line. The bloodfly wishing light will be more unpredictable. She not only needs to maintain the balance between the curse and the wishing light, but also she herself Affected by the emotions in the wish light, it is like walking on a sharp-edged wire, with the abyss of ten thousand calamities below, but there are beasts chasing behind it, and the slightest error will be irreversible.

However, the Mercury Trojan can still calmly handle the wish light and climb the Ruby Mountain. As a price, the tens of thousands of the Four Pillars religious believers in the wasteland fell into various emotions at this time, crying and laughing, dancing and making trouble.

20 meters.

It was very close to the finish line, so close that it seemed that she could grab the shining wish as long as she stretched out her hand,

Inherit the kingdom of heaven. However, at this time, the Mercury Trojan dared not look up, for fear that his mind would be chased and invaded by the knowledge of Wish!

15 meters!

It went very smoothly, without any accident, everything was as she expected. The Mercury Trojan couldn't believe that she could really be so close to the inheritance of the Divine Lord.

10 meters!

Countless thoughts collided and stirred in her mind. She only needed a second to cross the ten-meter mountain road to seize the wish, and as long as she rushed over, she could inherit the legacy of the wishing illusion master! A demigod, a \*\*\*\* master, immortal, and ruling the world is no longer an unreachable luxury!

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Crow Killed, Black Crow, Yaxiu, Silver Lantern, Four Pillars God, Qin Ri Alliance, Lord Sen Luo Zhan... As long as the kingdom of heaven can be obtained, none of these problems will be a problem!

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I've had enough of the crows killed, enough of the wasteland, and enough of the Four Pillars of God. I'm not naive enough to think I can do whatever I want, I just want to have the right to choose life.

I don't want any more powerless moments.

7 meters!

The Mercury Trojan suddenly straightened up and wanted to rush over!

However, at this moment, many starlights suddenly rose from the Ruby Mountain, and the Mercury Trojan watched as they swept over her body, then condensed into beams and passed through her soul!

The Mercury Trojan directly spread its legs and rushed over, and the starlight passed through her soul, breaking the balance between the wish light and the curse, and the sanctuary she immediately rose up only lasted 0.34 seconds!

3 meters!

The bloody curse had spread to her soul, but she was still able to persevere. At the same time, countless Four Pillars of the Wasteland cultists fell down like straws, dying silently and painfully.

2 meters!

She almost flew over, her arms outstretched, and every inch of her soul, even her fingertips, was screaming. Submerged by blood flies, she stretched out her hand towards the shining wish, like a demon thirsting for redemption!

She is far from peace of mind, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is only one step away!

sizzle.

A thick and tenacious cobweb emerged from the ground at some point, binding the Mercury Trojan to the point that it could no longer advance an inch.

Shout out!

With the sound of the spider silk shrinking, the mercury Trojan was dragged directly to the foot of the mountain by the spider silk. She tumbled several times on the gem ground, and when she looked up, she saw that the summit area of Ruby Mountain was almost empty.

It's not just her, all the magicians who participated in the inheritance of the gods have been hit indiscriminately. First the star shower,

After that, the spider silk was entangled, and all were dragged out of the inheritance area.

The absolute gravity of the ruby mountain is not only effective on the magician's soul, but any miracles they perform will also be affected. The attack range of a legendary magician in Ruby Mountain will not exceed 10 meters.

Therefore, an attack like this that works on all the magicians in Ruby Mountain can only be...

Snapped!

The Mercury Trojan slammed into the gemstone ground with a punch, knelt down on the ground, hugged his head and shrugged his shoulders. In the end, he couldn't hold back anymore, and cried out hysterically, hiccups, blurred vision, and piercing tears.

She couldn't help crying, and Tamashi always advised her not to cry, after all, crying couldn't solve any problems. Of course she knew that nothing could be solved, but she was just aggrieved.



Why is she always powerless?

Why is she always so hard?

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“God Lord!”

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Why is she always powerless?

Why is she always so hard?

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“God Lord!”

Chapter 659: Nightmare Legacy

“It's finally over...”

In the distant airspace, Yaxiu and the four looked at the blood-red lightning that was killing the golden bubbles in the distance. Although they were surprised, they were not surprised.

They had already expected this scene.

Among the four inheritances, except for the low value of the Huguang inheritance, the gods may not look down on them, but the eternal city in the inheritance of time, the broken dreamland of the ghost inheritance, and the heaven of a thousand wishes in the inheritance, which one cannot be touched. The heartstrings of the gods?

What, you said that the gods will not compete with the little magicians for inheritance? After all, they are all gods, so they should have the bearing of a strong man, right?

Ordinary people would be forgiven for thinking this way, but Yaxiu and the others are sanctuary magicians themselves, and have given up such naive thoughts—they don't have the magnanimity of a strong man!

For the so-called tolerance, give up the important benefits that you can grab?

If Ya Xiu dared to do this, Jian Ji would definitely knock his head off.

As the saying goes, it is more difficult to touch the interests than the soul. If there is an interest that makes the Lord's heart move, they will definitely end up interfering! The six kingdoms feudal war in the Time Continent has fully demonstrated that the gods have the ability and willingness to interfere in the lower virtual realm.

If you think about it in the dark, Lake Angel, King of Time, Ghost Prophet, and Illusory Lord all choose to arrange inheritance in the lower virtual realm. Will they just try to avoid their inheritance from being plundered by the gods?

Yaxiu has vaguely realized that although the Lord of God is a powerful individual with great power attributed to himself, he is also the decision maker of his own power.

One person is a kingdom, and one person is a force. When every move involves countless interests,

Naturally, it is impossible for them to do whatever they want, but to consider the benefits and risks.



The so-called strong man's tolerance is to exchange for emotional value by giving benefits. If it is an uncaring individual,

If one person has enough to eat and the whole family is not hungry, then of course he is happy; but if he is a leader who is responsible for the rise and fall of the whole organization, would he sacrifice real interests for his own emotional value?

More importantly, although the sleeves are in a state of peaceful development, in the final analysis they are still in a competitive relationship.

If you don't grab these inheritances yourself, and other gods grab them, isn't it just a matter of one thing or another? Just like between countries, this new resource point can't be occupied by itself, and other countries can occupy it. Isn't it that the national strength of other countries increases and the national strength of own country decreases?

So Yaxiu and the others all know that it is only a matter of time before the God Lord intervenes.

but. ...

"This is too exaggerated, isn't it?" Ash looked at the lightning that seemed to tear the sky: "I thought it would be more secret..."

"There must also be attacks from hidden spots." Weisser said, "Perhaps from the first day, there have been miracles invading and eroding the legacy of ghosts. Tonight, there will be a sudden tear in the face and an open attack. There is a high probability that someone has crossed the cordon.

Dia asked, "What is the warning line?"

"The cordon of ghost inheritance." Sonia said: "Someone is approaching the end. In order to prevent the winner from monopolizing all the inheritance benefits, they probably want to directly pass the ghost to the demolition, and then \*\*\*\* it according to their ability."

“How can this be!” Di Ya was very shocked: “Then don’t we have no chance to inherit the ghost heritage?”

“The situation in the remote airspace is not bad, and the Ruby Mountain is probably more terrifying.” Sonia said: “After all, the ghost inheritance is protected by the Broken Dream Kingdom, and the God Lord must first demolish the Dream Kingdom if he wants to interfere. But Ruby Mountain has all the People are naked on Ruby Mountain, and if someone crosses the cordon...”

“The inheritance of a thousand wishes is related to the belonging of the kingdom of heaven, and it must be decided by the battle between the gods in the air.”

Weisser analyzed: “Without a backstage, or a legendary magician whose backstage is not strong enough, it is impossible to capture the kingdom of heaven just by hard work.”

Di Ya was very unhappy: “Will the inheritance of lake light and inheritance of time be taken away by the gods? This is too much...”

“The inheritance of lake light and inheritance of time may be fine.” Yaxiu said: “The King of Time has a strong control over the Eternal City, and the Heroic Soul Legion cannot invade. If there is no accident, the Heroic Soul Legion is the God Lords in the Time Continent. The strongest interference force that can be used.”

“Huguang inheritance is the safest – the power level of the sea of knowledge is too low, and only one-wing magicians are allowed to enter under normal conditions. One-wing magicians are like children, no matter how powerful weapons are prepared for them, they will not be able to wield them. How much power. God Lord’s interference in the sea of knowledge will probably not exceed Eryi, and in the inheritance of angels at the demigod level, there is no way to make waves.”

“Compared to the one-wing magician, the sanctuary magician and the legendary magician are already adults. As long as the gods equip them with enough weapons, they can exert their power far beyond their own. Therefore, the gods are in the remote airspace and the ruby mountain. The intensity of interference can be increased to a miracle level!”

Although they knew what was going on, Ash and the others couldn’t do anything.

If the one-wing magician is a child and the sanctuary magician is an adult, then the gods are simply aircraft carriers. No matter what the sleeves wanted to do, Yaxiu and the others could only watch, and even had to be careful not to get scratched by the map cannon.

The question now is whether to continue to participate in the ghost inheritance. After discussion, everyone unanimously decided one – continue to pass the level!

Ghost Inheritance will not collapse for a while, and even if it collapses, they can escape from the sanctuary, and even take the opportunity to buy it for zero yuan!

More importantly, they have broken through the 60th level, and they are not far from the next ghost story or true story! It would be too cowardly to give up the benefits at your fingertips because of this worry—this is a virtual realm, and you can come back even if you die, and you must take risks when it's time to take risks!

“Watcher, your new outfit looks so good!”

It was only then that Diya noticed that Yaxiu had changed the appearance of a demon soul with awe-inspiring murderous intent tonight, with chain accessories, black and silver, and it seemed that there was a special effect of howling ghosts in the moving room. After all, it was finally pulled out. Although the effect is not satisfactory, at least I have to wear it out for everyone to see, otherwise it will really be a waste of source crystal!

“Yeah!” Yaxiu giggled, “Thank you!”

Naturally, Weisser noticed it long ago, but when the witch said it, she followed behind and said, “It suits you very well.

“Thank you.” Yaxiu glanced at Jianji and said after confirming that the latter did not intend to speak: “Let's go.”

Everyone stared at the golden bubble, and entered the ghost inheritance in the next second.

Although the outside is being forcibly demolished, the inside of the inheritance does not seem to be affected and can still function normally.

They went all the way to 15 levels, and countless light spots appeared in the underground hall, as well as a pattern composed of light spots. Ash and the others all stepped back and watched Weisse play freely.

This level has appeared many times. The way to clear the level is very simple. You need to connect all the light spots with one stroke, and it must be exactly the same as the given pattern. Although it looks like a small game, there are too many light spots and too dense, and it is still a three-dimensional space structure. Yaxiu and the others have been defeated when they try to challenge. It is not impossible, but it takes a lot of time and soul energy.

Only Weisser is like a duck to water in this level and can easily pass the level. Therefore, when encountering similar levels, they are handed over to Weiser.

This is also the advantage of them teaming up to pass the level. Jian Ji is good at dealing with combat levels, witches can often play wonders in sports levels, and Weisser is the best team in brain power levels. With them around, Ashe just needs to hold his thighs honestly and be the guardian responsible for beatings.

When Visser broke through, Yaxiu stood beside Jianji and touched her hand lightly with his fingers.

There was no response, and Jian Ji stared at the rapidly forming pattern.

scratch her palm.

Still no response, she didn't even look at Ash.

(As soon as he enters) Ash snorted and took a step back from her.

Weisser quickly completed the level content, and three reward options appeared in the lobby. She glanced at it and said, "Witch, come and get this Spirit of Flowing Soul."

As for which magic spirits to take in the previous level, they have already concluded the routine, and no additional discussion is needed, just take it when you see it.

When the witch went to get the reward, Sonia approached Ash and said in a low voice, "You dress handsomely tonight, okay?"

Yaxiu: \*one person) you are perfunctory."

Sonia couldn't hold back her laughter, she rubbed her finger on her lips, and then quickly touched Ash's lips,

He suppressed his voice and smiled: "Can you not be so cute?"

Boom!

Suddenly, the entire inheritance space shook violently!

The four immediately entered a state of alert, and the same thought appeared in their hearts-Ghost inheritance was broken down so quickly! ?

However, the next second, the four of them were teleported to a golden hall.

Unlike the shoddy and dark underground halls, the golden halls are luxurious and solemn, bright and warm, and the marble-patterned floor tiles are so bright that they can reflect human figures.

The four of them immediately observed the surroundings back to back, and they all noticed that there was a huge black book on the ground in the center of the hall.

However, before they could test it out, the black-skinned giant book opened automatically, and a sharp black arm stretched out from the page.

Every time it drilled out a part, the giant book shrank a part, and when its black mist-like body completely appeared in front of everyone, the giant book disappeared without a trace.

It has no lower body, the upper body is made of black mist, but it wears black and silver armor. Its head does not have any organs, but a white line like a snake's eye is drawn in the eye area, and the faint cold light is staring at the four of them.

"I am the Magician's Manual of the Nightmare Angel, the Devil Dream Demon." Nightmare's voice kept echoing in the hall:

"Artist, as long as you complete my test, you will not only inherit all the legacy of the Nightmare Angel, but you may even take charge of the Kingdom of Dreams – the complete Kingdom of Dreams!"

Nightmare Angel! ?

The four of Yaxiu immediately recalled the contents of the "Ghost Manual" – the original owner of the kingdom of dreams was the Nightmare Angel! In the era when Ghost Prophet was still a magician, the kingdom of dreams had not been broken, but it was already the forbidden place of nightmare angels, and ordinary magicians were not allowed to enter.

"Are you the Magician's Manual of the Nightmare Angel?" Ash couldn't believe it: "Can the Magician's Manual still speak?"

"The Magician's Handbook is the accumulation of a magician's life. The Magician's Handbook of ordinary magicians can only derive inheritance projections, but when a magician enters the realm of God, the handbook left behind can derive angels and devils. ." Although the dream demon explained it, it left more mysteries for everyone, but it obviously did not have any plans to decrypt it for everyone: "So, are you willing to accept the test of the nightmare angel?"

Everyone looked at each other, no matter from the reputation or the name, the Nightmare Angel is not a kind-hearted senior.

I'm afraid there will be no good end to rashly refuse.

“We have entered the dream kingdom many times before, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” Weisser asked cautiously: “Why did you drag us here until now?”

“Because the seal of the ghost prophet to the dream kingdom was broken.” The dream demon actually did not hide:

“The main body was almost integrated with the kingdom of heaven in the dream, and secretly left a legacy. Although the ghost prophet got the wreckage of the kingdom of heaven, as long as I hide, he can’t deal with me at all.”

“In order to make his inheritance go smoothly, he imposed multiple seals on me. But now that the seal is broken, my power extends from the gap and regains part of the authority of the dream kingdom, so I will use the skills that meet the conditions. The teacher sent it over.”

Yaxiu and the others suddenly realized.

The kingdom of heaven in the dream is actually divided into two inheritances, inside and outside. In addition to the outer inheritance of the ghost prophet, there is also the inner inheritance of Limeng Angel! But the Nightmare Legacy has been hidden, and the Dream Kingdom has not been exposed after more than a dozen masters. It was not until the last two days that the God Lord intervened and destroyed the Ghost Legacy, and the Nightmare Legacy began to operate!

Diya asked curiously, “Isn’t the kingdom of heaven in the dream changed hands among many demigods? With so many magicians, none of them are qualified to inherit the inheritance of nightmares?”

The dream demon shook his head: “If the demigods want to violently plunder, I can’t resist it at all. The main body anticipated this before he died, and requires only a mortal magician to be eligible to inherit.”

Weisser asked, “What is the inheritance test of the Nightmare Angel?”

“Consolidate the godhead and create the gods.”

Chapter 660: God's Secret

Gather the godhead and create the gods! ?

The pupils of the four of them shrank suddenly.

They realize that they are about to solve one of the greatest mysteries in the wizard world: how the gods were born!

It stands to reason that the magic spirit is a special life form that the magician resonates through the virtual realm and bred in the knowledge, and the gods should be the same.

But whether it was Deya asking about the Gospels or Sonia investigating the stars, they could only get one result:

Mortals cannot conceive gods at all.

Sonia has a right to speak on this point. She inquired about all the legendary magicians who appeared in the Starry Kingdom in the past 1668. Except for only three people whose whereabouts are unknown, the rest of the legendary magicians stopped at Ruby Mountain, and no one has ever summoned a god. Step into the realm of demigods.

Even if Sonia contracted to ask Trozan, the professor's sister shook her head and said she didn't know. But Trozan also believes that,

The gods and the magic spirits are almost two different lives, and it is impossible for the magician to breed the gods by means of the virtual resonance method.

After all, it's not the same as Sonia, who has just entered the sanctuary social circle. After all, Trozan has been in this circle for many years. Even if his mouth is stinky, he can still hear many legendary secrets. In the legends of Fanxing's past, there must be someone The realm of the legal faction has broken through to the demigod level, but it is impossible to summon the gods. After all, he can only stand on the ruby mountain and look up at the sky, lonely for the rest of his life.



If you rely on the resonance of the virtual realm, you can summon the gods, no matter how difficult it is, but in the country where the stars get together, there will always be one or two legends who can forcefully solve the puzzles of the gods. However, there is no such record, and everyone has to admit that the legend is the end of the magician.

Ordinary magicians can't imagine how solid the border between gods and humans is. Only a handful of legendary magicians standing at the top can know the degree of despair they are facing.

This is also why the Alchemy King will be hit hard in the inheritance of the God Lord.

The dignified legend of the stars, the alchemy king who has smashed through the abyss several times, is it a reckless, stupid, ignorant madman?

Of course not, the elimination mechanism of the virtual realm is still very sound, and the magicians with major defects in survivability have long been eliminated in the first few layers of virtual realms. A magician who can reach the legendary level, no matter how reckless, will be taught by fate to be cautious.

But the Alchemist King knew better that this might be the only chance in his life.

He could not find a way forward. If he misses this opportunity again, he will miss the realm of God in this life.

In the presence of competitors, he can only be reckless and take risks, and only in this way can he have a chance to win!

It's just that he was unlucky.

The answer that Dia got from the Gospels is even more intriguing – only the magician who has stepped into the realm of the gods can gain insight into the truth of the gods.

This is weird.

As we all know, if a magician wants to open the door to a higher level of truth, the most noble way is to summon a higher-level magic spirit on his own.

Like Yaxiu, he still can't open the door of truth, because he doesn't have a single magic spirit.

If you want to create a god, you must first become a demigod, but no \*\*\*\* opens the door to a higher level of truth.

How does a magician become a demigod?

When the witch chatted with everyone about this information, Yaxiu's first reaction was "Karazhan to open up wasteland, come to Karazhan to graduate" – if you want to create a god, you must first become a demigod, but if you want to become a demigod, you must first create God, isn't this a dead end?

Not only did Ash and the others find it strange, all legendary magicians knew that this was very wrong.

The only hope they can grasp is the "Angel of Ruby Mountain" – as long as you find the Angel of Ruby Mountain after condensing the colorless wings, it will open the trial for you to step into the realm of God.

But it's like golden fish, colorful tail, eclipse dream. The Angel of Ruby Mountain is also an unreachable and distant legend.

Yaxiu and the others thought that they would have a chance to solve the mystery of the birth of the gods after they reached the Ruby Mountain.

Unexpectedly, in the distant airspace, this secret took the initiative to find them.

"If you want to create a god, you must first condense the godhead, and there are two schools of condensing the godhead."

Dream Demon very generously said the information that the legendary magicians all yearned for: “It is the virtual godhead flow and the soul godhead flow.”

“Soul godhead flow is the oldest way to create gods. The magician uses his own soul as the godhead base and integrates concepts into it. There are two routes here. The first is that the magician practices some behaviors related to concepts, inject ideas, beliefs, and will into the concept, and finally the concept emerges from the cocoon and hatches the gods.”

“But this route cannot be completed in one or two generations. It may take dozens of generations, hundreds of thousands of years to incubate gods. But the advantage is that even ordinary magicians can participate in this god-building plan, which will greatly enhance the strength of magicians. No requirement.”

Yaxiu and Weisse moved in their hearts, and at the same time thought of the four generations of gods in Sen Luo’s past.

“The second route is that the magician has mastered the complete ritual of creating gods. As long as the corresponding materials are prepared and the ritual is performed according to the steps, the corresponding gods can be created. This route does not require the strength of the magician.”

The dream demon said: “But the two routes of the soul and godhead flow, whether it is the hatching method of breaking the cocoon and turning into a god, or the ritual method of creating a god, the last step will attract the curse of the virtual world. It can even be said that the curse of the virtual world, is the last step in the flow of the soul and godhead.”

“In the past, many magicians who tried to create gods were unable to resist the curse of the virtual realm in the last step, resulting in failures, broken concepts, and even death. Moreover, the first step in the flow of the soul godhead is to integrate the concept into the soul. It is this step that will cost the magician years of time.”

Hearing this, Yaxiu and others also understood that the Dream Demon was not going to let them go to the soul and godhead flow. After all, the ghost inheritance is about to explode now, let alone a few months, they only have a few days left at most.

“So, the magicians invented a safer, more ingenious, but also more complex virtual godhead flow.”  
Dream Demon said: “As long as you prepare the corresponding materials, build a virtual godhead according to the technique, and finally fill in the concept, the concept It will merge with the material and transform into a new god!”

Yaxiu pondered: “Whether it is a virtual godhead flow or a soul godhead flow, concepts need to be used... What are concepts?”

Not to mention Sonia and Deya, even Wesser had heard of their adventures in the Time Continent, and naturally knew that Ashe had obtained a secret concept, and they all thought that this man was quite a liar.

As for Yaxiu’s question, Dream Demon was not surprised at all, it said seriously: “Concept is concept, you can’t know too much, otherwise you will be infected with secret poison. You only need to know that concept is the main material of gods,

All gods are born from concepts. ”

I see!

The four of Yaxiu looked at each other, thinking that this is the secret of the gods!

No wonder Legendary Magicians can’t create gods, no wonder the Heroic Soul Corps cares so much about concepts!

Art spirits are born from knowledge, and spirits are born from concepts! The magician can obtain the former from reality, but the latter can only be obtained in the virtual world!

But the problem is that now the concept of the virtual world seems to be concentrated in the time continent, and the concept of the time continent is all in the hands of the Heroic Soul Legion!

After the magician arrives at Ruby Mountain, even if he finally understands the relationship between gods and concepts through hard work, he will not be able to return to the Time Continent to \*\*\*\* the concept!

Moreover, the gods seem to have transformed the concept, embedding the concept into the spirit of spiritualism. Even if Ash didn't give Liz the spiritist spirit, he probably wouldn't know how to separate the secret concept from the spiritism spirit.

From the words of the dream demon, it is known that although the concept in the past is not too widespread, at least it can be obtained by the magician, so the magician invented the virtual godhead flow and the soul godhead flow in order to nurture the gods. But now the magician can't grab the concept at all, and the way of condensing the godhead is almost lost in the virtual realm.

As to why this is happening, a term simply can't wait to pop into their minds

– God Lord!

To be honest, Yaxiu is not a conspiracy theorist, but the virtual realm is currently in such a state of 'a hundred wastes to be rebuilt', 'family with four walls', and 'the vast expanse of whiteness is really clean', even if it is not the main body of God, but at least it is the hope of the Lord of God. of!

Yaxiu even thinks that Sen Luo is a waste, and the virtual realm is the real wasteland!

Sen Luo can still find the inheritance of the gods anyway, and even the inheritance in the virtual realm has been planed by the gods! Now that the legacy of angels has appeared, the Lord of God can't wait to send someone to intervene in the snatch!

"Then what kind of gods do you want us to create?" Weisser asked, but he already had some guesses in his heart.

As soon as the dream demon raised his hand, the floor of the hall suddenly rose, revealing the crystal wall hidden below.

I saw a small pink fox curled up in a ball in the crystal wall, which was really cute.

“This is the concept that the ontology has mastered for hundreds of years, and it is also the foundation of the heaven in dreams, the concept of dreaming.” The dream demon said: “I want you to use the concept of dreaming as the material to create a nightmare for the gods!”

“The biggest difference between concepts and gods is that concepts can only affect related things, but gods can control related laws. Therefore, even if the main body has mastered the concept of entering a dream, it will not be able to take control of the dream kingdom, and will be besieged and killed, leaving only nightmares. inherited.”

“But if you can create nightmare gods, in addition to gods, you can reorganize the kingdom of heaven in dreams, and even take charge of the kingdom of heaven.”

“Is it any good for us to be in charge of the kingdom of heaven?” Yaxiu realized that this seemed to be the biggest temptation given by the dream demon, but these \*\*\*\* didn’t know the value of it.

The dream demon said: “The reason why the body is besieged is because the rumors of the rumors were leaked when the nightmare gods were created, and several demigods forcibly invaded the distant airspace to attack the dream kingdom, and even many gods took action.”

“The main body controls part of the dream kingdom, and they can barely endure it, but the creation of the nightmare gods on the main body is equivalent to taking the kingdom of heaven completely, which is unacceptable to all angel gods.”

“Why?” Wesser said, “Is it really that big of a difference in the dream that the kingdom of heaven already belongs to you in name, and it is actually taken away by you?”

The dream demon said: “The biggest difference between a demigod and a \*\*\*\* is whether or not he exalts the kingdom of heaven.”

Diya’s eyes widened: “Then after we reorganize the dream kingdom, don’t we just nod the dream demons one by one: “Yes, as long as you create the nightmare gods and reorganize the dream kingdom, then you are already preparing the gods. ”

