

## Chapter 671: You are a dignified sanctuary

dong dong!

The golden hall continued to vibrate, rustling and falling crystal debris.

Yaxiu looked at the virtual godhead in front of him. The virtual godhead suddenly looked like a huge building block about five meters high, and it looked like a \*\*\*\* statue waiting to be dirty.

It is now 40% filled.

But only 40%.

It is conservatively estimated that if you want to complete the virtual godhead, it will take at least 24 hours. This is still based on the premise of constantly burning the upper limit of Yaxiu's soul to give everyone battery life. And the magicians who are madly attacking the ghost inheritance outside, I am afraid they will not give them this time.

"You have to go out to meet the invaders to delay time." Dream Demon said suddenly.

Hearing this, Ash and the four were not surprised at all. They have long known that they are cannon fodder. In order to create a nightmare god, the nightmare angel must give priority to sacrificing cannon fodder to improve the success rate.

"But we are only ordinary sanctuaries, and we can block one or two magicians of the same level at most." Ash said: "Does it really make sense?"

"Of course it's not for you to use your own strength to meet the invaders." Dream Demon said: "The main body has long left a legacy."

Yaxiu and Weisser and the others looked at each other, a little surprised in their eyes. The Nightmare Angel actually counted this? And is there a safe bet? Is it some kind of miracle that dumps the invaders directly into the recycle bin with one click?

“The legacy of the main body is the inheritance left by other demigods.” Dream Demon said: “Although the main body cannot predict the future, but with his example of failure, the latter demigods will definitely leave an inheritance in the dream kingdom of heaven. Consider how to resist the invaders. You only need to use the arrangement of the ghost prophet to effectively block the invaders.”

This dream demon complains that the body is still merciless...

However, Ash’s heart is getting colder and colder, and nothing is more difficult to accept than admitting failure. Nightmare Angel can even take into account the impact of his own failure. This sober and calmness is not like a lonely loser who arranges inheritance before dying!

“When the magician breaks into the 9th level of the ghost inheritance, once the interior of the dreamland is invaded, the magician closest to the general legend can manipulate the level to attack the intruder.” Dream Demon said: “The truth magician will stay and create a virtual godhead. , two of the three of you must go to meet, leaving one person to replenish the soul limit for the truth magician.”

As soon as Mengmo said these words, the only candidates to meet him were the Sword Princess and the Witch.

Ash glanced at them, and then opened “Aurora’s Manual of Warlocks” to check the operator information:

“Dead Mad Sword Girl” “Human Female · 18 Years Old” “Fetter Level: 4 (75% experience sharing “Fetter Resonance · Insufficient greed: When you walk with you, there is a chance to get better loot.” “Fetter Resonance · Perseverance: When walking with you, the sword princess is more likely to obtain experience orbs.” “Occupation: Ghost Swordsman/Dancer/Dead Apostle” “Occupation Features: ① Any soul sword strike you cast, damage +15%;

② Attacking the same target can increase the attack speed by 2%, up to 5 times, and the transfer of the attack target will be invalid immediately;

③There is a 5% chance to cause true damage to the target soul. “Silver Blessing · Carnival/Tyranny: Each time you defeat an enemy, increase the critical strike rate and critical strike damage. Depending on the operator’s training route, different characteristics can be triggered.” “Golden Blessing · Shining Star/Moon Star: Each time you perform Fight, increase insight, willpower and charm. Depending on the operator training route, different characteristics can be triggered.” “Void Wings: Rainbow Full Wings/Gold Full Wings/Silver Full Wings” “Controlling Magic Spirits: Four Wings Heart Sword Magic Spirits , Four-winged flower living magic spirit, three-winged wave swordsmanship spirit, three-winged infernal magic spirit...” “Black and White Witch” “Human Woman · 19 years old” “Fetter Level: 4 (75% experience sharing “Fetter Resonance · Playing with people’s hearts : Even if there is no related spiritual magic spirit, you and the witch have the supernatural ability to affect people’s hearts.” “Bound Resonance · Promise the Future: Even if there is no related destiny magic spirit, you and the witch also have the supernatural ability to affect fate through agreement.” “Occupation : Ghost Warrior/Witch” “Occupation Features: ① Any Soul Punch you cast, damage +18%;

②You have a 5% chance to assign a special status to the attack target for 5 seconds (favorite, fascinated, cherished, infatuated). “Silver Blessing: The Witch’s Taboo: Concealment gives you power, and concealment is your weapon. The fewer people who know your true inner self in reality, the stronger you are in the virtual realm. Currently, the black and white witch’s concealment degree is 80 % (little-known), get 80% mana recovery speed bonus. (The observation of the spectator is not included “Golden Blessing · Witch’s Rebellion: Rebellion gives you power, and desire is your weapon. The more you It is to rebel against the person who loves you, or even be wicked to the person who loves you, the more powerful you are in the virtual world. At present, the black and white witch’s rebellious degree is 96% (filial piety deteriorates), and she obtains 96% extra magic power.” “Void Wings : Rainbow Full Wings/Gold Full Wings/Silver Full Wings” “Controlling Spells: Four-Winged Sword Mark Spell, Four-Winged Snow Bad Spell, Three-Winged Claw Spell, Three-Winged Mask Spell, Three-Winged Witness Spell ...” Because Yaxiu no longer sets a training strategy for them, and usually only feeds them with physical strength pharmacy career pharmacy experience potions to increase their status, so I haven’t read their training reports much recently, and now I have noticed the occupations of Sword Princess and Witch. Both became ghost swordsmen and ghost warriors—one presumably because of the influence of exploring ghost heritage these days.

After completing the quests of the ‘Dead Apostle’ and the Witch respectively, the Sword Princess became a three-professional, and the Witch became a dual-professional. Their sub-professionals undoubtedly effectively strengthened their combat power. Coupled with the recent high-density clearance, everyone’s virtual wings have been quickly condensed and completed. The strength of the two of them is undoubtedly the official three-wing magician.

But Yaxiu was still worried, and spent two more source crystals to use the Soul Burning Chart on them. The witch’s soul instantly soared to 400 souls, and Jian Ji also had 300 souls!

“Dream Demon.” Ash suddenly asked: “The person who went to meet them will come back later, right?”

“Of course you will come back.” Dream Demon said: “You need to guard the virtual godhead until it is completed.”

Yaxiu was relieved. When he turned around, he suddenly fell into his arms. He looked down and saw that it was the witch’s little head. The latter was so nervous that his hair color was a little dirty. He hugged the witch and rubbed his hair lightly, then looked up at Jian Ji who was standing quietly beside him.

“see you later.”

“see you later.”

After speaking, Sonia and Diya both disappeared in the golden hall.

Yaxiu continued to gather spirits with a serious expression, as if he really wanted to complete the virtual godhead. After a while, the dream demon motioned them to stop,

“You guys are starting to lose efficiency, it’s time to replenish the buffs.”

It is worth mentioning that the Nightmare trick consumes one person to enhance the miracle of all members. Not only will other people be full of energy and thoughts will skyrocket, but even Yaxiu, whose soul limit has been reduced, will be stimulated to become conscious.

Because the essence of refreshing is not ‘increasing the upper limit of the soul’, but ‘increasing’ and reducing the process of change. Using a realistic example, happiness and anger can make people excited, comfort and pain can also make people exciting, Yaxiu and their souls are tired and stiff from the dull work of gathering spirits, then use changes to make them happy. The soul is active.

Therefore, it is useless for Yaxiu to burn his soul once and for all. The assembly line work will not become boring because you are very energetic today. You will still be tired when you are tired. Therefore, it is the most cost-effective to only shave his soul to increase the whole.

Ever since they found out that the Kingdom of Dreams had been invaded, the Dream Demon's requirements for their work efficiency have become to maintain at the highest level, and they will start to be refreshed after a slight drop. It can be said that yesterday's highest kpi score is today's lowest kpi requirement, and the refreshment interval is shortened to once an hour. .

The familiar pain came as scheduled, Yaxiu knelt down with a groan, and subconsciously moved forward to grab something. It wasn't until the next second that he remembered that the sword princess and the witch had gone out to meet him.

However, his hand was caught by a pair of soft hands.

"They're not here," Wesser said softly, "I'll share the pain for you."

"Thank you." Yaxiu didn't reject her kindness. She took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Speaking of which, this seems to be... the first time we've been alone? Well, if it's not the onlookers of the dream demons."

"Yes, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) used to have at least one sword girl witch present, now it's just me and you."

"It's weird," Yaxiu said with shallow breathing, "Even though you've been in the team for two months, I still haven't found a chance to chat with you alone. . . ."

"Now there's a chance." Weisser said, "What do you want to talk about?"

"Well, for example," Yaxiu forcibly stopped the trembling of his shoulders and asked lightly, "Do you have someone you like?"

"Yes." Wesser replied calmly.

She could see that even though she was in the pain of tearing her soul apart, Ash still breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this answer. After thinking about it, she understood what Yaxiu was thinking, and said with a chuckle, "Are you afraid that I like you? No, it's not me that you are afraid of, it's her."

"But you are a dignified sanctuary magician, you are actually afraid that your lover will be so afraid"

"You're talking like someone isn't a sanctuary magician!" Yaxiu felt embarrassed and quickly changed the subject: "Stop talking about me, talk about you, talk about you, how are you and the person you like?"

"It's nothing." Weisser said, "We're not together."

"Why?" Yaxiu was quite surprised, and even forgot the pain: "You are a dignified sanctuary magician, and you can't even grab a lover?"

"There's no reason, no no no no." Weisser shrugged: "It's like that sometimes."

She looked down at the hand she and Yaxiu held, and said softly, "Some people can't develop into lovers, but they're not willing to give it to others."

Chapter 672: chat

"How do you say that you seem like a bad woman who won't let go after playing with others."

I have to say that the topics that Weisser talked about can really ease the pain of Yaxiu being cut off. His nose twitched, his face full of curiosity: "Why can't it develop into a lover?"

"Because..." Weisser thought for a while: "The gap between reality and career conflict."

“Wow.” Ash can straighten his waist mentally, and he stared into Weisse’s eyes: “Could it be that the other party and you are from two different worlds, and you have to fight for your career, so it’s impossible to be with the other party? ?”

At this moment, Yaxiu recalled the soap operas he watched with his mother when he was a child: Miss Qianjin likes the poor boy, but the obstacles of reality prevent them from being together, and Miss Qianjin needs to go abroad in order to pursue her dream, and the poor boy only Being able to stay in the country to fight, the two of them meet again after years, they can no longer be blushing, they can only blushing each other...

At first glance, Weisser knew that Yaxiu must have misunderstood, but she also needs Yaxiu to misunderstand.

In this way, their rare private conversation can continue.

And for some unknown reason, she and the audience can now chat about the story of Yindeng and Yaxiu like a bystander, which relieves her nervous heart a lot:

“Roughly the same.”

Ash asked, “Is the gap between reality impossible to bridge?”

“I tried it,” Weisser shook his head and said softly, “We are different people, and I’m not the kind of girl he likes who is gentle with life.”

“Everyone is gentle at the beginning,” Ash said. “What about career? Can’t you fight together?”

“No, my dream is a phantom that others can’t understand.” Weisser said, “Although I can make him understand me, I know that he is not someone who can accept this kind of dream, so there is no need to force him to accompany me. Chasing the Displaced Phantom.”

“It’s so complicated.” Ash murmured, “I thought my current situation was already troublesome enough, but I didn’t expect you to be more troubled than me.”

"I thought that the more powerful the magician, the harder it would be to fall in love. After all, truth and power are more \*\*\*\* than mere love."

"You're right." Wesser nodded: "Normally speaking, magicians above the sanctuary have no love anymore, even if they have multiple partners, it's just a vent; if you actively pursue others or become entangled in relationships It's not clear, it's more likely out of profit and conquest."

However, 'having multiple partners', 'relationships are entangled'... Weisser couldn't help but glanced at Ash, who widened his eyes very sensitively: "Why are you looking at me?"

Weisser held back a smile and said, "Don't get me wrong, of course I know that the relationship between you and the Sword Princess witch is not just out of sex, interests, and desire for conquest."

"Just not only?"

Yaxiu's face was full of black lines, but he was in the wrong anyway, so he quickly changed the subject: "Then how did you fall in love with each other? Could it be the fate before the Sanctuary?"

"No." Wesser shook his head: "I used to think that I wouldn't like other people. When I first met him, I was hostile to each other. I was just curious about him at first..."

"A very typical example." Ash commented: "I approached because of curiosity, but I fell into it unknowingly, and you haven't liked others before, so it's easier to be recruited... The negative example is me, no Anyone can see through me at a glance, and even the fraudsters are very at ease with me."

Weisser stared at Ash, Ash raised his eyebrows, not to be outdone and stared at her. After five seconds, Weisser took the lead in defeating these eyes, looked away and said, "You are right."

"But I don't think you are a person who gives up because of obstacles." Yaxiu asked curiously: "Although you are quiet and soft on the outside, you are a stubborn and stubborn person in your heart. If you really want to achieve something, no matter how many difficulties you have. You can also remove them all."

“But not all difficulties can be removed.” Weisser lowered his eyes: “For example, he already has someone he likes.”

“Ah?” When talking about this kind of topic, Yaxiu came to the spirit: “Then... snatched it up with despicable means? As innocent and cute as you, the other party must be easy to commit, and then his suspicions will be shaken, and then you will fan the flames—”

Weisser shook his head and smiled bitterly: “I’ve already used despicable methods, so I know I can’t grab it.”

“Has it been used already?” Yaxiu said in awe, “So he won’t give in? That’s not an ordinary person, and he has to strike hard!”

“Yeah, it was because I used it that I knew I had no chance.” Weisser said, “I’ve seen him like others, so I’m sure he doesn’t like me.”

“He’s just... pity me.”

After talking about this, Axiu didn’t dare to talk nonsense, just squeezed Weisser’s hand slightly.

However, Weisser smiled and said lightly: “Don’t worry about me, I don’t care anymore. His appearance was a huge accident, and now I’m just back on the right track, and nothing has changed. I won’t talk to you about this, but the sweetness of your mutual dependence tonight makes me a little envious.”

Yaxiu said embarrassedly: “I will pay attention to it in the future-usually, we are still normal teammates in the virtual world team, which will never affect the battle exploration, and will not affect the team allocation-one”

“Don’t be nervous, I’m not blaming you.” Weisser shrugged and said, “I just want to say, even if I don’t have love, I’m still alive and well? Not to mention magicians, most people don’t have love. , at most it is only because of appearance, voice, income and even family background, but love comes and goes for themselves. What they love is the vanity when they are loved, what they love is the sense of existence

when they are tortured, and even love and begging but cannot produce The sadness. Love to the end, love is the emotion that you imagine, not love at all.”

“I can now escape this boring hormone trap, you should congratulate me.”

Yaxiu almost wanted to applaud, and nodded again and again: “As expected of a truth magician, he is really insightful!”

“only...”

He looked at Wesser and said seriously: “You said just now that you don’t care about the rain, why are you still making an umbrella with a long speech?”

Weisser was startled, then pursed her lips, lowered her head and said quietly: “Jianji has learned all your shortcomings. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)”

“I didn’t also learn her shortcomings.” Ash shrugged: “Visser, you know that I’m not a relationship expert, and I’ve never been in a relationship...”

Weisser stopped acting, and laughed out loud.

However, Yaxiu didn’t change his face, and continued: “So I won’t persuade you to put it down, and I won’t say nonsense like ‘you are so good-looking, you will definitely find better people’, if you like it, you like it, if you don’t get it, you don’t want it. It’s not that creating a virtual godhead can be replaced by a magic spirit... Some things are like soul godheads, only those magic spirits, and only certain rituals, can get the desired results.”

Visser’s heart moved, she observed the dream demon with the corner of her eye, and said calmly, “I know.”

“It’s good if you know.” Yaxiu nodded slightly: “After all, love is a matter between two people.”

Weiser: "It could be three people."

"You're endless, right!" Yaxiu's mouth twitched, and he said to himself: "So I can't encourage, persuade you, or even enlighten you. The only thing I can do is the same as what you are doing now."

"If you're tired, just go to sleep, or cry to sleep. If you're in pain, share it with us, and we'll always be waiting for you in the virtual world." Yaxiu clenched her hand and stared into her eyes: "Your companion may not They are like-minded, but they must be able to support each other."

Weisser was stunned for a while, pursing her lips as if she was about to cry, but finally smiled: "Okay."

Ash paused, then added weakly: "But when the Sword Princess and the Witch are here, you'd better find them..."

Chapter 673: The sanctuary cannot be humiliated!

"Witch, did you hear that?"

"I heard, the ghost inheritance can actually communicate with each other!"

Sonia and Deya were teleported to the underground halls at levels 95 and 96 respectively. They were supposed to be tested, but after they descended, they saw a stone pedestal raised in the underground hall. There were two stones on the handle of the stone pedestal. ball.

When they sat on the stone seat, the soul received a series of messages—

“Ghost heritage is being invaded by foreign enemies.” “Expel them all, and consider passing this level.” “You are now the guardian of ghost heritage, temporarily open the control authority of ghost dream, you can control 1 ghost dream Move and attack.” When they held the stone \*\*\*\* in both hands, the entire underground hall suddenly became transparent, and when the two looked up, they could see thousands of holy areas in the dim dreamland, as well as countless black \*\*\*\* flying and colliding!

And they are like pilots sitting in the cockpit of the black ball!

Not only that, they can sense other black \*\*\*\* through their fingers, and as long as their minds move, the other black \*\*\*\* will change direction accordingly.

Seeing this situation, it is no longer necessary to say, the Sanctuary is attacking the black ball to \*\*\*\* the inheritance, and the task of Sonia and Deya is naturally to control the black ball to knock all the Sanctuaries away!

The Prophet of Ghosts placed the control authority after level 95, which was obviously also after consideration—everyone who storms the sanctuary of the dream kingdom and \*\*\*\* the inheritance,

They must all feel that they have no hope of passing the customs, so they are willing to flip the table to fish in troubled waters.

But if the magician has reached the 95th level, he will definitely feel that he has a very high probability of seizing the inheritance. In their eyes, everything in the ghost inheritance is already in their own pockets, and naturally they do not want to let outsiders destroy the ghost inheritance!

This is a naked conspiracy. The interests of the intruder and the tester are completely opposed to each other. In order to defend his future interests, the trial artist will definitely do his best to expel the intruder!

However, this mechanism has a huge loophole: what if there is no magician who can break through the 95th level when the kingdom of heaven is invaded in the dream?

Ghost Prophet is clearly aware of this loophole, but has no way to fix it.

If the threshold is lowered, so that the 90-level, 85-level and even 80-level trial magicians can become guardians, which can indeed ensure sufficient manpower, but the probability of traitors will also skyrocket. , it is equivalent to sending Youmeng Black Ball White!

Only the magicians after level 95 can guarantee that they will protect the ghost inheritance!

Moreover, the ghost prophet has also accurately estimated. He knows the interference of the God Lord in the remote airspace, and he can naturally calculate how long it will take for the dream kingdom to be broken. In his calculation, when the magician sent by the Lord of God invaded the dream kingdom, someone should have been able to break through the 95th level.

But there is one factor that the Ghost Prophet could not take into account – the decline of the soul faction!

In his era, elves were the darlings of heaven and earth, and the soul faction was the trump card of elves. The ghost prophet's estimate was based on the premise that there would be a genius soul sanctuary in the future. However, after his death, the Six Kingdoms gradually appeared, and the elves who were involved in the tide of history continued to split and change. Blood moon elves and gospel elves were almost two species.

More importantly, the soul faction is similar to the bitter and weak faction, and it is too hard and tiring for the magician. If the weak faction helps to survive, the soul faction suffers purely for the pursuit of power.

It's not that there are no other spell factions, why do you have to learn this suffering spell? It is worth mentioning that one of the reasons why the patriarch of the six coats of arms of Fan Mura faintly respects Qin Na is because she is the sanctuary of the soul—a pair of people who are so cruel to themselves can naturally be respected by others.

Once the intensity of social competition weakens and the people begin to pursue stable enjoyment, the decline of the soul faction and the rise of the spiritual faction are simply historical ups and downs.

Ghost prophets can count people's hearts, but they can't see the general trend of history.

And don't forget, the inheritance of the Thousand Wishes of Ruby Mountain is much more important than the inheritance of the ghost. The main battlefield of the God Lord is actually the Ruby Mountain, so only a little energy is allocated to the remote airspace.

Ghost Prophet originally estimated that the kingdom of heaven in the dream would be broken within half a month, but now almost a month has passed, but there are no testers who have even reached level 9!

This huge loophole should have become the key to the destruction of the ghost heritage, but the dream demon hiding in the shadows took the initiative to help the ghost prophet wipe this ass.

boom!

Sonia and Diya tried their knives, and the twenty black orbs suddenly turned around and rushed towards the densely packed sanctuary cluster in the distance. Although they can also control their black \*\*\*\* to fly over, unless they like to appreciate the ugly state of the Sanctuary Warlock at close range, there is no need to take risks like this.

The test results were very good. In the face of the unscrupulous black ball of dreams, the unscrupulous Sanctuary magicians could only dodge in all directions, otherwise they would definitely be knocked out a hundred meters away.

The Sword Princess and Witch observed for a moment, and soon saw that their primary target of expulsion was catching a blood moon, cursed elves,

The three groups of parasitic magicians!

Compared with the rabble in twos and threes, although the three groups of them are not many in number, they are a professional team that can cooperate with each other and even integrate their strengths.

No one knows better than the Sword Princess and Witch how powerful a team of magicians can burst out—they themselves are the beneficiaries of the team.

And Nightmare also told them in advance that there are three magician teams who have miracles in their hands, so they can break the dream kingdom. Obviously, these three groups are the predators sent by the Lord to destroy the inheritance of ghosts.

After a brief discussion, Sonia and Deya launched at the same time, controlling twenty dark dream \*\*\*\* to hit the three-way team!

Although the three-way team is attacking the Youmeng black ball, they have been paying attention to the surrounding environment. Seeing the black \*\*\*\* attacking intensively, they naturally quickly evaded.

The sanctuary with good flying skills can even shuttle back and forth between the black \*\*\*\* with ease, flying like a butterfly gracefully.

However, this time the black ball will turn!

Sonia and Diya clenched their fingers, and the twenty black \*\*\*\* reversed their directions strangely in the air, as if they had hit an invisible wall and bounced back, and their kinetic energy poured out to the same target without any loss—

Blood Moon Team!

Yes, they didn't think they could solve three teams, in fact they had a hard time even one team. Sanctuary magicians are not fools,

There is also a sanctuary that can guarantee that they will not be killed in seconds. Even if they can control 20 black dream balls, it is difficult to cause efficient killing.

So what they have to do is to hit one of the teams and cause an imbalance of strength!

The confrontation between the three parties has become two strong and one weak. Conspiracy calculations alone can cause serious internal friction. If they can go further and make them suspect each other whether the other party has mastered the ghost inheritance, then Sonia and Diya don't even have to do it, they themselves will fight.

As for why it was the Blood Moon team, they just randomly chose a team with the most dazzling miracle effects—the team with the most special effects in episodes of fire!

Seeing that his side was suddenly surrounded and crushed by twenty black balls, there was no room to hide in Bafang Liuhe, but the Blood Moon Sanctuary such as Prison Worship did not panic.

They flickered and quickly turned into little bats and little wolves, and then the little bats turned into blood shadows and flew rapidly, and the little wolves jumped into moonlight transitions. They actually passed through the gap before the black \*\*\*\* closed, and drilled out of the collision circle as much as possible!

Many other magicians were also seeing the Blood Saint Clan and the Moon Shadow Clan for the first time. These two magical races, which were continuously optimized and transformed by the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, naturally had unique advantages.

In the Sea of Knowledge, the Blood Saints turn into bats and can fly across the sea; in the Time Continent, the Moon Shadows turn into wolves and can disguise themselves as virtual creatures to pass through the continent; in the Sanctuary stage, both the Blood Saint bats and the Moon Shadow Wolf can temporarily turn into blood. Light, not only can avoid damage and move quickly, but can even extend many exclusive miracles!

It was also the first time for Sonia and Diya to see the Blood Saint Moon Shadow, so naturally they did not expect this. Even if they immediately set fire to the cursed elves next to them, they couldn't form an encirclement. It wasn't because the Dark Dream Black Ball couldn't do it, it was because they couldn't.

The way they control the black \*\*\*\* is extremely crude, which is equivalent to selecting all the black \*\*\*\* and shooting them at the same target. But in the vision of the ghost prophet, even if the magician who can reach the 95th level can't use ten things with one heart, there should be no problem with six uses. The ten black \*\*\*\* cooperate with each other, which is enough to make the invaders want to die.

However, the progress of the Sword Princess and the Witch has just passed the 5th level, and they are working as a team. Even if they encounter a level that requires fine operation, it is basically handled by Ashweather, but they are not here!

It's good for Diya to say that she can change the White Queen to do three things, and Sonia can do two things at most. In this case, although the black ball offensive is loud and stern, it has more intimidating effects and less real damage.

On the other hand, Bai Prison and others also realized that the black ball was manipulated by someone.

The turbid mantra danced with three wings, repeatedly dodging the impact of the black ball, and his posture was as elegant as walking on a ball. Her lips moved slightly, and her voice spread throughout the dream kingdom: "Devil, angel?"

"Impossible!" Prison Bai replied with great certainty: "If it is an angel devil turned into a ghost prophet, its operation level is far beyond this level! Even the will left by the ghost prophet can easily turn this place into a cemetery. !"

"Ghost Prophet has no chance to become an angel and devil. The evil omen said briskly: "Before leaving, God told me to wait, the death of Ghost Prophet has attracted much attention, and his ability to leave inheritance is already the limit, and the manual of magicians has long been divided and torn up. All the demigods and god-lords were unwilling to let him continue to live—in whatever form. "

"A prophecy demigod, even the Lord of God would be afraid."

"So, these black \*\*\*\* are controlled by the sanctuary magician." Prison Bai glanced at the other black \*\*\*\* in the dream kingdom: "Although the level is poor, it can really interfere with us. If we don't find the manipulator first, we can't continue. Destroy the black ball."

boom!

Just as the three-way team was dodging the pursuit of the black ball, there was a sudden explosion.

I saw a flying parasitologist suddenly stagnated in the air, then hit by multiple miracles at the same time, and finally crushed by three black balls. .

When the prison worship, the turbid mantra, and the bad omens looked over, there was already a large circle around the parasitic magician. The peripheral magician floated silently in the air, and more than 2,000 pairs of eyes stared silently at the teams chased by the black ball.

A strong chill hit the hearts of the prisoners and others.

This is just the beginning, more to come.

Worshipping the prison, they represent the gods and destroy the ghost inheritance, don't ordinary sanctuaries have any opinion?

How can it be.

Well, a large-scale event with a long-running stream and even a grand prize has suddenly been ripped off by you, and the grand prize will definitely be snatched away by you. Even if the Sanctuaries are not dissatisfied, at least they hope that the magician team will die quickly.

These black \*\*\*\* are not useless, they are indeed unable to cause effective damage, but they divide the team of Prison Worship and others, and give the peripheral sanctuary an opportunity to take advantage of.

The death of the parasitic magician just now was caused by more than one sanctuary.

More importantly, once there are casualties, and if they can't fight back immediately after the prison, it will arouse more people's malice.

Prison Worship's judgment is completely correct, even if the peripheral magicians have no malicious intentions, there are also ambitious people who help to create malicious intentions!

"With the help of black \*\*\*\* to interfere, these \*\*\*\* lord lackeys can't fight collectively, our opportunity has come!"

“Kill them and bring them back to reality, then we have a chance to \*\*\*\* the ghost inheritance!”

“Why should the inheritance of angels be given to the Lord? This is obviously the inheritance left to us by the ghost prophet!”

“What about the God Lord, can you still hunt down from the virtual realm to the reality?”

“The remote airspace is the airspace of the sanctuary. If the Lord dares to stretch out his hand, he should chop it off!”

“These sanctuaries are willing to be the lackeys of the gods because they can get the gift of the gods, and they will have the opportunity to go to the ruby mountain and even the realm of the gods in the future. We ordinary magicians who have been practicing hard, finally encountered the opportunity of ghost inheritance, How can you just surrender like this?”

“It’s time to let the Lord of God know that we are not domestic animals that ask for anything.”

“The sanctuary cannot be humiliated!”

Igula and dozens of spiritual sanctuaries instigated bewitching together, and the strong fighting spirit and accumulated resentment gradually swept through the thousands of sanctuaries.

To be honest, in fact, as far as the ghost inheritance is taken away, most sanctuaries don’t care that much. After all, they don’t think they can take away the ghost master.

What really caused the sanctuary to be jealous and resentful was the behavior of the three-party team to storm the dream kingdom and \*\*\*\* the inheritance of ghosts.

For example, there is now a prize in the safe that only the winner of the key will receive. Most people are prepared that they are not victors, and that there is little resentment to see others winning.

But if a group of people ignore the rules of the game and come over and blow up the safe directly, it will cause public anger!

The experience of exploring in the virtual world made the magicians naturally come up with the simple idea that “the chance of the virtual world is fair, and everyone can only rely on themselves”. For magicians, they must have seen a lot of injustice and inequality in reality, so the equality of all beings in the virtual world is so precious.

And the behavior of the three-party team to invade the inheritance of ghosts with the help of the gods is undoubtedly trampling on the purity of the virtual realm and shattering the wishful thinking of the magicians!

It turns out that even the virtual world has unequal opportunities!

It would be fine if the three-party team went well, but now that they are not going well, the maliciousness of the peripheral sanctuaries will naturally expand and explode. They are not only trying to \*\*\*\* the inheritance of ghosts, but also to protect the beautiful virtual realm in their minds!

Even the Lord of the Gods cannot rule the Void Realm all at once!

Even if it is a mob, we are a mob composed of Sanctuary magicians. Good things may not work, but bad things can't we do?

boom!

A cursed elf found that her sanctuary had been shot, but when she turned to look, she saw a miraculous storm that was overwhelming like a torrential rain.

She melted almost instantly, and only a few fragments of her soul escaped back to reality.

Sonia and Diya stared blankly at the sanctuary chaos that broke out in the heaven in their dreams. The thousands of miracle rains were even more gorgeous than fireworks.

After a long time, Jian Ji woke up like a dream: "Hurry up, put on the cloak, you can't take it off after that, you mustn't reveal that we caused this war!"

## Chapter 674: The Heart of Ghost Legacy

"The snake that devours the world is my name, eat my tail to control my heart!"

Seeing that the tribe was melted by the miracle storm, the turbid mantra changed from a taciturn attitude, and hurriedly recited a mantra, the sound was like a wind chime, but all the magicians who heard this voice fell into trembling, as if a bug had penetrated. Their cochlea, penetrates their brain!

An invisible giant snake appeared from the body of the turbid curse, and in an instant, it passed through all the curse spirits like eating beans, naturally including the curse spirit who was beaten to the core. When the invisible giant snake turned around, like a ouroboros turning back and biting the turbid mantra, the curse spirit that had just died suddenly appeared beside the turbid mantra.

The eyes of the sanctuaries were awe-inspiring, and they refreshed their understanding of the cursed elves. From the death of the cursed elves to their resurrection, less than 0.5 seconds had passed, not to mention that the turbid curse and the deceased were at a distance of 200 meters. It can be revived at a high speed in such an understatement!

Even if this is not a real resurrection from the dead, but a resurrection in a virtual realm, this rescue ability is too scary! Not to mention the healing sanctuary, even a legendary magician may not be able to achieve this level!

"It is indeed the descendant of the concept ancient elves!" The evil omen praised: "Even if it is just the cursed elves of the remnant branch, there are also concept fragments in their souls, which can be used to activate the concept laws through clusters and perform racial miracles. Void Realm God Race... Ah! Why is there no Cursed Spirit in Diyuan, I really want to mate with Cursed Spirit!"

Void God Race!

Mortal body, in charge of miracles!

But for the peripheral sanctuaries, this is not good news. The first blood moon sanctuary is very good at escaping, and the cursed elves can be resurrected in a group, and it is difficult to effectively kill them.

No one is a fool, even Sonia and Deya have tacitly increased the intensity of their attacks on the parasitic magician after seeing this situation, creating output opportunities for the peripheral sanctuary!

“Oh, we are regarded as the weakest to bully?” The evil omen shuttled between the black \*\*\*\* and danced happily: “This is really a rare experience.

Then, don’t treat us as delicate flowers, please be sure to—”

“Trap us one by one!”

In the blink of an eye, the black robes of the parasitic magicians faded away, revealing sharp horns, long tails, scales and sharp claws, transforming into extremely ferocious dragon and beast postures!

Fox Lantern Dragon, Fish Slaying Dragon, Mud Fish Dragon, Wild Fire Dragon, Death Sorrow Dragon... They are like virtual creatures transformed into refined forms. Their bodies are full of the violence of dragon beasts, but they also possess the wisdom of magicians!

As the evil omen of the parasitic magician leader, his body is covered with pitch-black scales, his waist is full of grips, but his ten fingernails are more than one meter long, and his whole body is so slender that it looks like a shadow.

However, when he raised his hands up and clenched his ten fingers, a mass of explosive pitch-black energy quickly gathered above him, and everyone immediately recognized what kind of dragon beast he was. It was the most ferocious tyrant in the remote airspace, the shadow evil dragon. !

“Changing factions?” You Sanctuary said unsurely: “But isn’t that ancient magic that was replaced by the alchemy faction, why...?”

The various skills of the Blood Moon Sanctuary, the Spell Elf, and the Parasitic Artificer are simply eye-opening for the peripheral Sanctuaries. It seems that the Dream Kingdom has become a virtual sanctuary exchange meeting, and everyone freely displays their magic results. .

However, the communication of the sanctuary must be read in dead sentences!

boom!

The dragon beast warrior transformed by the parasitic magician seems to have lost the auxiliary flight ability of the virtual wings, but he has acquired a special ability similar to infinite jump. As long as they step on it hard, the space will be solidified into a pedal, helping them achieve High-speed steering to move!

In an instant, they crossed the blockade and encirclement of the black ball, like a cannonball crashing into the surrounding group of magicians, relying on the close combination of dragon beasts and magic techniques, they are not defeated by one enemy!

Since the parasitic magician took the initiative to launch the offensive, the revenge of the Blood Moon Sanctuary and the Cursed Elf will naturally follow!

Moon Shadow Sanctuary neither likes nor is good at fighting. They praise the Blood Moon Supreme Lord’s name of benevolence and kindness. The dazzling moonlight is like a galaxy wrapped around the Blood Saints, making the latter’s Sanctuary appear a soft and secret cold color, trance. The blood moon sanctuaries seemed to dissipate in the darkness of the dream heaven.

The miracle of the Moon Shadow Sanctuary is a blessing that can add various effects such as ‘Hidden’ and ‘Reflection’ to the Sanctuary! With this layer of protection, the Blood Saint Artificer will only reveal a shadow of illusory shadows when he launches an attack, but then he hides in the embrace of darkness, he is simply invincible!

Unlike the melee parasitic magicians and the blood holy magicians at medium and short distances, almost all of the spell elves cast spells from a distance—they stretched out their hands,

The giant bows condensed in front of them, although there are various differences such as flames, water, spiritual space, etc., but without exception, bowing is the main technique, and other techniques are supplemented!

Take the bow, draw the arrow, shoot the salvo!

Although there are only a hundred cursed elves, this rain of brilliant arrows that smashed through the sky was like a scythe slashing at the peripheral magician!

Parasitic magician, blood moon sanctuary, curse elves did not hesitate to respond to the maliciousness of wandering sanctuary with iron blood and violence!

So how should the wandering sanctuaries deal with it? Will it collapse immediately?

– Of course it will collapse at the touch of a button.

Then fight back!

What about the team of magicians, and what about the miracles that have never been seen before, as long as you don't use the miracles to break through the sanctuary and kill me in an instant, then I will have the ability to fight back!

The sanctuaries immediately dispersed, and the formation of 2,000 people was easily pierced by the three-party team. However, their counterattacks were also extremely fierce. Countless miracles hit the parasitic artist like they didn't want money. What's even better is that they are not afraid of hitting the wrong person. , it is enough to pour out your own magic power!

However, there are sanctuaries that fight back, and naturally there are also magicians who quickly escape and want to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight. However, these wandering

sanctuaries who are actively out of the group will soon be attacked by the invisible blood moon sanctuary.

A few minutes later, the entire dreamland was filled with sanctuary battlefields, and the archery team of the Cursed Spirits was disrupted, and they could only keep shooting against the outer wall; The clock is about to change the battlefield. The collision of steel and body is like thunder, and it explodes everywhere; Blood Moon Sanctuary hunts outlier Sanctuary everywhere, but Sanctuary Warlocks can't have soft persimmons, take advantage of the trend to counterattack and bring disaster to the east. It's just fighting instinct.

Play hide and seek with the Blood Moon Sanctuary.

The hidden sword Saint Trozan, walking in the courtyard, executed a Moon Shadow Sanctuary from a distance.

Soul Sanctuary Gina, shooting against a cursed elf archer.

Igula has formed an eight-person team and is beating a parasitic magician!

The most grass is that there are even wandering sanctuaries and wandering sanctuaries fighting each other! There are many reasons for the fighting, maybe it is related to the country, maybe it is related to the race, maybe it is related to the spell, but it is more likely that A is beaten by B during the chaos, and then A beats back, and B fights back again. The two went into one piece.

Chaos, absurd, fantastic, grand!

In the black ball of Yumeng, Sonia and Diya all felt at a loss.

This... it seems that there is no room for them to intervene?

They came to delay the time to prevent the Sanctuary from attacking the ghost inheritance, but the Sanctuaries fought themselves, as if they were here to fight, and the ghost inheritance was left out in the cold.

What can Sonia and Deya do? Just let them manage themselves.

They even suspected that even if the three-party team were all killed, the remaining Sanctuary might continue to fight, and the sudden outbreak of the World Sanctuary War would not stop until the number of people was reduced to a certain level.

Of course, they hope that this situation will continue until the virtual godhead is completed. However, the wandering sanctuary can be regarded as just a war game, but the three-party team shoulders important tasks.

“I said just now that we should clear the field first.”

In the chaotic chaos, the leaders of the three-way team finally found an opportunity to meet. Even in this case, the tone of the ominous is still condescending: “Look, now we are like weak girls dragged into the alley, and we can only silently endure this sudden ruin.”

Turbidity Mantra: “No, continue like this.”

Bai Prison sighed, he didn't know that this was the first time he sighed tonight: “This time I made a mistake. If we act together outside, we can indeed expel these discrete sanctuaries. But in the dream In Zhongtian Kingdom, it is impossible for the magician who manipulates the inheritance of ghosts to make us gather our strength, we can only spread out and fight back.”

“But in this way, it gives other sanctuaries a chance to catch us.” He bit his fingernails, “I have already lost eight sanctuaries on my side.

“I also lost thirteen beloved relatives, brothers and sisters!” The evil omen covered his face and sighed, although he wanted to put on a heartbroken expression, the purple and black scales of Ying Xielong could only reflect his smile, “They The injury is so serious that I'm afraid I won't be able to get out of bed for a few months, so I can only take responsibility and take good care of their girlfriends! Ah, I seem to see a fox lantern injured, although I don't know very well, but I And will help her scrub her body for her daily needs—”

“Nine times.” The turbid mantra said a number, that is, how many times her clan’s resurrection miracle could be used. Although the cursed elves have not been reduced in number so far,

But the miracle of resurrection is clearly limited.

“Unless we voluntarily withdraw, we alone cannot end this melee.” Bai Prison said: “But if we use the power above the sanctuary...”

“If you use attacking miracles, you should be able to shock them.” The evil omen said: “You should pay the price for a wrong decision, right? Mr. Blood Sin, you don’t want the Blood Moon Extreme Lord to be embarrassed in the circle of gods, right? ?”

“I will use miracles,” said the prisoner, “but not to frighten them.”

“I need your help. Bad omen, I hope your parasitic magicians can seduce other sanctuaries and spread as far as possible to most areas of the dream kingdom. Turbid curse, I hope that after the parasitic magicians are dispersed, you will be able to carry out a sweeping fire. , as far as possible to attack any corner of the dream kingdom.

The bad omen and the turbid mantra didn’t speak, they glanced at the prison and left quickly. After a while, the parasitic magician suddenly took the initiative to attack those magicians far away from the battlefield, and even the scattered sanctuaries were scattered.

Immediately afterwards, the Curse Elf Archer Team began to march around the outer wall at high speed, and the storm of arrows covered all areas of the Dream Kingdom. Although there are not many precise killings, it covers almost all the sanctuaries!

When the storm of arrows stopped, the Blood Moon Sanctuary suddenly broke away from the invisible state, because the surging magic power on their bodies was no longer covered by miracles!

Miraculous Blood Moon Alliance!

Prison Worship once again mobilized all the energy of the Blood Moon Sanctuary, and squeezed the lightning in his hand. However, he did not look at the wandering Sanctuary that destroyed their plans or even took the initiative to attack them, but stared at a dark dream black ball!

Few people know that although Prison Worship is the deputy director of the most ferocious and brutal Blood Crime Research Institute, he is not good at fighting, and he is not proficient in the most powerful spell of the blood saints, blood!

The reason why he is a different color pupil is because when he became a blood saint, he was already a two-winged magician. Even if there is a legendary blood saint to reshape his bloodline for him, he will only have one eye turned into a blood-colored pupil.

The main reason why he can climb to the current position is that he obtained a prophecy faction inheritance in the virtual realm by chance! Moreover, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is a small inheritance left by the omniscient weaver in his early years!

What Prison Worship is best at is collecting intelligence, analyzing intelligence, and deducing the truth!

“The initial number of black \*\*\*\* totals 199.”

“The vast majority of black \*\*\*\* are uncontrolled, chaotic movements.”

“The vast majority of black \*\*\*\* have hit the Sanctuary Warlock.”

“But there is a black ball that not only did not hit the sanctuary magician, but if there is an obstacle in the path ahead, it will even take the initiative to turn. Facing the arrow rain of the cursed spirit just now, it cleverly used the time interval between the two waves of arrow rain, Just right to escape the arrow rain attack!”

“Although this black ball trap set up by the ghost prophet can repel the invaders very well, it also has a hidden danger – his core inheritance is also in the black ball! If the invader is very lucky, it just breaks his inheritance. Black ball, the arrangement of the ghost prophet will be completely unsuccessful!”

“In order to prevent this from happening, Ghost Prophet’s setting for the legacy black ball must be different from other black \*\*\*\* that rampage. It must be stealthy, low-key, extremely difficult to break, and not actively bump into intruders.”

“So, I found it!”

Snapped!

Huge scarlet lightning, illuminating the entire dream heaven!

Bai Prison stared at the black ball that suddenly turned and escaped not far away, took a deep breath, and then threw the lightning out of his hand!

The core of ghost inheritance is there!

Chapter 675: I want you to help me resurrect

At the same time, the inheritance of the wish of Ruby Mountain once again ushered in a key node.

Although the turmoil in the far lower airspace had been happening for several hours, the Quicksilver Trojan didn’t know any news because it was already her 30th hour in Ruby Mountain.

In the past 3 hours, she has not returned to reality once, and kept extracting the souls of believers to replenish her soul energy, not only because she was afraid of missing the opportunity, but also because... the competition in Ruby Mountain is so fierce that almost every hour someone can climb to it. Hilltop!

Since the last time she almost grabbed the wish, the gods seemed to have stopped pretending, and the showdown was over, and they started to perform miracles.

First, there was a magician who could resist the huge gravity of Ruby Mountain and wanted to fly over to steal the wish, but was hit on the head by a meteor, and then the meteor rolled down the mountain,

driving all the legends on the road back to the foot of the mountain; then there were a few The magician suddenly turned into a dead bone, completely ignoring the corrosion of the blood flies wishing light, and tried to rush to the top of the mountain from all directions, but was quickly pulled back by hundreds of spider silks.

In just such a period of time, the Mercury Trojan has seen nine miracles, and she is numb to see.

Even if Ruby Mountain is the place closest to the realm of God, even if Legend is the magician closest to the realm of God, it is not easy to make miracles appear in Ruby Mountain. The Mercury Trojan estimated that this was probably because the gods used the foreshadowing arrangements they had buried in Ruby Mountain for thousands of years to accumulate waves of miraculous offensives.

Now, she once again climbed to the critical line 5 meters away from the top of the mountain. Further up, it is to attract countless legends to bend their waists and blood flies to light the high-risk areas.

However, for the Mercury Trojan, she has already had the experience of crossing the bloodfly and wishing for the light, and now she is naturally familiar with the challenge again.

But the Mercury Trojan raised its head at this time and stared blankly at the wish at the top of the mountain.

and the men who are about to get it.

It was an extremely weird-looking magician. If he had to say it, he looked more like an imaginary creature, wrapped in purple strange fire, full of fangs, like a liger, and his arms extended out of the shell of a demon knife. The head has horns like a helmet.

The purple fire magician was less than five steps away from the wish, and he could rush over within a second, but he still climbed over the bloodfly wish light very calmly, as if he was not in a hurry.

However, there were hundreds of spider threads entwined around him, the radiance of the stars, and even a large group of blood flies – one was not the blood flies diluted by the wish light, but the real miracle blood flies!

Although he was obstructed by countless miracles, the Purple Fire Magician was not affected at all, because I wish there was a glimmer of light in my heart, weak but firm enveloped the Purple Fire Magician, bless him from any outside influence!

Not even miracles!

Seeing this, the Mercury Trojan still doesn't know that there is a backdoor to the inheritance of Qianwan. There is a high probability that the soul of the purple fire magician carries a token that can be recognized by Qianwan, so the wish will take the initiative to protect him.

The inheritance of a thousand wishes may be divided into two inner and outer inheritances, the reality and the virtual world. When someone can inherit the inheritance outside the reality and become a legendary magician, he can pass the test in the ruby mountain and inherit the kingdom of Qianwan. Now the inheritance of Qianwan has not only been pulled out of the inheritance, I am afraid that the inheritance has also been robbed by the gods, so there is such a purple fire magician.

"No chance..."

"Di Yuan is definitely intentional. They have long found the token of the Thousand Wishes Illusory Lord, but they waited for the various gods to fight against the hidden arrangements in the ruby mountain, and then leisurely sent people over to pick up the fruits of victory."

"Di Yuan didn't use much accumulation this time. If a similar virtual realm event is triggered next time, they will be able to win again with the advantage of accumulation... Di Yuan is going to win twice!"

At this time, there were also many legendary magicians who climbed to the 5-meter critical line. They looked at the purple fire magicians who were about to win, and they all sighed and expressed their opinions.

The Mercury Trojan was fascinated, his expression was bitter, and the tears couldn't stop flowing.

In the end, the players in this world will always have only those six great beings, and all the others are just supporting roles to increase their gaming experience.

The legendary magicians of this era are lucky, because they can at least witness miracles that surpass the virtual realm. The legendary magicians of this era are also unfortunate, because the little tip of the iceberg revealed by the gods is not something they can compete with.

Just as everyone greeted the end of the Thousand Wishes inheritance with their eyes, a dazzling ray of light illuminated the entire Ruby Mountain from behind.

The Mercury Trojan turned around and saw a sun.

A sun rises slowly beside Ruby Mountain.

Then, a strange joyful thought poured into the sea of the Mercury Trojan horse, causing her to raise her right hand almost uncontrollably, press the \*\*\*\* to the thumb pad, then pointed at the sun, and flicked it.

Not only her, but all the legendary magicians who saw the sun at this moment made the same gesture and flicked at the sun from a distance.

It was as if they could really bounce the sun. The sun actually got smaller and smaller, flew towards Ruby Mountain, and finally turned into a pearl of rice and shot towards the top of Ruby Mountain!

But its goal is not a purple fire magician, but a wish!

Although it seemed like a long time, it took less than a second from the time the sun appeared until the sun shot at the wish. The purple fire magician didn't have time to rush over, and saw the particle sun pierce through the wish, and then – bang!

After the wishing heart was broken, a torrent of wish light poured out, and all the legendary magicians were washed down to the foot of the mountain, even the purple fire magician was no exception! Not only that, the blood flies seem to have lost their inhibitions and quickly spread to all the wishes. Although the concentration has been diluted a lot, it has also caused many legends to suffer a big loss!

“Thousands of wishes are like illusions, all thoughts are empty.

The Mercury Trojan managed to maintain its shape in the torrent of wish light. When he raised his head, he saw a white figure on the top of a mountain that was collapsing. Below the white figure, there was a small wish.

At this time, the Mercury Trojan discovered that its magic power was almost exhausted. Obviously, the sun miracle just now was driven by the magic power of these legendary magicians, and even they themselves were the catalysts of the miracle!

Even the legendary magicians who have seen many miracles today can hardly suppress the fear in their hearts—controlling their minds, consuming their magic power, and driving miracles they don't understand at all!

Compared with the irresistible violence, this irresistible control is more desperate and depressing. Whenever they feel that they know something about God, God always makes them understand how ignorant they are.

If someone observes the remote airspace and the Ruby Mountain at the same time, they will definitely find it very strange: Sanctuary magicians who know only one scale and half claws of the God Lord have resisted the team of magicians sent by the God Lord; legendary magicians who know a lot about the God Lord, on the contrary There was only deep awe in my heart.

Suddenly, a cheerful voice sounded in everyone's mind:

"The last will of the Illusory Lord of Thousand Wishes has been annihilated. Those who have obtained the wish now will not be affected by the Illusory Lord of Thousand Wishes. Of course, the token left by the Illusory Lord of Thousand Wishes will naturally become invalid." Will control, the Kingdom of Thousand Wishes and the Ruby Mountain partially overlap, and now all of you can't use the magic power, but equally, the miracle can't take effect." "Go ahead boldly, the magician of Paradise, I believe you It's the best!" After listening to this news, the Quicksilver Trojan realized that the wishful heart actually has the influence of the trap, the wishful wish! Although Qian Yizhi may not necessarily want to harm people, if he wants to harm people, can a mere legendary magician resist the usurpation and modification of the will of the God Lord?

Now the wish is broken, the will of Qian Yi is annihilated, the heaven of Qian Yi overlaps with the ruby mountain, and everyone's progress is cleared.

However, this time, there will be no more miracles, and everyone is standing on the same starting line!

It's just that for some reason, this message was clearly conveyed to the Paradise Magician, but it was received by all the magicians. Is it because they provided the magic power of the Sun Miracle?

Only the Paradise Magician knows what's going on: their gods have always been so rough in details... Most likely, they didn't change the [Everyone] channel back to the [Paradise] channel when they wrote the message.

Snapped!

The Mercury Trojan stretched out its hand and once again climbed towards the top of Ruby Mountain!

The tears in her eyes haven't dried yet, but there are fiery and firm eyes in her pupils, her face is full of calmness and determination, and her whole person bursts out with a desperate aura.

She knew that the Four Pillars Religion she had worked so hard to manage for so long was probably just for this chance.

However, while the Quicksilver Trojan was climbing, he suddenly remembered what Ganwish inheritance has the will of the Ganwish phantom master, then... what about other inheritances?

The core of ghost inheritance is here!

The scarlet lightning drew a terrifying arc of blood in the air. Although the black ball immediately turned to escape, no matter how fast it escaped, how could it possibly avoid a lightning bolt?

Boo!

The Youmeng black ball pierced by scarlet lightning made the sound of broken eggshells, revealing the secret of inheritance hidden inside.

Prison Worship originally thought that he would see that he was accepting an inheritance magician, that he would see the treasure house of magic spirits, and even gods... but what was hidden in the black ball was still beyond his expectations.

It was a huge library, and a young elf wearing a black and silver trench coat was sitting on a redwood chair reading a book. He is handsome,

The expression is lazy, and just sitting is already explaining what elegance is.

When the black ball was torn apart, he closed the book and looked up at the Sanctuary Warlocks outside.

“Origin Angel is a dead species.”

His mouth was full of resentment and anger, and he gritted his teeth and said, “I finally foresee the coming of the end, I originally wanted to be resurrected after the end,

I was dragged out ahead of time by this dead remnant... Phew, don't be angry, don't be angry, it's too much willpower. ”

When he stood up, all the books in the library flew out and unfolded automatically, a mass of tormented souls emerging from each book. When he walks out of the black ball,

There are already tens of thousands of ghost legions standing behind them, and the boiling mourning overflows the entire dream kingdom.

“Good evening, my friends,” he said. “It's okay, it's whatever you want.”

“I am the Will of the Ghost Prophet.”

“And you are souls now.”

“So.” Ghost Will clapped his hands gently: “I want you to help me resurrect.”

Chapter 677: I will try to let you die without regrets

Ghost Prophet had no gods either.

The only Divine Eye of God he ever had, disappeared completely after using it. After returning to life, although his cultivation path was smooth, as his strength increased, the advantages of the prophet became less and less, and when he reached the demigod level, it was exhausted.

Not only that, even if he pushed the prophecy faction to the demigod realm, he still repeatedly hit a wall and was extremely unlucky. Even if he made a detailed plan, he would always be robbed of opportunities.

So that within hundreds of years of becoming a god, he has competed for gods dozens of times, but it has no results.

It was not until the Prophet of Ghosts raised the time faction to the demigod realm that he had a faint realization: after he came back to life with the second Zhoumu's god, the impact was too severe and far-reaching, and it was so conspicuous. Like a fish in a river, if you make small changes downstream,

It's safe and sound; however, clapping the tail against the current creates ripples, which eventually accumulate into huge waves, which will sweep the fish away.

Ghost Prophet killed all the geniuses first, which was cool, but the ripple effect would continue to accumulate until he could no longer grasp the future. To put it simply, his luck has become extremely bad, and all the benefits he can grab will go to others by accident.

However, a sorcerer like Ghost Prophet will naturally not regret what he has done, and will only find another way to continue to work hard.

For demigods, gods are certainly the best law catalysts, but it doesn't mean that miracles cannot be performed without gods.

Concepts and world secret realms can replace the power of the gods to evoke the law!

After decades of planning, Ghost Prophet finally killed the twelfth owner of the Dream Kingdom and became the thirteenth owner. Although the dream kingdom has been shattered, there is still a bit of the power of the secret realm, so he devoted himself to research and created a lot of miracles with the help of the dream kingdom, and even improved a prophetic miracle, precognitive dream!

It is precisely because of the most important prophecy of the precognition dream that the ghost prophet resolutely gave up and chose to resurrect in the future.

But resurrection is a miracle, let alone the resurrection of a demigod? Ghost Prophet has studied for a long time. Before his life was about to reach the end, he accidentally entered the Fate of Fate, only to find that he had been sheltered by the brand of destiny.

As a one-time consumption of gods, the two-week-old gods not only contained the law of time that brought him back to the past, but also engraved the law of destiny on him to help him resist the backlash of the ripple effect.

Without the protection of the Fate Brand, the Ghost Prophet would be strongly backlashed by hunting geniuses as early as the mortal period, and the effect of this Fate Brand is to delay these backlashes until after the demigods, and then gradually erupt until death. will fail.

With the help of the power of destiny's brand, combined with the power of the law of the heaven in the dream, the ghost prophet finally created a miracle that can bring him back to life: the second sleepwalking soul refining forbidden instrument!

The reason why he wanted to confront Ergon Sanctuary just now and inspect the contemporary spells was to let the ghosts attach to the magician and let the Sanctuaries throw their magic powers. The less magic they have, the harder it is to resist this miracle. And the black ball was originally made by him from the ghosts, so the magician in the black ball could not escape the disaster.

The effect of this miracle is extremely strange, it will make the subject fall into a dream, and in the dream, life will be reborn! Of course, the recipient will not have future memories, but will experience his own life again according to the original destiny.

However, no matter what their lives are, ghost prophets will be resurrected in their dreams, and they will be attacked by ghost prophets at the right time, and they will be replaced by ghost prophets without exception!

Because there is a life in the dream as a foreshadowing, they will naturally believe that they have really become ghost prophets. Then the ghost will extract their souls to reorganize the souls, and there will be no rejection.

More importantly, because they are willing to be refined, their knowledge of spells will also be inherited by the will of the ghost!

With 2,000 sanctuaries as the foundation, even if he loses a lot of knowledge in the middle, he can still become a modern magician who is proficient in all techniques!

Therefore, this miracle is actually divided into two steps: the second sleepwalking and the soul-refining forbidden ritual!

Of course, this is only the first stage of resurrection. If you want to be fully resurrected, you still have to go to \*\*\*\* to find lost soul fragments.

Just as the ghost will ponder, the second sleepwalking has ended. So he flew to the center of the dream kingdom and began to perform the soul-refining ritual.

wow la la...

All the sanctuary magicians opened their mouths like those who were hanged to be slaughtered, and groups of soul essences poured out from their eyes and mouths, like thousands of tributaries converging on the will of the ghosts.

The souls of these people of different races, different genders, different spells, and different personalities are perfectly integrated in a single moment, merged into the body of the ghost will and constantly reconstruct the ghost will with a sigh in my heart.

If it is after the end, whether it is going to \*\*\*\* or doing anything is much more convenient, at least the gods should have changed rounds, and no one will remember who the ghost prophet is... Now not only have to face the blocking of 'old acquaintances, but also Have to figure out a way to get through the end, this is really...

It's all to blame for the dead remnant of the source angel.

Just in the second half of the Soul Refinement Forbidden Ritual, when the sanctuary was sucked to the point where only a thin layer of phantoms remained, the Ghost Will suddenly raised his head and saw a starlight shining from a distant magician.

dazzling starlight.

Ghost Will's eyes widened – the concept of stars! ?

In the next second, a starry sky appeared in the dim dream of heaven. The soul connection between the Sanctuary Warlock and the Ghost Will was instantly annihilated and disintegrated when it was illuminated by the starlight.

The sanctuary magicians opened their eyes as if they had just woken up from a dream, but after a lifetime of baptism in a dream, they couldn't recover for a while, and their consciousness was still immersed in the memories of sleepwalking that dissipated at a high speed. Big questions: who am I, where am I, and what do I do?

But soon, the starlight got into their minds, helping them dispel their confusion, continuously heal their souls, and point out the direction for them: destroy the will of ghosts!

“It’s Dharma Master Fanxing! Dharma Master has taken action!”

“We almost died silently.”

“Your \*\*\*\* masters of the stars have taken action, why don’t you quickly break through the dream kingdom? Why do you keep us trapped here?”

“Watch your tone!”

“Because of the will of the ghost, the soul has been obtained.” Baiyu shook his head, shaking off the redundant memories in the dream, and said: “If you break the kingdom of heaven,

He also has a chance to escape. Therefore, the God of the Stars will not only not break the kingdom of heaven, but will even block the kingdom of heaven in his dreams outside. ”

“Then how do we leave?”

“The only way is to destroy the ghost’s will. This starry sky constantly replenishes our soul energy and magic power, just to make us work better.” The evil omen stared at the ghost’s will and asked: “You used to have a relationship with the boss of Fanxing. hatred?”

Ghost Will has an expressionless face: “The twelfth owner of the Kingdom of Dreams is called the Angel of Starlight.

After a short silence, the war between the sanctuary and the demigod broke out again.

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When the Sword Princess and the Witch were transported back to the Golden Hall, Yaxiu immediately stepped forward and hugged them tightly. Weisser turned his head and gritted his teeth and asked the Dream Demon, “Why did you save them now!?”

Yaxiu and Weisser didn't know what was going on outside until the sword princess witch was drawn out, because of the chain reaction of different dreams in the same bed, they vaguely felt that something happened to their partner.

Now seeing the blank expressions of Sword Princess and the Witch, not to mention Yaxiu, even Weiser felt a burst of anger burning through his belly, and he was so angry that he didn't care about anything, and summoned the magic spirit to aim at the dream demon!

Yaxiu didn't know when to pull out his sharp sword and leaned beside him. He sat down with Sonia and Diya in his arms, and the gleam of the heart sword danced around them, as if it could give them a little warmth.

"They were under the control of the ghost's will just now, and sending them back will reveal the secrets here." Dream Demon said calmly: "However,

Now there is no need for them to procrastinate outside. "

Weisser's eyes were slightly cold, "If there is a need, you will let them continue to delay time?"

"Of course." Dream Demon said: "Everything takes the Nightmare Spirit as the top priority."

Weisser closed his mouth, turned back and squatted down to look at the three of them. She and Yaxiu looked at each other and made up their minds.

"Cough cough."

Diya coughed twice, and her eyes gradually glowed. Because she and Jian Ji were both in the black ball, they didn't get the assistance of Starlight at all, and they didn't wake up until now.

"Dream Demon, cut the upper limit of my soul to gain all." Ash said calmly.

“as you wish.”

After the dream demon cast the spell, Ash took a deep breath to ease his pain. He turned his head and saw the witch staring at him blankly, with a shallow smile on the corner of his mouth: “It’s alright, I’m here.”

“Ok.”

The witch stretched her arms around his neck and leaned against his shoulder gently, “You will protect me, you are the real one.”

Yaxiu smiled and said, “Are there any fake viewers?”

“There are not only fake viewers, but also fake witches.” Deya hugged him tightly: “Fortunately, they are all fake, we are the real ones.”

Feeling the material on the witch’s body, Yaxiu felt it, kissed her forehead lightly, and then pressed her forehead against her forehead, “Don’t worry, everything you worry about will not happen.”

Di Ya nodded heavily, and then slowly relaxed.

At this time, Jian Ji suddenly made a whimpering sound, Axiu looked over and saw tears in Jian Ji’s eyes, a blank and aggrieved expression, like a child who was not picked up by a kindergarten.

“Jianji?”

“Watcher!” Sonia sniffed, pushed Diya aside, hugged Yaxiu and let out a whimper of boiling water, “I, I seem to be almost dead—”

She lowered her head and grabbed Yaxiu’s clothes, with a broken whimper in her throat: “I’m so scared.”

Ya Xiu was slightly startled, then realized one thing.

This is indeed the first time Jian Ji has encountered a life crisis.

Unlike him, who often brushes past the \*\*\*\* of death and rubs shoulders with frozen shoulders, UU reading www.uukanshu. Com Jian Ji has always lived in the school, and the most dangerous activity is only participating in competitive competitions, but this is still protected by miracles, even if she is seriously injured, she can be saved.

Although they encountered several chases in the virtual realm, they all survived in a thrilling way, far from facing death. And no matter how dangerous it is, he is by Jian Ji's side.

But this time, Jian Ji almost died, and she died silently, ignorantly, and didn't even have time to leave her last words.

"Don't be afraid." Yaxiu said softly, "I'm afraid too."

"Do you remember what you promised me?" Sonia sniffed.

"Too many, which one?"

"You promised to come to Fanxing." Sonia raised her head and looked at him with tears in her eyes: "You will definitely have a lot of trouble if you come in Fanxing, and if I go out with you, there will definitely be a lot of danger... But compared to this, I Even more afraid of not being able to be with you."

"When I don't want to die, there are so many regrets."

Such a childish thought...

Ash couldn't help but laugh. However, he also understands that when a person encounters the great terror between life and death for the first time, it will indeed have a strong impact on the three views, and it is easy to generate many thoughts and emotions that are not usually present.

He looked at Sonia who was still immersed in emotion and couldn't extricate himself, and lowered his head to kiss her eyes and tears.

"I will try my best to let you die without regrets."

The sword saint stretched out his claws for a moment, and his reason was pulled back by these words.

Chapter 677: I will try to let you die without regrets

Ghost Prophet had no gods either.

The only Divine Eye of God he ever had, disappeared completely after using it. After returning to life, although his cultivation path was smooth, as his strength increased, the advantages of the prophet became less and less, and when he reached the demigod level, it was exhausted.

Not only that, even if he pushed the prophecy faction to the demigod realm, he still repeatedly hit a wall and was extremely unlucky. Even if he made a detailed plan, he would always be robbed of opportunities.

So that within hundreds of years of becoming a god, he has competed for gods dozens of times, but it has no results.

It was not until the Prophet of Ghosts raised the time faction to the demigod realm that he had a faint realization: after he came back to life with the second Zhoumu's god, the impact was too severe and far-reaching, and it was so conspicuous. Like a fish in a river, if you make small changes downstream,

It's safe and sound; however, clapping the tail against the current creates ripples, which eventually accumulate into huge waves, which will sweep the fish away.

Ghost Prophet killed all the geniuses first, which was cool, but the ripple effect would continue to accumulate until he could no longer grasp the future. To put it simply, his luck has become extremely bad, and all the benefits he can grab will go to others by accident.

However, a sorcerer like Ghost Prophet will naturally not regret what he has done, and will only find another way to continue to work hard.

For demigods, gods are certainly the best law catalysts, but it doesn't mean that miracles cannot be performed without gods.

Concepts and world secret realms can replace the power of the gods to evoke the law!

After decades of planning, Ghost Prophet finally killed the twelfth owner of the Dream Kingdom and became the thirteenth owner. Although the dream kingdom has been shattered, there is still a bit of the power of the secret realm, so he devoted himself to research and created a lot of miracles with the help of the dream kingdom, and even improved a prophetic miracle, precognitive dream!

It is precisely because of the most important prophecy of the precognition dream that the ghost prophet resolutely gave up and chose to resurrect in the future.

But resurrection is a miracle, let alone the resurrection of a demigod? Ghost Prophet has studied for a long time. Before his life was about to reach the end, he accidentally entered the Fate of Fate, only to find that he had been sheltered by the brand of destiny.

As a one-time consumption of gods, the two-week-old gods not only contained the law of time that brought him back to the past, but also engraved the law of destiny on him to help him resist the backlash of the ripple effect.

Without the protection of the Fate Brand, the Ghost Prophet would be strongly backlashed by hunting geniuses as early as the mortal period, and the effect of this Fate Brand is to delay these backlashes until after the demigods, and then gradually erupt until death. will fail.

With the help of the power of destiny's brand, combined with the power of the law of the heaven in the dream, the ghost prophet finally created a miracle that can bring him back to life: the second sleepwalking soul refining forbidden instrument!

The reason why he wanted to confront Ergon Sanctuary just now and inspect the contemporary spells was to let the ghosts attach to the magician and let the Sanctuaries throw their magic powers. The less magic they have, the harder it is to resist this miracle. And the black ball was originally made by him from the ghosts, so the magician in the black ball could not escape the disaster.

The effect of this miracle is extremely strange, it will make the subject fall into a dream, and in the dream, life will be reborn! Of course, the recipient will not have future memories, but will experience his own life again according to the original destiny.

However, no matter what their lives are, ghost prophets will be resurrected in their dreams, and they will be attacked by ghost prophets at the right time, and they will be replaced by ghost prophets without exception!

Because there is a life in the dream as a foreshadowing, they will naturally believe that they have really become ghost prophets. Then the ghost will extract their souls to reorganize the souls, and there will be no rejection.

More importantly, because they are willing to be refined, their knowledge of spells will also be inherited by the will of the ghost!

With 2,000 sanctuaries as the foundation, even if he loses a lot of knowledge in the middle, he can still become a modern magician who is proficient in all techniques!

Therefore, this miracle is actually divided into two steps: the second sleepwalking and the soul-refining forbidden ritual!

Of course, this is only the first stage of resurrection. If you want to be fully resurrected, you still have to go to \*\*\*\* to find lost soul fragments.

Just as the ghost will ponder, the second sleepwalking has ended. So he flew to the center of the dream kingdom and began to perform the soul-refining ritual.

wow la la...

All the sanctuary magicians opened their mouths like those who were hanged to be slaughtered, and groups of soul essences poured out from their eyes and mouths, like thousands of tributaries converging on the will of the ghosts.

The souls of these people of different races, different genders, different spells, and different personalities are perfectly integrated in a single moment, merged into the body of the ghost will and constantly reconstruct the ghost will with a sigh in my heart.

If it is after the end, whether it is going to \*\*\*\* or doing anything is much more convenient, at least the gods should have changed rounds, and no one will remember who the ghost prophet is... Now not only have to face the blocking of 'old acquaintances, but also Have to figure out a way to get through the end, this is really...

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Now there is no need for them to procrastinate outside. "

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"Of course." Dream Demon said: "Everything takes the Nightmare Spirit as the top priority."

Weisser closed his mouth, turned back and squatted down to look at the three of them. She and Yaxiu looked at each other and made up their minds.

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“I will try my best to let you die without regrets.”

The sword saint stretched out his claws for a moment, and his reason was pulled back by these words.

Chapter 678: Star miracle

“But she traverses the empty moon with the wind of destruction, until all the cares are above, there is no dust and vulgar fetters to her flight, and there is no shadow to obscure the way.”

Four Wings Lingfeng Cheng, Four Wings Lingyuekong, Four Wings Ling Hao, Four Wings Lingfengchen, Four Wings Lingying Shadow...

According to the guidance of the myth poetry, Ash will complete the fragments of the godhead step by step.

Not all godhead fragments have corresponding poems, and if the angel of the dream does not stay, then there is no.

The Nightmare Angel left behind one hundred and thirty-three mythological poems, which exactly correspond to the 133 fragments of Godhead.

It is worth mentioning that the dream demon attaches great importance to these mythological poems. It was not until the four of Yaxiu raised the completion of the virtual godhead to 7% that it informed the four people of mythological poems, which seemed to be the core secret of Mengmeng inheritance.

In fact, these mythical poems are also worthy of the Dream Demon's attention. Ash originally estimated that the last 30% would require at least 16 hours of frantic overtime work, but with the help of mythical poems, their speed suddenly accelerated, not only Wesser could do it every time. If the gathering of spirits is successful, even if Yaxiu, Sonia, and Diya fail to gather spirits, they will not devour their souls, and the remaining time can be compressed to less than 6 hours.

There is no obvious contextual relationship between these poems, and it can only be roughly analyzed that each poem extols the power of a deity. Obviously,

The protagonists of these poems are the unborn gods of Mengmeng.

Why can these poems left by the Nightmare Angel help gather Spiritual Godhead Fragments? More importantly, why are there only 133 songs?

Whenever Yaxiu and the others thought they had understood the flow of the virtual godhead, the Dream Demon teacher would always give them new knowledge points. Although they hated Mengmo so much that they gnawed their silver teeth and didn't dare to scold them, they had to admit that being able to personally participate in the creation of gods this time greatly broadened their horizons.

Not to mention Sanctuary Warlocks, most legendary Warlocks may not have such an opportunity.

They can only analyze that it is not that the Nightmare Angel does not want to create a complete myth, but his ability can only create these one hundred and thirty-three articles. If there really exists a complete myth covering all the fragments of the godhead, then as long as you follow the myth and

follow the map, I am afraid that ordinary magicians can also complete the virtual godhead, and you don't even need to force the truth magician to join.

However, these mythological poems must only be created by magicians who step into the realm of the gods. But for the demigods, even if there is no poetry, the fragments of the godhead can be condensed, so mythology is not necessary.

While thinking, Yaxiu condensed another godhead fragment.

He waved his hand gently, and the fragments of the godhead floated to the huge crystal in the center of the hall. When the fragments fell into it, they became part of the crystal.

The completion of the virtual godhead has reached 85%, and its general outline has been outlined: a disaster land full of flames, thorns, dark clouds, swamps, and bones.

At first, Ash thought that the godhead was the core soul of the god, but now it seems that at least the virtual godhead is shaping the external scene of the god—just like the background board in Lie.

boom!

Suddenly, a strong shock entered the hall, and the eyes of Visser, Sonia, and Diya exploded, and their bodies were shocked. It was obviously because of external influences that the gathering of spirits failed, and they suffered a little backlash.

When they raised their heads, they could see the battle in the dream kingdom directly from the glass sky.

The chaotic battle between Ghost Will and the Sanctuary Warlock continued to destroy the foundation of the dream kingdom, so much so that the dazzling light that had shrouded the golden palace before was quickly dissipating.

Obviously, when the dazzling color light completely disappeared, it was when the golden palace was exposed to the world!

At that time, even if the ghost's will is disgusting, he will not be able to attract any attention for the four of them – a failed resurrection and a demigod,

How could it be compared to a \*\*\*\* who was about to be born?

Once the four of Yaxiu are discovered, whether they are the sanctuary magicians here or the high-ranking \*\*\*\* masters, they will definitely try their best to besiege and divide up their achievements!

Not to mention the gods themselves, Yaxiu and others who have successfully created the virtual godhead are already huge wealth. As long as they find the complete magic formula of the virtual godhead in their minds, it is equivalent to the achievement of half a lifetime of nightmare angels!

Yaxiu and the others are only now reminiscing about it, but they are already deep in the mud and cannot escape.

Nightmare inheritance and virtual godhead are the biggest adventures they have obtained so far, but they are simply unable to protect this wealth. Once the golden palace is exposed, what awaits them is the infinite greed and malice from the outside world.

Even escaping may not be able to escape, although in most cases the magician dies in the virtual realm, only the soul is severely damaged, but there are 2,000 sanctuaries of different countries and factions outside!

Not to mention the complete destruction of the soul, even if some of them can forcibly enslave and dominate the sanctuary of the same level, Ashe will not be surprised.

The moment they were pulled into the Golden Hall by the Dream Demon, they had no way out.

If they do not participate in the creation of gods, they will be turned into materials by dream demons;

Participate in the creation of gods, and they will become treasure girls/boys coveted by Sanctuary Warlock Kai!

For today's plan, only by successfully creating gods can we overcome the maliciousness of the outside world and embrace the rainbow that passes through the rain!

Therefore, Sonia, Diya, and Weisser were injured and did not rest, and quickly devoted themselves to the gathering of godhead fragments. Calculate carefully,

They have been in the virtual realm for more than a day and a night, and they have been under the madness of the dream boss, but the four of them occasionally glanced at each other, but there was no darkness in their eyes, but a light of expectation.

"The three groups of melee will spread out, and the long-range group will attack!"

"He's going to cast a mass soul scream, those who are named don't move, I've marked you as a red light, others stay away from the red light!"

"The second group of melee combat is on the top and don't let him rush over. The first four, five and six groups restrict his movement according to the plan! The curse group casts spells!"

"The blasting fire team is ready!"

"Frost Cold Team Ready!"

Countless spiritual messages reverberated in the dream kingdom. Igula and the other thirty-three spiritual sanctuaries formed a temporary headquarters, jointly responsible for the cluster operations of the Ergan Sanctuary!

A few hours ago, Dharma Master Fanxing officially intervened, using the concept of the stars to launch the miracle of the starry sky to protect all the sacred areas in the dream kingdom.

During the duration of the miracle of the starry sky, the soul energy of all the sanctuaries will continue to be replenished, the injuries they receive will also recover quickly, and the speed of mana recovery will increase significantly – in short, they are almost blood-locking and blue-locking.

However, under this huge advantage, facing the ghost will with full firepower, they fell to dozens of sanctuaries within a few minutes! Because of the complete blockade of the kingdom of heaven in the dream, their fall was a complete death, and even their souls were directly refined by the ghost will and became a member of his undead soul army!

In reality, these sanctuary magicians are all powerful and powerful figures, but they still die so easily, so simple, they are like ants scalded to death by boiling water!

Sanctuary is not a fool. Under the grief of the rabbit and the fox, even if they were strangers with conflicting interests one second, they must also become close comrades who cooperate with each other the next second!

No matter how big the contradiction is, it is no bigger than the contradiction between life and death!

Soon, a spiritual sanctuary launched the “spirit link” miracle, linking all sanctuaries to the same spiritual channel. This miracle is quite peculiar. It will consume the mana of the subject by default, so it can link up to 2,000 people.

But organizing two thousand people into an army of magicians is not something that one person can do, so other spiritual sanctuaries immediately joined the command and calculation system, including Igula.

Based on the Blood Moon Sanctuary, the Cursed Elf, and the Parasitic Magician, they formed a curse group, a long-range group and a melee group respectively. Tighten into a team that can counter the will of ghosts.

Of course, there will also be sanctuaries who are unwilling to accept orders, especially the melee teams that need to be in close contact with the ghost will. Many of them are frightened by the ghost will, and they don't dare to confront it head-on. But the thirty-four commanders are not vegetarians. They always observe the overall contribution of the team members. Once you have no output or assistance, you will be marked with dazzling colors by the spiritual sanctuary.

This mark is used to remind the will of the ghost: you can kill this person, we don't care.

Although there must be some people who are dissatisfied with the qualifications of the spiritual sanctuary commanded in the safe area to dominate the life and death of other people, the curse elves, blood moon sanctuary, and parasitic magicians all support the command headquarters, and most sanctuaries are also willing to execute orders!

They all realize that if they don't unite, even if there is continuous assistance from the star miracle, they will be killed by the ghost will!

Sanctuary magician is not a fool, and his heart is not lacking energy!

They were just inspected and evaluated by Ghost Will at will, some people were frightened and fearful, but more people felt shame and anger!

The will of the ghost suddenly fell down, and his injustice army had completely converged into the soul, and his body was covered with a thin layer of pitch-black gauze.

There will be thousands of ripples in it all the time, like countless ghosts are crying for help.

Three hundred melee sanctuaries followed closely behind, blocking all his paths like a swarm!

"about there..."

Suddenly, Gloomy Soul slammed into a black ball, and immediately smashed it into pieces.

The black ball shattered, and the rewards inside flew away immediately. The chasing magicians were slightly startled, and couldn't help but stretch out their hands to divide up the rewards. However, Igula and other spiritual sanctuaries immediately noticed that the ghost will also compete for the magic spirit!

"The ghost is retrieving his former magic spirit! Stop him!"

From the beginning to the present, Ghost Will has only been fighting with the Wrath Soul Legion, and the only magic spirits involved in it are the few he stayed in the Ghost General Biography.

It's not that he can't use more magic spirits, but to drive magic spirits requires consumption of thoughts, and thoughts consume willpower, so he naturally has to choose carefully when there is only one group of wills left."

Although he was not fully resurrected, he also obtained a soul body. As a demigod of the soul, I am afraid there is a way to consume the soul to replenish the will, which means that he can now retrieve most of the magic spirits he had in his lifetime, and let the treacherous horror of the ghost prophet come back to the world!

Now he is not only the ghost will of the candle in the wind, but the ghost prophet who can live forever in the world!

"Although it's too extravagant to use source crystals to cast spells... but I can't care about it."

Facing the chasing sanctuary magician, the ghost prophet suddenly turned around and waved, and a cloud of colorful purple sprayed behind him. Even with the protection of the sanctuary, many magicians quickly fell asleep and disarmed in front of the ghost prophet!

Miracles linger in dreams!

With the blessing of the heaven in the dream, the power of this miracle has risen to the level of a miracle. Plus it can pollute the magician's soul along the line of sight,

The sanctuary is simply useless!

However, when the ghost prophet recoiled back to harvest them, a little starlight appeared on the Sanctuary Warlock, and immediately broke their sleep state.

"Fantasy!"

Ghost Prophet snorted coldly and quickly retreated to avoid the Sanctuary's counterattack. He looked up at the false starry sky in the heaven in his dream, secretly launched a prophetic miracle, and the will in his soul was quickly consumed!

Soon, he understood the secret of the miracle of the starry sky, and his face became slightly cold.

"If these sanctuary magicians are not dead, the starry sky blockade will not be released." The ghost prophet murmured: "So you want to exhaust my source crystal reserves?"

Chapter 679: only one step left

When the ghost prophet consumes a lot of thoughts to calculate, he immediately discovers the insidiousness of this star miracle.

This miracle has been silently linked to the entire dream kingdom. Obviously, when the angel of starlight was in charge of the dream kingdom, Master Fanxing also studied the dream kingdom.

It has a total of two effects: completely blocking the dream kingdom, and assisting the Sanctuary magicians in all aspects, helping them restore soul energy, repair injuries, and speed up the recovery of magic power.

But the question is, where does the energy to sustain this miracle come from?

Naturally, it came from the Two Thousand Sanctuary!

Don't look at the sanctuary magicians who seem to have nothing right now, but when they leave this false starry sky, they will find that their rainbow virtual wings are one-fourth less!

If the miracle of the starry sky continues, their rainbow phantom wings will even dissipate, and it is not impossible for their golden phantom wings and silver phantom wings to be affected!

Ghost Prophet can't do anything to sow discord, because the Sanctuary Warlock has not lost the Void Wing now, and all the consequences will only erupt after leaving. If he wants to get out of the starry sky blockade, he must kill the sanctuary magician and let this starry sky fall into the darkness of its origins!

But these sanctuary magicians have the assistance of the stars. It is not impossible to kill them, but they must use a lot of miracles and consume a lot of magic power!

The current ghost prophet is not even a magician, let alone generating magic power, his existence itself requires miracles to maintain – every thought he has now is to use miracles to consume souls to avoid consuming his body will!

He has been squandering the source crystal left over from his lifetime in order to drive the magic spirit to cast miracles!

In order to maintain the ghost inheritance for a month, his source crystal had been consumed by more than half, and he just launched the second sleepwalking soul banning instrument to reshape the soul body.

Make the stock that is not rich again worse.

Master Fanxing seems to be helping the 2000 Sanctuaries, but in fact, he is using their lives to consume the source crystal reserves of the ghost prophet! Even if the Ghost Prophet wins,

His source crystal reserves will also fall to the bottom of the precarious bottom, let alone executing the second stage of resurrection, it is difficult for him to even survive, and his life time directly enters the countdown!

How sinister, how ruthless, how inexplicable!

However, the ghost prophet's face did not change. While avoiding the pursuit of the Sanctuary Warlock, he quickly consumed his soul, and countless thoughts collided and reorganized in his mind!

Like this kind of crisis and desperate situation, he did not know how many times he encountered it before his death, and even he was chased and killed by Master Fanxing himself. At the worst time, even his body was annihilated, and only a wisp of soul was left to escape. It would be fine if Dharma Master Fanxing personally came to kill him, but now it's just a miracle,

What is he afraid of?

Suddenly, the ghost prophet drove the black ball to attack the sanctuary magician, and the sanctuary magician avoided one after another, but the remote team also took the opportunity to snipe the ghost prophet.

However, the Ghost Prophet hid between the black balls, using the black ball to block the Sanctuary Warlock's long-range attack, and using the black ball to ram the Sanctuary cluster pointlessly again. After a few rounds of back and forth, Igula and other spiritual sanctuaries also saw that a ghost prophet wanted to delay time.

Yes, this is the cracking method developed by the Ghost Prophet.

There is no need to fight with the Sanctuary Warlock, the starry sky is blocked, the soul energy is restored, and the mana recovery is accelerated. Every effect is consuming the emptiness of the Sanctuary. As long as they delay, when their virtual wings are exhausted, the miracle of the starry sky will naturally be lifted.

Because the black ball of ghostly dream is a creation created by the ghost prophet before his death, manipulating the black ball only needs to consume a little thought. Although this will waste a lot of time, Ghost Prophet can at least save a lot of source crystals for the future!

However, the ghost prophet wants to delay, but the sanctuary magicians don't want to!

They don't know the truth of the miracle in the sky, but this does not prevent them from upholding the most basic concept: what the enemy supports, we oppose!

Since Ghost Prophet wants to delay time, they must fight quickly!

After a short and efficient spiritual communication, the Sanctuary Warlocks received a new order: attack the black ball and \*\*\*\* the ghost inheritance!

If you don't solve the black ball, you can't hit the ghost prophet. In this case, clean up all the black \*\*\*\* first, and this is also in the interests of the vast majority of Sanctuary magicians – they are here to grab the inheritance of ghosts!

The Ghost Prophet noticed that they had changed their action patterns, and immediately kept moving the black \*\*\*\* to keep them from focusing. Although the black ball will automatically restore the durability, but there are too many sanctuary magicians, they chase after a black ball, destroy one in less than a few minutes, and then happily divide up the rewards inside.

Over time, when the number of black \*\*\*\* dropped below 100, the entire dream kingdom was much empty. And I don't know if it is an illusion, they feel the dimness of the heaven, as if it has become a little gray.

When the number of black \*\*\*\* drops below 5, the heaven in the dream becomes gray, as if it is about to dawn. At the same time, they found that a star mark appeared on the outer wall of the heaven in the dream, and the heaven seemed to have become a huge bird cage.

When the number of black \*\*\*\* dropped below 1, the ghost prophet still did not fight back, and the kingdom of heaven in the dream was almost lit up.

Worshiping the prison felt something and asked, "Is the black ball the pillar of the dream kingdom?"

"They are the Kingdom of Dreams." Ghost Prophet Yoyo said: "When you destroy all the black balls, the Kingdom of Dreams will only be left with a shell, and maybe you will be able to leave by then."

Leaving is of course impossible, but in order to seal the dream kingdom of heaven with only one outer shell left, the miracle of the starry sky will inevitably increase the consumption of the virtual wings of the sanctuary magician. This is also the reason why Ghost Prophet didn't stop them from destroying the

black ball one by one, delaying the time and destroying the black ball, no matter what the Sanctuary Warlock chooses, it can save him the source crystal.

When attacking the last black ball, some sanctuary magicians were already close to the outer wall to escape, while more were surrounding the ghost prophet. Now that he has to fight the hopper, the ghost prophet will not have any hesitation. He glanced at the people who have performed well in the battle just now, such as Prison Worship, Turbid Curse, Bad Omen, Trozan, and Igula.

He has always had the habit of hunting the best of the best, and in this unprecedented sanctuary melee, the more he killed these leaders, the better the other rabble would be. The order of killing, the methods used, the room for sowing discord... He did not hesitate to consume his soul to generate many thoughts, and quickly came up with a perfect slaughter plan.

If killing is considered a magic faction, then the ghost prophet is undoubtedly one of the demigods.

Snapped.

As the last black ball shattered, the heaven in the dream was bright and almost completely communicated with the outside world. Only the starry sky birdcage was still imprisoning them. Those trying to escape the sanctuary, when they approached the edge of the bird cage, found that there were many thinner cage lines, and they hit it like hitting a wall!

As if receiving a signal, the sanctuaries and the ghost prophets shot at the same time, ghosts, flames, ice, bullets... Countless miracles are ready to go!

However, at this moment, a transparent golden ball suddenly appeared in the center of the Heavenly Kingdom, which was supposed to be empty!

Inside the golden ball is a golden palace!

Inside the hall, there are four black-robed magicians and a weird devil dream demon!

But what attracts the most attention is the crystal spiritual foundation in the center of the hall, which is made up of countless magic spirits!

At this time, the black-robed magician was filling the last fragment into the crystal spiritual base, and then the flames, thorns, dark clouds, swamps, and bones of the crystal spiritual base were quickly dyed with corresponding colors, and the charred earth seemed to be calling its master. .

Just staring at this spiritual foundation, the sanctuary magicians felt as if they were caught in the throat and breathless. The strong fear made their minds go blank, and even the magic spirits in their souls began to hold their heads and squat down and tremble!

“This power, this power” Evil Omen’s eyes widened: “It’s a god!?”

“It’s a godhead!” The ghost prophet showed a greedy and fanatical expression: “A complete virtual godhead!”

The dream demon looked at the virtual godhead in front of him, and the low voice seemed to be announcing, and it seemed to be moaning:

“When all living beings fall into a dream, the nightmare begins!”

“Now, only the last step is left!”

Chapter 680: coercion

“This \*\*\*\* should have a fate with me!”

Even the Ghost Prophet, who was revived with one heart, couldn’t help but shake his heart at this moment!

Of all the people present, no one understands better than him that Gods are rare and precious!

Although the virtual godhead flow allows all demigods to create gods from scratch, it is as difficult as climbing a ruby mountain to develop a complete virtual godhead technique!

First of all, the magician must reach the demigod rank in the relevant faction, which is the most basic requirement. Then, he has to grab the conceptual incarnation and spend time to understand and get familiar with it – this time is often calculated in years – and finally, you have to find the right direction. Otherwise, there will be no research results for a lifetime, or research results that cannot be achieved!

God is the only one!

If you want to create a \*\*\*\* that has appeared in history, there is a problem: will this \*\*\*\* already exist, perhaps in the hands of others, or perhaps hidden in the virtual world in a wild state.

It is possible that a demigod took decades to finally develop a virtual \*\*\*\* form, but failed many times to create gods, and finally realized that the gods he wanted to create already existed in the world. Unless the old gods are destroyed, he will not be able to turn his research into results for the rest of his life.

The most terrifying thing is that when you are ready to study, you are pretty sure that the old gods have been destroyed. But while you were researching, the old gods were preemptively created by someone else, and you didn't know anything about it.

Therefore, rather than creating ancient gods, magicians are more inclined to create new gods from scratch.

But the new \*\*\*\* also has a major problem – is it perfect for the laws of the virtual world? Or, can it really be created?

Like the Dream Gods originally conceived by the Nightmare Angel, because the development of the Dream faction was too slow, he realized that it was impossible to succeed after trying for many years, and had to turn to the Nightmare Gods.

Ghost Prophet also wanted to create a \*\*\*\* himself, but he didn't even grab a conceptual incarnation. He has obtained a lot of virtual godhead techniques, and he has also created virtual godheads, so he understands the preciousness of the virtual godhead of the Golden Palace.

The virtual godhead is also graded!

The most inferior virtual godhead has a resonance rate of only 1%. Once it fails to resonate with the concept, all the magic spirits will explode, and they can only start over.

A normal virtual godhead has a resonance rate of only 25%, and it will still explode if you are unlucky.

What is even more terrifying is that the virtual godhead that already has the prototype of the law explodes, and illegal winds will blow. The unlawful wind is the wind of destruction that can shatter all laws, and the magician who is closer will be seriously injured, and even die as a result!

In addition to being extremely dangerous, the draughts of illicit winds can blow through the virtual world, shaking reality. Simply put, once the illegal wind blows, other magicians will know that someone is creating gods, and they know what gods are being created!

Is the resonance rate of the virtual \*\*\*\* form technique that Ghost Prophet obtained in the past basically hovering at 10%~25%?

And this virtual godhead in front of him is more perfect than any virtual godhead that the ghost prophet has ever seen! Even if he no longer has the insight of a demigod, he can still judge that the resonance rate is probably above 50%!

In other words, as long as the concept is embedded in the virtual godhead, the gods can basically be born!

And also the \*\*\*\* of the dream faction!

All the owners of the Dream Kingdom are proficient in the dream faction, and the Ghost Prophet is no exception. Although it is not comparable to the founder of Nightmare Angel, his dream faction also has a demigod realm!

If the ghost prophet gets this new god, not only can it be put into use immediately, but it can also be used as the core to create more dream miracles!

Just when everyone was still fascinated by the golden hall and the virtual godhead, a bright silver soul suddenly appeared in front of the ghost prophet. Compared with other grievance souls, this Gintama is not only more solid, but also the quality of the soul is so thick that the Sanctuary magicians feel depressed!

I saw five source crystals next to the ghost prophet shattered, and the silver soul immediately turned into a silver torrent, violently impacting the transparent barrier outside the golden palace!

Miracle · Soul Crush Furious Waves!

Although it is a miracle, the ghost prophets are all four-winged magic spirits, but there are as many as fifty-three in number, and every time they are used, five of them will die from overwork.

However, the core of this miracle is the divine soul controlled by the ghost prophet!

It was the ghost of a demigod who used thirteen miracles in a short period of time after the ghost prophet hunted the demigod!

Although there have been no gods, ghost prophets have no shortage of miraculous means. When he was alive, he could even compete with the demigods who possessed the gods, relying on this spirit!

With Divine Soul Amplification, the power of Soul Suppressing Furious Waves is comparable to that of a real miracle!

Other sanctuaries originally planned to take this opportunity to sneak attack on the ghost prophets, like the blood saints who used stealth to lurk in the past. However, when they approached the ghost

prophet, they found that their souls were drawn by the silver raging waves to an insufficient magician. Not to mention being hit by a miracle, even approaching this miracle might be involved!

Therefore, they were naturally frightened to hide away, and they could only attack the ghost prophet from a distance. However, when the ghost prophet launched the miracle, he left a little silver current around him, and the miracle of the sanctuary could only splash ripples when it fell on it.

In the face of the fierce attack of the Soul Crush Furious Wave, the Dream Demon calmly opened the treasure chest behind it, and several Origin Crystals quickly shattered, and then dozens of layers of bubbles suddenly appeared outside the golden hall!

Miracle · Dream Bubble!

The silver raging wave fell on the bubble, and the bubble absorbed a layer of water before it shattered. After ten layers of bubbles were pierced, the silver raging waves were also exhausted, but there were at least thirty layers of bubbles left.

Ghost Prophet's face sank, and he saw at a glance that this defensive miracle was relying on the power of the heaven in his dreams. If he wanted to storm the Golden Palace, he had to use the source crystal to fight the devil inside. Not only did he not have so many spellcasting spirits, but also What's more, what he lacks the most right now is the source crystal!

So he looked at the four black-robed magicians in the golden hall, clapped his hands and applauded: "When I escaped from the death cage, I only saw these crooked sanctuaries. I was already very disappointed, but I didn't expect that. Surprises are also to be found."

"Even in my time, it was an unheard of feat to complete the virtual godhead with the body of a mortal. Your existence makes me look at this era with new admiration."

"But the gods are not the power that the sanctuary can have. The gods behind you will definitely take them away, and at most you will be prosperous for a lifetime. However,

As long as you are willing to hand over the gods to my ghost prophet, I am willing to accept you as students, not to mention stepping into the ruby mountain, and I will do my best to help you step into the realm of gods! ”

“You can’t believe even a single punctuation mark when the Ghost Prophet says it!”

The prisoner immediately shouted loudly: “How treacherous and shameless the ghost prophet is, you should have a glimpse of it from the “Ghost Manual”! Give the gods to our Blood Moon Extreme Lord, even if you are not Blood Moon people, Blood Moon Extreme The Lord will also reward you with a great bloodline of immortality!”

“Do you only have immortality for your blood moon?” The bad omen said immediately: “Our God is willing to lead you to the kingdom of eternal life!

No matter which country you are in! ”

“Lord Le, absolutely, reward.” Even the taciturn turbid mantra couldn’t help but say: “Lord Le, never, be stingy!”

The Sanctuary Warlock watched these God Lord spokespersons waving their flags and shouting, as if seeing one salesman vying for customer orders. At this moment, a more powerful voice spread throughout the dream kingdom—a

“Master Fanxing is willing to grant each of you a wish, as long as Xiu can do it.”

The speaker is the sanctuary magician who carries the concept of stars!

“He contacted me just now and made this promise.” Fanxing Sanctuary said calmly: “Because other people have not asked the Lord, even if they promise, they dare not promise too much, and even if you accept it, their Lord can go back at will. .”

“How dare you insult the Supreme Lord!?”

“presumptuous!”

Prison worship, bad omens, and turbid curses stared at Fanxing Sanctuary, as if rushing over in the next second to let him know the price of insulting the Lord.

However, Fanxing Sanctuary didn't care, and continued to say to the four people in the golden hall: “Father Fanxing told me, let me first hand over the concept of stars to you. In this way, even if Master Fanxing backs out, you can destroy the concept of stars—one Although it is not comparable to the gods, it is also a great loss to the Dharma Master.”

“As for what wishes can be made, most mortals' wishes can be fulfilled by the Dharma Master, immortal, resurrected from the dead, help you achieve legends, etc., but you cannot guarantee that you will step into the realm of gods.”

Other sanctuaries have been stunned.

This is the personal promise of the Lord! One wish for everyone!

Unlike the unattractive solicitation of Ghost Prophet, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) would doubt the promise of Master Fanxing. For a god-lord, fulfilling the wishes of mortals requires a price, but it is not impossible.

Although I don't know what the concept of the stars is, even the ghost prophet didn't sow discord, which shows that Master Fanxing really has sincerity.

At this time, a black-robed magician looked at another black-robed magician, and seemed to be asking for advice, which showed that they were also moved!

Ghost Prophet snorted coldly at this time, “Master Fanxing is indeed very sincere, but...”

The corners of his mouth were upturned, and he made no secret of his maliciousness: “Can you really live to the moment when you find Dharma Master Fanxing to make a wish?”

Threatened by a ruthless and shameless demigod, no one will be frightened.

But more people looked at the devil in the golden hall. If you think about it with your toenails, you know that this weird devil with only the upper body is the real master of the golden palace.

Seeing that the gods are about to be handed over to others by these black-robed magicians, how will it react? Is it lure or infighting?

However nothing happened.

Nightmare raised his hand, raised the crystal wall that sealed the concept of dreaming, and unlocked the crystal seal, exposing the sleeping little fox to the black-robed magician.

“Come on.” As if the dream demon didn’t care about the temptation and threats of the black-robed magician from the outside world, he calmly said: “Complete the last step of creating a \*\*\*\* and inject concepts.”