

Chapter 701: do not save

“it’s here.”

Gwen, following the guidance of the star-mark spell spirit, stretched out his hand to scrape away the soil on the ground. She didn’t spend much effort, and a narrow hole appeared in front of everyone. This underground cave is located on one side of the hillside, and on the other side, walking more than ten meters, is the vine giant city of the Four Pillars Religion.

If it wasn’t for Igula’s group miracle that reduced the sense of presence, the remote miracle of the Four Pillars of God should now be aimed at them to wash the ground. Rao had a miracle to help, but they also had to wear wasteland camouflages or they would still attract attention.

It’s funny. During the blood moon, Yaxiu and the others were weak, and they could only use their energy to improve their combat power, and could not take into account other aspects. Although there was a strong need for investigation during the Gospel, the mechanism of the Gospel took precedence over all investigations. above miracles, so they didn’t make up lessons;

When they arrived in the wasteland of Senluo, although they wanted to hunt down the silver lamp, except for the prophetic miracle of the mercury Trojan, it was difficult to locate the silver lamp, so they still did not make up for this loophole.

Attacking, defending, healing, moving, reconnaissance, and assisting in six directions, their group of sanctuary magicians generally only developed the first four. As simple and common as tracking traces, they couldn’t achieve it.

Luckily, Gwen has both Star Trace and Starlight. The former can track the traces of starlight, while the latter can put starlight on any target. Almost any target can be tracked with a little preparation in advance.

“Mr. Tamashi should have sneaked into the city through this tunnel.” Gwen asked. “Are we going in?”

Yaxiu glanced at the quiet giant city of vines and shook his head: “He sneaked in at night, maybe he didn’t attract other people’s attention, but it may not be possible for us to go in. Retreat to a safe place first, have breakfast and then discuss it. .”

No one had any objection. Everyone retreated to the shadow of the Gobi, a hundred meters away. Chikara skillfully took out a flat-panel pan and stove, put the oil in the pan, and put the marinated beef in it—the breakfast was beef macaroni—then he immediately Showing his attitude: “Mr. Tamashi must have gone to assassinate the Quicksilver Trojan. He is very dangerous now, we should go to pick him up!”

Igura raised his eyebrows: “If you are in the blood moon country, even if you can’t be the mayor, it’s absolutely not a problem to be a member of the council – your ability to see the wind and the rudder, being born in Senluo really wronged you. ”

“Hey, I often complain about why I’m not a blood moon person.” Chikara sighed: “This way, I can meet Mr. Borgin, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Yaxiu in advance... I wish I was born in the blood moon!”

“We met in a death row prison,” Harvey said as he clipped his nails.

But he wasn’t cutting his own nails.

He took out the coffin to bask in the sun, while he sat on the lid of the coffin. Alice, who was lying inside, stretched her hand out of the coffin and asked Ha to cut and maintain it. I have to say that the power of habit is really powerful. Now Chikara and Gwen can look as usual in this pungent antiseptic smell and corpse stench. As for Ash and Igula, let alone their sense of smell The nerves are already broken.

“Mr. Harvey, what you said,” the orc laughed, “don’t I look like a death row prisoner? But think about it, among us, except for Mr. Tamashi, everyone seems to be able to say yes. death row”

“Tamahi too.” Ash said calmly, “He was ready to go to **** and suffer.”

The beef was sizzling with the hot oil, and Chikara quickly put in the scallions and stir-fry. In the mist of oily smoke, Ash looked at Gwen and then at Igula.

“You also have clothing marked with the starlight mark on your body.” Igula took the initiative to explain: “I didn’t target the black crow, this is an insurance for everyone. Of course, if Gwen betrays, we can set it up by using the marked clothing. trap.”

“But you know the Mercury Trojan is down there, right?” Ash’s tone seemed a little accusatory: “After all, even Tamashi saw it.”

“I can only say, I’m not sure.” Igula said frankly: “The mercury Trojan is cautious, greedy for life and fear of death, loves pleasure, and is ruthless.

However, she can come to the believer container again to command the congregation, and it is not unusual for her to hide anywhere.”

“But from the analysis of personality characteristics, the Mercury Trojan is a person who takes his own safety as the highest priority in everything, so she will definitely hold the strongest bargaining chip in her hand-that is, the legendary magician she can control, destroying Pope Ou Rewa.”

“According to my investigation, even if Orewa usually goes out to fight, he will quickly return to the Four Pillars Sect. Of course, the Mercury Trojan will not live near Orewa, but Orewa will never be too far away from her, so she In the event of any accident, Orewa can quickly rush to support.”

“Now that Orewa has entered the silent spiral, and is likely to stay for more than half a month, it is very likely that the mercury Trojan is also in the silent spiral. This is evidence one.”

“Black Crow said that, except for him, everyone in the Crow Killing Sect is addicted to Crow’s blood and wine. There are probably some addictive ingredients in this wine. Obviously, the Mercury Trojan is also an addict of Crow’s Blood Wine. With so much crow’s blood wine being moved, it’s hard not to guess that it was for the supply of mercury Trojan horses. This is evidence number two.”

“The Four Pillars of God shrank all its troops, abandoned almost all strategic points, and allowed the Qinri Alliance to invade the hinterland, but also to stick to the silent spiral,

Suffice it to say that the Mercury Trojan is a desperate gamble this time, regardless of the consequences. With such an all-or-nothing fate gamble, it's hard to imagine the Mercury Trojan still hiding elsewhere waiting for news. This is evidence three. "

"But even so, I don't dare to come to a conclusion." Igula paused: "Only the black crow who has been with the Mercury Trojan for more than 20 years can be sure that the old friend is down there. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Ash's lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

Chikala divided breakfast for each person, and even prepared one for Alice, eating it directly in a flat pan.

Feeling the subtlety of the atmosphere, the orcs took the initiative to stir up the topic: "If you want to sneak in, it is best to use the help of the night. We can even destroy the statues of the Four Pillars and reduce their light area to cause chaos. By the way, stationed at the west wall. I know the dark gold bishop, that guy is a coward, and in the event of an accident, he must first ensure his own safety...

"But it's nine hours before it gets dark," Gwen said. "Will it be...too late?"

"Yes." The orc touched his hairless head: "Look at my brain. Fortunately, Miss Gwen, you reminded me. That one-by-one"

"Shut up and eat your breakfast." Igula said coldly, "If your mouth just wants to talk, I can also help you put the pan under your mouth."

The orc sphincter tightened.

"Why take anger at Chikara." Ash shrugged: "He just said something I wanted to hear. Thank you, Chikara, but I don't dare to say good things to you in front of Igula, you please me It's better to please Igula."

Orc Sanctuary laughed twice.

“Or, you’re actually saying the opposite, trying to get me to give up by instigating me to save Tamashi.”

“No, I Chikala never lie—”

“If that’s the case, you’re overthinking it.”

Ash said, “I didn’t want everyone to rescue Tamashi at all.”

Everyone was startled.

Chapter 702: closed loop start and end

Yaxiu didn’t seem to see the surprise on everyone’s faces, and said slowly: “Tamahi’s intentions are obvious. He didn’t tell us that he had to leave secretly alone, but he didn’t want to involve us.”

“The Mercury Trojan is below. This is the end of his revenge. He is willing to sacrifice everything for it, even if he dies in it. If he succeeds, he is willing to die. If he fails, he will die without a burial. regret.”

“But we are different. We have a grudge against the Mercury Trojan horse, but we have not yet reached the level of sacrificing our lives to die with her. More importantly,

We have a way to leave and a future to hold. ”

Yaxiu said calmly: “We are only one step away from happiness.”

“For our own revenge, drag our group of travelers who are about to leave and risk their lives? I just think about it, I feel that this idea is too selfish, not to mention the crows who do everything righteous. Kill all believers.”

“If we really want to save him, we will not only lose our lives, but also let him down on his good intentions.” Ash said, “We are no longer children who only act according to their preferences, and do not have a favorite color.”

“You can’t be emotional, you can’t look back, everyone has their own path to take. Since the paths are different, they won’t meet.”

Apart from the grunt of the orcs eating macaroni, there seemed to be only the remnants of Ash’s words left in the shadows of the Gobi. Harvey gave him a thoughtful look,

Shaking his head, he squeezed Alice’s hand.

“...Do you really think so?” the fraudster asked: “Won’t you regret it?”

“Otherwise?” Ash asked rhetorically: “In order to save a person who has known each other for three months, we have to rush into the army station of the tens of thousands of magicians of the Four Pillars Sect? For the personal resentment of a person who does not know what the company commander is. , are we going to face the threat of the legendary magician?”

“It is clear that we only need to wait a month, and we can safely leave this wasteland of religious lunatics, monsters, and wars, and return to the gospel of safety to enjoy glory and wealth – at least without worrying about being hunted and killed – but we just refuse to wait for that. Time, do you have to think that life is long and break into the silent spiral of nine deaths?”

“More importantly, is Tamashi Crow slaughtered worth so much? Although he is extremely powerful, he is just an ordinary person in the end; he is illiterate and has no life skills other than the suspected mastery of cooking... ”

“And his Crow Killing Faith is too ruthless and rigid, and I’m afraid it will cause us trouble when we arrive in the Gospel Kingdom. Although he and us have not had any major conflicts in the past few months, the small conflicts have been constant, and we can really accept it. A companion whose beliefs are very different from ours?”

“Thinking about it, we should be glad that the Mercury Trojan is here.” Ash said indifferently: “It may be a good thing that Tamashi left for revenge.”

Boom!

The fraudster threw the stainless steel plate to the ground. He stood up and stared at the cult leader, his eyes widening and his lower lip clenched. Everyone except him was stunned—it was hard for them to imagine that Igula could have such an emotional expression.

“Aha, what a surprise, I only now know that Ash, you are also a psychic.” He sneered: “Mind reading? Imitation? You said it very well, it really sounds like what I would say, it is simply The narration in my mind – as soon as I continue, I have thirteen reasons for not saving the black crow, and I would like to hear how many you know!”

“Chikara, look carefully and study hard! This is the highest level of irony. Don’t show off your subtle tricks!”

The orc weakly said: “I’m really sincere...”

Yaxiu also shook his head: “I didn’t say the opposite.”

“Then who are you trying to convince with these high-sounding reasons for not saving Black Crow? To convince Black Crow’s closest brother Harvey, or to convince Black Crow’s alien relative Chikara, or to talk to that Black Crow. Me?” Igula kicked the plate away, gritted her teeth and said, “Who here doesn’t know that you have the best relationship with Black Crow? Who are you trying to disgust by saying these words?”

“I don’t.

“Okay.” Igula walked outside, spread out his hands and said, “Since you said no, let’s go, go to the nearest village and town for more than ten days,

Come back to the Silence Spiral later to see if you can find the corpse of the crow in the stomach of the green beast.”

“I’m just afraid that you don’t want to say it.” Ash said, “So I have to say it for you in advance.”

The deceiver turned his back to them, facing the wasteland outside, and the sand-laden wind blew his long blond hair that had not been cut for a long time.

After a while, he asked, “What do you mean?”

“Even Chikara knows that I want to save Black Crow, how could you not know?” Ash said, “But I waited so long, and none of you said anything against it.”

“Unlike the blood moon, we are forced to take risks by the environment, and we have common interests; unlike the gospel, we are enslaved by Annan, and we can’t go if we don’t want to. But this time, we are Free.”

“You don’t have to like Tamashi, you don’t have to save him, you can wait a month to escape from Senluo, you can do whatever you want, nothing is oppressing and binding you.”

“What I fear most is that you will die for me.

Ash said: “Yes, I do want to save Tamashi, but if I risk your life for him, it would be too selfish, more selfish than he wants us to avenge him.”

“I might as well deceive myself, and come back to Sen Luo to take revenge for him when the technique is completed in the future.”

Igula’s voice was slightly mocking: “Can you still deceive yourself?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t promise you this, but turn around and save Tamashi alone – that’s a ridiculously stupid fueling tactic. I also understand that it’s impossible for me to save Tamashi alone. Even if we all

go together, there is only a small chance. In case you come in to save me, the Mercury Trojan will wake up laughing if it is not a dream.”

“I’m not a god, and I’m not a savior. There are always times when I can’t do anything, and there are always disasters that I can’t overcome.” Ash said, “I’d rather sit by and watch in the future regretting this moment than let myself be your predicament.”

“Tamahi Crowskill is of course my life-and-death friend.” He said earnestly, “But Igula, you and Harvey, do you have a lower status in my heart than Tamash?”

Harvey suddenly felt uncomfortable and wanted to get into the coffin and lie down with Alice. ‘Is this what the Blood Moon can say? ‘ Although Harvey complained in his heart, he sat up straight, and Alice seemed to sense his intentions and clenched his hand.

Igula also covered her face with her hands to hide her expression, and asked, “So, you gave up Black Crow for us?”

Yaxiu shook his head: “It’s not for you. It’s like I sacrificed a lot for you. In fact, maybe I don’t want to go, and I’m using you as an excuse.”

“Although now is not the time for me to speak.” Chikara said suddenly, “But Mr. Ashe, what you said must be a lie.”

“It’s almost 10 o’clock.” Gwen reminded suddenly.

Igula sighed: “Okay, you win, we are one”

“This can’t be done.” Ash said, “Now it’s your turn to convince me. I need a word, a sincere word, especially from you, Igula, if I don’t feel sincere enough, I won’t let you save the tower. Marcy’s.”

“How do I know what you want to hear?”

“You must know, because you are the deceiver Igula. Apart from God, you are the only liar who dares to say that you can satisfy any person’s wishes.” He said: “But this time, I want to hear your sincere words, Not a lie to satisfy my wishes.”

Igula stared at Ash with anger in her eyes. However, Ash looked at him like this, with a very firm attitude.

After a while, Igula reluctantly squeezed out a few words from the corner of her mouth: “Unlike you, the black crow has a very low status in my heart.

But you’re not much higher, you’re just tools that I think can be used for a long time – the world calls them ‘friends’.”

“However, there are not many ‘friends’ I recognize.” The fraudster said: “So, the black crow can’t die.”

“It is a very high-class way to die in the hands of a legendary magician in a foreign country.” Harvey said leisurely: “If my death can help the black crow smash the happy life of the mercury Trojan horse, this **** revenge will come even more violently. It would be better.”

That’s what Ash wants.

They can go to save the black crow, but not because Ash wants to save them. If this is the case, then Yaxiu would rather give up this obsession, he does not want to become a group destroying engine.

It must be that both Igula and Harvey want to save the black crow, they made this decision out of their own will, and Ash can approve this action.

Although it looks the same, it has a completely different meaning to Ashe. The former is that Ashe tied them with a lock and dragged them into the Colosseum, while the latter was that they walked in together with their heads held high.

This is the difference between shame and honor, between shame and pride.

"I'll follow Mr. Igula," Gwen said softly.

Chikara looked around for a week and swallowed, "Let's take a long-term view?"

"Didn't you just want to save Black Crow just now? We know your attitude very well." Igula patted the orc's shoulder, leaned in, and asked in a cold voice, "Or do you want to quit now?"

Chikara looked at Ash with pleading eyes, Ash shrugged and said that I wouldn't say good things to Igula for you.

"Don't worry," Harvey said calmly. "Your master is Alice, you just need to protect Alice and the coffin. You won't be sent to die."

Igula snorted and seemed a little dissatisfied, but still acquiesced to Harvey's arrangement, and Chikara was immediately grateful to Dade. Ashe watched this scene, thinking that Igula and Harvey were really skilled at red and white faces.

Everyone walked out of the Gobi and looked at the giant city of vines in the distance.

Yaxiu suddenly smiled and said: "Speaking of which, we were locked in a cell when we first came to Senluo. It was Tamashi who broke the wall and rescued us."

"It's been three months ago." Igula said: "That time you were full of confidence, but you were killed by the silver lamp."

As soon as Igula finished speaking, she knew she was wrong. Yaxiu was stunned, and her expression was a little dazed: "Yin Deng seems to have not heard from her for a long time."

He paused and quickly returned to the topic: "When we first came to Senluo, we were rescued by Tamashi, and now we are going to save Tamashi before we leave Senluo, which just formed a closed loop."

“You have to punch him when you see him, though.”

Yaxiu punched the air and scolded: “Although he was forced to, I couldn’t control my anger. I said before that I will control it... hum!”

“Let’s go, before going to hell, follow the black crow to the next silent spiral.”

In the shadow covered by the wine barrel, Black Crow used the mental method he learned from Blind Town with all his strength to obliterate his sense of existence as much as possible. Although this mental method can achieve the effect of concealing miracles, it has extremely high requirements on xinxing.

But for the ruling warrior who killed countless people, there is nothing in this world that can make him lose his mind. However, in the half-hour of listening just now, Black Crow couldn’t suppress his inner horror several times, and almost lost his mind.

“Your Excellency Vichy, the silver lamp has reached the bottom.”

“Although it should take a lot of time, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, but I’ll go down and guard it first... By the way, without my order, you are not allowed to approach the bottom three floors, so as not to disturb the silver lamp.”

“Yes.”

“Actually, you can leave just now, haven’t you already created a normal empty doorway?”

“On the opposite side is the deserted island and the sea. I don’t know how far it is from human society, and I don’t even know if there is any civilization... Anyway, there is still so much time.

Don’t be so quick to decide. ”

“There was a proverb in my time: a thousand choices are made, and a rotten lamp is finally chosen.”

“Remember the teachings of Lord Vichy.”

“Don’t remember, maybe you will finally create a wonderful empty door channel? It is also possible that you have been picking for a long time, but in the end, the more you choose, the worse it is. All the truths in the world are the experience left by successful people trying to figure out their fate, but success requires It’s never experience, it’s luck.”

Black Crow heard Vichy’s footsteps getting closer and closer, and the latter’s voice became clearer and clearer: “As long as you can win to the end, then you are right, otherwise, no matter how right your reasoning is, it is also wrong. ”

“so...”

In the next second, Vichy’s mysterious voice passed through the cochlea of the black crow and reached his brain: “Your luck is good, she is useless to me.”

“Congratulations to send off Your Excellency Vichy.” Others didn’t seem to hear this sentence and said goodbye politely.

The black crow didn’t dare to move at all, and after waiting for a long time, someone started to carry the wine barrel. The wine barrel swayed and leaked a drop of Crow’s Blood Wine, which dripped onto Hei Crow’s mask, and a blood trail slipped out.

Then drip lightly.

dripped onto his grey fox knife.

Chapter 703: The new world of the silent spiral

boom!

“Help, help...”

“Someone invaded...”

The magicians scorched by the black flames were howling and rolling on the ground, but the sand and soil they encountered would only become combustion aids.

Yaxiu put his hands in the pockets of the dark red trench coat, walked over these tragically dead corpses, and walked out of the billowing smoke.

Igula took out the perfume bottle in her skirt and sprayed it on her waist and back of her neck to dispel the strong tar smell. Gwen followed behind him and handed over eye drops and a hot towel, because Igula just performed a large-scale mental shock, which not only consumed mana, but also severely compressed the optic nerve. If conditions permit, timely care of the eyes is required.

Harvey and Alice walked out of the black smoke hand in hand, as if they were attending a banquet together, but Alice was no longer in her normal form, but a rotten and dead body. Countless flies and maggots built Alice's new skin, exuding ink. The smell of green decay. This is exactly the new miracle 'Death Breath' researched by necromancers. It does not require close contact. As long as one looks at Alice's death, it can make the watcher fall into various negative states such as madness, fear, and shock. It will forget to breathe, and if the watcher does not switch to manual breathing in time, it will even suffocate.

Chikara, who was walking at the back, restrained the flames, and except for his pants, almost all of the orc's clothes were burnt. Heads-up can be controversial,

But if it is said that Chikara is the first in the group attack, I am afraid no one has any objection, his destruction of black flames penetrated all obstacles along the way.

“There are no traps.”

Yaxiu stepped into the ancient tunnel constructed of masonry, and his sword spirit swept across the fifty-meter area ahead, bursting out with an extremely bright and penetrating warm white radiance. This move is very low damage, but has a strong disruptive effect, enough to trigger most miracle traps.

This is not a miracle, it is simply a special application of the mind and swordsmanship. After playing with the mind and swordsmanship for so long, Yaxiu has been able to develop love for a long time, and has unlocked some new poses more or less.

“Besides a sanctuary magician, who else can break through here?” Igula said: “Since it is a sanctuary magician, what’s the point of a trap?”

Behind them is the hexagonal bunker built by the Four Pillars of God at the entrance of the Silent Spiral. Although Yaxiu and the others really wanted to take the infiltration route, the six of them had too big a goal. The Four Pillars Sect also had an investigation miracle for the Sanctuary Warlock. They were discovered not long after they entered the giant vine city.

But luck was finally on their side this time – while Ash was determined to attack the vine giant city, the army of the Gee Ri Alliance finally came to the silent spiral and launched a tentative attack.

Taking advantage of the opportunity that the Four Pillars Sect was attracted by the Qinri Alliance and most of the troops gathered on the city wall, Yaxiu and the others cut through the mess, and with the configuration of their four Sanctuary Warlocks, they directly smashed through half of the camp. -Faced with four magicians who ignore all damage, the Four Pillars of the Gods are like butter with hot sharp knives, and they melt in an instant.

Before the Bishop of the Four Pillars arrived, they had already captured the hexagonal bunker that guarded the Silence Spiral. This time, it was the speed of life and death that broke into the Four Pillars Sect base camp. No one dared to hold back. He opened the way with a brilliant death and blasted through the door with a cruel miracle.

Yaxiu pointed back, and the heart sword drew hundreds of sharp spatial ink marks at the entrance of the tunnel, even black smoke would be cut open. “Even if it’s a Sanctuary Warlock, it will take a lot of time to disarm this trap.” He said, “Don’t worry about the pursuit from behind for the time being.”

He transformed the sword-colored magic power with the help of the eclipse dream secret poison. In addition, he is now using the four-winged heart sword and the four-winged sword mark. Legendary level!

There were shouts of killing and scolding from behind, but no one dared to cross the ink marks.

When Ash and the others turned along the spiral passage, the noise on the ground gradually faded into a distant illusion.

Just like its name, the Silence Spiral is a strange channel that spirals down continuously. The channel is composed of square stone bricks. The mushrooms and green grass oozing from the edges of the bricks have fluorescent substances. Walking in it, the visibility will not be affected. Influence.

When the boots stepped on the slate crisply, the reverberation echoed along the passage, and with the dim light, there was a hazy feeling like a dream.

But no one relaxed their vigilance because of this. Everyone knew that what was on the ground were appetizers, and what was below was the hard food of the Four Pillars Religion. Moreover, they came in, and they no longer expected to attack the Quicksilver Trojan. It would be good not to be attacked.

“We are still in the front hall of the Silence Spiral. There are about eighteen floors in the front hall. Anyone can enter the front hall without any restrictions.” Chikara reminded again: “But if you want to step out of the front hall and enter the silence The first level of the spiral is to use Dafa to open up a ‘new world’—also called a ‘trial’.”

“Each level of trial requires a Dafa. For example, in the heyday of the Temple of Tribulation Fire, there were five Dafa, which can be opened up to the fifth floor of the silent spiral. Of course, the Temple of Tribulation Fire will not send all Dafa to start the Tribulation Fire test. Rehearsal – because it’s not necessary, the trials on the first and fifth floors are the same.”

“If the Four Pillars of God has opened up many trials here...” Chikara’s expression was a little weird: “I suspect that we will be stopped by the trials before we meet the mercury Trojan.”

“What is the trial of the Silence Spiral?” asked Igula.

“The trials opened by different Dafas are not the same. I only know about the Trial of Tribulation of Fire. Not only can my experience not be used as a reference, but it may affect your judgment.” Chikara said helplessly.

Gwen, another insider, also nodded, saying Chikara was right.

The orc pretended to be relaxed and said, "But this also has an advantage, maybe Mr. Tamashi has been stopped by the trial, and we can find him without much effort.

"Arrived."

A huge fog door spans the end of the spiral passage. There is a looming blood-red flame pattern in the fog door. It is obvious that they have reached the end of the front hall.

Chikara saw this scene, and his emotional management instantly lost control: "How is it possible..."

Everyone looked at the orc in surprise. The latter took a deep breath and said slowly: "This is the mark of the Sanctuary of Tribulation Fire. The blood-red flame means that this is the trial opened by the Great Law of Killing Jie Huo."

Igula suddenly asked, "What's your full name?"

"Chikara kills Jie Huo." Chikara replied expressionlessly.

At this time, Ash suddenly walked towards the side wall. Everyone looked over and found that there was a mark on the slate on the wall. But it does not point to the fog door ahead, but to the back where Ash and the others came.

Ash stretched out his finger and put it in the groove of the mark, and found that it was just right. As his fingertips slid, he scraped the debris from the grooves.

"You can write on the slate with your fingers, and it was written recently..." Ash affirmed: "This is what Tamashi left behind."

"He's got some brains and conscience." Igula glanced at the sign pointing back, "I can still guess that you will come to save him, and deliberately leave a warning."

“I guessed that we came to save him.” Ash pointed to the marks on the slate and said, “There are five warning marks on it that can only be seen when you get close.

—Looks like Alice is also included.”

“Aha,” Harvey said. “There’s one more reason to save him.”

“That’s right.” Igula sneered: “Since he guessed that you will come, he naturally thinks that we will not be absent.”

“Can’t it be that he really thinks that the psychiatrist Igula who talks to him will come to save him?” Ash smiled: “Okay, then it’s up to you, Chikara.”

Chikara was silent for a moment, and then said seriously: “I probably still remember the process. When you follow me, you can do what you see me doing, and don’t act rashly.”

After adjusting the queue a little, Chikara passed through the back door first, followed by the others.

The next second, the soft sunlight squeezed between their eyes.

The warm sunlight crossed the blue sky and white clouds, passed through the huge glass dome, and gently sprinkled on everyone.

They were walking on an avenue of people coming and going, surrounded by flowers on both sides, tall buildings in the distance, children playing on the lawn in the distance, couples chatting on the bench, and a mother pushing a stroller walking by them Pass.

Ash almost thought he was traveling back to the Gospel kingdom.

But if you look closely, you will find a huge difference here: on the flowers, there are many magic spirits like bees taking care of the flowers; children are playing with the magic spirits, and even reading picture

books with the magic spirits; couples are talking about love. At that time, there were two magic spirits facing each other behind them, as if they wanted to fight; it was not the mother who was pushing the stroller, but a magic spirit, and the baby in the car was sleeping with a small magic spirit.

Almost everyone has a magic spirit around them, either in the form of a human, a beast, or a worm, or with one, two, or even three wings, and even some people have multiple magic spirits.

They get along and chat with the magic spirits very naturally. When they are happy, the magic spirits are also happy; when they are decadent, the magic spirits also become decadent.

On this road, Ash and the others, the magicians, are like countrymen without magic spirits.

“Welcome to the Trial of Fire Trials.” Chikara’s tone showed a hint of nostalgia: “It’s a wonderful place, isn’t it?”

“The so-called trial is actually an illusion constructed by Dafa?” Igula suddenly realized.

“This is not an illusion.” Chikara shook his head: “This is the world after we realize our ideals, and the future depicted by Dafa’s exhaustive imagination.

Everyone also gradually clarified the situation: no wonder that every layer of the Silence Spiral must be constructed by Dafa, no wonder that each layer of the Silence Spiral is called a new world!

Because every new world is a future in Dafa’s fantasy!

It is the ideal country they want to build!

It is their expectation and desire for Senluo Wasteland!

“What we are longing for in the Fire Catastrophe Church is the glory of the Fire Cat God, and the key word of the Fire Cat God is the ideal of the Fire Cat Dafa: to enable ordinary people to use magic spirits.

We don't know the real situation of the Fire Cat God. We can only imagine the past – or the future we yearn for from the few words in the ruins.”

Chikara said as he walked: “So the Holy Fire Temple believes that everyone should have a companion magic spirit until death and never be separated.”

At this time, a magic spirit suddenly appeared beside Yaxiu and the others. This magic spirit looks very similar to them, as if it is another self.

“Associated magic spirits will grow with us.”

After walking for a while, the scene suddenly changed, and they appeared on the slide. The orc slid down the slide very naturally, and the crowd followed suit.

“Accompany us to study.”

They suddenly appeared in the classroom. There were five desks next to them. There were exam papers on the desks. The orcs took the lead to sit down and answer the questions. Ash and the others didn't see what was written on the test paper, but the companion magic spirit would guide them to answer the question.

“Accompanying us to meet friends, travel, participate in activities, encounter emotional problems, and get admitted to higher education institutions. With the continuous change of the scene and the guidance of Chikara, Yaxiu and the others seem to have experienced the growth process of the fire robbers. The fire robbers have grown up since childhood. Growing up with Shuling, although occasionally I am angry with Shuling, but in most cases, we have spent the ups and downs of life together, never alone, always high-spirited and full of hope for the future.

The companion magic spirits are their friends in life, helpers in learning, and weapons in battle.

“When we grow up, the companion magic spirit will continue to accompany us—one,” Chikara said, “pursuing the supreme truth.”

Suddenly, the scene changed into a dark underground research institute.

A research scholar in a white coat said to them: "The research on 'stealing virtual magic power' has reached a bottleneck, and the next step is to continue to use Zhanyulong to do experiments, or to use people to do experiments?"

At the same time, several huge petri dishes appeared on both sides of the research institute, with a fish-killing dragon on the left and a human being on the right. Chikara did not hesitate to instruct the companion magic spirit to choose the human petri dish, and let the people inside fall into hysterical pain until tragic death!

"Snapshot done!" said Igula. "Everything is an illusion!"

However, this is only the beginning, and the next experiments gradually exceeded the limit of the imagination of Ash and others: prevent death, but let him watch his body rot, see if he can summon a new magic spirit; at the moment of eating food, transfer people's consciousness to the food, and then transfer it back after eating to see if the gluttony faction can be activated;

They can choose each experiment, but before each experiment they are told that animal experiments have reached their limits, so Chikara chooses human experiments without exception.

Finally, they seem to have come to the last experiment. The white coat said: "The research on 'suicide can break the limit of magic' has reached a bottleneck. Next, should we continue to use Zhanyulong to do experiments, or use people to do experiments?"

That being said, there are no other living beings to choose from. However, when Chikara asked the companion magic spirit to aim at his throat, everyone knew that the experimental material was actually me.

puff!

The Companion Spirit cried and slit Chikara's throat, and the orc slowly fell to the ground. Igula looked at this scene coldly, and without hesitation, let the companion magic also slit his throat!

“Do it.” Igula covered his throat and looked at them: “Be sure to use a companion magic spirit.” After saying that, he also fell.

Ash, Harvey, and Gwen didn’t hesitate much, they cut their throats one after another, and their consciousness fell into darkness.

When they woke up, they found themselves in front of the fog door again. Inside the fog door, there are still looming flame patterns.

“Let’s go back to the starting point?” Ash asked in surprise.

“No, we have passed the first floor of the silent spiral.” Igula said: “This is the fog door on the second floor, look carefully.”

Axiu took a closer look and found that the flame pattern was blue, not blood red. He turned his head and found that the passage behind was also full of fog, as if they were caught in the gap of the fog.

“Generally speaking, only ten times of the Trial of Tribulation is considered qualified, and each time it is repeated, the difficulty will increase in vain.” Chikara said:

“But the more times you pass the Tribulation of Fire Trial, the higher the resonance rate with the Fire Tribulation Dafa. If you want to become a god, you must go through multiple trials.”

“Why do we have to carry out so many inhuman experiments after the trial?” Yaxiu was very strange: “The Fire Tribulation Dafa actually yearns for this kind of future?”

“Accurately speaking, this is the future that Dafa of Killing Tribulation Huo aspires to.”

Chikara explained: “And you seem to have misunderstood a bit, the Fire Catastrophe Temple is not longing for the prosperity of the Fire Cat God, but the atmosphere of the Fire Cat God”.

“Atmosphere?”

“Yes, the atmosphere that dares to challenge the impossible.”

Chikara said: “Always young, always bloody, always chasing impossible dreams, and seeking the greatest truth. The Holy Fire Tribulation Church wants to return to such an era, although it is highly likely to be an imaginary past.”

“However, the five Dafa of Jie Huo are slightly different on the question of how to pursue it. The pursuit of the Dafa of Killing Jie Huo is unscrupulous. If human experiments are the most cost-effective option, then do human experiments.”

“In fact, Killing Jiehuo Church is also the place where the most human experiments are done.” The orc shrugged: “But human experiments are just an appearance. Any trial constructed by Jiehuo only needs to adhere to one principle to be safe.”

Ash asked, “What principle?”

“Truth is supreme,” Chikara said, “no matter how it tests you, as long as you choose the path closest to the truth, it must be right.”

Harvey asked suddenly, “What happens if we choose the wrong one?”

“Other new worlds don’t know, but in the Trial of Calamity Fire, if you choose the wrong one, you will be cursed by Calamity Fire until you die.”

Harvey asked, “Can the fire burn through the Sanctuary?”

Everyone was startled.

Chikara blinked and said hesitantly, “Generally speaking, only two-winged magicians will participate in the Trial of Calamity.”

Harvey turned directly back into the fog, but he came back soon, his clothes were slightly scorched: "Although Jie Huo is a little troublesome, the Sanctuary can resist."

Chikara almost spat out a mouthful of old blood. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

He actually wanted to scare them away through the Trial of Fire Trial. After all, it was so easy for him to lead the Trial of Trial Fire, and the other trials would not be so easy to talk about. But he forgot that out of the five living people here, four are sanctuary magicians who can be called tactical weapons!

What kind of nagging trial, just support the sanctuary and wear it directly!

Although depressed, Chikara still reminded: "Every trial has a main theme, like the main theme of the Trial of Calamity is Truth Supreme", as long as you follow the main theme, you will not be cursed. In order to save mana, if we can follow Let's try to follow the main melody."

Everyone nodded, but Yaxiu was a little strange: "How did that guy Tamashi survive the trial of fire."

To be honest, the Trial of Tribulation of Fire does not pose much of a threat to them. After all, they are all death row prisoners with extremely flexible moral bottom lines. But the black crow is a guy with a hard view and a stone, and there is no sanctuary protection, how did he break through?

"Have you forgotten that he is a virtual averse body? It's hard to say whether these trials are useful to him." Igula said: "Then next."

"The blue flame is a trial constructed by the Dafa of Chen Jie Huo." Chikara was a little confused: "Wait, the Da Da method of killing the tribulation fire, the Da Da method of Chen Jie Huo,

I remember that these Dafa are not there"

Although the orc immediately closed his mouth, the person who should have reacted has already reacted.

“Let’s go.” Ash said calmly, “We are here to rescue Tamashi.”

Chapter 704: Legendary Warlock Oreva

“Ah, ah – finally out!”

As soon as Yaxiu left the fog, he knelt down softly on the ground. Because he was holding hands, he even knelt down with the others. Everyone breathed hard, as if they had just returned to the world, and were even moved to tears.

They are by no means exaggerating, in fact, they have just gone through one of the most disgusting trials – the blindsight trial constructed by the Blindsight Dafa.

They still don’t know what the main theme of the blindsight trial is, but the curse is clear from personal experience: deprivation of the senses!

Maybe some people are surprised, don’t they have a sanctuary, can’t they resist the past?

Really can’t!

No matter how omnipotent the protection of the sanctuary is, it must allow light and air to enter, otherwise the magician is no different from being blind or deaf. The horror of the Curse of Blindsight is that it relies on the two mediums of light and air, even if you support the Sanctuary, you will be hit.

After being blinded and deaf, they had to hold hands and move forward together, lest they come out without a few friends. However, there are many obstacles and traps on the ground, and they stumbled over by relying on the protection of the sanctuary. They also thought about flying, but there were more obstacles in the air...

At the back, their vision, hearing, taste, smell, and touch are completely lost, and they can't even control their bodies. Their consciousness seems to be imprisoned in a dark urn. But this time Alice made a great contribution – Alice was not affected, Harvey directly let Alice drag them out.

“No wonder the Mercury Trojan didn't leave a trap.” Igula exhaled a turbid breath: “These trials alone are enough to stop thousands of troops.

– Even if the Qinri Alliance captured the vine giant city, it would not be able to go deep into the silent spiral.”

“Speaking of this,” Ash remembered one thing: “We have already reached the ninth floor, why haven't we met a Four Pillar God believer yet?”

The first five floors of the Silence Spiral are very easy to pass, because they are all trials constructed by the Fire Tribulation Dafa, and they keep in mind the main theme of the truth is supreme. But when they reached the unfamiliar sixth floor, their progress slowed down in vain.

Although they couldn't grasp the main melody of the 'Trial of Rotational Light' on the sixth floor and the 'Natural Trial' on the eighth floor, they rushed past the Sanctuary.

However, the Bronze Law Trial' on the seventh floor took them a lot of time.

The curse of the Bronze Law Trial is extremely strange. It does not harm the testers, and even gives the testers unlimited opportunities: it directly teleports them back to the starting point of the trial!

Yaxiu and the others were disgusted and vomited. It was like playing those difficult games. Once they made a mistake, they had to start all over again. It took them a lot of time to figure out the main theme of the Bronze Law Trial, thinking that this should be the most disgusting level, but the blindsight trial on the ninth floor immediately slapped them wildly.

However, along the way, they also saw the new world built by the nine Dafa: Although the five Dafa Dafa have the same ideals, their details are different.

The Dafa of Nature builds a lush nature, where wind, rain, thunder, mountains, seas, forests, sun and moon are all transformed by human beings.

Bronze Law Dafa builds a society full of precepts, and everyone cannot violate the precepts physically, and the “evil” has since been wiped out, reminding Yaxiu of the cordial Broken Lake Prison;

What Blindsight Dafa builds is a new world of nothingness in which people lose all senses and directly integrate into the world.

However, after nine trials, they never found a believer of the Four Pillars of God.

“If it was you, would you stay in those trials?” Igula asked rhetorically.

Ash shook his head again and again.

“Even if the Church of the Four Pillars of God keeps people stationed in the middle, they will choose those main themes that are easy to adapt to, and there are no trials with changing scenes.” Igula analyzed: “For example, natural trials and optical rotation trials.”

Not all trials are like the Trial of Calamity, with complicated scene changes. Like the Trial of Light Rotation and the Trial of Nature, there is only one area, and the scene has not changed from beginning to end. If you are not in a hurry, it is also a good travel choice to take a break inside and experience the new world.

“I want to discover Mr. Tamashi rather than discover the believers of the Four Pillars.” Chikara howled sincerely: “Mr. Tamashi, where are you – come out!”

“Stop shouting.” Igula walked into the next fog door: “Go on.”

Everyone passed through the fog gate on the tenth floor and came to a very peaceful prairie. The green grass, blue sky and white clouds, and the sky and grassland meet on the horizon, reminding Yaxiu of a very classic computer wallpaper.

“Trials related to nature?” Igula guessed, but as soon as they took two steps, their expressions changed greatly, and they supported the sanctuary!

“What’s the matter?” Ash looked at his feet, “My toes seem to be bitten!”

“Me too!” The orc raised the soles of his feet. He was now barefoot, and everyone could clearly see that his toes were bitten and bleeding. He bared his teeth and grinned bitterly: “This curse tastes great!”

“Me too.” Harvey crouched down and took off Alice’s boots. “But Alice didn’t.”

Igula and Gwen nodded slightly, indicating that they too had been bitten on their toes. To make matters worse, the Sanctuary cannot block this attack, at most it can only weaken it a little, and the attack on the toes continues!

So weird, what curse likes toes? Sandworm?

“Come across this floor quickly, don’t make any noise.” Igula said, performing a spiritual miracle to reduce the sense of existence, and then everyone walked through the grassland. Although the toes have been injured, it has not affected their mobility much.

Until they saw a person sitting on the grassland in the distance.

A man who was gnawing on the soles of his feet as chicken claws, gnawed so **** that the stubble of his bones was exposed.

A person whose hands and palms have been gnawed to the bone.

Someone they’ve been famous for but never met!

“I read that right!?” Chikara lowered her voice, almost roaring: “Orewa Berserk actually has such a hobby!?”

That's right, the person who is self-mutilating and eating on the grassland is the only legendary magician in the Senluo Wasteland, the head of the war temple in the past, and now the top fighting force of the Four Pillars of God has wiped out Pope 'Olei one by one watt!

However, at this time, how could he have the dignity and domineering that a legendary magician should have? His hair was disheveled, his body was covered in blood, his saliva was drooling, he lowered his head and hugged his feet and gnawed wildly. He was even worse than a beggar!

But there was a chill in Igula's heart: "Let's bypass him and cross this floor, don't attract his attention!"

Everyone nodded, but when they were about to take a detour, Igula stepped on the lawn, but stepped on a crisp sound.

They lowered their heads and found a large number of transparent ice crystals hidden among the green grass. At the same time, a blizzard suddenly broke out on the sunny tenth floor.

Miracle Sword Body Barrier!

Yaxiu built a huge defensive barrier in an instant, enough to resist any miracle in the sanctuary, but the next second was directly smashed by the ice gun! What made them even more frightened was that they clearly raised the sanctuary, but the ferocious ice crystals still pierced their bodies, and blood bursts on everyone's body!

"Water vapor in the sanctuary!" Igula said loudly as he stepped back: "He directly condenses the water vapor in the sanctuary to attack... Try to shrink the sanctuary until it is close to the skin!"

When you are fully focused, it is not difficult to shrink the Sanctuary into a Sanctuary battle suit, but if you want to do this in battle, you need years of experience in the Sanctuary – but time is their biggest shortcoming!

"It's useless!" Chikara shouted, clutching her bleeding chest, "I just covered the sanctuary with my skin, but I was still attacked!"

At this time, they finally saw clearly the legendary magician who shook the wasteland, Orewa, facing the sky, with his back to the ground, with his limbs propped on the ground, crawling towards them like a strange spider. When his cloudy eyes swept across them, a strange blood light appeared.

The blizzard became more violent, nearly freezing their sanctuary, further hindering their mobility!

“Wait!” Chikara’s eyes lit up: “This is his sanctuary of ice and snow—his sanctuary covers us in an all-round way!”

When the magician has been immersed in the sanctuary for a long time, it is possible to integrate the magic into the sanctuary. For example, Chikara can display the flame sanctuary, and anyone who steps into his sanctuary will spontaneously ignite without fire.

This move seems to be very powerful, but it is actually very tasteless: if you cover the enemy with sanctuary, then you will not have sanctuary coverage yourself!

Therefore, this kind of magic sanctuary has some effect only when hanging the two-wing magician. In the battle of the sanctuary and even the legendary level, the magician will honestly put the sanctuary on himself.

That is to say—

Miracle Fury Sword!

Miracle visualization overlaps!

The miracle black flame instantly extinguishes the arrow!

Miracle Alice Fingers Flick!

Miracle Starfire Falls!

At the same time, UU reading www.uukanshu.com All magicians launch a long-range attack on Orewa! Even though Orewa evaded in time, many attacks fell on him—

“Wow!”

Yaxiu’s body was shocked, and he felt that his internal organs seemed to be in a ball. Covering his mouth couldn’t even stop the blood from flowing out of the corners of his mouth.

He looked around for a week and found that the others were also severely damaged and crumbling at the same time. He suddenly understood, and immediately shot several musical swords to heal everyone.

Shouting: “Damage Chain – We’re all in damage chain!”

No wonder the toes keep hurting.

No wonder Chikara pressed the Sanctuary to her skin, but was still pierced by the ice crystals in her chest.

The curse on the tenth floor of the Silence Spiral is a chain of injuries – as long as one person is injured, others will also suffer the same injury!

“Here,” said Gwen, gasping for breath, “it may be a new world constructed by the Law of War.”

“The Great Law of War pursues peace, and the way to achieve it is to destroy all wars.”

Igula suddenly realized: “As long as everyone hurts the chain, no one will start a war. After all, hurting others is equal to hurting yourself.”

“But the premise of this conclusion is...” The fraudster smiled bitterly: “No one is a lunatic.”

Click!

Orewa's head turned to a creepy angle and let out an almost inhuman roar, sweeping the crowd with endless frost!

Chapter 705: 1 knife of reveng

"found it!"

"Oh?"

"Report to Your Honor, and found a stable different world! It is 15 meters away from the ground. The outside is an undeveloped forest dominated by coniferous forests. No trace of civilization has been found, no dangerous creatures have been found, there are water sources and wild animals!"

"give up."

On the fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, the Mercury Trojan was lying lazily on the cool-toned plush carpet. The latter was next to a gray wolf weighing more than 200 kilograms. He was wearing a simple nightgown, as if he was on vacation. A girl in cat-head pajamas curled up in her arms, enjoying a sweet sleep with her eyes closed. She stroked the girl's shattered face with the back of her fingers, as if she was treating a piece of art with care.

Around her, magicians in black feather coats were busy working. Most of them are busy creating empty doors and investigating the situation behind empty doors – empty doors will lead to any place you can't imagine, magma, underground, high altitude, deep sea, and even the turbulent flow of the void, if there is no perfect Defense mechanism, every time you open an empty door, you say hello to the **** of death.

"Keep two conditions in mind: you must observe a civilized society, and you must be in a lawless area where civilization's ability to govern is weak. The best places are underground facilities such as sewers, followed by slums, and the last is suburban mountains and beaches." Mercury Trojan said: "If you don't meet these two conditions, you don't have to report it to me."

She stretched out two fingers, shook the glass slightly, drank the iced lemon crow's blood wine, and burped lightly.

"Honored seat, the probability is too low." The cold-faced black feather youth said: "Although we have a miracle "continuation", we can continue to increase the use of the empty door magic spirit, but each battery life consumes a lot of magic power. And this miracle is at the sanctuary level, only the four of us can use it... Out of the hundreds of experimental records, only two safe empty doors appeared. If the two conditions must be met, I am afraid that thousands of tests are required."

We still have time. "Mercury Trojan said lightly:" Don't forget, we are not fleeing, but a strategic shift. The cause of the Four Pillars Religion will follow us to a new kingdom. If we come to a wild world, even the Four Pillars will abandon us. Only by constantly pulling civilization into the abyss can we please the supreme Four Pillars."

"Praise the four pillars that sustain the world, and grant us happiness and comfort." The crowd chanted in unison.

"Your Highness," asked another cute boy in a black feather coat: "Since we are going to the new world, why not let Mr. Orewa come with him? Mr. Orewa was already a legendary magician ten years ago. , even if he is said to be No. 1 Sen Luo, no one will object!"

"Of course I hope Orewa can continue to follow me." The Mercury Trojan put down the wine glass, and the cold-faced Kuroba immediately poured the wine for her, "But he's... useless."

"In order to pursue the inheritance of the Thousand Wishes, his soul was repeatedly damaged in Ruby Mountain. I spent countless resources, and I can only maintain his life for the time being.

However, his consciousness has been completely shattered, and it is no different from death, and there is nothing I can do about it."

"Your Majesty loves and pities your subordinates, and is extremely benevolent and kind." Everyone praised.

“Outside, without my distraction, he doesn’t even have the ability to move.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “I brought him down, not to let him station the silent spiral, but to let others know that Orewa is already a wind. Candle in the middle.”

“I just didn’t expect that Yin Deng would use the Great Law of War to start the trial; even more did not expect that Orewa would actually regenerate a new consciousness during the war trial.

Another sunny boy wearing black feathers asked curiously: “Since Mr. Orewa has a new consciousness, why not bring him down?”

“Because he is no longer a human being.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “The Four Pillars Religion does not need non-human believers, and moreover”

She looked at everyone, snapped her fingers, and motioned for everyone to hold up their wine glasses: “That’s right, Orewa is the first magician of Sen Luo, and the strongest legend in the wasteland.

But you are the Black Feather Guards formed by me, and my expectations for you are much higher than Orewa. As long as I have you to challenge the new world with me, even if there is no Orewa, what should I worry about? ”

“Drink together.” She raised her glass.

“Drink together!” The Black Feather Guards were so excited by her words that they drank the crow’s blood wine, wishing they could use their blood to seal the territory for the Mercury Trojan!

“However, it’s a pity to lose Mr. Orewa.” A black feathered youth wearing glasses sighed: “Water art is not known for killing, but Mr. Orewa can kill a Pope of extermination. ‘ The prestige of the sanctuary magician of the Qinri Alliance even retreated immediately when he met Mr. Orewa. Except for the legends of the same rank, it is difficult for the sanctuary magician to save his life in front of him, which shows the prestige of ‘Frost and Cold Extinction’.”

Everyone couldn’t help nodding, and the Mercury Trojan said with a smile: “Now he stays on the tenth floor, and with the mechanism of the war trial, no one can overcome his cold winter.

She said: "With him guarding, we don't need to worry about the Qinri Alliance...or some messy pursuers, and can find an empty door to the new world with peace of mind."

"found it!"

Suddenly, a black feather art master shouted and said excitedly: "There is a suburban forest outside the empty door passage, but there are road marks in the distance!"

The Mercury Trojan's pupils shrank suddenly, but remained calm: "Maintain the empty door passage and send someone in for further investigation. Charlin, you did a good job."

The blood of the black feather artisan surged up, he did not expect that the mercury trojan actually remembered one of his small one-wing artificers: "I would like to die for your honor!"

"But I don't have anything to reward you right now, um." The Quicksilver Trojan glanced to the side and found that the wine had run out. The cold-faced young man beside him immediately wanted to fetch the wine, but the Quicksilver Trojan signaled him to stop with his eyes. She picked up two wine glasses and went to the barrel to pour the wine herself: "I hope you don't think that the crow's blood wine is not good enough."

"Honored seat." Charlin hurried over, not daring to interrupt the mercury Trojan horse even if he wanted to do it for him, and took the wine glass with choking.

"Drink together." The Mercury Trojan lightly touched his wine glass, and the eyes of the other Black Feather Magicians turned red. Charlin flushed, feeling supremely honored, "Drink together!"

The Mercury Trojan showed a shallow smile at the corner of his mouth, raised his head, and prepared to drink the Crow Blood Wine!

The wine barrel burst open, and a **** rain opened! In the sweet blood wine, UU reading www.uukanshu.com a matte and inconspicuous sharp blade slashed through the air, the sound was one step behind it, and the air that could not escape in time was piled up in front of the sharp blade into a cloud of explosive air waves !

From the day when the crow killed the sect into ruins, from the night when he was forced to kill his comrades, the black crow has been waiting for this knife.

He closed his eyes and dreamed of this knife,

Open your eyes and think about this knife,

Clenching the sharp edge is training the knife,

Let go of the sharp blade and think about the knife.

Every piece of bread I eat is to have the strength to swing this knife,

Every drop of water I drink is for the spirit of wielding the knife.

He's not a magician, he doesn't know how to read, and he doesn't know how to do magic. He has nothing but this knife.

So, use this knife.

Let's put an end to it all.

The Mercury Trojan was still in a drinking position, her pupils began to turn, and she was aware of the danger. The sanctuary only needs a thought,

can-

chap!

As the sonic boom wave created a ripple of revenge in the blood rain, the head of the Mercury Trojan rose into the sky!

The black crow stepped forward and smashed the wood of the wine barrel, and with a slight shake of the sharp blade, the remaining corpse was cut into dozens of pieces in an instant!

The other magicians could hardly react, staring blankly at the black crow in the rain of blood and wine. The latter is wearing a hideous crow mask and a black feather cloak, like a life-seeking evil spirit crawling out of hell.

Chapter 706: Harvey and Chikara

On the 10th floor of the Silence Spiral, the magicians are staging an aerial battle in the snowstorm. They fluttered their wings of gold and silver through countless hail and frost, evading the frost miracles of Orewa.

Orewa didn't expand his phantom wings, but the frost and snow would turn into an ice crystal floor, allowing him to keep jumping in the air like a jumping spider, chasing the flies like Ash and the others!

Gwen hid in Igula's sanctuary, hanging on the deceiver's body, and there were stars twinkling in his eyes.

Although the silent spiral can derive infinite space, it is always in the first layer of the silent spiral, so this grassland must have an entrance and an exit!

It's just that the grasslands are too vast, and Orewa's Frost and Cold Sanctuary set off a blizzard that covered the entire area, and visibility was greatly reduced. In addition, Orewa chased them like a mad dog, making it extremely difficult to search for the fog door.

The star eye magic can greatly extend the visual distance, but every flicker will have a serious impact on the retina, five times is the limit, and every more flicker will reduce vision. At the ninth flash, Gwen finally saw the fog door leading to the next floor in the distance.

However, at this time, a hysterical roar sounded in the blizzard, as if someone had gritted their teeth.

This is not a metaphor. Everyone felt a pain in the back molar, as if the nerve of the tooth was hit with a chisel!

Then, everyone's body surface was covered with frost for a few breaths, and the sanctuary became meaningless at this moment. And as the frost spreads, everyone's thinking speed is getting slower and slower – this is a miracle of frost that can affect the mind!

Zheng!

Suddenly, the blazing light penetrated the sanctuary, melting the frost on everyone's body!

I saw a three-winged magic spirit standing on Chikara's shoulder, emitting a dazzling warm light that melted the hoarfrost on everyone's body.

Firelight magic!

Chikara's bottom trump card!

Most of his fire magic miracles require fire magic spirits to extend the attack distance and expand the attack range, but using fire light magic spirits alone can resolve most of the water magic miracles!

Although successfully escaped, the second wave of Orewa's attack has come! The water vapor in their sanctuary quickly condensed, and it was about to explode into ice crystals, slashing their flesh!

They have seen this attack many times. Under the huge pressure of survival, everyone has rapidly increased the experience of shrinking the sanctuary, because the smaller the sanctuary, the fewer ice crystals, and they can even resist this trick if they are completely close to the skin. offensive. However, Igula wanted to protect Gwen, and the sanctuary had to cover the two of them. He could only hold Gwen to shrink the sanctuary to a minimum!

After a blast of ice crystals, everyone was only injured a little, but because of the chain of injuries, other people's injuries would also accumulate on themselves, so everyone became **** and bruised!

This is where the damage chain horror comes in.

If the damage chain can be weakened to only 60% by the Sanctuary, then if the five of them receive 10 points of damage each, they will also receive $6 \times 4 = 24$ points of additional damage from the damage chain!

If they focus on Orewa and cause a total of 10 points of damage to Orewa, then they will also receive 6 points of damage each, and the five people add up to 30 points!

In normal battles, it is often the advantage of more people to beat fewer people, but in war trials it is the exact opposite. If a battle breaks out in a trial of war,

The party with the largest number of people loses the most!

Of course, Orewa's attack on them did not come without a price. When Yaxiu and others were injured, he was also severely injured by the chain of injuries, but his wounds were quickly frozen by frost and seemed to be completely unaffected.

Water art is the best at healing. Although Orewa mainly focuses on the second-level water art, Frost Cold, but as a legendary magician, how could he have no treatment?

After determining the end point, everyone scattered in the air, so that Orewa could no longer launch a group attack, and flew a long way to the next layer of fog door. For some reason, Harvey flew a little slower and became Orewa's pursuit target.

Soon, the fog gate had appeared on the horizon, and Chikara breathed a sigh of relief. The pressure on the Orcs was too much for Orewa, the Pope of Extermination. He grew up listening to Orewa's legendary stories since he was a child!

To be precise, the Sanctuary of Fire and the Temple of War are hostile forces, and he grew up listening to Orewa's record of killing fire-robbers since he was a child. It can even be said that Orewa is stepping on the fire temple to rise step by step. There were rumors before that the reason why Orewa majored in water art was to extinguish the fire!

Even if Orewa has a mental problem now, he is still a legend with a mental illness! It sounds like the danger is increasing instead of decreasing! The orc felt that every cell was roaring, urging him to run away!

However, at this time, Chikara saw Ash and Igula stop in front of the fog door. He was almost mad, and urged, "Run!"

"Harvey!" Ash also yelled, "Why don't you run!?"

Chikara turned his head and saw that the necromancer not only did not approach the fog door, but even seduced Orewa to other areas. Harvey didn't respond to Ash's voice, but Orewa turned his head 180 to look at them.

However, at this time, a ghost claw cut through Orewa's neck, and even Ashe and the others showed corrosive scars on their necks!

Harvey didn't answer, that's the best answer.

"Orewa will chase us to the next level."

Igula's expression was calm, but his eyes were fixed on the figure in the blizzard: "We can't let him follow us, someone must stay and deal with him."

"Can't we seduce him to the next level to besiege him?" Ash asked fiercely.

"The curse of the trials of war, while binding us, is also limiting Orewa's abilities," Gwen explained. "Orewa should be insane, but not stupid. His fighting instincts are not degraded. He realizes that The damage chain exists, so it didn't kill us from beginning to end

– He has many chances.”

“He either caused us frequent minor injuries, or wanted to restrain us, so we can resist until now. If it comes to other trials, without the suppression of the damage chain, he is likely to explode the true combat power of the legendary magician. , then we will not be able to compete with the crazy Sen Luo first legend.”

“But in the trial of war, we can’t besiege him, otherwise we must die first. Therefore, the best option is to leave a person to hold him in the trial of war.”

“And.” Igula added: “We’re here to save people, we can’t waste time here.”

When Yaxiu heard the words, he didn’t hesitate, and flew back to shoot the heart sword, trying to attract Orewa’s attention to himself. “Harvey, you go down with them to find Tamashi, I’m dragging this lunatic here!”

“Do not be silly.”

Harvey attacked Orewa with his ghost claw again. Although he missed, he at least pulled back his hatred. “Look at Alice,” said the necromancer.

Yaxiu took a closer look and quickly saw the clue: “Alice is not injured?”

“The damage chain has no effect on Alice. After I merge with Alice, it will naturally have no effect on me.” Harvey flew in the air with Alice on his back.

Dodging Orewa’s ice guns: “I’m the best person to stay here to deal with him. You just want to hold him back, and I want to kill him.”

“Let’s go, don’t stop me from collecting corpses for the legend. You stay here, but I dare not hug Alice, for fear that you will also be infected by death.

Yaxiu stared blankly at the necromancer in the distance. He knew that this was not the time to hesitate, but one by one

“Can only you stay?” Igula and Gwen also flew over at some point and asked from a distance.

“One of the three of us has to stay,” Harvey replied.

Ash reacted immediately – Chikara and Gwen!

Gwen is fine, but Chikara is a fire sanctuary, and it is a fire sanctuary enslaved by them! Although it is cruel to say it, if you have to choose who to take the risk to face Orevar, Orc Sanctuary is obviously the best choice!

But does Chikara really want to stay?

In the slave contract, the most important thing is that he cannot be deliberately killed!

If he thinks this is a mortal danger, he can disobey the order. Even if they deliberately left the orcs behind, the orcs could bring Orewa to find them, instead of willingly taking Orewa away and waiting to die. Under the threat of death, Chikara could not do anything too much.

Therefore, those who block Orewa can only be selected from the three of them.

And according to Harvey, he is indeed the best candidate, but if he is left alone to fight against Sen Luo’s first magician

“I’m staying with Mr. Harvey.”

At this moment, Chikara suddenly flew to their side and said actively: “I am the Fire Sanctuary, which happens to be able to restrain Orewa’s frost spell. As for the damage chain, I also have a way to resist, even if it can’t help. Busy, and will never hold back Mr. Harvey.”

Both Ash and Igula looked at Chikara in surprise. The fraudster narrowed his eyes slightly, but said decisively, "Okay!"

After all, Igula and Gwen did not stop and flew directly to the fog door. Ash took a deep breath and glanced at Harvey in the blizzard, whose black skin looked even darker in the white snow. The cult leader shouted: "I or my body will be waiting for you below, hurry up and catch up."

"Then I'll look forward to it with hope." The necromancer smiled.

Harvey and Chikara meet in the blizzard after Ash and the three pass through the fog door. Orewa seemed to be a little annoyed when he found that some flies had escaped. He roared, and the area around Harvey and Chikara began to freeze, almost freezing them in a hockey puck!

However, Chikara waved his hand and shook out a cloud of black smoke. The black smoke immediately ignited the ice when it met the ice, and the smoke produced by the melting of the ice contributed to the concentration of the black smoke. The black smoke quickly burned the ice ball like an attribute restraint.

Miracle Fireworks.

Harvey glanced at Chikara in surprise, and the orc smiled: "For a long time, Lord Orewa was the imaginary enemy of the Sanctuary of Fire."

"Actually, you don't need to stay." Harvey said, "Although Igula will hate you, as long as he does not encounter a fatal crisis, he will not easily sell you."

Chikara sneered and said, "How come, Your Excellency Alice is my master, and Mr. Harvey is Alice's master. I really want to help you..."

"Whatever you want." Harvey looked at the jumping spider Orewa in the distance: "You said you have resistance like a chain-like miracle? You can use it."

Because Harvey took the rotting Alice into his arms: "I'm about to cross the veil of death."

“Although this body is cold and burning, it still looks forward to the time when it burns out.”

The quiet fire of Xunqi merged the two into one, and the wind and snow in the sky could not stop this grotesque undead life. The dark blue fire made the wind and snow covered with a gray sheen, and the snow on the ground began to ‘wither’. They did not melt, but only penetrated into the ground and died.

Miracle is icy cold!

At the same time, Chikara suddenly stood up straight and raised his hands, and then a cross-shaped flame suddenly burst out from his back, like a cross that bound him, and then raging flames erupted from his body, completely turning him into a quiver. Execution of the fire man!

His flesh and blood were quickly burned away, leaving only the black bones in the flames, and the surrounding ice and snow were directly evaporated into mist!

Miracle Purgatory!

Orewa seemed to realize something, and there was a hint of excitement in his voice. He swept through the sky, and the wind and snow almost formed a tornado with him as the center, carrying countless ice crystal cones and rushing towards the two!

Harvey’s right hand turned into a huge dragon skull, and a dark blue flame was brewing in the dragon’s head; the flames on Chikara’s body became more and more intense, until his hands were burned into roaring torches!

Ghost King Shackles Dragon Lich Skeleton Fire!

Miracle Infernal Roar!

The deep blue fire of death, the dark red purgatory flame, and the frost storm that freezes everything, bombarded together at the same time!

Chapter 707: dracolic

Ash encounters the labyrinth of trials he doesn't want to encounter.

The twelfth floor of the Silence Spiral is a giant labyrinth. The wall is connected to the sky and the earth, and there is no space for jumping, and the wall is connected to the earth and the ceiling as a whole. Even if you only attack a single point on the wall, the damage will be distributed to the entire spiral.

However, Chikara, who is best at destruction, stays on the tenth floor. Ash is good at cutting. Igula's imaginary enemies are intelligent creatures, not walls. Gwen is not only a biplanetist, but also because of the concept of stars a few days ago. The destruction of ' resulted in the loss of a lot of magic spirits, and the combat power was almost negligible.

If they really want to rush through the maze on the twelfth floor, I am afraid it will take more than an hour of high-intensity output, but by then their magic power will basically be exhausted. If they encounter a mercury Trojan horse on the next floor, it is simply Delivering food to your door and taking the initiative to let yourself be swept away by the mercury Trojan is heart-warming.

So they had to walk this maze honestly, but this maze is not without clues. Every fork in the road will have a question, such as "what is the most beautiful music in life", and then there will be three fork roads, each of which has The different sounds are the white noise of the rain piercing the forest, the pure music of the instruments flowing, and the silent passage without any sound. If you go the wrong way, you will encounter this fork when you go around.

Obviously, the main theme of this trial is to comprehend the truth of life and walk the path of life.

Yaxiu is obviously not good at this kind of question, like "What is the most beautiful music in life", he will think of 'Don't listen to the sound of the forest hitting the leaves', and will think of the silver bottle

bursting with water and pulp'... He does not understand the truth of life On the contrary, he knew too many truths of life, but he just lived a bad life.

By contrast, Igula quickly figured out the expected answers to these questions. Although they don't know which Dafa this trial came from,

But as long as you grasp the intention of the person who asked the question, reading comprehension will naturally become traceable.

Ash also wanted to participate in the brainstorming, but after trying several times, he found that the answers didn't match Igula's, so he silently waited for the fraudster to give an answer, then rushed to the end of the passage like a dog and told Igula the next question aloud.

When Ash launched a heroic charge towards the passage for the sixteenth time, Igula directly hooked his back collar with his fingers: "It's useless for you to be in a hurry."

"Mr. Yaxiu." Gwen took out a notebook: "Although you can clearly repeat the question, the situation of the passage is the most important answer option, and your description of the option is a little distorted. You rushed over to investigate in advance, It's probably only optimized for one to three seconds."

"I wasted more than three seconds on the road in order to hear your retelling clearly." The fraudster said coldly: "I will truthfully inform Harvey of your performance. I am sure he will be moved to tears by your play."

Igula thought that Ash would refute him, but Ash just walked forward silently without any words. The deceiver's expression was a little unnatural, Gwen said, "Mr. Ash, we all know you're just worried."

"He's right, I'm actually acting." Ash sighed, "When I think of the **** battle between Harvey and Chikara, I feel that I can't walk slowly, I have to show urgency and throw it up, even if it's the slightest bit. Pointless...I'm just touching myself."

"Do you regret it?" Igula sneered: "Don't you think this is a relaxing and pleasant trip?"

“I’m waiting.” Ash was depressed: “It’s like the ball hits the net and bounces. I don’t know where the ball will land... I can only wait for the ball to fall.”

“I haven’t found Tamashi, and I can’t help Harvey, and Chikara. I’m obviously not the Broken Lake me, I’ve become very strong... But in the end, it’s no different from a death row prisoner, facing the fate of being displaced. Still powerless.”

“Incompetent fury.” Igula said, “It’s also the top three mental illnesses in the blood moon.”

“Then do you have any medicine?” Ash asked with a wry smile.

“Not all diseases can be cured, and some diseases are destined to be a curse that cannot be escaped.” The fraud master said: “As long as you are selfish, many things can be solved easily. The more you care, the easier it is to encounter moments of powerlessness. ”

Yaxiu couldn’t help but burst out laughing: “To be honest, I already think I’m selfish enough, and I don’t care about what’s not mine.”

“That shows you define too many things as ‘your stuff’, fool.”

Igula stopped and looked up at the question on the fork in the road:

“What is the most unrealistic fantasy in life?” There are three paths, the first path is full of laughter, the sound of birds and flowers, and the sound of children’s playfulness, which is ‘innocence’.

The second road is radiant, and the stairs go up one by one. When you get close, you can hear the sound of mountains and tsunamis coming from inside, just like welcoming the king’s coronation.

A general triumph is ‘success’.

He glanced at the third way, walked in directly, and said, "However, in your case, it is very simple to treat it, you only need to be a little more observant, don't use your eyes as decorations, and don't use your brains as water. Cylinder, look more, think more."

"what?"

"We haven't found the black crow yet. This is actually good news, which means that he has a high probability of lurking in – you know how strong the black crow's lurking ability is. He wants to kill the mercury Trojan more than anyone else, so he absolutely must Not going to die lightly, and having to wait for a foolproof opportunity. But before that, we may have found him."

"Similarly, when have you seen Harvey take the initiative to ask Ying?" Igula said: "In his opinion, he died, I died or you died, in fact, it was almost the same, he would even want us to die first, so that he can die. Consolidate the bones."

"You are too nervous, so you didn't realize that the necromancer is actually excited." The cheater said calmly: "He has always never concealed his character of never lying. Since he said he was going to bury the legend, it represented him. Believe that you can do it."

"Just like you believe how perverted he is," Igula said without a smile, full of seriousness: "You also have to believe in his abilities."

Yaxiu was slightly startled, and a song suddenly came from his ear. On the walls on both sides of the road, there are travelers who sing with joy, comrades in arms who face countless enemies back-to-back, adventurers who find treasures and embrace and cheer...

The third way is 'trust'.

"But," Yaxiu murmured, "That's the first legend of Sen Luo..."

"Ash you are certainly not the cult leader of the Shattered Lake," Igula said, "but Harvey is not the necromancer of the Shattered Lake."

“Sure enough, you are no longer alive.”

In the wind and snow, Harvey, who had transformed into the ghost king of the ghost rider, pushed Orewa to the ground. Two extra ghost hands under his arm clasped Orewa’s hands firmly, and his hands held the scythe of despair high and aimed at Orewa. Orewa’s head, chopped off heavily!

In the face of the fatal blow, Orewa, whose hair was disheveled and frantic, flashed with eager blood in his eyes, and his open mouth revealed ferocious teeth.

Let out a mournful and hysterical roar. But his limbs kept struggling, as if infinite pain erupted inside him!

clang!

With a loud bang, the scythe of despair slashed Orewa’s face, and the blade almost completely pressed against his forehead!

Sanctuary!

At the last moment of death, the legend finally put the sanctuary on himself, blocking Harvey’s killing blow!

The Frost Star Ring exploded, and Harvey was pushed away more than ten meters even with the Sanctuary, but he spread his wings and flew away. Facts have proved that his operation is very correct. The Frost Star Ring that exploded once again converges again. If he does not escape in time, he will receive secondary damage!

On the other side, Chikara opened his mouth and let out a roar, spewing a flame of fire from his mouth towards Orewa! After the flame is shot out, it will also be affected by his voice. The louder the sound, the faster and fiercer the flame bomb!

The miracle is hot and exciting!

However, the returning Frost Star Ring immediately formed a frost shield in front of Orewa, perfectly resisting Chikara's flame bomb, and not even a single spark hit Orewa!

"This is too outrageous!" Chikara's eyes were splitting, and he hurriedly avoided Orewa's counterattack and retreated near Harvey to shout, "He has obviously lost his mind, and even casting spells can only rely on instinct. But as a result, our situation is getting more and more difficult!"

From the beginning to the present, Harvey and Chikara have basically had the upper hand in the battle. Although Orewa is a legendary magician, his current action pattern is really easy to understand. After a few rounds, Orewa threw a From the **** they both knew what he was going to do.

This is also the main reason why Chikara will stay: As long as there is a way to solve the damage chain, Orewa is actually not that big of a threat.

When the orcs saw that Harvey could use Orewa as a dog, he wanted to understand this—if it was a sensible Orewa, even if he had only one breath left, Chikara would have gone as far as he could; but now Orewa is no longer a legendary magician, but a lunatic with power.

But soon, the orc's just-burned leapfrog murderous intention was cooled by the wind and snow.

Don't look at it as if they were pressing Orewa and beat him, but in fact they didn't cause any effective damage to Orewa. However, every time Orewa casts a spell, their state will deteriorate further!

The mystery here is the environment!

This blizzard that swept through the grasslands and froze everything was the real deadly danger!

Every miracle of Orewa, every magic spirit, is contributing to this blizzard, and the blizzard in turn strengthens his miracles, so his miracles are getting stronger and stronger, while Harvey and Chikara are in the blizzard. It's hard to walk in!

Although Chikara's spells and Orewa restrained each other, in general, Chikara was more than defensive and attacking was almost scraping. Orewa can mobilize the wind and snow to block Chikara's flame

miracle, and every miracle of Chikara will be reduced by more than 30% of the power of the environment!

This shows how terrifying Orewa was in his heyday: he could change the battlefield into an environment most suitable for frost spells, weakening enemies,

Strengthen yourself! If the enemy wants to escape, the frost spell is the most suitable spell to slow down and hinder the enemy. The enemy is like a lost traveler in a blizzard, losing body temperature and stamina until he falls dead in the deep snow.

If it is a sensible Orewa, none of them can escape!

“Mr. Harvey, why don’t we escape back to the upper floor?” the orc asked tentatively, “he may not catch up.”

“You can open your trump card now and leave directly.” Harvey’s voice came from under the helmet, indifferent and inhuman: “I won’t stop you.”

Chikara’s expression remained unchanged, and he immediately shouted: “I never thought of abandoning Mr. Harvey!”

“I guess, it’s probably a moving miracle with the Firelight Magic Spirit as the core, right?”

Chikara was stunned for a moment. He, a hippie and smiling orc, lost his expression control for the first time, and his eyes showed horror, vigilance, and killing intent.

“Actually, it’s easy to guess. You will take the initiative to stay, and there must be a miracle of life-saving. If you can save your life in front of a legendary magician, there is only a miracle of movement.

“We all know your magic system, and the one most likely to be used in moving miracles is the fire magic, which can probably make you leave like light?”

Harvey said calmly: "When you get to the upper floor, you should immediately launch a movement miracle to get out of my sight. Even if I try to stop you with a slave contract, you won't be able to hear it. There is no damage chain restriction, Ou. Rewa can burst out with real legendary fighting power, and I will probably be slapped to death by him if I stay behind."

"Mr. Harvey," the orc lowered his eyes: "You really misunderstood, I really want to leave Sen Luo with you."

"No magician is willing to be a slave, let alone a sanctuary magician." Harvey avoided Orewa's far-flung ice spear storm: "You really want to leave, but you really want to break away from the contract."

"As long as I am dead and Alice is not, your contract will naturally disappear... In a short period of time, you have figured out all this and put it into action." The necromancer said: "Your ingenuity is not inferior to fraud. Teacher, but he is hard-edged, and you are pretending to be crazy and selling stupid to cover up the inner show – he is right, staying in the wasteland does bury your ability."

"Mr. Harvey, you are more worthy of this evaluation. Mr. Borgin's existence conceals your brilliance." There was no smile on Chikara's face: "But if Mr. Harvey doesn't want to leave, I will accompany him to the end."

"No, let's go." Harvey said quietly: "After saving the black crow, we will probably leave directly. The world is big, as long as you don't meet us, your contract is also a piece of waste paper."

"Why?" the orc asked inexplicably, he couldn't believe that Harvey would spare a Sanctuary slave.

"Because I don't care about you, your corpse is more valuable to me than you." The necromancer said: "The more important thing is my next attack, there is no guarantee that you will be transformed with Orewa. for dust."

Chikara froze for a moment, fluttering his wings to avoid Orewa's attack, but he quickly returned to the ground—the wind and snow were so heavy that he would even be shaken by the blow.

"You have a way to deal with this lunatic?"

“If it’s against a living legend, there’s nothing I can do,” Harvey said. “But he’s not alive anymore.”

“Indeed, he’s already crazy.”

“No, I mean—he’s a necromancer.”

Chikara looked at Orewa, his face full of confusion: he couldn’t equate this lively and spellcasting madman with a undead creature like Alice...

“His body is not dead yet, but his soul is completely broken, and his consciousness has already died.” Harvey said faintly: “What controls him now is only a new soul, a new consciousness.”

“This is the most primitive method of birth of undead creatures, a dead creature. A creature that was supposed to pass through the curtain of death was forcibly left in the world by the magician’s miracle, and in that rotten remnant, a creature mixed between life and death was born. Sorrowful Creation.”

“The reason why he is crazy is because his new soul yearns for rest, but the old personality hidden in the neurons of the corpse has a strong survival instinct, he is tortured by the desire for death and the desire for life at the same time, this is all the original death The source of spiritual suffering.”

“That’s why he keeps hurting himself at ordinary times, but protects himself when he is about to die.”

“Life seeks life and hates death, undead seeks death and hates life.”

“The primitive necromancer born in this way will hate all living beings, and can’t wait to pull the living creatures to sleep in the dead, so he will attack us. The original necromancer exists to solve the disaster of primitive necromancers. , and only later began to use the power of the undead.”

“So don’t worry, I’m not bluffing you.” Harvey said, “I will definitely deal with Orewa.”

Chikara stared blankly at Harvey, who was surging in black mist, only a pair of green eyes staring at the roaring Orewa.

“The primitive undead is the saddest monster in the world. Playing an elegy for the primitive undead and returning it to eternal sleep is the professional ethics of the necromancer.” The necromancer said calmly: “The undead is a crazy force, Must be under the control of the sorcerer.”

Although it sounds quite nonsense, the orcs can hear that Harvey is serious!

Helping Ash and the others to stop Orewa is the main reason, but even without this, Harvey will be buried for Orewa!

The necromancer’s voice was indifferent, but the firmness in it was so strong that Chikara was almost allergic, reminding the silent man of those living saints he had seen before, whose faith was indestructible.

Even in the eyes of the former Chikara, the saints are unreasonable lunatics. They stick to principles that border on ludicrous and do pointless stupid things.

so...

“Mr. Harvey, I really don’t want to run away.” Chikara said cautiously, “You don’t have to worry about me, I will avoid it.”

Harvey said that, and he was even more afraid to run. In case Harvey wins and the slave contract is still in place, God knows if Igula can get him back.

“Really?” Harvey suddenly flew up: “Then I’m welcome.”

Chikara watched Harvey, who was wrapped in black mist, fly towards Orewa, and Orewa set off a storm of ice crystals, killing the necromancer like an auger.

“Two lunatics.” The orc murmured, best to avoid the preparations for a miracle.

I saw that the black fog suddenly rose and spread, and soon it turned into a gray fog, which could almost rival the blizzard! A gigantic dragon with only pitch-black skeletons screamed silently, driving the aging corpse that destroyed everything, and the wolf pressed down on Orewa!

Ghost King Shackles Dragon Lich!

But in the face of the aging corpse, Orewa's crazy face gradually eased, and even the offensive became slow, showing a sense of peace of mind returning to his mother's arms.

This is Harvey's trump card – the draconian aging corpse gas is poisonous to living beings, but it is fine wine to undead! The undead encounter the corpse of aging, just like a foolish woman encounters Igula, she will fall into a charmed bear and let the dracolich be slaughtered!

"Rest in peace." The dragon lich's green eyes stared at the smiling Orewa, and the giant claws of the corpse snapped it!

Chapter 708: Still, I don't want to die

"Mr. Harvey! Your Excellency Alice!"

As the snow and ice melted into water, Chikara finally found one person and one body covered in snow.

The orcs dug out the two of them quickly and used flames to dissolve the ice and snow on them. Harvey slowly opened his eyes, looked at Chikara and said, "You really dodged..."

Because it was the first time for Harvey to transform into a dragon lich, and he had to deal with the legendary undead Orewa, he didn't dare to keep his hands, so many senile corpses erupted, so that the

surrounding 100 meters turned into a death zone. . The old corpse gas was mixed in the air, and the ordinary sanctuary could not stop it, so he would let Chikara leave.

“Hehe.” The orcs called out the warm fire and cooled them down with a hippie smile: “Mr. Harvey, you succeeded!”

“But I’m also seriously injured,” Harvey said. “I’m surprised you didn’t just leave.”

Dragon Lich is a undead arm that can only be unlocked by legendary magicians. Harvey only dared to partially transform before, but this complete transformation will naturally bring heavy pressure to his body. If you open his clothes, you will see that his skin has begun to rot in many places, and a few fingers are even heavily wrinkled, like the fingers of a centenarian.

That is to say, his complexion is darker, so the decay on his face is not so obvious.

He couldn’t even maintain a state of icy cold and fire. After the attack, he automatically separated from Alice, and even fell into shock and was buried in a blizzard.

“If you win, what will I run for?” Chikara’s words were both sincere and false: “Although this kind of wind and snow is not a fatal threat to Mr. Harvey, I can just stay and deal with the aftermath.”

Did you dug me out because it was sure that the wind and snow couldn’t kill me? Harvey was almost amused by the orcs.

Now that Harvey regains consciousness, Alice naturally regains the ability to move (without Harvey allowing the undead to move without authorization). Alice stood up and raised her hand to catch the snowflakes in the sky, but she accidentally injured her forehead by the hail inside, and black corpse fluid flowed out.

Chikara didn’t notice this scene, but Harvey’s face changed greatly, he struggled to get up and grabbed the orc’s arm, shouting: “Go!”

“The snow hasn’t stopped, he hasn’t rested yet!”

As if hearing Harvey's voice, a figure flew up from a few meters of snow and rose into the air. He only had a small half of his head left, and the rest of his body was composed of ice crystals. Four phantom wings unfolded behind him, silver, gold, colorful, and hoarfrost!

Harvey sucked in a cold breath: "He is more than half dead, but he was saved by the instinct of life"

"He should have no other thought than to drag everything into death."

Zheng!

Orewa suddenly began to freeze, and the ice spread rapidly, quickly invading from the air to the positions of Harvey and Chikara! Chikara hurriedly dragged one person and one corpse into the air, but before Harvey's feet left the snow, they were caught up by Hoarfrost!

Almost in an instant, the entire tenth floor of the silent spiral turned into a frozen world of hoarfrost!

Chikara and Harvey naturally opened the sanctuary to resist the ice, but air and light seemed to be the medium of ice.

Miracle Flame Bulwark!

A blazing flame barrier appeared on the edge of the sanctuary, and the terrifying high temperature caused both Harvey and Chikara to burn their skin!

High-temperature flames are the bane of all frost spells, and ice is impossible to resist flames up to 5000°, however.

Click!

Harvey and Chikara watched helplessly as the hoarfrost spread to the flame barrier, and the throbbing flames were frozen in the ice, like an absurd painting.

Even the flames were frozen for it!

“Miracle on the ground, the frost and cold are gone,” Chikara murmured, his voice full of fear: “This is Orewa’s most powerful miracle, almost reaching the realm of miracles, freezing is no longer a temperature change, but freezing All concepts: fire, air, time, everything can be frozen! But the scope is too large...

“He is desperate to squeeze his own magic power to die early.” Harvey closed his eyes and sighed softly: “It seems that this is our end point. . . .

“Do not!”

Suddenly, Harvey found his right hand on fire.

He looked at Chikara next to him and found that the orc’s right hand was also burning.

Blood-red flames were burning on their arms, but the burned parts did not feel hot, but the flesh and bones continued to burn. In the face of this kind of bloodless fire, the ice layer actually began to melt, and they could no longer be approached.

“The Diocese of Killing Fire is the closest to the Temple of War,” Chikara’s forehead was covered in cold sweat: “We have been studying for a long time how to deal with the extinction of frost and cold... I didn’t expect that there would be a day when it would actually be used.”

“Miracle, Flesh and Flesh Flame is a bizarre miracle created by another Fire Tribulation Sanctuary after obtaining the inheritance of the Blood Saint Magician in the virtual realm. Its effect is to use the flesh and blood to burn the real fire with the concept of ‘flame,’ This move is very cost-effective and has a small damage range, but it can effectively resist Frost and Cold Extinction.

“The original plan was that if Orewa launched Frost Extinction on our parish, then we would bring out a few hundred prisoners and set a line of fire...

Not for burning yourself. ”

Because of the damage chain, Chikara burns himself, and Harvey will naturally be burned, but it doesn't matter at this time, they all have to burn blood flames to resist the ice.

In the tenth layer, which was completely frozen, a **** fire flickered in the ice layer.

An orc and a necromancer, constantly burning themselves to keep warm.

Soon, their left forearm was burnt, then the arm, and the next option was the right calf, then the right thigh.

They didn't feel any pain, but just watching their limbs burn to the bone and flesh was enough to put a lot of pressure on their nerves.

But they are not hopeless. As long as Orewa's mana is exhausted, these ice layers are not supported by miracles, they are just ordinary ice cubes, and a miracle of fire from Chikara can melt them.

But it wasn't over until they burned their left thigh, leaving only one right hand. Orewa's magic power seems to be endless, and the ice layer still does not hide his maliciousness, constantly testing the blood flames to freeze them.

The flesh and blood they can still burn is only the right hand. But if they don't even have a right hand, it's hard for them to cast spells...

“Flesh and blood,” Harvey asked suddenly, “it only needs to be flesh and blood, right?”

“Yes.”

“Then can Alice burn too?”

Chikara seemed relieved and nodded heavily: "Yes!"

Alice squatted calmly beside them, unlike their blood flames, Alice's blood flames were a little dark green, but they were also resistant to ice.

First the limbs, then the lower body, then the upper body. Blood flames continued to spread in Alice's body. Even though this flame looked strange and evil, it was the source of life for the two living people.

Soon, the blood flames had spread to the neck, but the ice still showed no sign of thawing.

Chikara looked at Harvey, and the necromancer stretched out his remaining right hand and closed Alice's eyes.

"Burn," he said.

"Really?" Chikara asked tentatively, "If it burns..."

"If Alice is gone, your contract will be released, I know."

Harvey said, "But the dead serve the living, not the other way around."

Chikara was silent for a moment, and when the blood flame in his throat was about to go out, he suddenly increased the flame and burned Alice's head to the ground.

Perhaps fate finally began to favor them, and when Chikara was about to burn his right hand, the ice suddenly stopped spreading. The orcs immediately cast a large-scale flame miracle, and the surrounding ice layer quickly melted, releasing a large amount of white mist!

Chikara kept firing fireballs almost like a vent, until the surrounding area melted into water, he dragged the necromancer with his remaining hand, and shouted excitedly, "Mr. Harvey, we're here! We survived Frostbite! Orewa is dead!"

Harvey raised his head and said, "Why...the snowstorm hasn't stopped?"

The orc's pupils shrank suddenly, and found that the snow was still flying in the sky – Orewa's Frost Sanctuary was still in effect!

Three virtual wings appeared on Chikara's back immediately, pulling Harvey, almost roaring: "Let's fly out soon!"

That's too late.

The hoarfrost spread again, the pause just now seemed to be just a half-time break, and Orewa launched Frost and Cold Extermination again. The area that had just been melted by the Chikara flames froze again.

But this time, they had lost a hand and two legs, and Alice had burned out. Next, they can only burn their internal organs, but they can't last long.

It is already, it is certain to die.

"Do you regret it?"

"I'm sorry," the orc said in a low voice, "I should have left."

"This is the charm of death. In the face of death, everyone has to remove their disguise. Zulu is real." Harvey sighed: "Death is the greatest fairness."

"So, live your life, I'll be waiting for you in hell."

The orc was startled, and while Hoarfrost was still invading the Sanctuary, he asked, "What do you mean?"

“Oh, that’s what Ash always said, I just borrowed—”

“Do you have any other way?”

“Yes, I have a way.” Harvey said leisurely: “I also have a undead form stronger than the dracolich, which should be able to change the situation.”

“Then why didn’t you use it earlier!” Chikara laughed angrily, almost going crazy: “It’s just that we don’t have a hand and two legs, and we still have a pair of Alice. Without Alice, how would you change? Necromancer form?”

I saw Harvey raised his last right hand, the corner of his mouth twitched, he suddenly pulled out his bloodshot right eye, threw it aside at will, and then stuffed an eyeball into it, his voice trembling: “Alice is with me. .”

Chikara took a closer look and found that it was Alice’s turbid eyes like grapes, which were probably buttoned when Harvey helped Alice close her eyes just now.

“But there are only eyes!”

“Eyes are enough,” said the necromancer, “enough to make me unleash icy fire.”

“But, but,” the articulate orc was incoherent: “But don’t you have to merge with Alice to resist the negative energy of turning into a undead creature? Just like my purgatory form, it will burn a lot of my muscles every time. —”

and many more.

Chikara suddenly realized one thing: since it is stronger than the dracolich form, why not use it directly? And Harvey turned into a dracolich less than a minute ago, and his body began to rot...

“There is no need to resist negative energy.” Harvey raised his right hand and shook the shackle of the ghost king on it: “When I use it, it will inevitably erode into a undead creature. It’s the same with or without Alice.”

“But don’t worry, I’m a professional necromancer. Even if I transform into a necromancer, I will die within a day, unless other necromancers come and pick me up. It’s a pity that you don’t practice and die. Spirit faction.”

Harvey’s tone was full of regret: “What a waste.”

“Why?” Chikara felt that he was about to drive him crazy, and his voice trembled: “Why did you sacrifice yourself to save me!?”

“It’s not to save you, but we’re all going to die, so I might as well sacrifice myself for Orewa’s funeral, and let you live by the way.” The necromancer asked back: “It only needs to die for one person, why should two people die? I have nothing against you.”

Chikara asked incoherently: “Is there anything you need me to do? Go to help Mr. Ash and the others? Or go to your hometown to fulfill your unfulfilled wish?”

“There is no need for the dead to interfere in the affairs of the living.” Harvey said: “I am different from Igula. I never use words to restrain other people’s behavior. Anyway, I can’t control you.”

“If you have to say it, then you should live well.” The necromancer said: “It is not to wait for death slowly, but to run with all your strength, to survive as much as possible, and to run far away to see the bigger world. , run until exhaustion.”

“I actually appreciate that you flattered and surrendered in order to survive in the dead city, and you just took the initiative to burn your own flesh to resist the hoarfrost.” Harvey showed a shallow smile: “Die seriously when you’re damned, but you can When you live, you will do whatever you can to live.”

I am like this myself, I have long wanted to embrace death, but I am still alive, so I am serious about living until the unstoppable death comes. ”

“My body must be very beautiful in this way.”

Harvey sighed: “Unfortunately, Sen Luo has no necromancer”

He raised his only right hand and covered his eyes. At this time, the hoarfrost had spread to him, and the necromancer reminded: “Chikara, I am going through the veil of death.”

Chikara was engulfed in flames, turning him into a fiery skeleton.

“Although this body is cold and burning, it still looks forward to the time when it burns out.”

In an instant, the snow-white ice was painted blood red. Then the ice layer cracked inch by inch, and the hoarfrost that had frozen everything receded, and wherever the blood light went, everything surrendered to it.

A blood moon rumbled up in the snowstorm.

Under the blood moon, there was only a dark-haired man with fair skin and black pants. A wolf's tail stretched out from the back of his spine, his eyes were like rubies, his ten fingernails were slender, and blood red rays of light were constantly emitting from his body, converging into the blood moon above his head.

The Ghost King Shackles the Blood Moon Corpse King. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

“What a powerful force,” thought Harvey.

It was different from before. In the past, Harvey and Alice merged, and it was Alice who really became the undead arm. He only controlled the undead arm through Alice, so he was never able to truly exert the full strength of the undead arm.

But now only his right eye belongs to Alice, and the rest of his body is indeed the Blood Moon Corpse King.

Because of this, he perfectly controlled the power of the Blood Moon Corpse King, but his body would never change back, and it would not take long for his soul to be eroded by negative energy, completely turning into a wild undead creature.

His icy fire miracle is not completely original, there is an original version in Blood Moon Kingdom. Many of those necromancers who learned the original version were addicted to the power brought by the undead, so they could not suppress the erosion of negative energy, and finally turned into undead creatures.

That's how Harvey's teacher died and later became one of Harvey's stockpile of undead creatures. But with Harvey imprisoned, his treasures were naturally confiscated by the blood mad hunters.

Because of the painful experience of his predecessors, Harvey has always been very careful in his exploration of the shackles of the ghost king, but even so, he almost crossed the boundary of life and death several times.

However, now, Harvey's reason was not confused by the power of the Blood Moon Corpse King. He stared at the four-winged Orewa in the distance, then looked over the thick layer of ice to the fog door leading to the next floor.

"Still," he pointed his left hand down to the ground, his right hand raised his index finger to point to the blood moon, and a reassuring smile appeared on the corner of his mouth:

"I don't want to die."

The next second, the blood moon shone on the white frost.

Chapter 709: dead worthwhile

Harvey spent his childhood in a foster home with ogres, orcs, and goblins.

From this racial composition, it can be seen that the place where he was raised also belonged to the lower-middle class in Kaimon City—the place where he was raised was just cheating subsidies in the name of ‘diversity’.

Obviously, he had a very happy childhood with freedom of entertainment (no one cares), mingling with other children (physics), being able to practice social practice every day (grabbing), and receiving the best education (online education). resource). However, unlike Fei Nanxue, who came out of the mud and became the mayor of the city, Harvey didn’t jump out of the quagmire, but he didn’t learn badly either.

Yes, the top killer ‘controller’ in Blood Moon Kaimon City, the ‘ghost king’ who will turn the kingdom of the Gospel into the kingdom of the undead in the future, the ‘ghost knight’ who is famous in the wasteland of Senluo, was originally just a construction site Dogs, and a dozen for three years, originally a somewhat morbidly beautiful teenager was tanned.

And he is not like other co-workers who spend money to buy candy to experience the excitement, go to the casino to give money, or go to tea and coffee to buy sex. He honestly saves the money as a down payment, and plans to buy a house in the suburbs in the future. Looking back on it now, Harvey also thinks that he was very strange at that time – why did he buy real estate? The vast majority of Blood Moon people rented, not only because the real estate was expensive, but also because the Blood Moon people had no single bill, and had no need for a ‘safe place to live’.

Where you sleep tonight is home.

But maybe he saw those comfortable and warm mansions in the movie, or maybe he built a lot of houses when he was throwing ashes, and a weird obsession was planted in his mind: he also wanted to have a house of his own.

Harvey usually spends his time flipping through decoration magazines and construction reference books, planning how to decorate his house, what materials to use, what style to choose, how to wire, how... He even occasionally works as a part-time decorator, just for his own sake. New home to gain experience.

The other decorators flirted with the charming hostess, and he was just observing whether the ceiling was too redundant.

The co-workers all said he was a weirdo. After all, everyone only thought about where to go tonight. You are the only one who thinks about what will happen in ten years and twenty years. It's hard to say whether you will still be alive at that time. Blood moon people always So optimistic.

But if there is no accident, as long as Harvey avoids all consumption traps, there is still a chance to achieve this small goal.

However, the world is so unreasonable. That night, the security guard asked for leave, so Harvey took the initiative to apply for night shift and watch the construction site to make more money. He was looking at the magazine in the security room, and there was a strange noise in the construction site. He went out to take a look and found that in the construction site where the blood moon was shining, a girl in black was slashing the corpse on the ground with knife after knife, until the corpse was no longer there. stop moving.

Harvey was quietly watching, and the girl suddenly turned back to look at him, throwing her high ponytail behind. Then she came over, pushed Harvey to the ground as soon as she stretched out her hand, then bullied him, and slid the machete across his neck, majestic: "Come on, help me deal with the body!"

Harvey didn't know her name was Narbel, and he didn't know who she was killing, let alone what organization she was, but he moved in his heart and replied, "Then I'm your accomplice."

That was the first time Harvey had handled a corpse, and it was the roughest. Perhaps because of this, after Harvey joined the organization with Narbel, he became a scavenger, specializing in cleaning up corpses.

He didn't show the talent of the necromantic faction at that time, but he was very serious in his work, and he thought about more than 30 kinds of formula reagents, which were used to deal with blood,

feces, minced meat and other corpse residues in different environments. At the scene of the corpse he handled, even the blood mad hunter could not find the clue.

Until one time when dealing with corpses in an alley, a wild necromancer felt that Harvey's serious attitude towards corpses was really poking his sexuality, so he took the initiative to accept Harvey as a disciple, and Harvey stepped into the world of magicians.

He gradually changed from a scavenger to a controller and a scavenger – after killing people, he directly dealt with the corpses, and he provided one-stop service from death to sinking into the sea.

Harvey and Narbel often go on missions together, but they don't chat much between them. Narber tried to raise the topic, but Harvey was often silent and perfunctory, and it was difficult to make any point – he really had no culture and no sense of humor.

The only topic Harvey was interested in, aside from corpse spots, was a new home. But this is Narbel's turn to be silent, but she will also listen to Harvey's talk about how to renovate a new home in the future, and what kind of corpse will look best after death...

The quiet days continued until Harvey was seen in the face during an operation, and the information was exposed to the blood mad hunter. If he had to continue to hide, he would only implicate the organization, so Harvey erased his memory of the 'controller', and as a scavenger, he was caught by the blood mad hunter and thrown into the Shattered Lake Prison.

People's life is heading towards death, and the value of a person depends on the value of death.

This is the famous saying of the necromancer. Necromancers are actually a group of very mourning guys, perhaps because they have been watching death all day, death is watching them silently, and occasionally rubbing their heads. But necromancers are very active, because necromancers are the most opposed to suicide and death, claiming that "only the corpse that strives to live to the end has higher value".

Harvey knew his only way to get into Broken Lake was to die, but he didn't care, he didn't care about anything in his life. Since he was only moved once in his life by the girl who called him to collect the body, then dying to protect her was considered a worthwhile death.

It wasn't until two years later that Harvey knew he had nothing to protect. So he wants to escape from prison with Ash and others, he can't stay in Broken Lake, he can't die worthless.

A worthwhile death was already the only thing he cared about.

Harvey has fantasized about his own death countless times, dying in prison escape, dying in revenge, dying in flight, dying in Gospel, dying for revenge on Annan, dying for attacking Yisu Palace, dying in battle with Silver Lantern...

As a result, he died on the last step of going home, which is really in line with the fate of a necromancer...

...Family?

Heh, it's all because Yaxiu said so many times about going home, so I almost thought...

I also have a home.

Harvey felt that he was falling continuously in the deep sea. He turned his head and saw a pitch-black corpse dragon that seemed to be wearing a misty gauze. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Its gauze shone like a starry sky covering its body, its jet-black body is so huge and majestic, but a closer look reveals that its body is almost made of chains.

Veiled Corpse Dragon.

When studying necromancy, this dragon often appeared to help Harvey, and even possessed Alice, otherwise Harvey would not have developed the shackles of the ghost king to the blood moon corpse king in just a few months.

He never knew why the Mist Veil Prison Dragon wanted to help him, but he didn't care either. Seeing it now, Harvey has a vague understanding: "My soul can't go to hell, it's yours?"

“Although I want to wait for those two guys in hell, but... they won’t come down so early.”

“Then it’s yours.” Harvey said softly, “This time, I should be...”

“Death is worthwhile.”

The Veiled Corpse Dragon unfolded its wings of death and gently enveloped Harvey.

Chapter 710: lucky you are here

“Cough, cough, cough!”

Harvey coughed up a mouthful of black phlegm, but he couldn’t do anything to sit up – after all, a person who only grew his upper body and didn’t even have a full spine, he didn’t even have the key parts needed to sit up.

A warm light squeezed between his eyes, and Harvey slowly opened his eyes to see Chikara healing himself. The orc’s only right hand was burning with orange flames. As the orange flames continued to burn, Harvey’s internal organs slowly grew out of the flames.

“Snow,” the necromancer’s voice was hoarse, “stop?”

“It’s melted,” said the orc. “It’s back to spring again.”

Harvey turned his head to the side and saw the blue sky and white clouds, and the snow was pressing against the green grass. The breeze blew, setting off waves of grassland.

“I should have turned into a undead creature, and even my blood has turned into corpse blood.” Harvey asked curiously: “How did you save me?”

“How you became a undead, I will turn you back into a living being,” Chikara said.

Harvey froze for a moment, then suddenly realized: "My eyes?"

In order to become a undead creature, Harvey cut out his eyeballs and replaced them with Alice's eyeballs, so the only body that was not infected by the negative energy of the undead was the eyeballs he cut out.

Harvey blinked, only to realize that his left eye had not regenerated, but the vision of his right eye was clear.

However, with one eyeball, Chikara forced him back to life, almost like being reborn from a drop of blood. This healing power...

But the necromancer did not pursue this, but asked another, more important question: "Why save me?"

Since Chikara can regenerate Harvey from the eyeball, the orc can certainly restore his limbs. He used flesh and blood to burn one of his hands and two legs before. In theory, he should be given priority to heal himself. However, he is still disabled, and all his magic power is used to heal Harvey.

More importantly, Chikara had no reason to save him. They were not fellow travelers. The reason why Chikara acted with them was because he surrendered as a slave in the dead city, defected from the Four Pillars of God in order to survive, and became their sanctuary slave.

Now that Alice has burned out, the slave contract has expired, and Chikara has regained her freedom, it is his duty to fall into the trap, and it is love to leave silently. It's no good for the orcs to save Harvey like this.

"Because this is the professional ethics of a healer." Chikara said in a loud voice, "Do your best to save any life."

Harvey couldn't help laughing: "Are you a healer?"

"The inheritance of water art in the Sanctuary of Fire is rare, but treatment is just what everyone needs, so we have developed a set of fire treatment." Chikara said: "Water art has hydrotherapy, and fire art

also has cupping. Although cupping magic does not have hydrotherapy The magic spirit is so convenient, but it can greatly speed up the self-healing speed of the human body, and it will be stronger after regeneration, and it is even better than the hydrotherapy magic spirit in the long run.”

“I thought the cupping magic was a torture of locking people in a jar and roasting them to death.” Harvey said sincerely.

“I have always been a healer until I reached the Sanctuary.” Chikara said: “It is precisely because I am a healer that I have seen too many casualties, so I cherish life so much. Those who are promoted to saints by fighting The martial arts faction in the domain will either fight to the death with the Quicksilver Trojan, or be killed by the Quicksilver Trojan.”

“Why didn’t you tell us that you are a healer?” Harvey asked curiously. “Igula’s attitude towards you will definitely be much better – we have always had Ash in the healing profession.”

However, Chikara changed the subject: “This miracle of fire that heals you is called ‘Fire of Life’. It is the strongest masterpiece of our fire treatment in the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire. As long as there are a few remaining brain cells, it can be rescued. .”

“But the fire of life not only requires mana, but also needs to be ignited with life.”

Harvey opened his only right eye, only to see a lot of wrinkles on the orc’s face. It’s just that the orcs are so messed up, it’s hard to tell if you don’t look carefully.

No wonder this healing miracle is so powerful, it turns out to consume the life of the healer.

No wonder Chikara dared not reveal this matter to Igula. If he exposed, Igula’s failure to drain the life of the orcs would be considered a conscience discovery of the fraudster.

Fortunately, Chikara’s magic spirits are very deceptive, and they all look like attacking magic spirits, so everyone defaults to him as a combat magician. Who would have guessed that he could use attack magic spirits to form a healing miracle.

“I’ll help you hide it from Igula, but if he asks seriously, I shouldn’t be able to hide it.” Harvey laughed.

“I never thought I could escape Mr. Borgin’s eyes.” Chikara smiled bitterly: “I can only hope that your hometown will not be in any danger.”

“Do you still want to leave with us?”

“I have nowhere to go anyway.” The orc said, “Since we are leaving the wasteland, why don’t you go to a place where you have an acquaintance? And... Mr. Harvey, did you forget that you lost something?”

Lost something?

Harvey froze for a moment, then remembered: “Where’s my body?”

He is now regenerating from zero from the eyeball, which means that the body he transformed into the Blood Moon Corpse King still exists!

“That’s not your corpse anymore.” Chikara smiled, “Look under your body.”

Harvey turned his head, only to realize that he was not lying on the lawn, but in the arms of the corpse... Alice’s corpse.

Although it was said to be Alice, her appearance was completely invisible, only the right eyeball was still intact, and the rest of her body was turned into a mummified corpse, full of cracks. It held its hands on its chest like a pair of wings, trying to protect the necromancer in its arms.

“I actually did my best, but I never thought I could really save you.” Chikara said, “I put your eyes on it, and I started the fire of life, hoping to get your soul out of its body. Take it back with your life.”

“As a result, it seems to be unable to wait to squeeze you out. I didn’t spend much effort to transfer you to the eyeball for regeneration. And your old body has also become a new container for Your Excellency Alice.”

“Really?” Harvey murmured. “You don’t think I can walk quietly into the grave yet?”

“Huh?” Chikara was slightly startled, and immediately realized that the necromancer was talking to Alice. However, the orcs have seen a lot of this kind of scene, so it doesn’t seem strange at all.

“In this way, your contract with Alice is still in effect, and you are still a slave. However, you saved me, but I also saved you before, and I don’t owe you anything.” Harvey said: “ If you want to come with us, I can guarantee you will not be bound by a slave contract.”

The orc nodded. He actually didn’t expect Alice to still exist, but that didn’t affect his decision at all: “I have one more thing I want to ask Mr. Harvey.”

“what’s up?”

“I want to learn the necromantic faction.”

Harvey froze slightly, staring straight at the orc with his right eye.

It wasn’t until the latter was about to lose his hair that he showed a sincere smile, grinning at the corners of his mouth:

“Okay. If Igula bullies you in the future, you can come to me.”

When Ash, Igula, and Gwen passed through the fog door on the fifteenth floor of silence, they immediately tensed up and entered a state of battle.

The fifteenth floor is a huge room with different images playing on the walls, but now no one cares what the main theme of the fifteenth floor is, because they are all staring at the two sides who are facing each other!

On one side, a group of magicians in black feather uniforms stood guard in front of an empty doorway. They looked nervous, and although they had an absolute advantage in numbers, they didn't dare to do it easily.

On the other side is Tamashi, who is holding a black feather magician hostage. His gray fox sharp blade has been inserted into the throat of the hostaged magician, and he can decapitate the latter with a slight movement! The hostaged magician was full of resentment and had no fear in his eyes, but he did not dare to resist.

After spending so much effort, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com went through many dangers and finally found the righteous Lord!

Yaxiu was excited and angry at the same time, and could hardly hold back his anger: "Kill Tamashi Crow!"

"Axiu!"

However, the black crow was more excited than Xiu. He turned his head to stare at Yaxiu, his distorted voice couldn't hide his joy: "You really came."

He breathed a sigh of relief immediately: "Fortunately, you are here."

Ash and Igula frowned, and they were quite confused: Such weak words are not like what the black crow would say...

"Don't mind me, don't stop, don't do anything to them, just go through this floor!" Black Crow said loudly: "Go to the bottom floor to stop the silver lamp!"

"She is already constructing a world-annihilation technique, ready to destroy Sen Luo! Now, the only ones who can stop her are you!"

