

Chapter 711: Crow Kills Trial

Ash has a very bad habit: when the relationship becomes close (in his opinion), he likes to hook up with others.

Igula disliked this very much, but after hitting his back a few times, it didn't matter. When Yaxiu and the cheater were shoulder to shoulder, there was always a sense that they were two kittens, Yaxiu was a raccoon cat, and Igula was a puppet cat.

Harvey doesn't matter, but Ash doesn't dare to take his shoulder. When he walked with Harvey, Ash felt like a husky like a wolf, but Harvey was a wolf like a husky.

Tamashi doesn't matter, but just like his nickname, when he walks with him, Ash feels like a dove and Tamashi is like a crow. Ash's outstretched hand was like a dove's wings, never really grasping the black crow.

At that time, he could vaguely feel that Tamashi was a bird who would not be bound by emotions.

"We," Ash let out a turbid breath, and first glanced at Igula, who nodded silently, having confirmed that the black crow was real with a miracle, and then glanced at the group of black feather artisans who were staring at them. Said: "First help you solve them, and then go to the silver lamp."

"No." The black crow said seriously: "The silver lamp has been prepared at the bottom for several hours. Now every second you are late is equivalent to advancing one second towards the destruction of Sen Luo."

"I heard the news three hours ago, but Tanomo is here, so I can only stay. I wanted to kill Tanomo and then try to go to the bottom to stop Yin Lan, but..."

Yes!

Igula looked down and saw a pile of corpses and a head. The blood on the neck has dried up, and the beautiful head fell on the ground where the wine and blood flowed, and just turned his face to Ash and the others. .

These corpses have near-smooth incisions, apparently by Black Crow's handwriting.

Igula asked, "Mercury Trojan, dead?"

"Tanomu is dead." Black Crow nodded and shook his head: "But the Mercury Trojan is not dead yet."

At this moment, the young magician who had been held hostage by the black crow suddenly grabbed the grey fox sharp blade with his hand, his left elbow slammed back, and a wind blade shot from the elbow to the black crow behind!

Snapped!

The black crow slapped the wind blade at will, and at the same time, the gray fox sharp blade gently wiped off all the young man's fingers! However, even after this raid, the tip of the gray fox's sharp blade still stabbed the young man's neck, and the black crow didn't even reveal the gap for a second!

"Charlin!"

A melodious voice resounded in the hall: "I order you not to die!"

The young man named Charlin immediately stopped struggling. He didn't seem to care about his injury at all. Hearing this order, he could only grit his teeth with humiliation and continue to be the captive of the black crow.

Ash and the others also noticed the girl surrounded by the black feather artisan. Among the black feather artisans who were in a state of tense combat readiness, this cute girl in cat-head pajamas looked like a hotel guest who had come to the wrong door. She seemed to be only a teenager, with a sweet appearance and big eyes. .

Noticing the eyes of Ash and the others, she waved her hand and greeted warmly: "Long time no see, Your Excellency Ash, Your Excellency Igula, and Gwen – I'm relieved to see you have a good time leaving the Four Pillars of God. already."

Mercury Trojan!

Ash's eyes narrowed, and he clenched his belly sword. Igula also prepared to cast spells, trying to capture the location of the mercury Trojan. However, the Quicksilver Trojans hid behind others after speaking, and the whole person was under the protection of the Sanctuary. If they wanted to deal with the Quicksilver Trojans, they had to cross the wall of the Black Feather Magician first.

Ash asked, "So what does the real mercury horse look like?"

"No." Black Crow said, "Tanomu's body is the rotten flesh on the ground. I dreamed of her, and I would never kill the wrong person. But...she is not dead yet."

"Even if the main body dies, can the soul be transferred to the spare container?" Ash took a breath: "There are more than a million followers of the Four Pillars..."

"She probably can't transfer her soul out of the Silence Spiral, or even leave this layer." Igula calmly analyzed: "If she can come to other containers in the Wasteland at will while in the Silence Spiral, then she should appear now. Command the Four Pillars on the ground against the Lian Sun Alliance, rather than handing over command to other bishops."

"Oh?" The Mercury Trojan asked curiously, "Did the Qinri Alliance come over so quickly? I hope they can resist for a few more days..."

"Don't believe her words, and don't believe them. Now she acts as if she really doesn't know the situation on the ground, but maybe she does, or she may be trying to induce us to think she knows."

Igula said: “To deal with such a person The best way is to not negotiate with her, and strike hard while she is talking. We will kill everyone here, and then cut off her head and we will know the result!”

“Understood!” Yaxiu nodded heavily: “It’s the same as dealing with you—I’m good at this!”

“Axiu!” Black Crow became anxious, “Did you listen to me at all—”

“It’s good, Tamashi, you finally have friends who care about you.” Quicksilver Trojan said with a smile: “Why reject their kindness? It just so happens that we also have all kinds of grievances and grievances. Before the end of the day, we will settle all the old accounts. Is it good? Everyone can go to **** together cleanly.”

“But since you won’t let me live, I won’t be polite to you.” She said, “How long will this revenge last? Three hours? Six hours? Twelve hours? Or a day? I have four sanctuaries here. Masters, thirty-two two-wing masters, sixty-four one-wing masters—at the end of my life, let me buy a little time for the silver lamp, at least we used to work together.”

“come on.”

The sweet voice of the Mercury Trojan became cold and stern: “I will drag you, and the entire Morinuo country, to hell!”

Yaxiu’s face was cold, and his tone was full of rare contempt: “Who are you trying to scare you, Mercury Trojan?” He sneered: “You want to threaten me with these morals? Laugh to death, even your original The residents don’t care about the Senluo country, why do I need to worry about the Senluo country? Three hours or three days, you have to die here today, and even the four pillars of God can’t save you, what I said—”

“But I care.”

Yaxiu turned to look at the black crow, and the black crow nodded slightly towards him, as if begging: “I care about this land, I care about the people of this land, I want to save the land of Senluo.”

“I also wanted to stop the silver lamp, but I couldn’t.” Black Crow said his true heart in a distorted voice: “I didn’t want to involve you... But when I found that I couldn’t do anything, my first reaction was to hope that Ya Xiu, I hope you will come... Only you can help me...”

“When I saw you guys appearing, my tears suddenly flowed down, but I was so happy as if I had won a game of cards, but my first reaction was to hope you all leave quickly... I feel so conflicted.” The black crow with no culture can only do this Rumble describing his mood: “It’s not like me at all.”

The Mercury Trojan originally wanted to interrupt, but when he heard this, he closed his mouth again.

“I can’t just watch the silver lamp destroy Sen Luo, and I can’t allow you to stay because of me.” Hei Crow took a deep breath and said, “I know this is a very rude request, obviously you are all for me. Risking to come here, obviously I have implicated you so much... but I still want to ask you.”

“Ash, Igola, Gwen, please stop Yin Lan and save this country.”

“It’s not necessarily because of you that we stayed.” Igula suddenly said: “It is our common hobby to besiege the mercury Trojan horse. The destruction of the world is not important, only the absence of the mercury Trojan is important.”

“It actually equates me with the world.” Quicksilver Trojan said quietly, “I really appreciate your kindness from Your Excellency Igula.”

“I can’t keep you.” Ash said firmly: “We are here to save you, not to save the world, let alone give up you for Sen Luo – either we go together, or we kill the mercury Trojan. Walk together.”

“You don’t have to worry about me.” The black crow smashed the ulna of Charlin’s left wrist, the latter’s forehead was sore with cold sweat, but he remained silent: “I have a hostage.”

“I’ve wanted to ask for a long time.” Igula asked, “Why did you hold him hostage to threaten the Quicksilver Trojan? The Quicksilver Trojan doesn’t have such a bad eye, right?”

This sentence seemed to provoke Chaerlin's anger more than a broken ulna. He glared at the cheater, his eyes seemed to jump out and hit someone.

"He created an empty doorway to the new civilized world, and the location is very advantageous." Black Crow said: "Tanomu is going to take people through this empty doorway and leave Sen Luo to a new country."

Yaxiu and the others were stunned for a moment, and looked at the Quicksilver Trojan with strange eyes—they didn't expect that they saw the same thing as the Hero of the Quicksilver Trojan, and everyone came to run in a silent spiral. Still the enemy's road is narrow.

The empty doorway guarded by the black feather art master is obviously the door to the new world.

No wonder the black crow can threaten the Mercury Trojan. God knows how much time and resources they spent to create this excellent empty doorway. If it is said that before Yaxiu and the others came, this empty doorway was only 'more precious', then after Yaxiu and the others came, its value rose to 'extremely precious'!

Because Yaxiu and the others definitely couldn't let the Mercury Trojan swipe through the empty door and leave!

To put it bluntly, if the Mercury Trojan wants to run, this empty door is the last chance. If she misses this empty door, then before she swipes the new empty door, Ash and the others may have solved the silver lamp and returned. When the time comes, let alone leave, she may not even save her life.

Her only way out now is to find a way to take back the hostages from the black crow and ensure the safety of the empty doorway!

"As long as I have this hostage, Tanomu will never dare to do it." Black Crow said seriously: "I will stand with her until you come back—if you can't come back, I will also take her to Sen Luo to bury you. ."

At this point, Ash and the others finally sorted out the current situation.

They had long expected the appearance of the silver lamp. After all, so many trials of the Silence Spiral are closely related to the Dafa that was stolen by the silver lamp. Obviously, the Silence Spiral is the opening of the silver lamp, not the Four Pillars of God.

Even Ash and the others were not surprised that Yin Deng was constructing a world-annihilation technique. After all, the silver lamp has said it so many times, and since the silver lamp has been silent for so long, they all vaguely feel that something big is coming.

The only thing they couldn't understand was why the Four Pillars Sect was helping Yin Lan? Are you not afraid of mercury Trojans?

The previous question has not yet been answered, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) But the latter question has been answered by herself: Mercury Trojan is really not afraid, she herself is ready to take people to the new world to start a new business. As for whether the old world is bankrupt or destroyed, it is none of her business.

The hostage that the black crow is currently holding is the key to the new world for the Mercury Trojan. Therefore, he said that he could continue to confront the Mercury Trojan, which is indeed true.

Looking at it this way, Ash and the others can indeed stop Silver Lantern first, and then come back to join the Black Crow and kill the Mercury Trojan together. but...

Just when Yaxiu looked gloomy and uncertain, he suddenly trembled violently and knelt directly on the ground, his forehead covered in cold sweat.

Igula took a closer look and found that there were crow-shaped blood light lines on Ash's heart. These blood lights could not be blocked by clothes, and everyone was clearly visible. Along with the crow, there is also a strange heart with edges and horns. The crow stands on the strange heart and keeps pecking at the edges and corners of the heart.

Igula immediately launched the miracle 'visualization overlap', causing ripples in the sanctuary of the Black Feather Magician, but the Mercury Trojan not only did not fight back, but instead loudly clarified: "Don't anger us first, this has nothing to do with us, it's just Ash You have a problem yourself."

“He deviates from the main theme of the trial of the Crow Killing.” She said, “So he was cursed by the Crow Killing.”

Chapter 712: Does the world dislike me?

Crow kills all trials! ?

Before Igula could ask any questions, the black crow said coldly, “The crow has killed all Dafa and is dead.”

“Yes, the Crow Killing Dafa is dead.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “But everyone can become the Crow Killing Dafa.”

Black Crow was stunned for a moment, then reacted immediately and murmured, “Who is it?”

“‘Debater’ Anoy.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “He never surrendered to the Four Pillars from the beginning to the end, pretended to join the Four Pillars Sect, tried to find an opportunity to assassinate me like you, and even promoted to Sanctuary Warlock before his death... Really it is a pity.”

“Compared to a new Crow Killing Dafa, I want an Anoy who really helps me.”

Black Crow was silent for a moment, his distorted voice trembled a little: “I thought...he really surrendered...”

“The truth will always make people bruised and bruised.” The Mercury Trojan said: “The scars the truth leaves us are the cracks in the parasitic beliefs.”

She smiled: "I originally thought that if I was really killed by you, I would give you the Dafa of killing all the crows... It's a pity that Yin Lan stole it later."

"Let's talk about the old times when you get to hell." Igula motioned for Gwen to take care of Ash, and said coldly, "What is the main theme of the trial to kill the crows, and what is the curse?"

"Look at the wall."

Only at this time did Igula notice that various pictures were constantly appearing on the walls. He took a closer look and found that there were all kinds of killing and even torture scenes: blood eagle (pulling out the lung lobes from the back), grooming (dosing the body with blood and then scraping the meat with an iron comb), pipa (picking the ribs with a sharp knife), lighting the lamp (soaked in oil and then hung on a wooden frame and lit), blood crows spread their wings (the limbs and the head are fixed separately and only the limbs are rotated) and so on.

Some Black Crows have introduced it, some have not, but just by looking at the video, you can see how cruel it is.

As for the prisoners of different races, genders, and ages, the only thing they have in common is the mourning and the appalling death state! But the light curtain will also list their guilt to show that they deserve it.

"It's very interesting." Quicksilver Trojan said calmly: "The Trial of Crow Killing is very simple – appreciate the pictures here, understand and learn, and always have firm beliefs and never waver."

"The main theme here is that you don't regret your actions and don't doubt your decisions. As long as you doubt and regret, it will trigger the curse of killing all the crows."

"The blood crow in Lord Ash's heart is both a curse and a sense of guilt. The three-pointed and octagonal heart is the conscience of Your Excellency Ash."

There was a hint of a smile in the voice of the Mercury Trojan: "Once he starts to regret his actions and doubt his decision, he will feel uneasy conscience. An uneasy conscience is the favorite food of guilt."

“Yuzhanjin believes that only criminals can have uneasy conscience and unnecessary guilt. The belief of the believers in Crowsall is as clear as a mirror, and their actions are all righteous.

“The solution is also very simple.” She said leisurely: “As long as he makes a choice that can make his conscience safe, he can lift the curse.”

Igula looked at Ash, who was trembling all over. The latter was dripping with sweat, and the handkerchief Gwen helped wipe the sweat became wet.

The cheater turned to look at Black Crow and said with a sneer: “As you wish, Black Crow. This time you did a good job, at least this fool Ashe is in the game.”

Why does Ashe have a troubled conscience? Because he wanted to stay and help Black Crow, but he knew in his heart that stopping Yin Lan was the most important thing.

More importantly, he believes that he has the ability to stop the silver lamp, and even has the obligation to stop the silver lamp!

If, in order to help Black Crow, he stopped Yin Deng one step too late, causing thousands of people in Senluo to be wiped out, his worries would breed a huge sense of guilt, and it would also trigger the curse of the Crow Killing Trial.

How can I put it, it's really a trial for good people.

Like the Mercury Trojan and Igula, there's nothing wrong with it.

“I-”

Black Crow trembled all over, gritted his teeth and said, “Really! I don't know! I will never! Harm you!”

Igula immediately closed his mouth, because he saw a blood crow pecking at the heart also appeared in Tamashi's body.

Ash was kneeling on the ground because of the pain, but the black crow didn't tremble at all except that he didn't speak fluently, and he still held Charlin as a hostage.

Suddenly, the blood crow in Ash's heart disappeared.

He sucked in a breath of cold air, wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, stood up and said with a wry smile: "It seems that I have to go to the silver lamp first—otherwise I'll just be a burden to stay."

Yaxiu, who had been cursed and entangled by crows, could not participate in the siege of the Mercury Trojan at all. From the moment he knew that the silver lamp was at the bottom, it was impossible for him to stay.

However, Ash was fine, and Black Crow's conscience was still being pecked by guilt.

Seeing this, Yaxiu sighed helplessly, he walked behind the black crow, patted the latter's shoulder, and said to the uneasy black crow: "You did a good job, your decision is correct, it is fortunate to have you. Only then can we have a chance to save this misfortune. In the name of the Inquisitor, I declare that you are not wrong."

"You said that you shed tears when you saw us coming." Ash couldn't help laughing: "When I saw your ugly and handsome crow mask still alive, my eyes were a little wet."

With Ash's comfort, the blood crow in Tamashi's heart gradually dissipated. Seeing this, the Mercury Trojan sighed softly and gave up letting the Black Feather Master take the opportunity to attack.

"Then, the Quicksilver Trojan will be handed over to you." Ash said, "Stop Yinlan, kill the Quicksilver Trojan, and then we will leave together, and this trip to Senluo will be over."

"Okay." Black Crow nodded, paused and then said, "If you fail, or I fail, remember to record my story in the magician's manual, okay?"

Yaxiu did not correct his knowledge point of 'the magician cannot influence the manual of the magician', nodded and agreed: "Okay – but we will not fail. You will succeed in revenge, we will successfully go home, and the land of Senluo will be safe and sound, Mercury The Trojan horse will die tragically, and everyone will have a bright future."

"See you later, Tamashi."

"Ok."

During the whole process, Ash gave the Quicksilver Trojan a stingy glance, but the Quicksilver Trojan did not move, quietly watching Ash, Igula, and Gwen pass through the fog door and enter the sixteenth floor of the Silence Spiral.

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"Thank you." Black Crow said suddenly.

The Mercury Trojan was startled, and wanted to laugh loudly in his heart, but for some reason he wanted to cry. In the end, all the complicated feelings turned into a question: "Why do you want to thank me?"

"Thank you for not stopping Ash and the others." The black crow said sincerely: "If they are dragged here by you... My repayment in **** for 10,000 years will not be enough to make up for my remorse, whether it is for Sen Luo or them."

"Is it because you chose to take revenge on me instead of stopping Yin Lan?"

The Mercury Trojan shrugged and said, "Compared to my 'little evil', it is clear that the 'big evil' like the silver lamp is more important. And you know that I am about to leave, I can no longer harm Sen Luo, and the silver lamp is more important. But I want to drag Sen Luo into hell."

"You know all the gains and losses, but you still give up justice and choose hatred."

“However, I’m not surprised, that’s how Crow Killed is originally.” The mercury Trojan looked around at the pictures on the wall: “Although it is said to be for justice, the source of Crow Killed is actually hatred.”

“Reading sin, chasing sin, soaking sin, first cultivating hatred for sin, and then venting hatred through killing, so as to obtain moral pleasure.”

“The so-called justice is just a term used to modify hatred and desire.” She sneered: “Killing all the evil crows is just the spiritual self-prostitution after the crows have killed all the people.”

“Tamahi, from the moment you swung the knife at me, you have given up justice. You put revenge above the lives and deaths of millions of people, your justice is narrow, bloody, impulsive, you even You can’t pass the judgment in your heart, it’s just that Ash and the others just happened to appear and can make up for your fault.”

The words of the Mercury Trojan did not rise and fall, but her deconstruction of the doctrine of killing all the crows was undoubtedly precise and cruel. Tamashi, who was pecked by the blood crow and still had his conscience still, finally trembled slightly at this time, and drew a thin bloodstain on Charlin’s neck.

That’s it.

self suspect.

regret the decision.

Overwhelmed by the overwhelming guilt, my dear Tamashi.

But soon, Black Crow’s hands stopped shaking, and he said calmly, “Tanomu, you are right.”

“For you, I betrayed the justice and truth that I have always upheld.” Black Crow said: “You are always so accurate in analyzing problems, and your words are always right, so I always listen to you...”

“So I also know that the best way to deal with you is to not listen to anything.”

Crack!

Charlin’s head soared into the sky, and the black crow took a step forward and cut his corpse into a dozen pieces to ensure that he had no chance of surviving!

At the same time, the empty door passage guarded by the Black Feather Magician also began to collapse and dissipate.

Black Crow didn’t know why Tanoma was willing to let Ash and the others go there, nor why Tanoma was willing to continue confronting him. Maybe Tanomo has a way to take back the hostages, maybe there is a way to steal the most important empty door magic spirit... but he doesn’t need to know.

As long as the hostages are killed, all of Tanom’s plans will be a dream come true.

He never thought of waiting for Ash and the others to come back, Tanoma wanted to use the matter of ‘Ash and the others will come back’ to stabilize the black crow, but the black crow didn’t want to stabilize Tanomo and let Ash and the others safe through this layer?

Sorry, Ash.

In the rain of blood, the black crow held the sharp blade of the grey fox in front of him and calmly declared:

“There are two paths in front of me. One is that I kill you, and then I can live for the justice of the world.”

“The other way is, I die for my justice!”

At this moment, the Mercury Trojan’s face was ashen, and he said coldly, “Then go to death.”

The Black Feather Artisan, who couldn't hold back for a long time, released the restraint at this moment, and immediately threw the prepared miracle!

The black crow's footsteps were shocked, and it turned into an afterimage and crashed into the arms of a black feather magician, who continued to charge for the meat shield.

"Kill all the crows!" The black crow roared into the crowd and greeted the tactician with a mortal body:
"Kill all the crows and fill the hell!"

Flames, frost, storms, guns, swordsmanship, fists and claws... Although the black crow is immune to illusory magic effects, these miracles that directly distort reality and cause physical effects still directly hurt him.

"Stop him!"

"kill him!"

"He's dead!"

Even though Black Crow used the best movement technique to avoid the most damage, the scars on his body were still increasing. But he was still advancing, hardly any magician could stop him, his grey fox blade slicing through countless miracles and flesh like butter!

"Tamahi Crow killed."

At this time, a black feather magician with a sanctuary stopped in front of him, and it was the cold-faced young man: "I, Dao Qiong, will remember you as a mortal."

"Go away!"

The sharp blade of the gray fox plunged into the sanctuary, but it failed to injure Dow Jones in the slightest. Dow Jones took out his grey fox gun and aimed at him, firing a lightning bolt. At the critical

moment, the black crow activated his movement technique and exchanged positions with the person next to him, who was blown into a cloud of blood by the bullet in the blink of an eye.

Taking this opportunity, the black crow directly crossed the Dow Jones, and with the help of other black feather art masters' cover, continued to charge towards the mercury Trojan!

Dou Qiong's cold face suddenly showed shame and anger. He did not aim at the black crow, but directly aimed at the whole area and fired the bullet!

With a bang, countless sharp blades exploded from the bullets pierced through everyone in the area. Although other Black Feather Magicians also suffered, they did seriously injure Black Crow. There were several sharp blades stuck in his back, and those sharp blades kept digging into the flesh extremely viciously, like crazy bugs.

The black crow tumbled around on the ground, but immediately got up and continued to charge, waving the grey fox sharp blade to kill the black feather magician!

The magician is really amazing.

Harvey and Chikara weren't there. They must have encountered a strong enemy, so they stayed there, right?

The silver lamp is so strong, Ash, Igula, and Gwen will definitely face a tough fight.

We are all fighting.

Black Crow raised his arm to block the fatal blow from the side. The scars caused by the blade were deep into the bone, but he waved the Black Feather Artisan's long sword in the next second. He raised his head and saw the Mercury Trojan horse hiding behind the Black Feather Magician.

I, Tamashi Crow, have killed all, and the crow has killed all the sect's judgement warriors.

I am about to make the final judgment of my life.

Chexiu, Karan, Anoi, Yelu... Tanom is already in front of me.

It may be meaningless, it may be self-satisfaction, but please lend me your strength and let me kill her again.

In this way, I am also content to go to hell.

You who have been killed by crows,

Behold Tamashi, the one and last time the crows dance.

The figure of the black crow suddenly became treacherous, and the black feather art master could hardly catch his figure and let him pass through countless figures. He is like dancing on the battlefield, setting off a rain of blood along the way!

The Mercury Trojan looked at him calmly, raised his hand slightly, and motioned the ordinary magicians to stay away, leaving only three magicians standing in front of her.

The three magicians spread out the sanctuary and protected the mercury Trojan horse inside. They each prepared the miracle of the sanctuary, aiming at the black crow dancer who charged.

“Go to **** and wait for me first.”

The Quicksilver Trojan said, “The crow has killed the final ruling warrior.”

The crow killed the last remnant.

The crow killed the last saint.

Crow kills the last hero!

In order to show respect for him, the sanctuary magician used his strongest miracle!

Thunder, flames, and water columns roared toward the black crow from three directions!

But not only them, other Black Feather Magicians also launched long-range attacks at the same time, creating opportunities for Sanctuary Magicians! Black Crow had to avoid and block other attacks first, but in this way, his figure was completely exposed in front of the miracle of the Sanctuary.

Huh!

The first high-speed water column torrent was not blocked by the black crow. The armor of the whole body was directly shattered, and several ribs were shattered.

The second flame and the third thunder followed, which were about to completely annihilate him into pieces.

Perhaps because of the adrenaline, the last period of time became very slow, giving Black Crow time to review his short life. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Black Crow suddenly thought about a strange question: Is he unlucky?

Although he has a little talent for punching and kicking, he is disgusted by the virtual world, unable to become a magician, and even does not know how to read.

The only homeland crow killed the sect and was destroyed.

Best friend Tanom, betrayed.

I finally made up my mind to start over, but I encountered so many accidents. Even the kingdom of Sen Luo may be destroyed...

At the end of the day, looking back, he will lose everything he gets, and he can't repay what he owes. Except for disappointment, it is regret.

"The world... doesn't it like me?"

Boom! boom!

The huge explosion sounded almost like it was ringing in my ears.

But only almost.

The black crow fell to the icy ground and was quickly picked up by someone. He opened his eyes and found that it was Gwen who helped him up, and a sanctuary sheltered them inside, resisting the violent miracle of the Black Feather Warlock.

"Whether the world likes you or not depends on whether your friends like you or not."

Igula stood in front and looked back at Black Crow: "If you have friends who like you, the world will like you."

Chapter 713: The fraudster doesn't want to talk to you

The black crow coughed up two mouthfuls of dirty blood, and the blood flowed out along the groove of the crow's mask. He stared blankly at the deceiver who blocked all the damage in front of him. He was

not surprised that someone would come to save him, but he was surprised that the person who came was actually Igula, who was the worst to deal with him.

He suddenly remembered something, and quickly turned around to look around.

“You’re disappointed, Ash didn’t come back with us.” Igula said calmly: “After I told him the necessary information, I asked him to continue with Gwen.

Chapter 714: Ash and the Shadow

“Why can’t we go all the way, did we go wrong... What do you think—”

On the sixteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, Axiu walked along an endless wall. As soon as they entered the sixteenth floor, they saw only this wall in the endless darkness.

After Igula told him everything, she returned to the fifteenth floor with Gwen, leaving him to pass through the unknown trials of the sixteenth floor alone.

Ash quickly walked to the wall, but all the attacks couldn’t work against the wall, and he couldn’t fly past it, so he had to walk along the wall. After walking for a while, there was still no movement, and he became a little impatient, and subconsciously wanted to ask other people’s thoughts.

But after he opened his mouth, he was shocked to realize that it was really big here, the sound was really empty, the surroundings were pitch black, and he was really small here. The panic born from the darkness and the fear from the unknown gradually crept up into Yaxiu’s heart, making him subconsciously cling to the wall next to him, trying to find some support.

In fact, the previous trial site was not smaller than this, but Ash never felt panic; the virtual world was more unknown than this, but Ash never felt apprehensive.

Because in reality there are Igula and the others, and in the virtual world there are Sword Princess and Witch Wesser and the others. With them there, no matter how big the world is, no matter how big the world is, no one is afraid of the unknown darkness. Whether it's back to reality or back to the virtual world, Yaxiu can say "I'm back" loudly.

Or to use Yaxiu's more vulgar words, 'Someone is with you, even if you die, someone will put the body on the bottom, and when you think about it, you feel more at ease'.

Thinking about it carefully, although Yaxiu has traveled for so long, it seems that he has never been alone. Even in the empty window period after escaping from prison, Yaxiu spent it together with Freya, a silly Veela college student; even if he strayed into the Godfire Trial, Yaxiu fought side by side with the Twin Watchers.

But now, Harvey and Chikara are staying on the tenth floor of the Silence Spiral to hold a grand funeral for the mad Senro First Magician.

Igula and Gwen go back to find Tamashi and fight the Mercury Trojan with a belly full of bad water.

Yaxiu had to be alone, go to the bottom alone, and hunt down Yin Deng again.

Thinking of this, Ash couldn't help but let out a self-deprecating laugh. His main mission when he came to Senluo was to chase and kill Yin Deng. He clearly gave up the mission halfway through, but he didn't expect to continue to complete it before leaving. It was as if the dead main mission suddenly jumped out to attack him.

– Can you not be so persistent.

Silver Lamp...

Ash recalled the information Igula told him just now, and couldn't help sighing softly.

“Then don’t go.”

Yaxiu was startled, then turned to look, “Here it is, it’s me, you didn’t recognize me after being with you for so long.”

He finally determined that the source of the sound was the shadow on the wall—his shadow.

Shadow waved at him: “Hey, I’m so excited to finally be able to talk to you, can we shake hands?”

A question mark appeared on Yaxiu’s face, but he still touched Shadow’s hand on the wall, and Shadow said happily, “You really are a gentle person, will you stay here and talk to me?”

“Not good.” Ash said, “I want to reach the bottom floor to stop the silver lamp, can you help me find the fog door leading to the next floor?”

“Why?” Shadow said, “You don’t really want to go, do you?”

“You clearly know that Yin Deng and Tamashi are the same kind of people. They have short lifespans and firm beliefs, so they can burn everything for their dreams wholeheartedly. They are like fireworks, as long as they shine brightly, what they pursue is to ignite. That moment.”

“Yin Deng has been preparing for her dream for so many years. Her life has been completely bound to her dream. She puts her own life and death aside. As long as she is willing to die even in the next second, how can you stop it?” Ying advised. Said: “You might as well go back to Igula and the others immediately, and then use the empty doorway of the mercury Trojan horse to go to another country, maybe it is the stars or the gospel!”

Ash asked, “Don’t you want me to stay?”

“Yeah.” Shadow scratched his head: “But I know you won’t stay, there’s no sword girl witch here... By the way, can you bring them here next time, so that I can meet them shadow of...”

Ash was noncommittal and asked, "Is there an end to this wall?"

"No, this wall is endless, you can't go through it." Shadow shook his head: "This is a very powerful trial! You can only stay here and chat with me, but it's not good. ?"

"Impossible, all trials can definitely be passed." Yaxiu looked at the shadow with strange eyes: "Even with violence, I will beat him."

"Don't look at me, I'm just a shadow, I can't affect this trial." Shadow spread his hands, "but why do you have to go there? It's very dangerous to stop the silver lamp, even if you can return to the Thousand Wishes Heaven at any time, but also say No surprises are allowed."

"What's more important is that Igula and the others are not around now. If the silver lamp goes mad and directly launches the annihilation, you don't even have time to take them to the Qianyuan Heaven for refuge. With your trump card, you could have avoided the end of Sen Luo safely, but if you go your own way, you may be the only one who will survive."

"Or do you think that the lives of all Senluo people are more important than Igula and the others?" Shadow seemed curious: "Do you want those who don't know you to applaud you? But no one knows what happened to the Silence Spiral, and no one will know that you are the savior."

Ash: "You're so annoying."

"You can't tell me." Shadow said with his arms on his hips: "I also know what you are struggling with— isn't it just guilt! You feel that you have the ability to save the country of Senluo, and you happened to encounter this incident, At least do your best. Otherwise, if the kingdom of Senluo really perishes, and millions of people will be wiped out, you will feel that this is because you are evading your responsibility, and it will make your conscience uneasy."

"But it's better to have an uneasy conscience than to let Igula and the others die, right? It's better to have an uneasy conscience than to put you in danger, right?" Shadow said: "And you're the kind of person who doesn't care about the big ones. You have a good conscience. There are many times when you are uneasy – when you first started to work, you were uneasy with your conscience when you took the bonus, and felt that you were a bit exploiting the capitalists."

“You can even self-regulate about transmigrating into a cult leader, but you can’t regulate your uneasy conscience? When you meet Jian Ji, if you touch her conscience at night, then your own conscience energy will be replenished soon. Come back. If you think it’s not enough, then you can touch the conscience of the witch too, is that enough?”

Yaxiu pondered: “Touch your conscience?”

Shadow said: “If you can bring their shadows in, I’ll show you...”

“No, I mean, only touch?”

“If it wasn’t for me being in the wall, I would have punched you more or less.”

Shadow said: “So what? When nothing happens, go back to find Igula and the others, take the empty doorway to take refuge in other countries, and build two empty doors, one to go to Gospel and hold Liz’s thigh, and the other to go to Fanxing to touch Jianji’s conscience. ”

“The only problem is Tamashi, but you and Igula are both good at dealing with this crow. He must be willing to give up revenge and save the world for you, and leave with you obediently.”

Yaxiu pondered: “Your suggestion is really good.”

“But I just want to take a look at the silver lamp from a distance, and then I’ll leave.” Yaxiu asked sincerely, “Can you let me take a look.”

Shadow: “...It’s boring to say that. If you really see the silver lamp, if you can take your eyes off her, I will lose.”

“You make me look like a pervert.” Ash shrugged. “But you know my resolve, don’t you?”

Shadow was silent for a moment: "You just wanted to go home, not to save the world. You have no preparation, why do you have to go into this muddy water?"

"Who said I wasn't prepared? I came prepared." Yaxiu said, "If I wasn't prepared, how could I get past the trial guarded by Sen Luo's first magician? If I wasn't prepared, how could I let the Mercury Trojan let me go.?"

"Isn't that the credit of your friends?"

"They are my preparations." Ash said, "They supported me to get here. Without them, I would not be able to save the world even if I wanted to."

"Harvey, the most indifferent, is willing to stay and resist the powerful enemy, and Igula, the most calculating, not only did not discourage me, but went back to help Tamashi, so that I have no worries." Ash stopped and said to the shadow: "This preparation, isn't it enough?"

"I actually don't really want to save the country of Senluo, but beyond the sect is very kind to us, the people in Heipao Town are very interesting, there are many people who help us along the way... More importantly, destiny pushed me to this point."

"So, you were forced?" Shadow said immediately.

"Yeah." Ash nodded and said, "In order not to let guilt overwhelm my conscience, I really have to."

"But my sense of justice at this moment is also involuntarily."

"The curse here should be loneliness, right?" Ash raised his head and looked at this boundless wall: "As long as you feel lonely, you will never be able to cross this wall."

"Thank you for reminding me." Ash looked at the shadow and said, "Let me realize that I'm never alone."

White mist began to appear inside the shadow, and he shouted: "Don't blame me for not reminding you, Ash! When you fail and lose everything, you will regret your decision now and hate yourself for doing the wrong thing!"

"If I try my best and still fail, then I can blame the world as much as I can, instead of hating myself." Ash stretched out his hand to open the fog door in the shadow and said, "And, the only thing I will regret is that I didn't do it. What's wrong, I didn't do anything."

"I really can't help you..." Shadow muttered:

"Then, don't let the shadow hold you back in the future."

Chapter 715: Alternative to Black Crow

Tamashi remembered the first magician he killed.

At that time, he hadn't yet become a ruling warrior. Although he was able to subdue the young warriors in the sect without injury within five minutes, the sect still refused to let an ordinary person become a black crow who hunted evil. They hoped that Tamashi could become Miss Yelu's deputy and be responsible for the logistics in the sect. After all, Tamashi's cooking was delicious.

So he grabbed a peek at the mission information before the other warriors set out on the mission.

Chapter 716: Deceiver's Triumph

On the fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, as thunderstorms swept through, a small sanctuary was propped up against the wall, like a crumbling shelter.

Igula stood in front of Gwen and reduced the size of the sanctuary as much as possible. The bigger the sanctuary, the bigger the hit surface, and the more mana consumed. Now Igula must save every mana. It is best to shrink the sanctuary to fit the body surface, but he has to protect Gwen, Sanctuary must leave room for two people.

But the situation has continued to deteriorate, his magic power has dropped to one-third, and after the “psychological shadow explosion”, the black feather magician entered a state of complete autism, and Igula failed to seduce anyone out to be slaughtered.

Even if the black crow scribbled on their sanctuary barrier, no black feather artisan looked at the black crow, as if he was a noisy crow.

“Surrender, Your Excellency Igula.” The Quicksilver Trojan resumed its winning attitude: “You have nowhere to go. My Black Feather Guard will not be bewitched by your deceit.”

“I never deceive people.” Igula said, “I just tell people a story they want to believe.”

Igula also had to admire the Quicksilver Trojan Horse—he specifically pointed out that the Black Feather Magician was jealous and fearful of the Black Crow, thinking that he could insert a thorn in the Black Feather Magician’s heart, but the Quicksilver Trojan Horse turned his hand and pulled out the thorn, and used it. Saliva heals wounds. The scars left by the healing of the wounds have not only not become the source of the inferiority complex of the black feather artisans, but have become a symbol of their pride.

Although there were only three Sanctuary Warlocks left, the combat power of the Kuroba Guards increased rather than decreased.

In terms of this ability to play with people’s hearts, among the people Igula knows, the Mercury Trojan can also be ranked second.

But the Mercury Trojan is now determined to slowly exhaust Igula's magic power. Facing this kind of kingly offensive with more people deceiving others, Igula, who is good at evil ways and tricks, really has nothing to do.

Once the mana is exhausted, Igula is no different from Lala Fei who is left to be slaughtered!

At this moment, the ground below them suddenly collapsed, and Igula and Gwen immediately spread their wings and flew up, but the Black Feather Magician who had been prepared had already cast a rain of thunder and water arrows to hunt them. All the raindrops fell towards him as far as Igula could see, and they would eventually fall into his eyes.

Swish! They flew in the torrential rain, and the thunder and water arrows turned and hit the sanctuary. Just when Igula turned sharply in front of the wall, trying to consume the thunder and water arrows on the wall, he suddenly saw something strange.

Crack!

He suddenly pulled Gwen into his arms. At this time, Gwen's arm had been penetrated by a thunder and water arrow, and the wound was charred black, and bones were deep.

Igula glanced at her and said nothing. He thought it was just an accident, but during the next Firestorm offensive, he noticed that Gwen almost walked out of the sanctuary, and grabbed her wrist suddenly, causing Gwen to groan in pain.

"It's my illusion," Igula said in a low voice, "or are you really looking for death?"

Gwen was silent.

"Are all of you Senluo people like this? All of you are rushing to die, thinking that you can leave something behind with death. Crows are like this, so are you. Looking at it this way, Mercury Trojans and Chikara are a little better. A little bit, at least they know how to cherish life... If your mouth can't speak, just sew it up."

Gwen still didn't speak.

After living together for many days, Igula had already figured out the character of this astrologer's assistant. No response means she hasn't changed her mind. Igula knows what she's thinking with her hair, not because she thinks everyone will die next, but without her burden, Igula's sanctuary can hold on for a while longer, and it can be faster when she runs away...

So Igula really hates the Senluo people. Love and love are messy, hate and mess. It's really a messy country. Everybody's going their own way, everybody's going crazy for something...

crazy...

The fraudster suddenly had a wonderful idea.

"Since you want to die..." Igula said coldly, "Okay, I'll give you a chance."

Gwen looked up at him and nodded slowly.

When the Black Feather Magician switched to the thunder and water arrow rain attack, Igula and Gwen suddenly ran towards the fog doors on the upper and lower floors respectively.

The Mercury Trojan was startled, but immediately gave an order: "Lock Igula!"

The rain of thunder and water arrows hit Igula, and Igula suddenly sent out a large-scale mental scream, and the black feather magicians were affected, and the rain of thunder and water arrows naturally destroyed most of them. But in the remaining rain of thunder and water arrows, a few pierced through Igula!

However-

"Mercury Trojan, do you really want to stay with me forever?"

The Mercury Trojan blinked and found that Igula appeared safe and sound near the door on the lower floor. It was Gwen who was penetrated by thunder and arrows!

Her pupils shrank suddenly, could this be—

“Transposition magic.” Igula said coldly, “This is my trump card... If you didn’t have to stop me, I wouldn’t want to reveal this power.”

Gwen leaned against the dirt wall in front of the upper fog door, trembling with pain.

“I’ll ask you again, Mercury Trojan, will you let me go?”

The Mercury Trojan moved in his heart: “If you are willing to hand over the transposition spirit, I will let you go.”

Transposition Magic Spirit!

Anyone can see the huge potential of this magic spirit at a glance!

Think about it, what would happen if the two sides confronted each other and you suddenly changed the core character of the other side to your own camp; in an ambush battle, what would happen if you suddenly changed the target to a trap; in a pursuit battle...

The tactical value of this magic spirit is immeasurable. Although the Mercury Trojan has never heard of this magic spirit, everything is possible in the virtual world, not to mention that Igula is from another country, maybe this is the result of the magic of other countries.

If you can get this magic spirit, it is no less than getting a sanctuary combat power!

However, Igula sneered: “Don’t say such a promise that is weaker than toilet paper.”

“Then you hand over all your other magic spirits.” Quicksilver Trojan said immediately: “If there is something I want, I may be willing to let you go when I am happy.”

“It can’t be all, at most I can only give you part of it.”

“Then first tell me what kind of magic you have...”

The black crow on the side quietly watched them negotiate. Fortunately, there was a crow mask covering him, so no one could see his surprise.

In his sight, Igula was sitting on the ground injured, and Gwen was standing!

Igula and Gwen did not exchange places at all!

The deceiver estimated that he had performed an illusion miracle on himself and Gwen, so in the eyes of others, he and Gwen would switch places in an instant. However, the black crow is not directly affected by any magic spirit. Like this kind of spiritual influence miracle, he is almost completely immune!

Black Crow also wondered why Igula did this, but found that the latter was secretly digging a hole in the earthen wall. Behind the earthen wall was the fog door leading to the upper floor—Igula wanted to run!

Yes, now there is no hope of defeating the Mercury Trojan, why not leave? From the beginning, Black Crow also hoped that only he would die here. Igula and Gwen were both implicated by him, and now it is natural for them to leave.

but...

Black Crow looked at Gwen, who was gradually approaching the Mercury Trojan. He pursed his lips and said nothing.

He didn’t expect that, in order to buy time to dig a hole, Igula turned Gwen into a bait to attract the attention of the mercury Trojan.

But thinking about it carefully, the black crow can't blame Igula. Gwen was their prisoner of war, and Gwen used to be the evil vessel of the Mercury Trojan. She should have died in the dead city long ago. It was Igula and the others who saved her life.

Now Igula is using her as bait to give herself a chance to survive, which is what Gwen should do.

However, the black crow was in a mess, and he wanted to kill both Tanom and Igula—why did Gwen want to be bait for you, don't you know Igula! ?

She usually doesn't say anything, just follows you silently, does anything for you that you don't want to do, and prepares everything for you that you are too lazy to prepare. She is like an inconspicuous little grass, she just wants to be by your side, and you don't even need to look at her more, just the sunlight you leak out can be bright.

But he couldn't do anything, he couldn't say anything, he could only watch the situation quietly, because that's what Igula wanted and what Gwen wanted.

"...Three three-wing magic spirits, this is my bottom line."

"Okay, let's make a deal." The Mercury Trojan said happily, "Hand over the magic spirit."

Gwen looked at the black feather magicians in front of him, and his body began to tremble with fear. She suddenly pressed her injured arm, took a deep breath, and spread out her virtual wings to fly.

She should have died long ago, when the Four Pillars of God invaded the sect, when she was in the dead city. She has lived in a state of ignorance all her life, she only knows to obey the orders of the sect and the orders of the mercury Trojan horse, live without knowing why, die without knowing why, and live like a beast.

But at least this time, she chose to live and die like this.

As a beast, she has lived too long; but as a star, she just shines just right.

She unfolded her virtual wings and flew up, and according to Igula's last order, she shouted, "Black Crow, get ready—"

"Attack!"

With the order of the Quicksilver Trojan, the Black Feather Magician once again launched a rain of thunder and water arrows! But their target is not the 'Igula' flying in the air, but the 'Gwen' who is digging a hole in the distance!

After all, even the black crow noticed that 'Gwen' was digging a hole, so how could the Mercury Trojan not see it? But her thinking is completely different from that of Black Crow – she thinks that after 'Gwen' digs the hole, 'Igula' will switch places with 'Gwen' and take the opportunity to escape back to the upper floor!

The reason why 'Igula' negotiated with himself was just to buy time for 'Gwen' to dig a hole!

Therefore, except for a small part of the arrow rain that was directed towards 'Igula', most of the arrow rain was directed towards 'Gwen'! In this way, after 'Igula' and 'Gwen' exchange positions, they will be bombarded by thunder and water arrows!

At this moment,

Gwen thought he was the bait,

The crow thought Gwen was the bait,

The Mercury Trojan also thought 'Gwen' was a bait!

Huh! call out! call out! —

Although the screams of the mind echoed in the hall, there were still many thunder and water arrows piercing the figure beside the earth wall!

“You, who are you attacking?”

As Igula’s playful voice echoed in the hall, the black feather art master was horrified to discover that the poor figure, covered in blood and coughing up a large mouthful of blood, was penetrated by the rain of thunder and water arrows on the wall. It was...

Mercury Trojan!

Fraud master, actually swapped Gwen and the seat of honor?

They, killed the throne?

In an instant, the Black Feather Magician released the weapon in his hand and fell to his knees on the ground. The light in the hall seemed to dim, and the overwhelming darkness swept their world.

In the hearts of all black-feather magicians, there is a blood crow that eats conscience.

Gwen stared blankly at this scene. She didn’t suffer any harm because the Sanctuary was protecting her.

It is the sanctuary of Igula.

He used the sanctuary to protect Gwen, and he suffered the penetration of thunder, water and arrows, which was an inevitable price. Only in this way, the Black Feather Master will completely believe the ending of his story.

The story begins when he and Gwen swap identities.

The transposition magic spirit is the core of the story. He has to convince Black Feather that he really has a magic spirit that can swap positions between the two, so he must create an opportunity for him to swap positions with Gwen, for example, he swaps with Gwen just before the injury Location.

Then, he just needs to disguise himself as a mercury Trojan the next time he is injured, and the Black Feather Magician will believe that Igula and the Quicksilver Trojan have exchanged places and they have hurt their master.

Elsewhere, the ruse would make no sense. But only after the crow kills all the trials, Igula's conspiracy can become a deadly sharp knife!

The guilt of killing the Mercury Trojan will overwhelm the defenses of the Black Feather Artisans and make them completely incapacitated! Three sanctuary magicians, even the sanctuary can't maintain it!

so-

Igula almost coughed up blood and shouted, "Tamash!"

Crack!

Before he could speak, the black crow's killing dance had already bloomed. Countless people's heads flew up, countless corpses fell, and countless blood splattered. Wherever the black crow passed by, all living beings were harvested like straw!

Three sanctuary magicians.

Thirteen two-wing magicians.

Twenty one-wing magicians.

Three seconds.

It only took three seconds for the black crow to completely destroy the last capital of the Mercury Trojan. During the whole process, the Mercury Trojan has been staring blankly at all of this, as if it has not yet reacted, or knows that it is powerless.

She raised her head and saw the shadow of the black crow shrouding her figure.

Chapter 717: i will not die

Tamashi didn't have a winning streak all the time, and he nearly died only a lot more than Xiu.

Although he is indeed the pinnacle of mortals, and can even resist the direct influence of magic spirits, he is still only mortal after all. Moreover, the various extraordinary methods of the magician are unpredictable and unpredictable. Until the control of the sanctuary, the battle between the magicians is mysterious and unpredictable. Maybe an unexpected magic spirit can change the battle situation, not to mention the magician and the mortal. ?

Tamashi also served as the most dangerous adjudication warrior, and every time he had to confront the most vicious sorcerer. What is even more frightening is that the vast majority of sorcerers in the wasteland are actually evil forces who perform tasks on behalf of the sect, such as the 'relic hunter' of the Sanctuary of Fire, the 'fuse' of the Temple of War, and the 'Fuse' of the Xuanguang sect. "Three Hands" ... This also means that when Crow Killing is chasing and killing the Warlock, not only may he be retaliated by other sects, but even in the process of chasing and killing, the Warlock may obtain support from the sect.

Tamashi met once. He and Tanoma chased a group of bandits pretending to be caravans and horses. According to the intelligence, the other side only had a few ordinary wingmen in the end, but when the black crow started to kill, He was hit by a grey fox gun at close range.

Gray fox guns are very rare in the wasteland, and Black Crow has done some coping training for home-made guns at most. Facing the gray fox guns whose rate of fire and kinetic energy far exceed those of home-made guns, he only had time to avoid the key points. But the tail vertebra was penetrated, the whole person fell to the ground, and the lower body was completely unable to move.

He was paralyzed in the enemy's stronghold.

The gunsmith didn't shoot him right away, but shot two guns through his arm, and then his bandits dismounted and captured Tanomu, who was supporting nearby. When Tanom saw the black crow lying on the ground, he kept crying, begging to let them go, begging to save the black crow's life, saying that she was willing to do anything... But the gunsmith just grinned and carried her back to the house on his shoulders, Leave the black crow in the mud.

Black Crow killed his brother just now, how could the horse bandits let him die so easily? Make him paralyzed, and when the gunsmith is in the room, other horse bandits can also use the black crow to slowly torture them to vent their anger.

Mercury Trojan's memory of that time is already very vague. She used the crow to kill the sect to intimidate, and said that she had the magic of prophecy to lure her. Rain, and then she was slapped so hard by the gunnery that her face was swollen, and she was completely stunned. Her body lost all strength to resist, and she was allowed to be placed on the table by the gunnery.

She could only vaguely remember that the gunsmith scolded while tearing her clothes:

"?? That black crow is dead!"

"He'll be tortured to the point of crying and dying!"

"He will die horribly!"

Just as the gunsmith tore her shorts, there was the sound of hooves kicking outside. The gunsmith scolded who was riding in the yard, and then with a bang, the gate was knocked open by a tall gray-brown horse.

The only thing the Mercury Trojan remembered most clearly was this scene. It was more unforgettable than when she heard the voice of the Four Pillars of God, and was more unforgettable than when she saw the black crow assassinate herself later, as if the horse-riding Tamashi not only crashed into the house, but also crashed into her heart.

Tamashi was seen riding on a horse, and he tied him to the horse with four spears and twine so that he would not fall off. He was covered with rolled flesh wounds, blood soaked through his robe, dripping blood along the trousers, and his crow mask was torn a small part, revealing bright green eyes.

The Mercury Trojan didn't know how he killed all the horse bandits while his lower body was paralyzed, and he didn't know how he tied himself to the horse. She only remembered that Tamashi came over on a horse, and before the gunsmith pulled out the gray fox gun, he stabbed a spear and pierced the gunner's head!

"I won't die!"

The voice of the black crow's death reverberated in the ears of the mercury Trojan again and again:

"I won't die!"

The fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral.

Black Crow stretched out his hand and pressed the Quicksilver Trojan on the ground, held up the grey fox's sharp blade, aimed at the Quicksilver Trojan's head, and stabbed it brazenly—

"I won't die."

The Mercury Trojan took out a pocket-sized silver handgun and covered it in his face.

She stared calmly at the crow mask that had been her dream, but now her nightmare: "Unless you are willing to let Igula be buried with me."

Black Crow stopped.

"Don't listen to her rhetoric!" Igula coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood and shouted, "The only way to deal with the Mercury Trojan is to kill her without negotiating with her! Cough!"

“Don’t talk so loudly!” Gwen scolded Igula for the first time, so anxious that she almost cried, scrambling to heal the cheater’s injuries with the healing magic.

“Tamaxi, you know me.” Quicksilver Trojan said, “I won’t use such a clumsy lie to prolong my life. Next, I will dismantle the bullets inside, you should be optimistic.”

The Mercury Trojan took out the magazine of the pocket silver handgun, pushed it backhand, and poured out the bullets in the magazine.

“You pierce a cannonball and see,” she said.

Black Crow glanced at her calmly, and waved the grey fox sharp blade to cut a gunshot.

I saw a thin groove in the silver bullet, and some liquid like mercury flowed out of the groove.

“That’s the mercury powder that my bone marrow honed.” The mercury Trojan horse said: “After I became a touch, my bone marrow became this mercury. The individuals I infused with mercury will become a Trojan horse that I can parasitize.”

“Gwen had taken my bone marrow before, so I could come to her. But your adventures in the dead city got rid of the mercury in her body, so I couldn’t control her.”

“This kind of mercury bullet, the moment it hits the opponent, the mercury in it will be injected into the enemy’s body along the kinetic energy.”

The Mercury Trojan waved the magazine: “There are 17 rounds of mercury bullets in the magazine, but there are only 16 rounds here. Where is the bullet you think I used now?”

Black Crow firmly squeezed the shoulder blade of the mercury Trojan with his left hand, and swiped the sharp blade of the gray fox with his right hand, destroying all the remaining mercury bullets.

Gwen and Igula naturally heard the words of the Mercury Trojan. Gwen rummaged through Igula's body and replied with a trembling voice: "Ta, Mr. Tamashi! There is a mercury gun in Mr. Igula's body. bomb!"

"Looks like I'm shooting pretty well." Mercury Trojan said with a smile. "Don't be afraid of her, Black Crow." Igula gasped in pain and almost fell to her knees, but he still said, "Her soul... can't move too far. As long as I go back to the upper floor, There's no way she can... come to me..."

"You can bet." Quicksilver Trojan clenched the black crow's gray fox sharp blade and aimed it at his throat: "My soul really can't escape the silent spiral. But my tactile range is only this layer, or does it include the whole Silence Spiral, you can take a bet."

"Of course, as long as you transport Igula to the ground, I will definitely not be able to reincarnate into his body. Just in his situation, can he really pass the fifteen-layer spiral trial?"

"And, after you entered the silent spiral, do you think my subordinates will enter the silent spiral to find me?" Mercury Trojan's hand was cut with blood by the gray fox sharp blade. She didn't realize it, and looked at it with a cruel and ferocious smile. The black crow, as if the person being held by the throat was the black crow: "Is the container that I can reincarnate, really only Igula? Of course, whether it is or not, I will give priority to the reincarnation of Lord Igula, and then pretend that nothing happened."

"When I have Igula's appearance, Igula's memory, and Igula's magic spirit, what is the difference between me and Igula?" With a cute and terrifying smile: "Tamahi, we can, start over."

After some miraculous destruction, the hall had already overflowed with sewage, and the dark sewage mixed with wine, blood, and water flowed across the ground. The mercury Trojan was lying in the sewage, next to her head, the sewage reflected a hideous crow mask.

"This time, I will be more careful, develop the Four Pillars more carefully, and hold power more secretly. I won't let you find out, I won't make you embarrassed. You just need to be like the past..."

The Mercury Trojan stretched out his right hand and stroked the dirty mask that was covered in countless layers of blood, but his fingertips softly seemed to stroke a work of art: "...Continue to take good care of the weak me."

chap!

The black crow stabbed sharply, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com nailed the right hand of the mercury Trojan to the ground. The Mercury Trojan snorted, tears overflowing from the corners of his eyes, and his tone was like complaining and acting like a spoiled child: "It hurts..."

"Tamahi, you know what I'm most afraid of is pain, I haven't been able to endure the hard and weak training once the crows are killed..." She said pitifully: "If you make me too painful, I will flee to Igula for a little bit. Hide for a while, and come back when you're out of breath..."

She said this like a naughty child who fled to the neighbor's big sister to hide for a while because she was afraid that adults would get angry. However, the black crow only felt a chill go straight to the brain from the tail vertebra, and he could hardly suppress his anger, roaring: "Can't you just die obediently!?"

"You protect yourself in your way, and I protect myself in mine." The Mercury Trojan said with a smile, "I won't die."

She paused and repeated:

"I won't die."

"However, you can also let me go. As long as I leave the Silence Spiral and you are still in the trial, then it is impossible for me to be reincarnated as Lord Igula." She smiled: "How about this proposal?"

Chapter 718: Destiny's own arrangement

Igula's blood-soaked coat and shirt were taken off by Gwen. Because there were not enough hemostatic bandages, Gwen tore off his skirt and sleeves to help him bandage his wounds – his injuries were too serious for the hydrotherapy spirit to take care of everything. The wound must be stopped to prevent hemorrhagic shock.

While bandaging this silly woman, she comforted her with a crying voice, saying, "It doesn't hurt, it won't hurt soon." She laughed to death. The cheater himself definitely didn't feel pain. He was a psychic,

and he cut off the pain feedback long before he was attacked. However, it is not useless for this woman to be noisy beside me, at least Igula is not so sleepy – the sluggish thinking caused by a lot of blood loss and depletion of mana makes Igula feel sleepy...

But even so, Igula still has a clear understanding of the current situation: I have to say that the mercury shot fired by the mercury Trojan horse can be called a comeback coup for survival.

Can mercury bullets really turn people into containers? No need for other rituals?

Can the Mercury Trojan really be reincarnated at will? Anyone with her marrow can be reincarnated?

They don't know these questions, the ambiguous possibility is not that the mercury Trojan can't weave a perfect reason, but the window she left on purpose. As the deceiver said, the highest level of deception is to tell a story that others are willing to believe.

People are very simple creatures, and if they want to believe, they will deceive themselves. The Mercury Trojan tells the key elements of the story, and as for the other details inside, the more they think about it, the more they believe the story.

For example, why did the mercury trojan shoot mercury bullets at Igula? Because she wants to take Igula for her own use; the Mercury Trojan may not be able to reincarnate casually, but in the face of a life-and-death crisis, she will definitely escape with huge side effects; the bone marrow of the Mercury Trojan is no longer bone marrow, but a kind that can invade Viruses in brain cells...

Just thinking about it, Igula has already filled in countless details for the story of the Mercury Trojan. The reason, because he has to believe the story, because he can't afford to lose.

If you don't believe this story, you have to kill the mercury Trojan, and he may die or live; if you believe this story and let the Mercury Trojan go, he will most likely be safe and sound. In the face of losses, people always adopt conservative strategies to stop losses in time, just like no one wants to keep stocks that have been falling until they rise back, and Igula is no exception.

However, the choice is not in his hands.

He opened his eyes and looked at the dark back in the hall.

No one knows Black Crow's feelings for the Mercury Trojan better than him, even Ash is no exception, and even Black Crow himself does not understand his true thoughts as well as Igula.

Black Crow always thought that he hated the Mercury Trojan, but no one hated people because they kept recalling the beauty and kindness of each other. When you hate someone, you will only remember the other person's disgust, shortcomings, and ugliness. When you hate someone, you will feel that the memories of the other person are so stinky; when you hate someone, you will only feel that the past has been How stupid it is to like the other person's self.

If the black crow really hates the Quicksilver Trojan, then he will only remember the evil deeds of the Quicksilver Trojan.

Only when you love someone will you remember all the good memories with them.

Yes, the black crow still loves the Mercury Trojan deeply, and he deeply loves the kind white crow in his memory, so he must kill the Mercury Trojan in front of him. How much he loves Tanom the White Crow, how much he hates the Quicksilver Trojan. Killing the Quicksilver Trojan is protecting Tanomo.

Without realizing it himself, he instinctively separated Tanomo from the Quicksilver Trojan. If it is said that the crow kills and hunts down other villains, it is brewing killing intent with anger, then the black crow is brewing killing intent with love, which is more meaningful than anger and deeper than hatred.

When love and hatred are intertwined, this mellow murderous intent is brewed together, which is enough to make anyone go head-to-head.

Before Yaxiu was able to persuade Black Crow to give up revenge, it was because Black Crow himself could not see the hope of revenge. But now the Mercury Trojan is right in front of him. This may be the only chance in his life, and even Yaxiu can't stop him.

Not to mention that it is still a trial to kill the crows. If the black crow wants to let go of the mercury Trojan, the huge sense of guilt is enough to overwhelm the black crow's heart, and only the blood of the mercury can wash away this guilt!

Igula has many reasons to persuade Black Crow. For example, other Four Pillars may already be in the spiral of silence. Even if he and the Quicksilver Trojan are killed, the Quicksilver Horse may be reincarnated in other containers to escape; even if the Quicksilver Trojan is released, the Four Pillars will soon be. Destroyed, it will be easy to find a way to catch the Mercury Trojan in the future; and...

But the fraudster didn't say anything, just closed his eyes silently.

Only Gwen couldn't help shouting at Black Crow, "Mr. Tamashi! Please, please..."

The black crow was still pressing the mercury horse, and the wrist holding the sharp blade of the gray fox trembled slightly. The Mercury Trojan didn't say any more, closed his eyes and waited quietly, as if waiting for the black crow to hug her and fall asleep.

what do I do?

what should I do! ?

Do you really want to let her go? As long as I can kill her completely, I will have no complaints even if I die immediately. Now I have finally forced her into a desperate situation, how can I... how can I...

"Cough! Cough!"

Igula violently coughed out two mouthfuls of dirty blood with shards of internal organs, and she fainted with a tilt of her head. Black Crow turned his head and found that the deceiver's injuries were far beyond Gwen's ability. The hydrotherapy magic is really powerful, but in the face of the massive bleeding from multiple wounds, it also needs multiple therapists to treat it together to get it back in first aid, and now only Gwen, the astrologist, is making a cameo appearance.

In other words, Igula, it is very likely that he cannot be saved.

If for the sake of a dead man, let go of a wicked man who deserves death for his sins...

How many people did Tanoma hurt? How many people were killed? She started a war that swept the entire continent, and she was the root of all evil. If she was spared here, how many lives would suffer because of her? How many villains do I have to kill to pay for this sin?

What am I living for until now? Why didn't I kill myself when the Crowskill Cult fell? How could I miss this opportunity?

As long as, as long as Igola is sacrificed...

I won't let him die alone. As long as I'm sure that Tanom is dead, I will kill myself immediately to pay for his life. It doesn't matter if I go to **** and serve him for a hundred thousand years. What's more, Tanomo might be lying, maybe... I won't let him die alone, as long as I'm sure Tanomo is dead, I will kill myself immediately to pay for his life, and it doesn't matter if I go to **** to serve him for a hundred thousand years. What's more, Tanoma might be lying, maybe...

Gradually, the black crow's hand holding the sharp blade of the gray fox became calm. His hand was originally holding the shoulder blade of the mercury Trojan horse, but it was replaced by the throat of the mercury Trojan horse.

The Mercury Trojan felt this slight change, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, which made Black Crow lose his mind for a while—Tanomu used to smile like this before and hug him to sleep.

Chexiu, Karan, Anoi, Yelu, Mentor, and...Tanomu...

please...hold my hand...

I'm sorry, Igula, I'm so... so sorry...

"Crow! Kill! Do it!"

The black crow cried out forcefully, word by word, and stabbed the grey fox sharp blade!

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“What would you do if a criminal took a hostage and asked for a vehicle to escape?”

In the “Apocalypse of Gambling”, Amy, who was gambling with Igula one-on-one, suddenly asked a strange question.

At this time, Igula already knew that Amy was a blood mad hunter, so she gave a politically correct answer in line with the Blood Moon: “Of course, first ensure the safety of the hostages and try to meet the requirements of the criminals.”

“But what about the criminal who escaped and then killed more people?”

“This is the responsibility of the crime hunting hall and has nothing to do with the hostages.”

“But reality is not always so idealized, and the crime hall is not a god.” Amy threw out a few chips: “There are times when you have to measure the value of different lives. The life of a hostage is different from that of others. The lives that will be killed in the future, who is more valuable?”

“If there is anyone who can judge the value of different lives,” Igula laughed, “then it must be a god. But I’m not a blood mad hunter, so I won’t encounter this kind of multiple-choice question – then, Amy, you encounter this kind of problem. What will the situation do?”

Amy made a handgun gesture, aiming at Igula, “I’ll shoot them.”

“Don’t say that when you’re outside.” Igula looked around for a week, “If you are heard by reporters, you’ll make headlines.”

“All right.” Amy waved her hand, “Then do you know why I did this?”

Igula: "It must be that you have confidence in your gun skills and can accurately shoot criminals."

"Although there is also a reason for this, who would dare to guarantee the ticket? If it is true that the hostage is killed by mistake, it is not impossible." Amy shrugged: "But even if the hostage is killed, I have a clear conscience."

"Oh?" Igula was a little surprised. Although Amy was a blood mad hunter, she was also a Moon Shadow clan. The characters of the Moon Shadow Clan are uniformly twisted into kindness and blood. If they do bad things, they can suffer for months without eating, which is in stark contrast to the blood saints who kill without blinking.

"My bullet may hit the criminal or the hostage. If it hits the hostage, then I will naturally continue to shoot the criminal, which means that fate considers the life value of the hostage to be low; if it hits the criminal, then nothing will happen. Well, it means that fate thinks the life value of the hostages is higher."

"So, this is the 'Bunshot of Fate'." Amy added chips: "I have done my best. As for judging the value of life, I will leave it to fate to be responsible." "

"It's your style, Miss Amy." Igula laughed: "Call, reveal the card – a straight flush."

"Pfft, I have four A's!" Amy was so shocked that her tail was up, and she looked in disbelief: "You really didn't make a thousand?"

"As a mud cafe that sells entertainment, I don't need to spend a thousand dollars. If you have doubts, you can also watch the surveillance video." Igula spread his hands.

"Okay, okay, it's not that I can't afford to lose." Amy muttered, and when Igula shuffled the cards, she said again: "However, there is a third possibility for 'Bell of Destiny'."

"Oh?"

“That is, the shot missed.” Miss Werewolf shrugged: “Neither the criminal nor the hostage was hit.”

Igula asked with a smile, “Does this mean Miss Amy is not good at your gun skills?”

“Of course not!” Amy said angrily: “If there is an accident and my bullets fail to hit, it means—”

“—Fate has its own arrangement.”

*

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“what.....”

Igula felt herself lying in soft arms, struggling to open her eyes, her lips dry as if they were burning. Gwen hurriedly fed him water, but there was not enough water, so she could only quickly prepare it from the air with a magic spirit.

The cheater lowered his head and found that most of his wounds had stopped bleeding, but there were extremely ugly burn scars on the wounds, which made him raise his eyebrows.

“The scar can be removed with the healing spell in the future.” Gwen whispered, “Don’t worry.”

Igula is naturally not worried about his beauty. He is a Sanctuary magician. Even if he is as ugly as Chikara, he still has the capital to run wild.

He raised his head and saw Black Crow sitting with his back to him, his shoulders shaking slightly. In the hall, there was no trace of the mercury Trojan.

“Black Crow...” he said weakly.

Hei Crow didn't respond immediately. He lowered his head, as if putting on the crow mask again, before turning to look at him: "Are you awake? Is there anything wrong with your body? Did Tanom control you?"

Igula shook his head gently, he looked at the blood-stained crow mask and asked, "Did you let her go?"

"Ok."

"You know, she won't let it go."

"Ok."

"You know, Harvey and the others are still on it, maybe the mercury Trojan will be killed by them."

"Ok."

"You know, she is probably lying, and if she survives, she will lead the Four Pillars of God to continue to rage in the Senluo Wasteland."

"Ok."

"But you still let her go." Igula looked at Black Crow's chest: "And in your heart, there is no blood crow formed by guilt."

Black Crow was silent, just looking down at the sharp gray fox blade on his thigh, as if repenting and praying.

Igula stared at him quietly, and suddenly asked, "How did you heal my wound so quickly?"

Gwen took out a copper wine bottle, and Igula was still a little impressed: "Isn't this the bottle of the Mercury Trojan?"

"This is the crow's blood wine she brewed from the corpse of the sanctuary." Black Crow said, and there was still a hint of crying in his distorted voice: "Pour it on the wound and ignite it with fire to stop the bleeding quickly. Before leaving, she told me how to use the bottle."

Afraid that if I die, will the black crow go back on it... Igula smiled slightly and asked, "Is there any wine in it?"

"There's a half left," Gwen said.

Igula: "Tamahi, bring three cups, let's drink it."

Black Crow said: "You drink, you are the wounded."

"No, the three of us have to toast together." Igula said, "Congratulations."

"What to celebrate?" Black Crow came over with three cups and asked in confusion, "We have failed to let go of the mercury Trojan horse..."

Igula reluctantly raised his glass and said, "Just take it as... a celebration of destiny's own arrangement."

Although Gwen and Black Crow were a little confused, they did not reject the proposal. Gwen raised his glass. "Congratulations we're safe."

Igula said with a wry smile: "We look like this... There is a small deviation from being safe and sound."

Igula didn't mention it, and the black crow was also injured, so Gwen was slightly better, but he was also slightly injured.

The black crow looked down at the clear crow blood wine in the wine glass, and raised the wine glass: "Then I will... celebrate the restart."

On the fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, three wine glasses touch each other gently

The eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral.

When Ash walked out of the fog door, he found that the fog door behind him had disappeared.

Although there was no way out, Ash didn't panic. He looked around and found that it was actually a tropical forest with lush woods, cicadas and birds flying, and there were waves in the distance. He walked along the sound and saw a beautiful beach.

A figure in a skirt is walking barefoot on the beach. Ash originally wanted to walk over, but after thinking about it, he took off his steel-soled boots and stepped into the beach with bare feet.

The delicate touch of the sand seems to be massaging every inch of the skin on the soles of the feet. Yaxiu hasn't felt so good in a long time, so he can't help but shudder, and then catch up with the figure in front of him. There are only the footprints of the two of them on the beach, like two straight lines that are about to meet.

Suddenly, a wave of waves came, and the waves of the lingering rhyme did not pass their ankles. The cool and pleasant touch made Yaxiu want to call others to come down and play.

"Silver Lamp." He shouted actively when there were still five steps left.

"You came just right." Wesser pointed to the sky, "It just happened to be raining heavily, so now it's azure after the rain, isn't it beautiful?"

Yaxiu glanced at the sky, and then at her – she was really wet, as if she had just gotten out of the rain.

But these words reminded Yaxiu of a lyric: Sky blue is waiting for the misty rain, and I am waiting for you.

“What are you doing here?” Weisser asked, “I don’t think I sent you an invitation, did I?”

“I heard that you are building a world-annihilation technique here, so I came down and have a look.” Ash said.

“World Destruction Technique?” Weisser chuckled: “How can there be such a thing – even an angel has no ability to destroy the world, right?”

“However, my coming here is indeed related to the destruction of the world.” She glanced at Yaxiu: “Do you know that Sen Luo is the dream of Lord Sen Luo Zhan?”

“Ok.”

“So destroying the world is actually a very simple thing.” Weisser said briskly: “This is the lowest level of the entire Senluo country, and the place closest to reality. I don’t have any world-annihilation techniques. I came here with all my hardships because—”

“This is the easiest place for Lord Sen Luo Zhan to wake up.”

The spray came again, soaking their ankles and taking away some sand. The sun was scorching hot, the sound of seagulls in the distance was empty, and a small hermit crab crawled out of the sand and hit Ash’s feet.

“Then did you succeed?”

“It’s half the battle.”

Yaxiu couldn’t help laughing: “Master Sen Luo Zhan is back to sleep?”

Weisser didn't answer~www.mtlnovel.com~ and asked: "Do you think that the seventeenth floor trials in front of the Silence Spiral are very similar to the level in the inheritance?"

"Ok."

"Normal people will never be able to collect seventeen Dafas, and if they can, they may not be able to pass the seventeenth floor trial. But if someone does these two points and successfully reaches the eighteenth floor, what do you think it means?"

Yaxiu thought for a while: "Does it mean that she will be noticed by Lord Senluo Zhan?"

"Or rather." Weisser said, "This is how Lord Sen Luo Zhan selects the heir."

"Silence Spiral is actually the inheritance of Sen Luo."

"Master Sen Luo Zhan is waking up a little bit. And I'm about to fall asleep a little bit."

"I will replace Lord Sen Luo Zhan and become the Dream Lord of Sen Luo Kingdom." Weiser looked at Yaxiu and said, "I am the World Destruction Technique."

Chapter 719: dead knot

Let the white cow step back a little bit.

"...That's it, the reason why Yin Deng single-mindedly destroys the world is rooted in the inheritance of the gray fox in the dead city. Perhaps when she was a child, Yin Deng entered the dead city by mistake and managed to get out, but she is not a black crow, she can't Passing through the fog gate at no cost,

and the necessary condition for passing through the fog gate is to fully accept and inherit the final will of the gray fox magician.”

“When she got out of the shelter, she was destined to face it.”

On the sixteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, Igula told Ash about all the information. After listening, Yaxiu nodded silently, but asked an irrelevant question: “You actually knew about this in the dead city, right?”

Because you didn’t ask... Igula subconsciously wanted to prevaricate like this, but when he saw the cult leader staring at him quietly, his words turned into a stern rhetorical question: “Are you accusing me?”

“I’m not accusing you, how can I anger you? If the silver lamp’s purpose in leading us to the dead city is to let us know the truth, it should be her responsibility to tell us, not yours. Besides, I have many The secret is hiding from you, what right do I have to blame you for keeping me?” Yaxiu said softly, “Although I am also selfish, I will not be selfish enough to think that everyone should be selfless.”

“I’m just a little sad.”

“I’m sad enough to understand your good intentions and understand that the problem lies with me. It’s me who made you doubt, so I won’t gain more trust from you.”

You guy... Igula couldn’t help but grit his teeth for a while, is this the power of the bard’s language? It’s as if it’s true. Even I can’t see the flaws. Even though I still have a smile on my face, I feel like my eyebrows are drooping down, like a dog that was suddenly kicked into the water while walking. .

“You are not me.” Igula looked to the other side, folded her hands on her chest, and said, “Not everyone can be indifferent to the tragedy. Since we will leave here, let it be one of our memories worth remembering. place, instead of just remembering these irreparable tragedies.”

“Some tragedies are unsolved, they are dead knots. When one more person sees dead knots, one more person is only distressed.”

“Thank you.” Ash smiled, “Your explanation means a lot to me.”

"I'm not explaining," Igula said, "just to let you know that you have never had my trust. The only person the fraudster trusts is himself."

Yaxiu smiled slightly and said again: "However, there is one thing you said wrong."

"Ok?"

"Since one more person sees the dead knot, it can't be said that there is no possibility of undoing it." Ash waved his hand: "Okay, I understand, go back and help Tamashi. And Gwen, go too, Yin I'll handle the light alone."

"Also, you are also better at assisting Igula." Ash winked at Gwen, "It would be a waste to cooperate with me."

Gwen bowed his head slightly, hiding the faint blush on his face. Igula turned around and was about to leave, and suddenly said: "I know what your confidence in dealing with the silver lamp is, but you don't really think that you can settle her down. For such a cold-hearted person, that little bit The tenderness that affection brings is so insignificant."

Yaxiu couldn't help being a little embarrassed, "I said it all, I won't be selfish enough to think that everyone else is selfless."

"I have collected information about Yin Lan's past and made a psychological profile of her." Igula continued: "I thought she induced us... to induce you to go to the dead city, hoping that you can understand her and become a Her companions, even to rescue her. After all, destroying the world and killing thousands of souls is not beneficial to herself. It is extremely difficult for normal people to accept it, so no one has been able to come out of the dead city for a hundred years. "

"Although Yin Deng is the only exception, can the will she was forcibly instilled in her childhood really remain unshakable? Could she have resisted this mission as an adult, but couldn't give up completely, and has been struggling all the time? In the middle of it, you are regarded as a life-saving straw, and I hope you can pull her out of the quagmire?"

Yaxiu couldn't help nodding, just after listening to Igula's decryption, he had similar thoughts.

"You'd better not hold such naive illusions." Igula said coldly: "If I guessed correctly, Yin Lan's original intention may really be to hope that you understand her, but she has always been alone, not at all. Needs your help, so she doesn't need you to join her."

"She just wants you to know what a great thing she's doing."

"What do you mean?" Ash was puzzled.

"In layman's terms," said Igula, "she's proud of her career."

"She's actually showing off."

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"I am the World Destruction Technique."

The sun was shining and the sea breeze was blowing, Wesser stood barefoot on the beach, squatted down and held up a conch shell, and looked at Axiu slightly sideways, his eyes seemed to be glowing.

It seems that they are not discussing the birth and death of Sen Luo, but the pattern of the conch.

Yaxiu pondered: "You have become the dream master of Senluo Kingdom... That is to say, the responsibility of maintaining Senluo Kingdom is in your hands?"

"yes."

“But...” Yaxiu considered his words carefully, “Before, it was Lord Senluo Zhan who was maintaining the country of Senluo. Silver Lamp, can you really... afford this job?”

“Of course not.”

Wesser shook his head with a smile and continued to walk along the beach. Yaxiu followed and walked to her side. At this time, Weisser’s Fang Chan suddenly appeared, and Yaxiu’s round cicada also appeared. These two four-winged magic spirits from the same source looked at each other curiously. That oddly shaped cicada.

“I now inherit a small part of the country of Sen Luo,” Weisser used her index finger and thumb to compare a small range, she thought for a while, and then narrowed the range a little: “I have now affected reality – probably It’s some fringe oasis that is withering, some river is drying up, some wasteland is raising a storm.”

“The dream that I can maintain is as big as the dream bubble you saw in the distant airspace. And the size of the Senluo country is more than ten million dream bubbles? What’s more, after thousands of years of development, the Senluo country has grown a lot more. It needs the ‘affix’ that the dream master strives to maintain.”

“Don’t look at how desolate the country of Senluo is now, but it has been the result that Lord Zhan has tried his best to maintain. Once it is handed over to me, everything will be in ashes, bursting like a bubble.”

“Here.” Weisser pointed to the beach: “It’s the closest place to reality. Lord Senluo Zhan started from here, and slowly used dreams to build the country of Senluo. Have you ever built blocks? Lord Senluo Zhan builds dreams. The method is a bit similar to stacking blocks, the higher the stack, the higher the stack, and then he will take away the building blocks of the foundation, that is, the silent spiral from one to seventeen layers, in order to prevent ordinary people from reaching the bottom.”

“But isn’t this a castle in the sky?” Ash asked.

“It’s a castle in the sky, but as long as it is supported by Lord Senluo Zhan, the castle in the sky can be as stable as the ground.” Weisser said: “But if Lord Senluo Zhan dies, the country of Senluo without a

foundation will collapse instantly. I don't know if it will. What happened, but the building without foundations collapsed and there seemed to be no other way than to be in ruins."

"However, Lord Senluo Zhan is not unprepared. In fact, under normal circumstances, there will not be so many Dafa in the country of Senluo. Generally, sixteen sects compete with each other, just one less than seventeen. Lord Senluo will meet. Consciously suppress the number of Dafa. Only when Lord Zhan loses control of the country, Dafa will usher in a period of explosive growth... Now the total number of Dafa in the wasteland should be about 30. "

"Then, the Senluo people only need to fill the Dafa into the silent spiral, and they can act as the foundation and stabilize the country."

Ash asked, "Will this stop the last doomsday?"

"No," Wesser shook his head and kicked the sand away, "this is for ushering in the end."

"It's like pulling the plug in the water storage tank, and then the water will flow into the sewer along the pipe." Weisser looked at Ash: "Silence Spiral is both a foundation and a pipe."

A chill swept through Yaxiu's heart: Mortals can't afford Senluo's dream, but Lord Zhan almost rushed to give Senluo's dream to Yindeng; the silent spiral is the road to inherit Senluo's dream, and it is also a smooth road to the end...

"...Then when will this plug be removed?"

"It can be at any time, for example, I can pull out a small piece right now." Weisser spread out his hands: "Then Sen Luo's dream will begin to collapse, and all living beings will flow into the silent spiral and fall down, until they flow into our eternal resting place— —A virtual realm."

"Besides that, when I fully inherit Sen Luo's dream, the plug will also be completely shattered." Weisser smiled: "The so-called plug is "the power that maintains the continued existence of Sen Luo's kingdom", I don't know about Sen Luo How did Lord Zhan do it, but I am afraid it requires the power of the gods to achieve this kind of miracle, and I am naturally powerless. "

“That’s why I said, I am a world-annihilation technique.” She picked up the sand and let it slip between her fingers and blow away with the wind, “When I fall into a dream, all living beings return to their cradles and fall asleep.”

Weisser suddenly looked at Yaxiu: “You should know?”

Although the question was endless, Yaxiu understood, “Igula figured out the truth of the dead city and told me all just now. His description of you is: You know that disaster is about to come, and you have a magic weapon. The person you kill will live a happy life in another world, so you are a hero in another world, but in reality you are just a murderer.”

“Although I know that Igula is taking care of your feelings, I like his description very much.” Weisser smiled: “But there is no such good thing in reality – there will be no happy life, and no one will think of me. He is a hero, and the title of murderer is too low for me.”

“If that’s the case, then you should also understand.”

Weisser stopped, looked at Yaxiu and said, “It’s not just me, it’s not just the gray fox magician. Destroying Senluo’s dream and dragging everyone into **** is the wish of Lord Senluo Zhan.”

“Senluo’s dream is too huge and complicated. For thousands of years, countless magicians have contributed to the Senluo’s dream, and the piles are getting higher and higher every day... “Refuge”, “Twin System”, “Kanhua Mirror” Behind these gray fox heritage, there are hundreds or even thousands of special affixes... Such a complex and huge system, the worker responsible for the maintenance and operation, but only Lord Sen Luo Zhan, is like a person supporting the whole film mountains. ”

“I’m afraid that another God Lord will not be able to take over the system intact. Now that Lord Zhan is seriously injured and dying, this system that needs to be maintained by him has become an unbearable burden and further aggravates his demise.”

“That’s why the gray fox magician in the dead city left that legacy in the “sanctuary”. At the moment when the gray fox magician died, thousands of magicians worked together to deduce the source of the disaster, but they did not get a way to save the country, but they heard the request of Lord Sen Luo Zhan. ”

“So, as soon as I came to the eighteenth floor, I obtained the inheritance of Sen Luo.”

“I’m two hundred years late,” Weisser said, “Lord Senluozhan, you’ve been waiting for me.”

Ash suddenly remembered Igula’s words: Some tragedies have no solution, they are a dead end.

At the beginning, Ash thought that destroying the world was just Wisser’s will; later he found out that it was the will of the gray fox magician; until now, he didn’t know that even Lord Senluozhan wanted to abandon this decaying country .

For ordinary Senluo people, this is undoubtedly a catastrophe. They have done nothing wrong, but they were born in a country destined to perish.

However, can it be said that it is the problem of Lord Sen Luo Zhan? It can be seen from the generation of fire cats, blue birds, and gray foxes that his original intention to build this ‘dream kingdom’ is good. It is precisely because Lord Zhan integrates his dreams into reality that the Senluo magicians can build such a brilliant civilization. . Even now, all Senluo people still receive the favor of Lord Zhan—the ‘baby-breeder’ born by Senluo people, obviously only the kingdom of Senluo can take effect as a fantasy creation~www.mtlnovel.com~ Not to mention that Lord Zhan also in keeping the kingdom running.

What’s more, Lord Zhan is also helpless. If he is not seriously injured and dying, the Senluo Kingdom has already entered the fifth generation of gods, and it may even be a beautiful era of great material abundance.

Even the silver lamp is the same, if she does not come to the eighteenth floor of the silent spiral to become the dream master, in the future, when the lord Senluo Zhan dies violently and the dream of the wasteland is shattered, the negative energy of the death of the master Zhan will wash the country and turn all living beings into spirits. For the green beast, from now on all sentient beings enter the dark age of eternal suffering.

Everyone has worked hard, but they can only choose between bad endings and worse endings, and there is no perfect solution.

Axiu suddenly remembered something – he was pulled into the Senluo Wasteland as the first gospel!

He is not the first evangelist, so he always thought that he was called to fight the Four Pillars. But now it seems that the Four Pillars of God is at most a festering wound, and the heart of Sen Luo Kingdom is about to stop beating.

If it is the real first gospel, I am afraid that the truth can be easily found out and the crux of the Senluo wasteland can be understood. That is to say, the reason why he was summoned to Senluo Wasteland was not to assist the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire, nor to fight against the Four Pillars of God, but...

"However, it's not too late," he murmured softly.

"So." Wesser walked up to him, raised his head slightly and looked at him. At such a close distance, there was no shyness or any other emotion in her eyes, only a clear determination, "Do you still want to stop me?"

"I didn't come to stop you from the beginning." Ash said, "I came to untie this knot."

He raised his hand, and a strange magic spirit appeared in his palm. The magic spirit looks like a white board card, with a pair of transparent cicada wings, and it is almost invisible when it is vigorously fanned.

"This is an empty door magic," he said.

Chapter 720: better choice

"I know the empty door magic." Weisser asked in confusion, "what's the matter?"

“Empty door magic can create a passage to other places.” Ash said: “This naturally includes other countries.”

“I know, but—”

“Do you know why I came to Silence Spiral?”

Weisser was startled. In all fairness, although she was a little surprised by the appearance of Yaxiu, it was not unexpected. Her relationship with Yaxiu was entangled in a mess, not to mention that she made such a big noise in the silent spiral, which attracted Yaxiu. This accidental engine is also of course.

Wesser originally thought that she would meet Ash when she started the silent spiral, and then had to fight hard to reach the eighteenth floor. I didn't expect it to be so easy along the way. After all the dust had settled, Yaxiu arrived late to attend her coronation ceremony.

Her first reaction was that Ash was deliberately trying to stop her, but on second thought, it seemed that it was only a few days before she started the silent spiral. Even if Ash traveled day and night, it would be difficult to rush over from neutral areas such as Heipao Town.

In other words, when she started the silent spiral, Ash was already on her way.

His destination is also the Silence Spiral, but not for himself. And now Yaxiu has only one goal, plus the empty door magic...

“Are you here to use the Empty Door Magic Spirit to create passages to other kingdoms?”

Yaxiu nodded, “You probably also know the shortcomings of the empty door magic. If it is used on the ground, the empty door channel is not only unstable, but also has a high probability of leading to turbulent flow. Even if it is a real channel, the opposite may be soil, magma, and ocean currents. .”

“But some of us learned from the fate question and answer that the correct way to use the empty door magic is to use it in the ground. The farther away from the ground, the more stable the empty door

channel, and the easier it is to refresh the real channel... We are here to brush the true path to the kingdom of the gospel.”

“So, there is a solution.” Ash grabbed Wesser’s shoulders and said excitedly: “Senluo country can be destroyed, but before it is destroyed, we can create a stable empty doorway and transfer all Senluo people to safety. In the country!”

Visser’s lips trembled slightly, but she quickly said: “Other countries don’t welcome foreign travelers, and they will only be treated as pests if they rush in the past!”

“You can go to the Gospel Kingdom!” Ash said: “The Queen of the Gospel Kingdom is my daughter...my relatives. I should be able to persuade her to accept the Senluo people, and the Senluo people have a population of tens of millions, and the Gospel Kingdom will digest them. More than enough.”

“Even if you don’t go to the Gospel Kingdom, it’s better to go to the Blood Moon or other countries than to stay in the wasteland and wait to die. If you go to other countries, there is still a possibility of surviving, but staying in the wasteland can only be accompanied by dreams. Destroyed!”

Weisser shook his head: “But how could they be willing to leave the wasteland? Senluo people are all religious lunatics, they only want to stay in the Senluo country to realize their ideals, not to mention this is their home... Even if it’s desolate and chaotic, There are no stars in the night sky, and the green streak is rampant, but it is also the earth that gave birth to them and raised them.”

“Yes, I also think it is difficult to drive the Senluo people out of the wasteland. When I came, I was thinking about how to solve this problem. After all, even if the evidence is thrown out, most people will definitely not believe this kind of thing-they I can’t accept this kind of future.” Ash looked at Wesser and said seriously, “But you have already solved this biggest difficulty!”

“I?”

“As you gradually take over Senluo’s dreamland, the wasteland will also turn into a dead place, as if the end is approaching step by step!” Ash said: “Even a religious lunatic can’t throw his life into a mortal predicament. They I will definitely save my life and wait until I need it more.”

“If the newly born concept of the empty door is the way to untie the dead knot, then you are the hand to untie the dead knot! It is because of your persecution, whether Senluo practitioners are willing or not, they will definitely study how to use the empty door. The magic spirit escapes the wasteland!”

“At that time, Lord Senluo Zhan, Senluo people, and Senluo country can all start over.” Yaxiu said, “Yindeng, you don’t have to work hard anymore.”

Weisser slipped down quietly, with a blank expression, sitting on the beach and muttering, “It seems... it’s really feasible.”

It’s not that she doesn’t know about the empty door magic, but after trying it a few times, she feels that it is not very useful and it is too random, so she doesn’t pay much attention to it. In addition, she has been unable to log in to the virtual realm because of her damaged soul these days, and in reality, she is rarely active outside except for gathering intelligence, all of which make Weisse make a wrong judgment on the empty door magic spirit.

“If that’s the case, isn’t the grey fox magician so wrong?” Weisser suddenly laughed: “And Lord Senluo Zhan too, everyone who died in the dead city is...”

Ash squatted down, looked at her and said, “Actually, they didn’t make the wrong choice, it’s just that when they made the choice, they didn’t have a better choice.”

“Two hundred years ago, that was the right choice; when you entered the dead city, it was the right choice; even when I first came to the Senluo Wasteland, it was still the right choice.”

“But who would have guessed that the newly formed concept would actually be an empty door concept that would allow the normalization of crossing between kingdoms?” Yaxiu also found it funny when he thought about it: “Could it be that the four people who seized the inheritance all wanted to cross the kingdom? ”

Weisser was startled, glanced at him, and silently looked at the little hermit crab crawling out of the sand.

“Moreover, their efforts were not in vain. If you don’t become the dream master, this migration plan will be impossible.” Ash said, “No one knows when he will become the protagonist determined by fate.”

“So, let’s go.”

Ash reached out to her: “Let’s go back and reverse this tragedy.”

Weisser looked at him calmly, silent for a long time, a helpless smile gradually appeared at the corners of her mouth, and she stretched out her hand—

Don’t let go of Yaxiu’s hand.

“I’m not you, I don’t have an excessive sense of justice, and I’m not interested in watching those people I don’t know applaud me.” Weisser stood up and said, “If you want to be the savior, go yourself, anyway, you have to return to the kingdom of the gospel. , even to bring back some demographic dividends for your queen.”

Ash was a little surprised and asked in confusion, “What about you? Are you not leaving?”

“Why should I leave?” Weisser walked to the shallow water and let the sea water cover her calf: “Whether there is an empty doorway or not, what I want to do has never changed.”

Yaxiu looked at her back and asked, “You still insist on destroying Sen Luo? Stay here and be buried with Sen Luo?”

“Yeah, I won’t go.” Weisser shrugged, “I’ve been planning for this for more than ten years, and the average life expectancy of Senluo is only 25 years old. This event runs through my childhood, youth, and adulthood. , it’s my life...if I let it go, I’m denying my life.”

“Senluo people are all religious lunatics, and I am no exception.” She raised her head and closed her eyes, letting her face feel the caress of the sea breeze: “Destroying Senluo is my belief.”

Yaxiu shook his head, "But now that there is an empty doorway, it will be enough to leave Sen Luo to fend for himself in the future, it is no longer necessary..."

"In Senluo, belief has always been a necessity of life." Weisser said, "Besides, do you have to say it so clearly – I enjoy this job."

"what?"

"In the beginning, I may have really run to save people and felt joyful to save lives. But then I discovered that what really made me devote all my passion is to destroy the world."

"I want to see the magnificence of the destruction of the world, to see the wreckage after the destruction, to listen to the mourning of the earth, to look at the scars in the sky, to feel the escape of the wind, and to see the sea separate." Wesser looked sideways at Ash: " Just like some magicians will fly towards the sun until it burns out, some magicians will want to kill the white bull to shake the virtual realm, and some magicians will randomly transform themselves as experimental objects..."

"Therefore, there is life, which is born to destroy."

Ash asked, "Even if you die?"

"I'm not a mercury Trojan horse, I'm a normal Senluo." Weisser said, "Senluo people are not afraid of death. What's more..."

"Reality is just an illusion for a moment, and the virtual world is the eternal future." She said, "I have already proved the first half of the sentence, and it is time to verify the second half of the sentence."

Reality is just a momentary illusion, and the virtual world is the eternal future.

Ash was silent for a moment, then said, "I thought you wanted to pay for what you did in the past with your death because of your atonement."

“If thinking like this can make me leave a good impression on you, then you can think like this.” Weisser said, “But is there such a possibility that I, who become the dream master, can’t leave this layer at all?”

“This is the starting point of the dream, and it is also my cage.” Weisser raised his hands and made a gesture of holding up: “When I completely take over the Sen Luo dream, I will support the entire Sen Luo dream here until it is Completely collapsed and turned into rubble.”

“Whether the Senluo people can be saved or not, my fate is already determined.” Weisser put down his hands and said, “Thank you, though. Your words mean a lot to me.”

Ash sighed, “Is there no way?”

“It’s amazing that a mortal can untangle one dead knot. Don’t try to challenge the second one.” Weisser said, “By the way, if you want to save people, don’t talk nonsense about me, and continue to promote me as usual.”

“What’s the meaning?”

“The world is going to be destroyed. It’s the silver lamp that did it.” The corners of Weisser’s mouth turned up: “I promise, this sentence can make them believe that the end is coming 50% faster, and the speed will be 20% faster.”

“Indeed.” Ash raised his mouth and shook his head: “Your notoriety has ranged from the Four Pillars of Gods to the Transcendence Sect, and everyone knows it.”

“Isn’t there always a demon king who wants to destroy the world for no reason? Although it’s a routine, it’s the most convincing story.” Weisser said, “Since someone is the savior, then someone has to be the demon king, and I was originally the Demon King.”

She pointed to the back of Ash, and a fog door quietly formed.

“Let’s go.” Weisser said, “See you next time, in the eternal void.”

Ash said, "Generally speaking, this is called a farewell."

"But I think it's goodbye." Weisser said, "At that time, there will be no more illusions."

Having said that, Weisser turned to look at her reflection in the sea. She suddenly remembered something: should I tell him that the silver lamp is Wesser? After all, there is no point in bringing this kind of secret to the grave, not even the grave goods.

Ash would definitely realize that Wesser was an insider from the very beginning, and used words to induce his actual actions in the virtual world. But now, Visser doesn't care if Ash will hate him more~www.mtlnovel.com~ But even if he doesn't say it, he will find out sooner or later. Thinking about it this way, let's not talk about it – Wesser has already ruined his chance of deciphering in the dead city, and this time let him enjoy the joy of discovering the truth.

Thinking like this, Wesser suddenly felt strange, and turned around and saw that Ash hadn't left.

However, Yaxiu didn't look at her, but stared blankly at the sea behind her.

Weisser turned her head to look, and was also stunned.

I saw that on the vast blue sea, a tattered ship was approaching with strong wind and waves. On the highest mast, stood three figures.

The closer you get to the beach, the more the boat begins to break up. The three people on the mast still didn't move. When the ship broke to the end, they just sent them on the mast to the beach. They took a step forward and stepped on the soft sand.

During this process, Ash and Wesser had unknowingly stood together, watching the three uninvited guests vigilantly.

"Hello, heir."

The first person to speak was a handsome man with glasses wearing a white feathered trench coat and a white top hat: "I'm a white dove when we meet for the first time."

Another red-haired cat-eared girl wearing a white shirt and a black suspender skirt waved her hands very enthusiastically, and giggled, "Hello, I'm Huo Mao!"

The long-legged royal sister with blue hair and white feathers said coldly, "Blue bird."