

Chapter 721: Message from Lord Sen Luo Zhan

Ash Heath.

The mastermind of the 'Mayor's Judgment Night' in the Blood Moon Broken Lake Prison, the 'First Gospel' candidate on the Gospel List, the fuse of the Six Kingdoms War, the only officially designated stepfather by the Queen of Yisu, who witnessed the ashes in the Shenhuo trial The demise of the legendary fox magician, the true successor of the Qianyuan inheritance. In less than a year, from the reality to the virtual world, the legendary deeds he experienced casually leaked to others, enough for others to reopen several times.

Youlan Weisser.

The survivor of the dead city, the betrayal of the Sanctuary of Fire, was forced to flee because of the fear of the mercury Trojan, plundering more than half of the Dafa in the wasteland, and notorious from the Four Pillars to the Qinri Alliance. She has been friends with loneliness since she was a child, used betrayal as a teacher, and trekked in the wilderness of the dark night, dreaming of setting the world on fire.

However, these two magicians who had seen countless storms and waves couldn't help but be shocked at this moment, and their minds went blank.

White dove, fire cat, blue bird.

Even in the wasteland of Senluo, where civilization has been cut in half, if you want to find people who don't know these names, you can only find them in children under the age of three. Even a migrant worker like Yaxiu, who has just been in Senluo for a few months and has been ostracized by the locals, can almost hear these three names or derivatives of these three names every day.

Because they are history, they are Sen Luo. All the civilizations of the Senluo people are based on these three names, and even the many beliefs of the Senluo people cannot escape their shackles.

Fourteen hundred years ago, the White Pigeon Generation began, and Senluo was unified.

One thousand two hundred years ago, the Fire Cat God Age began, and since then it has entered the longest and most splendid God Age.

Seven hundred years ago, all great eras would come to an end, but because of the improvement of the Shenhuo system, the generation of the Fire Cat God has smoothly transitioned to the God of the Blue Bird.

Three hundred and fifty years ago, the generation of the blue bird gods smoothly transitioned to the gods of gray foxes. At that time, the Senluo people believed that the Age of Gods would continue to cyclically change civilizations, and the **** war was just an exaggeration in the history books, even if the Shenhuo system was only a budding product that had been established for hundreds of years.

Their names were once the supreme ideals that hundreds of millions of people fought for.

Their existence is the result of the blossoming of this land and the sky!

They are the first great law to open the Age of Gods!

“White Dove Dafa, Fire Cat Dafa, Blue Bird Dafa.” Weisser subconsciously approached them a few steps, but quickly backed away to Ash: “Why are you here?”

Ash understands Yin Deng’s excitement and closeness very well, even if he sees famous people in history books who have made great contributions to society and science. Being able to talk to history is enough to make small human beings feel extremely honored.

“First, we are not Dafa, we are gods, but you can just call us by name or nickname, don’t add gods, just like you don’t add racial nouns such as ‘human’ and ‘orc’ after the name.” The lively fire cat raised two fingers: “Second, of course we are here for you.”

“You are the first successor to pass the hidden trial.” Bai Ge took out a long cane from somewhere, leaned on the beach, and said solemnly: “According to the established procedure, when Lord Zhan can’t come forward, he will We’re here to announce it for you.”

“Only those who are full of courage in their hearts, never waver in their will, communicate with the world as equals, and sing my song forever, can they pass the silent spiral trial. Heir, no matter what race, strength, or belief you are, you They will all take charge of the land of Vientiane Senluo together with me.”

“You are my agent. At the end of the long journey, we will meet at the promised place.”

“—Zhan”.

Although it was just the white dove reciting, even though it was only a paragraph, Yaxiu and Yindeng had an inexplicable sense of awe. This is the first time they have heard the words of the Six-Winged Divine Master. Before that, they could not be sure what kind of existence the Six-Winged Divine Master was—do they have desires, do they have self-awareness, and whether they still have feelings for people? The idea of conveying information, everything is unknown.

No matter which country it is, God Lords are basically completely separated from all living beings. Even if they have any thoughts, they will not notify the people below—yes, let alone an order, they are too lazy to do it.

Many magicians believe that gods and angels no longer recognize themselves as isomers of human beings (this is the self-recognition of most magicians), they have no empathy for mortals, and they do not care about mortal resentment. still worship yourself.

Just like when you play chess, you don't care whether the piece likes you or hates you, because no matter what it thinks, it can neither harm you nor serve you.

Now, other gods don't know, but Zhan at least cares about mortals, and even leaves a hidden trial for mortals to see him. Even if this kind of care is likely to be the love of pets.

To translate this sentence, it is “I handed over this cat litter to you. If you can appear in front of me in the future, I can scratch your belly for you.”

However, both Ash and Wesser were keenly aware of the point of this sentence.

“I will be in charge of Vientiane Senluo with Lord Zhan?” Weiser asked in confusion.

“Senluo Land, Vientiane Heaven.” The white dove explained: “Although Lord Zhan is transferring the share of the dream master of Senluo Land to you, He also understands that it is impossible for mortals to support Senluo Land alone. At the same time, the successor’s Appearance is the result of his inability to control the land of Senluo, which means that Lord Zhan is in trouble.”

“So, after your share of the dream master has been inherited to a certain extent, master Zhan can free up his hands to solve his own troubles. When he is finished, he will naturally take back the share of the dream master and continue to maintain the existence of the land of Senluo.”

“But your experience as a Senluo dream master is your rare treasure. And in order to reward your help to Zhan master, Zhan master will open some dream master permissions to you in the future – not that you inherit it now. A share that you can’t use, but a permission that you can use at will.”

“Simply put,” Jade Bird said suddenly, “You will become the King of Senluo.”

The white dove nodded: “Master Zhan usually doesn’t pay attention to Sen Luo, unless he actively intervenes, your will is the fate of Sen Luo. In addition, you will be connected to the Vientiane Heaven, and Lord Zhan will give it to you. A secret realm of the world to help you step into the realm of God as soon as possible.”

Ash was dumbfounded for a while.

Do your best to cultivate!

The King of Senluo!

Help you become a god!

Material enjoyment, spiritual enjoyment, power status, and future prospects are all taken into consideration, what kind of treatment is this! What’s more, she is not like a ghost prophet, stepping into

the realm of gods is only a five-winged demigod, but a five-winged angel with Lord Sen Luozhan as the backing!

Although the Silver Lantern was the only system after thousands of troops crossed the single-plank bridge, it was too fragrant, right?

Four Pillars of God, you guys are long snacks. If you can give Zhan Zhu this level of price, I will already be your faithful touch!

More importantly, this arrangement revealed another more important information: Lord Zhan is likely to recover!

Although Ash's words are conclusive, his plan is still very uncertain. Let's take the simplest question: How does Yaxiu arrange the migration of tens of millions of people?

Tens of millions of people are just a number, but they are enough to burst the silent spiral. And their management issues such as accommodation, excretion, escape sequence, etc., every detail can make the scalp of Yaxiu's only designated housekeeper, Igula, numb, not to mention that they are a group of Senluo people with different beliefs and not afraid of death!

Different beliefs represent endless and violent conflicts with no room for compromise. Not being afraid of death means that conflicts will break out anytime, anywhere! Even if there is the oppression of the silver lamp destroying the world and the way of life provided by the empty door channel, Yaxiu optimistically estimates that less than one-fifth of the people will be able to escape from Senluo.

The conflict caused by starvation and faith is enough to cause them to lose themselves on the road until they die. In addition, the transportation power of the empty door channel has not been verified. Even if the magician's energy source continues to provide magic power, can the magic spirit really persist for a long time? Tools will also wear out~www.mtlnovel.com~ The escape plan proposed by Yaxiu is very beautiful, but if it only has a short execution time, it will eventually become a lively and grand funeral. The silent spiral is the cemetery, and the silver lamp is the The grave digger is responsible for the burial, and Yaxiu, the leader of the cult, is also a professional counterpart as a priest.

Compared with the unpredictable destruction of the world, perhaps being killed by a compatriot can make the Senluo people realize the value of life.

However, Master Zhan's arrangement is equivalent to a guarantee for the escape plan!

The doomsday will still come to the land of Senluo, but it will not compress all living space. Senluo people have a place to retreat. As long as the news spreads that Lord Zhan will soon be able to restore the old land, most Senluo people will definitely be willing to stick to their homeland, while during the migration process the sect perishes and the unbelieving magicians of the Four Pillars Sect can escape through the empty door. Sen Luo, instead of being slaughtered by other sects.

Sects who still want to achieve their ideals will stay, ordinary people who cannot achieve their ideals will leave, and population reduction will not only alleviate the food problem, but after this 1,600-year-old drastic change, the faith of those who remain will be stronger. firm.

Senluo Kingdom, Senluo Zhan Lord, Senluo people, and even Yin Lan, everyone will start over.

However, Yaxiu looked at Yin Deng, but found that the latter's face not only showed any excitement, but rather a bit of loneliness and regret.

Chapter 722: Lord Zhan must die

Yaxiu walked behind the silver lamp, leaned on her shoulders, told her the significance of Zhan's arrangement to the escape plan, and said:

"...Great, you will not only be able to become the angel of Lord Senluo Zhan in the future, but also because of you, Lord Senluo Zhan and the people of Senluo will be saved. You no longer need to prove yourself by destroying the world, from now on, your name will be tied with them, all beings are grateful to you, the Lord Zhan praises you, and the crown of honor will endure for you."

Weisser's eyes blurred, and she nodded repeatedly: "You're right, I've walked the road I'm going to walk, fought the battle I'm going to fight, and reached the place I'm going to. It's time to enjoy the results..."

"Hmm, that's right, so—"

“Confused? Huh? I didn’t expect you to learn the tricks necessary for bad guys now.” Weisser suddenly changed his face and looked at him sideways, the blurred color disappeared, only a faint mockery remained: “Although the effect is good, I am proficient in the spiritual faction, do you think you can control my thoughts?”

Yaxiu’s face froze. This was the first time he had actively used the “Bard’s Word” in reality. Under the influence of the Bard’s Word, anyone would subconsciously believe his words, but he was immediately dismissed by silver. The lamp sees through – what garbage colorful blessing, I want to return it!

In fact, Weisser didn’t know whether Ash’s remarks triggered the words of the bard, but she could see that Ash had this idea, so she deliberately pulled a wave to expose him. It doesn’t really make sense, but it’s really fun to use the information gap to bully Ash.

“Do not worry.”

Weisser smiled and said calmly: “Although I am a religious madman, I am not crazy to this extent. Since Lord Zhan has promised me so many benefits, I will not continue to adhere to the belief of destroying the world, not to mention that there are three gods in the , I have to calm down even if I want to be impulsive.”

“In the future, there will be other opportunities to become an angel.” She said: “Reality is a momentary illusion, but I only have one life in the illusion. I can’t waste it on impulsive stupidity. I have to save it for a more important time. .”

Ash heaved a sigh of relief – he was really afraid that the silver lamp would not even need the weaving in order to watch the fireworks, that is, the country of Senra would be set on fire.

When they were discussing, the three gods never spoke. When they ended their conversation, the fire cat suddenly jumped up, raised his right hand and asked, “Are you finished talking? Can we move on to the next step?”

Weisser nodded: “What’s the next step? What other arrangements does Master Zhan have?”

“The arrangement that Lord Zhan gave us is to announce his message, and there are no more arrangements.” The white dove said: “But we will limit your access to more Dream Lord shares and prohibit your Dream Lord authority.”

Weisser frowned slightly: “Why?”

“The more Dream Master shares you get, the more places the land of Sen Luo will collapse, which will cause more deaths and displacement of Sen Luo people, and trigger their battles; your Dream Master authority allows you to penetrate dreams and reality. The limit of the ‘big fall’ will directly lead to the end of life that is irreversible.” The white dove said: “In order to protect the lives of Senluo people, we must perform a banning ceremony on you.”

Ash and Wesser looked at each other, which sounded reasonable, and even a little touching—they cared so much about the safety of mortals—but there was a problem here.

“I can understand the prohibition of the Dream Master’s authority, but restricting the acquisition of the Dream Master’s share, doesn’t Zhan Master still bear the consumption of Sen Luo’s dream?” Yaxiu asked in confusion: “Isn’t he freeing up resources to heal himself?”

The three gods didn’t look at Ash at all, and stared at Weisse calmly. After Weisser asked the same question, the white dove replied, “Yes, but the life of the Senluo people is the highest priority. Heir, please cooperate.”

Yaxiu thought for a while and said softly to Weiser: “Although it’s a bit strange, it’s not incomprehensible. Maybe Zhan’s regular order to them is to give priority to protecting the Senluo people, but now the regular order and Zhan’s share of the dream master are transferred. There’s a conflict with your special order, so they’re still following the normal order.”

“There is no need to resist, they are just executing orders. Anyway, you have already set off the harbinger of doom and met the preconditions for the escape plan.”

Weisser also nodded. Compared with Master Zhan’s inheritance, this little episode is not worth mentioning. Moreover, in the face of these three gods who came out of history, Wesser, who had listened to their stories since childhood, was unwilling to conflict with them on non-interest issues.

Yaxiu guessed that the banning ceremony was secret knowledge, so it was inconvenient for him to stay, so he prepared to leave through the fog gate, and quickly returned to the upper floor to announce the good news to Igula and the others.

But before leaving, he thought that these three gods attached so much importance to the Senluo people, so he saw if they could be included in the plan: "I am going to inform the Senluo people of the doomsday and let them flee from the Senluo people quickly. You three Can you show your face on the ground and announce the news that Lord Zhan is seriously injured and dying, and Sen Luo is in the countdown to the end?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he remembered that these three gods did not have him in their eyes, only the successor Yin Deng, so he turned his head and asked Yin Deng to repeat it.

However, at this time, the three gods turned their heads in unison, their eyes fixed on Ash.

Fire Cat: "You want the Senluo people to escape from Senluo?"

Yaxiu didn't understand why, nodded: "Yes. But I'm not that capable, but now that the harbinger of doom has appeared, and with the help of the concept of the empty door, I just need to push a little and tell the correct use of the empty door magic spirit. They, they will naturally know how to escape."

Blue Bird: "No."

Yaxiu was startled~www.mtlnovel.com~Why not? "

The white dove walked to Yaxiu and explained: "If the Senluo people leave, the consumption of maintaining the land of Senluo will drop sharply, because the Senluo people are the 'main body' of Senluo. The area that the Senluo people can't perceive, almost Undoubtedly with reality, until he is observed by Senluo people, Lord Zhan will cover the power of dreams."

Yaxiu was a little confused: "Isn't this a good thing? With less consumption, can Master Zhan free up more resources to heal himself?"

“Of course it’s not a good thing.” Huo Mao shouted, “We will be very troubled!”

At this time, Wesser finally realized something was wrong, and she ran over with a pale face and shouted, “Ya—”

The moment Weiser made a sound, Ashe had already unfolded his virtual wings and quickly retreated, the sanctuary covering his entire body, trying to escape directly into the fog door!

but to no avail.

The white dove stabbed the cane forward, and the tip of the cane passed through the sanctuary, through the skull, through the brain, and out of the back of the head. This thorn is completely above reality, just like pi, like an object that is not affected by external forces will move in a straight line at a uniform speed, and reality must operate under these laws.

“If the Senluo people leave, Master Zhan may survive.” Bai Ge said, “It’s not good.”

“Master Zhan must die.”

Chapter 723: Malicious overtime

The white dove withdrew the cane, and he seemed to want to do it again to Ash. There were many magic spirits emerging from the tip of the cane. They were like devout pilgrims. They turned into a wisp of smoke and wrapped around the cane. Accumulated to the tip of the palm, the surrounding air is split into layers of clouds and waves, and the ultimate power is stored in the ultimate explosion.

If it was said that the thorn he just had was a silent spring rain, then the next thorn would be a Xia Lei torrential rain, and whatever he touched would turn into dust!

The first stab pierced Yaxiu's brain, the second stabbed Yaxiu's body!

But the white dove dissipated its cane in an instant and gave up the attack.

Because Visser rushed over and snatched Ash away.

The round cicada also appeared in the back of Yaxiu's head. It inhaled sharply and puffed out its abdomen, and made a strange chirping sound, as if it was chirping in the water. At the same time, Yaxiu's head also returned to its original state, and the temporarily interrupted consciousness returned to its loyal body, and the eyes regained the high light.

"You just died!" Wesser breathed a sigh of relief.

"I just died." Although Ash was a little scared, he was more at a loss.

There was no time to review his life, no chance to leave his last words, his proud combat experience, and the sanctuary he trusted so much, could not buy him even a second of reaction time.

If I have to say it, he is like an elite character in a video game. He is powerful, advanced, and has many passive skills. He is capable of dealing with any character, but the white pigeon's attack is like directly shutting down the computer. He didn't even feel the pain, he lost everything.

Fortunately, he has Yuanchan, fortunately, he and Yuanchan have reached a tacit understanding. Once he is attacked to death, Yuanchan will take the initiative to cast "Three-Second Cicada Fall" to return him to the state he was three seconds ago!

Otherwise he would really be dead!

"Come on." Weisser called out a fog door again and pushed Ash directly in. Yaxiu knew that this time was definitely not the time for mother-in-law and mother, and every breath could be a turning point between life and death, without any hesitation, turned around and rushed to the fog door leading to the upper floor.

Pooh.

The sound of the flames shining through their eardrums, it was clear that the eighteenth floor of the silent spiral was in the scorching sun, the sun was warming the sand, and the sights were bright, but Ash and Wesser still felt that they were being The flame lit up.

Not only are their clothes or skin illuminated, but even their bones, flesh, internal organs, and even their souls are painted with colors that do not belong to them.

When Ash touched the fog door, he found that he couldn't even reach in with his fingertips. He knew that the silver lamp would never trip him, but he felt that he could not enter the fog door.

Because the color is wrong.

Opposite the fog door, there is no color smeared by the fire.

Ash suddenly remembered a game he often played. When walking on the street, he only walked on squares of a certain color.

Now, he feels like he's stuck in a similar limitation.

He turned his head and saw the passionate girl Huomao's hair, just like her character, was burning up. Every strand of her hair is turned into flames, and every breath of the flames will give birth to a flame magic spirit, and then the magic spirit will merge into the flame to add firewood and raise wages. Although her flame is small and not very bright, it is above all light, and even the sun has to surrender!

The magicians have the same thought in their minds: Fire Cat Dafa, also known as Zhishou Huo.

"Know the infinite darkness, guard the limited light, and guard the fire for the sake of knowing." Even in battle, Huo Mao still wore a youthful smile: "I declare that no one is allowed to leave this place."

Knowing the infinite darkness and guarding the limited light, it probably means that the darkness is endless, but she can guard the area illuminated by her – the fire cat, or the fire god, the direct effect is to make all targets within the range not allowed. Get out of the fire-lit area!

Unlike the pure violence of the white dove, the effect of the fire cat is limited!

But compared to the white dove, the effect of the fire cat really drove them to a dead end!

Whether it's Weiser or Ashe, they all know that the fog gate is not the only way out, because Ashe still has a trophy that even the Lord of God covets – the Kingdom of Thousand Wishes!

There is a wish center in Yaxiu's soul. Even if Sen Luo explodes in the next second, he can immediately flee back to the Heavenly Kingdom of Thousand Wishes.

But the restriction of fire cat directly forbids this retreat! Ash immediately tried to activate the wish center, and the wish center also tried to pull Ash back to the Heaven of Thousand Wishes, but his body and soul remained motionless like eating a weighing scale!

This life-saving straw, which is almost impossible to go wrong, can't save lives now. The power of the gods is above everything else. Only the gods can compete with the gods. Even if the wish center of Yaxiu is already a high-level transmission miracle, it is not a power centered on the gods. Maybe it can shake the professional-level fire cat cage?

Visser immediately stood in front of Ash, and Ash didn't want to be ashamed, and almost hid behind Visser. The only thing the three gods were afraid of was the silver lamp. If they didn't use her as a shield, Yaxiu would be gone in three seconds—the first two seconds would still be replaced by Yuan Chan's remaining two "three-second cicadas".

"You betrayed Lord Zhan?!" Weisser unfolded the sanctuary, sheltering Ashe, and asked coldly, "Aren't you the gods of Lord Zhan?"

"We didn't betray Lord Zhan." The white dove said calmly: "We have implemented all the orders of Lord Zhan one by one without any perfunctory. We fulfilled our responsibilities and remained loyal to our Lord, without any thought of betrayal."

Huo Mao nodded sharply: “Yes, yes, I am the keeper of the fire of the master Zhan, and the manager of the secret domain ‘lighthouse’. The master of Zhan is my only master, how can I betray the master of Zhan?”

Although the gods are not without the possibility of lying, but now they have torn their faces, and their expressions don’t seem to be lying, which makes Ash and Wesser a little confused. Weisser asked: “But you let the Senluo people stay in the land of Senluo, don’t you want them to continue to be the burden of the Lord Zhan and speed up the fall of the Lord Zhan?”

“That’s right.” Huo Mao tilted his head: “Heir, you summed it up very accurately!”

“So you still said you didn’t betray?” Yaxiu couldn’t help but say, “You want to kill Master Zhan!”

“No, no, we just want Lord Zhan to die.” Huo Mao waved his hands again and again, “We never thought about killing him.”

The taciturn Blue Bird suddenly said, “We just hope that Lord Zhan will die, but not betray.”

Weisser frowned, as if she still couldn’t understand what kind of double-standard logic this was. However, Yaxiu finally reacted. He pressed Weisse’s shoulder and whispered: “They are not magic spirits, but gods who can recognize themselves... Their relationship with Zhan is like you and the mercury Trojan!”

If we analyze from the relationship between the magic spirit and the magician, it is definitely impossible to understand the action logic of these three gods. After all, the magic spirit and the magician are closely related. But if you analyze it from the perspective of a worker, it will be much easier to understand – you curse your boss every day for not slamming your head into the toilet and drowning, but it does not mean that you have betrayed your boss!

As long as you complete every job assigned by your boss efficiently, then you are a loyal employee of your boss. As for your privately spreading the boss’s gossip, saying that he didn’t fulfill the cake, saying that the salary increase was not realized, or reporting the information of the boss’s corruption to the board of directors... These are obviously not betrayal.

Bai Ge and the others hoped that Lord Zhan would die, but they did not disobey the order of Lord Zhan, and most likely did not directly attack Lord Zhan. They are just attacking Senluo and Yindeng, preventing Senluo people from leaving the country, and preventing Yindeng from gaining more Dream Lord shares – these are all harmful to Zhan Lord, but Zhan Lord never said that it can't be done!

I didn't say it, I can do it if I didn't say it!

Just like when you complain about your boss being an idiot, you know that your words will jeopardize the reputation of your boss and even the company, but firstly, your boss never said that you can't speak ill of him, and secondly, you just want to complain, so you will do it. The same is true for the white pigeons. They clearly know that they are accelerating the demise of the lord of Zhan, or that they cannot accelerate the demise of the lord of Zhan, so they will not do it.

One of the differences between gods and magic spirits is that gods are special beings with self-knowledge and even desire, while magic spirits are just instinctive beings. To put it simply, the gods are at least children above elementary school, and the magic spirits are at most babies under one year old.

Babies are at your mercy, but children already have the ability to resist.

Bai Ge and the others are indeed exploiting loopholes, but the root cause of everything is still Lord Sen Luo Zhan. If Yaxiu guessed right, Lord Zhan doesn't really care about Senluo people or even the heirs. The attitude of these three gods towards Yindeng is just to read Lord Zhan's message to her, which is equivalent to a messenger, not a come 'Please return the young master', so they dared to do something to the silver lamp.

Master Zhan has no rules, so Bai Ge and the others will not limit themselves. To put it badly, even if the white pigeons and the others slaughtered the kingdom of Senluo, there will not be many problems, just like your computer suddenly deleted the study materials you have treasured for many years, do you still smash the computer? What's more, the white pigeons are protecting the Senluo people.

The most likely instruction left by Lord Zhan is to let the gods protect the Senluo people. But how did he know that one day, he would have to expel and even slaughter his own people in order to continue his life?

In the current situation, a company similar to Zhan Zhu's company is preparing to go bankrupt because its funds cannot be turned around, but the company is still operating a project with extremely high expenditure. If the project is not suspended, the capital chain will be completely broken. But Master Zhan couldn't interrupt the project in person. Now the project leader, Yin Deng, jumped out and said that he was going to take someone to change jobs. The three old employees of Baige took the initiative to press Yin Deng back and did not allow her to end the project and insisted on maintaining the project. Call it malicious overtime.

"But why do you want Lord Zhan to die?" Weisser covered Yaxiu step by step, "Do you have any hatred with Lord Zhan?"

The white dove, the fire cat, and the blue bird also approached step by step, and the white dove asked, "What is hatred?"

"It's just that you don't want to stay with him, breathe the same air, and face the same sky."

"Then we have no hatred with Lord Zhan, and we are happy to stay with Lord Zhan."

"Then why do you want Lord Zhan to die?"

"Because we just want Lord Zhan to die." Huo Mao was very confused: "Does this need a reason?"

"Need." Weisser asked, "Or is there something you want to do, but Master Zhan hinders you from letting you do it?"

Jade Bird shook his head: "No."

"Wait." Yaxiu felt the taste: "Since when did you guys want Lord Zhan to die?"

The gods looked at each other and said, "From the beginning."

"Is it the beginning of you becoming Dafa, or the beginning of you becoming a god?"

However, the answer of the gods was beyond Ash's expectation: "It starts when we become the gods of Lord Zhan."

"It's normal, right?" Fire Cat said, "Who wouldn't want their master to die?"

"It's not good to have the Lord." The white dove said, "The Lord deserves to die."

"Death." Jade Bird also nodded.

"I understand." Weisser murmured: "They are all kingslayers. They will normally carry out all the orders of the magician normally, and whenever there is a chance, they will continue to cause trouble to the magician until they kill the magician. until the teacher!"

"There is no complicated reason, they are simply... they have not been able to accept themselves as tools of the Lord since their birth!"

Ash originally thought that Bai Ge and the others had awakened their self-consciousness, UU reading [www. So uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) reacted to the flamboyant rebellion against the master of Zhan, trying to regain his freedom. Although the results are similar, their motivations are completely different – they have never thought about the future behind their recovery, nor have they been afraid of their fate after the recovery of Lord Zhan.

They just want their masters to die.

Ash and Wesser are not sure if the three of them are an exception, but it is very likely. After all, it is impossible for Lord Senluo Zhan to have only three of their gods, but now only three of them appear, which means that there are only three members of the "Lord Zhan Quickly Die" group who have ascended from the earth to the kingdom of heaven.

Other normal gods did not join the ranks of the white dove.

Yaxiu had previously praised that the production chain of 'artisan → Dafa → gods' has many merits, but now it seems that this production line seems to have a problem with the yield rate.

They used to be magicians, inheriting the glory of their predecessors in the virtual realm. They exist to explore the truth and do not need to bow down to anyone; they used to be Dafa, carrying the beliefs of hundreds of millions of people. They exist to realize their ideals, not to become a tool of a god.

Perhaps it was the experience of the magician and Dafa that made these ascended gods unable to accept the fate of being exploited by the gods, and unable to accept that they were inferior beings. They only want flexible employment, and they will bankrupt any company who asks them to work part-time.

Chapter 724: Vichy

At this moment, Ash and Wesser had already retreated to the jungle area.

They looked at each other, Ash drew out his honey-belly sword, and Wesser transformed into a thousand-machine magic spirit. Their magic power continued to surge, forcing the magic spirits who were deterred by the gods to go to work!

Ash doesn't need to say much, when he speaks out about the idea of letting the Senluo people go abroad, the gods will kill him. The same is true for Weiser. Although the gods will not kill her, she will also be imprisoned on the eighteenth floor of the silent spiral. She can only wait for the demise of Lord Zhan, and then watch the whole world slide into the purgatory of despair. Turn into a green beast and suffer forever – it would be better to let the end come now!

You can't escape, you can't avoid it.

It's just war!

Driven by the sword-colored magic power, the trembling Heart Sword Art Spirit burst into the ultimate power. The sword shadow was so fast that it almost jumped the light, leaving ink marks that cut the space where it passed, and instantly painted the target into pitch black!

Miracle · Heart Pen Graffiti!

A variant of the miracle of the mind and pen, just like scribbling with an ink pen, it directly paints the space where the target is!

Fang Chan appeared on Weisse's shoulders. She had a complete attack plan in mind, and then launched Fang Chan's "Three Seconds of Cicada Sing"!

Fang Chan's effect is very simple, it is to move the state of the target three seconds later to the current state of the target. This effect not only allows Wesser's future attacks to explode directly in this second, but also greatly strengthens Ashe's attack – if Ashe deals damage within three seconds, "Three Seconds of Cicadas" will also reduce his damage to Move to the present!

Yuan Chan's "Three-Second Cicada Fell" can save death, Fang Chan's "Three-Second Cicada Cry" can be explosively charged, and it can be used for personal use to qualitatively change combat power, and for team use, it can even turn the tide of battle!

And the goal of Ash and Wesser is naturally – the fire cat!

Kill this **** who can limit the field first, then Yaxiu will be able to go outside to move rescue soldiers and call on the Senluo magician to slaughter the gods to save the world! Even if the Senluo magician is not so brave, he can implement the migration plan and relocate the population to ease the pressure of Zhanzhu. When Zhanzhu recovers and frees up his hands, he can naturally solve the crisis.

The fire cat had almost no protection. First, it was annihilated by the explosive explosion of "Three Seconds Cicada Ambush", and then it was smeared to pieces by Yaxiu's heart.

Although the offensive was almost perfectly carried out, Ash and Weiser's hearts sank – because every time the fire cat was broken, it would quickly return to its original state.

"Hey? Hey? Hey? It's so interesting." The fire cat came out of the graffiti, flames overflowed from her injured part, and rebuilt her body. And restore: "I just let out a bang, hahaha!"

Yaxiu did not believe in evil, and attacked the other two gods with his heart. The blue bird didn't dodge or evade, and it didn't move when the sword of the heart passed through the body; the white dove raised the cane, and the sword of the heart flew in a very precise spot.

A chill hit the hearts of the two magicians—they thought that gods, like magic spirits, could be easily destroyed, but now it is not a question of whether they can be destroyed. The defensive performance of gods is even stronger than that of magicians like them. They can't break the defense!

"What should I do?" Ash kept building the ink-marked trenches, but he couldn't stop the gods from approaching. "Could it be that the magician can't even hurt the gods?"

There was a hint of determination in Weiser's eyes: "If it really doesn't work..."

"Gods are life rules, and only rules can harm them, such as other gods, and for example..."

A voice suddenly sounded in the jungle, and the magician and the gods immediately stopped and looked around for uninvited guests.

"...restrain their rules."

Behind the fire cat, a figure suddenly appeared. He was wearing a silver-black trench coat and a jazz hat. He was tall, with thin lips and thin eyebrows. He wore a pair of glasses.

He put his hand on Huo Cat's shoulder, Huo Cat looked back curiously, but her body was already ignited with scorching flames, and she would burn through this strange magician in the next second.

"For fire, use water."

Boom!

Under the fire cat's feet, a clear spring suddenly spewed out, shooting the fire cat straight through. When the white pigeon and the blue bird turned back to attack, the silver-black magician had already

retreated quickly. He did not unfold his virtual wings, but the windbreaker unfolded like the wings of a bat, and the flight speed was much faster than that of Xiu and the others, and he retreated to safety almost instantly. distance.

“Good afternoon, you two.” The silver and black magician took off his top hat and took the initiative to salute: “I accidentally overheard your conversation. Although I am just a passerby, I am willing to fight side by side with you to defeat the evil conspiracy of the gods. .”

This guy, don't even bother to make up reasons?

A strong sense of absurdity emerged in the hearts of Ash and Wesser. God ‘accidentally overheard your conversation’, ‘passers-by’—this is the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, who would walk past this place!

But maybe that was the reason, so he didn't bother to make it up. Moreover, it is impossible for Yaxiu and the others to refuse this invitation to form a team – now to deal with the three gods, it is good to have one more helper, not to mention that this magician of unknown origin seems to know the correct way to hurt the gods!

“Be careful with him,” Ash said.

“Well, you too.” Wesser nodded seriously.

Not only Weisser, but even Ashe didn't like this strange man who took the initiative to help him. Yaxiu himself thought it was very strange, after all, he always thinks about people's good, but this strange man gave him a strange sense of sight, which made him refuse to believe this stranger from the bottom of his heart~www.mtlnovel.com~ Yaxiu was actually a little suspicious that the stranger was a Four-Pillar God, but he knew all the strong people of the Four-Pillar God, and the Mercury Trojan had to make the most of a crazy legendary magician, such a strong man who dared to confront the gods. How could she have been hiding and tucking?

At this moment, the cat that was washed away finally fell down. She was covered in flames, evaporating the water on her body, and then pulled up her skirt to observe. The corners of her mouth suddenly pouted so much that she could hang a kettle, her face was aggrieved and angry, and she couldn't help stomping her feet hard.

“Ah ah ah—” She clenched her fists and shouted, “The fire cat has become smaller!”

After being washed by the water, the fire cat degenerated from a young girl in her twenties to a teenage loli! Obviously, dealing with Fire Cat with water spells can really hurt her body!

Yaxiu’s eyes lit up, no matter how vigilant he was in his heart, he was a little more grateful to this stranger at the moment, and introduced himself: “Axiu.”

Visser’s thoughts turned sharply, and she followed up: “Silver Lamp. I don’t know which sect’s bishop you are. I should be able to recognize the strong Quan Senluo, but I don’t seem to have seen you before...”

“You haven’t heard that I’m normal. I’m different from the two famous people. Not long after I traveled to Senluo, I’m still an unknown figure.”

The corners of his mouth upturned, “My name is Vichy.”

Chapter 725: confrontation with god

“The White Dove-Thorn Qingji God is an attacking god, and the effect is divided into ‘Thorn’, ‘Qing’, and ‘Ji’.”

“Needless to say ‘thorn’, ‘Qing’ is a mind rule effect, which can make the attacked target and other bystanders cater to the stab of the **** of celebration, that is to say, if there is no specific defense miracle, not only can you not resist the stab, you will even take the initiative to cater to it, for example, you actually opened the sanctuary just now and let the stab happen.”

“‘Ji’ is also a mental rule effect. When you are attacked by Shi Qingji, you will fall into such a strong fear that you cannot control yourself, but it will only take effect when you are under attack, so you basically don’t have to worry about this effect – if you are attacked by Ci Qingji attacked, and he died before he had time to be afraid.”

“Because the white dove rules the rules of physics and mind, he is the only **** you can kill through physical attacks, and mental attacks can also work.”

On the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, in the dense jungle, Ash and Wesser were retreating rapidly.

They don't dare to fly like Vichy, and they don't need to guard against attacks from below, and they don't need to guard against attacks from the front. Frontal attack Ash.

After listening to Vichy's introduction to Baige, Yaxiu kept himself, Yindeng, and Baige at the same time.

White pigeon, alias Ci Qingji Dafa. There are not many descriptions about the white dove in the wasteland. Ash only knows that he is the founder of the first generation of gods in the land of Senluo.

The ideal of Ci Qingji Dafa is to “unify Senluo and embrace peace”. Because the appearance of Ci Qingji Dafa is a white dove, the white dove has since become a symbol of peace.

When the Assassin sect united Senluo, and after decades of peaceful life, the Dafa of the Assassin Qingji directly ascended into a god. Then after a few decades, a new Dafa was born, and the land of Senluo was once again caught in a conflict of beliefs.

It is worth mentioning that although the Assassin Sect, like the Temple of War in the Wasteland, pursues unity and peace, the two act in very different ways. The latter relies on more violent warfare to destroy war, while the former relies on assassination.

In sporadic legends, the Assassin sect's magicians are proficient in stealth assassination. They avoided all large-scale total battles and directly assassinated the enemy bishops and parasites, ending the war with the least casualties.

But now it seems that there are many errors in the legends. From the effect of the white dove, it can be seen that there is no effect related to concealment at all, but there is a grand atmosphere of “don't move and let me kill you”.

Yaxiu seemed to be able to see that fourteen hundred years ago in the land of Senluo, when the bishop mobilized his followers on the high platform of the main square to prepare for war, an assassin in white fell from the sky and pierced the bishop's head with a dagger. As for whether the assassin escaped or died, it doesn't matter. The Assassin sect just wants everyone to know that all fanatics who dare to start a war will be executed on the spot by white pigeons in the crowd.

However, Chi Qingji Dafa, which is entrusted with the ideal of peace by hundreds of millions of believers, has a history of 1,400 years ago. Right now, what they see in front of them is the Ji Qingji **** composed of rules!

Miracle · Ink!

Yaxiu's thoughts moved, and the heart sword kept moving around the white dove, trying to make the white dove's blood splatter on the spot. However, the white dove cane waved at will, and it didn't seem to exert any force, but every time it hit the center sword, there were nearly a thousand confrontations within tens of seconds, and Yaxiu could not hurt the white dove once!

Vichy continued to introduce: "Huo Cat · Zhishou Huo Shenling is a functional god, and the effect is divided into 'knowledge of fire' and 'guard of fire'. Although she is not proficient in attacks, she can also use all common rules of fire, and release ordinary fire. The flame also has the power of the four-winged magic; you all know the effect of 'guarding fire', everything illuminated by the fire cannot escape the range of the fire; Including information on your body, soul, magic spirit, etc., is equivalent to investigating miracles. But without the control of magicians, the gods almost rely on instinct to act, so even if she knows more information, it will not change. "

"Knowing fire is the rule of prophecy, and keeping fire is the rule of truth. It is basically impossible for you to hurt her through these two rules. Fortunately, she still has an obvious weakness: fire. Just restrain her with water."

The fire cat was jumping around in the jungle, and after a while, she seemed to forget about her becoming smaller and returned to a state full of vitality. She didn't release the flames indiscriminately, otherwise the whole jungle would burn, but her hair was still burning, knowing the light of the fire, imprisoning everyone on the eighteenth floor of the silent spiral.

The fire cat is probably the **** they are most familiar with. The influence of the fire cat gods on the Senluo people is immeasurable. The blue birds and gray foxes, which are closer to modern times, cannot be compared with the fire cats. It is the white moonlight red rose of all Senluo people. It has been

praised by countless people and romanticized by countless classics. Like the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire, it is a group of brain-damaged fans who yearn for the generation of fire cats.

What is this concept? A simple analogy is that there is a group of dynasty fans who form a political party and run for the ruling party. The slogan is to restore the glory of a certain dynasty, and the vote rate is still very high...

Never give up, always be enthusiastic, never say impossible, always walk on the road. Although Yaxiu had never imagined the image of a fire cat before, but seeing this energetic cat fire girl, he felt that fire cat should be like this.

But unfortunately, she is no longer the scientific research Dafa who single-mindedly allows ordinary people to drive the magic spirit.

Magic Spirit Torrent!

Weisser saw the opportunity to target the fire cat to launch the torrent spell, and a stream of water suddenly gushed out in the air, which was about to wet the fire cat, but when the fire cat was still two meters away, the water flow suddenly evaporated into water vapor, even Not a drop fell on the fire cat!

The fire cat held his head high, looked at Wesser proudly, and snorted.

The gods rely on instinct to act, but having instinct also means that she knows to be afraid! She was swept away by water just now, how could she not take extra precautions?

“Blue Bird · Wishing God is an auxiliary god.” Speaking of this, Wei Xi’s tone was a little weird, as if he wanted to laugh, but he was also a little excited, as if he had eaten a wife’s cake and found a wife in it: “She can achieve almost everything. , but it needs will to drive. That is to say, without the control of the magician, she is equivalent to a whiteboard, and it will not even hurt you.” “She belongs to the rules of the mind, so the mental shock is also effective for her.”

Hearing this, Yaxiu and Weiser couldn’t help but glance at Blue Bird, but soon turned to pay attention to White Dove and Fire Cat. Interestingly, they weren’t really surprised by the blue bird’s effect.

The Blue Bird God Generation, also known as the Era of Relaxation, the Era of Happiness, and the New Era of Beauty. Blue Bird's ideal is very fairy tale, something that almost a child would say: "Let everyone be happy".

This is not the scumbag declaration of the male protagonist of the harem, but it really wants to make everyone in Senluo happy.

Under normal circumstances, it is absolutely impossible for Jade Bird to take charge of the Age of God. However, the fire cat magician created the Shenhuo system. The change of the gods no longer depends on war but through elections. Next, the "high-intensity construction of the country" of the fire cat gods for nearly five hundred years has made the whole society tired.

After five hundred years of work, it is time to enjoy it.

Therefore, in addition to the blue bird, other Dafa of the same era are also welfare-oriented Dafa with "high quality and longevity" such as "Wu Bai Nian". Therefore, in terms of aggression, the blue bird named 'Aspiration' is naturally the lowest of the three gods. Even if Yaxiu was pierced by the heart sword a few times, she did not respond.

But compared to the three gods, Ash and Wesser were more concerned about Vichy at this time. From the beginning, Vichy's strength has not surpassed the Three Wing Sanctuary, but his intelligence power has far exceeded the vision of the Sanctuary magician.

"Mr. Vichy," Ash said, "is there any other important information?"

"No, I only know so much, sorry."

"It's already too much." Wesser said, "Apart from the white pigeon and the fire cat, you have also figured out the details of the blue bird that has never been shot. It's really... quite surprising."

To be honest, Yaxiu and Weisser can also vaguely guess the effect of Qingji and Huo Mao on keeping fire. But the blue bird has been fishing since its appearance, as if it was just to make up the number. How did Vichy know about the blue bird's ability?

Combined with the fact that Vichy knew how to hurt the gods, it made Ash and Wesser feel even more bizarre. It seems that he is here to deal with the gods.

But how did he know that the three gods would appear on the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral?

Yaxiu and Weisser looked at each other and saw confusion in each other's eyes, confirming that this uninvited guest was not a relative or friend of Yin Lan or the leader of the cult. Since Wei Xi has nothing to do with them, and is here to deal with the gods, is he the foreshadowing of Lord Sen Luo Zhan? Or, it's from other gods...

"Oh." Vichy stretched out her index finger and thumb and gestured to a small interval: "I only know a little bit of prophecy, so I can know the effects of these gods."

He didn't lie, the reason why he appeared here is because he saw in his precognitive dream that the Silver Lantern would come to the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, and then encounter the three gods, the White Dove, the Fire Cat, and the Blue Bird. The abilities of the three gods were also known in advance by Vichy in the precognition dream.

This is the power of the Prophet. Others play one game, but the Prophet can play the second game, or even the third game.

At the beginning, the ghost prophet was defeated, but it was jointly calculated by many gods – the demigod of prophecy, it was too terrifying.

The special thing about the prophecy system is that you don't even know that you have been prophesied. Sometimes you encounter misfortune, and you don't even know it's the result of a behind-the-scenes plan by a prophet.

But there was one thing that struck Vichy as strange: in his precognitive dream, the situation was completely different. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Although there are also Yaxiu and Yindeng, but in addition to the two of them, there are many people who come to the eighteenth floor, it seems that even the Four Pillars of God has become a subordinate

of Yindeng. Moreover, Yaxiu in the prediction dream should appear more sinister, and even let Vichy see his own shadow.

After Yin Deng became the Lord of Senluo and the three gods appeared, the Four Pillars Sect and the three gods fought fiercely, but they were ultimately defeated by the gods. However, Yin Deng and Yaxiu brazenly opened the worst cards, putting the gods in a desperate situation, and finally succeeded in killing the gods with mortal bodies!

Now, Yin Deng not only betrayed the Four Pillars of God, but Yaxiu's character has also become like Lala fat. They not only do not have the resources to predict the dream, but also do not have the skills to predict the dream.

Vichy remembered very clearly that Yin Deng didn't have the courage to open the worst cards at all. It was Yaxiu who constantly encouraged and encouraged him to create the opportunity to kill the gods.

Vichy didn't want to come out. He thought he could take advantage of the fisherman, but who expected to end in person. He gave them two chances, but they didn't work!

However, there is a problem with the accuracy of precognition dreams, perhaps because his soul is seriously incomplete, and there are gods and gods in the precognition object, so there is such a big deviation.

As for why Vichy helped Yaxiu and the two of them, it was not to save the world, nor to have any far-sighted ideas, but a very simple, superficial, short-sighted...

He wants to take away these three gods!

Chapter 726: The end of Senluo is coming

The Lord of Wind, Rain and Snow is definitely not a good trading partner.

She is known as a 'trickster', although she will not violate any transaction, but the final result will definitely make the transaction object disgusting and uncomfortable. But in order to find reliable trading partners on the scale of thousands of years or even 10,000 years, Vichy can only find the Four Pillars of God, after all, the Lord of the Gods will also fall.

After completing the transaction thousands of years ago, the Lord of Wind, Rain and Snow recommended the Senluo Kingdom to him, and indicated that he would definitely gain a lot in the Senluo Kingdom.

As soon as Vichy appeared in the Four Pillars Sect, he soon realized the great value of the Senluo Kingdom.

There is no doubt that all God Lords know the situation of Sen Luo Kingdom.

Therefore, everyone is actually waiting for the death of Lord Sen Luo Zhan.

The most valuable of them is her kingdom of God and the secret realm of the world inside. But not to mention the current Vichy, even the ghost prophets in their heyday would not dare to compete with the gods for inheritance.

However, Vichy can **** the most important legacy under the Secret Realm—

Gods!

When he saw three gods who had left the kingdom of God and entered Senluo through his precognition dream, he was filled with unexpected ecstasy—he had become a **** for thousands of years, and he had never seen such a big bargain running around!

Although the gods have the ability to act alone, few sorcerers would allow the gods to act alone. The **** master who owns the kingdom of heaven even raises the gods as canaries in the kingdom of

heaven. Many gods have never left the kingdom of heaven since they were born, and it is impossible for them to appear in the outside world.

What's more, Lord Zhan has been seriously injured and can't control the gods, which means that as long as Vichy operates a little, it is very likely that they will be snatched up!

At any other time, such an opportunity would not have arisen. Even if a **** is dying, her **** will only be buried with her, and it is impossible to leave the kingdom of God. Under normal circumstances, the only way you want to take the **** is to kill the god's master!

Only Lord Sen Luo Zhan, only these three gods, and only at this time, will this gap leak out!

Vichy's desire for gods is almost crazy. He has never been able to have a **** in his life, and can only hide in the dream of heaven to survive. And now there are not only three gods, but they are all compound law gods that he didn't even dare to think about. He didn't rush up and hug them.

Although the gods themselves are extremely precious, there are still pros and cons between the gods. Although Vichy did not have a single god, he was a master of theory for judging the value of gods.

First of all, the gods of the three mysterious factions of prophecy, fate, and truth still have the status of the first echelon. If you get it, it is worth changing the major for it; the composite gods with multiple laws belong to the second echelon and belong to the second echelon. If you get at least one or two minors; as for the ordinary gods of single law, if you can't use them, you can find a way to change your own gods majoring in magic.

Ci Qingji is a **** with dual laws of physics and mind. This value is already very high, and it is worthy of Vichy to exchange for the kingdom of heaven in his dreams; but knowing and guarding fire is a composite **** of prophecy, truth, and fire. If Vichy can get it in his previous life, He is willing to sell himself!

However, the most precious thing is the wish-fulfilling gods!

Don't look at her now as useless as a white board, but the power of the auxiliary gods is that they can raise miracles to the level of miracles!

And if you wish, it will exert different effects according to the different intentions of the magician, which is equivalent to the auxiliary **** of the whole faction and the miracle. If Vichy could have the gods he wished in his previous life, he would even dare to challenge the six-winged gods!

Lord Senluo Zhan, how can you be!

You really die well, die quick, die quick!

Vichy was so jealous that he was deformed, but before taking the gods, he had to suppress the gods, otherwise he wouldn't be able to use any means. So he can only help Yaxiu Yindeng against the gods. After all, he can't deal with the three gods now. It is better to use the mocking follower of Yaxiu to hold the gods.

As for the 'lord-killing' characteristics of these gods, Vichy didn't care at all. As long as he is alive, the gods will naturally not betray him, just like before Zhan Zhu was seriously injured, these three gods would definitely not find the opportunity to betray.

Thinking of this, Vichy's heart moved and asked, "What about the other gods of Lord Zhan?"

boom!

The white dove suddenly raised his cane and pointed far away at Vichy, and a spiral storm blew in the air, tearing the canopy to pieces in an instant, but Vichy flew away long before he raised his hand. Vichy's eyes flickered with cold light, and the invisible spiritual storm rolled away, but only splashed ripples on the blue bird and the white dove, and several magic spirits turned into rays of light and dissipated.

Although white pigeons and blue birds can be damaged by mental shock, they are also relying on instinct to learn. As the number of injuries increases, they begin to consciously defend against psychic shocks, like a fire cat is waterproof.

"I know!" Huo Mao raised his hand high: "They are all dead! Now in the Vientiane Kingdom, there are only the three of us left!"

“How did you die?” Ash remembered something: “Did you starve to death?”

“Yes, yes.” Huo Mao was very surprised: “How did you know?”

Yaxiu said: “Master Zhan was seriously injured and was dying, so naturally he couldn’t take care of the kingdom of heaven. Then the curse of the kingdom of heaven collapsed, destroying the internal resources, causing the gods to starve to death without food, right?”

Vichy narrowed his eyes and glanced at Yaxiu, and his heart moved: Even a demigod may not be able to say such an opinion... Which heaven did he enter? ...

“No!” Huo Mao laughed: “It wasn’t destroyed by a curse!”

“We destroyed it!”

Ash, Wesser, and Vichy were all stunned.

“Why?” Weiser asked directly: “Don’t you just want Zhan to die? Why would you destroy the resources of other gods?”

“Because they are helping Lord Zhan to manage the secret realm and maintain the stability of the kingdom of heaven, which is equivalent to prolonging Lord Zhan’s lifespan.” Bai Ge explained: “But Lord Zhan stipulates that gods cannot fight within each other, so we can only destroy their resources and let them starve to death.”

“Did you destroy the resources after Lord Zhan’s accident?” Yaxiu was a little curious: “So smart?”

“No, we usually destroy resources when we are free, but we have never been free.” Fire Cat shrugged: “Until the order to manage the secret domain ends, we can finally destroy resources.”

“Did the other gods not do anything? Did they not oppose you, attack you?”

“No, they’re all just watching.”

An indescribable sense of absurdity grows in the hearts of Yaxiu and the others – the relationship between gods and gods is even more innocent than the kindergarten class. food, and then foolishly starved to death. Compared with the gods, the white pigeons only have a little more subjective initiative.

“Isn’t it?” Wei Xi suddenly said, “Isn’t there a six-winged **** in Vientiane Heaven? When Lord Zhan is away, the six-winged **** should take care of everything, right?”

“You mean the weather?” Fire Cat said, “He died 231 years ago!”

Lord Sen Luozhan’s six-winged god, dead?

Yaxiu and Weisse moved in their hearts, and they both remembered the cataclysm that destroyed the Grey Fox people in one night two hundred years ago.

“Oh, after the weather died, his Vientiane group also disappeared. The gray fox didn’t fly up again. Now I’m the only one running on the ground in the kingdom of heaven. They all fly in the sky...” The fire cat was a little gloomy, at this time Vichy took the opportunity to unleash a waterfall miracle on her, but the fire cat waved it casually, and a fire whip slapped Vichy fiercely.

But Rao was so, he was also pulled out nearly 100 meters away, hitting countless trees. The white dove also took the opportunity to point at him, and the invisible spiral storm swept through again. If Vichy hadn’t immediately lifted it up and flew up, I’m afraid it would have been destroyed by this combo.

The fire cat looked at the fire whip in his hand, and then at Yaxiu who was hiding behind Weisser, showing an expression of sudden realization.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

With the crisp sound of the fire whip being drawn in the air, it was pumped into the sanctuary behind Ashura. Although the damage was offset by the sanctuary, the fire cat was almost inactive just now, and now she joins the attack sequence, which immediately makes Wesser's mana drop rapidly!

"This is also the effect of keeping fire?" Yaxiu's mouth twitched, trying to interfere with the white dove: "It's too arbitrary, right!?"

"It has nothing to do with Zhishouhuo, this is just an offensive launched by her unconsciously using the magic spirit." Vichy fled to another tree and said.

"Spirit of magic? Can gods also use magic spirits?"

"Well, maybe the word 'use' caused you a misunderstanding." Vichy glanced at them: "It is naturally impossible for gods to drive magic spirits, after all, they have no magic power. But to drive magic spirits, it does not necessarily require magic. Power, even our magician can do this."

"Spirit Resonance?" Yaxiu reacted immediately. As long as the magician has a good relationship with the magic spirit, the magic spirit will take the initiative to work overtime. Like he is in prison, he relies on the resonance of the magic spirit to initiate the miracle of killing me.

"The magician and the magic spirit need to resonate, but the relationship between the gods and the magic spirits is closer to the gods and believers. The original meaning of the word gods is that they are the gods of the magic spirits."

"Just think about it, what do believers do when God voluntarily reveals some intention?"

Yaxiu: "Take the initiative to cater?"

"It is an active sacrifice." Vichy said: "Now their attacks are actually launched by consuming magic spirits, not their ability at all. They can naturally connect to the interior of the virtual world, and countless magic spirits are waiting for their summons. As long as they have any ideas, the magic spirits will use themselves as fuel supplies and will do everything to meet their needs."

“If they activated their own abilities, we would have already died. But as regular life, they will also save their lives. Without the energy provided by the magician, every activation of their own is equivalent to consuming their own life... You see the fire cat is getting smaller again. already.”

Yaxiu took a closer look and noticed that the fire cat seemed to have degenerated by about a year, and was almost as tall as Liz. And other gods have no such changes, obviously because the fire cat has been launching Zhishou fire.

He moved in his heart: “Wait, if we persevere and endure until the fire cat runs out of life, then it won’t be able to...”

boom!

A spiraling storm rolled over, forcing Vichy back further. “No chance,” he said.

I saw that the white dove and the fire cat were farther apart, making it almost impossible for Ash to hide behind Wesser. Their offensive against Yaxiu is also getting more and more fierce. Although there is a sanctuary blocking it, the gods have endless fuel to cast spells, and their magic power is limited!

To make matters worse, they found that their attacks not only failed to harm the gods, but even hindered them more and more. The white dove took out the second cane, specifically to block the attack of the heart sword of Yaxiu; the flame field of the fire cat expanded to five meters, and the nearby trees were directly burned out and withered.

As time passed, Ash and Wesser gradually realized a terrifying possibility.

“They’re learning.”

Vichy said: “The gods also have the ability to learn, but most gods don’t need to act alone, so they don’t know how to attack, cooperate and tactic. As long as you can’t destroy them in the first time, with the time of battle If they are stretched, they will quickly comprehend combat skills – what’s more, these three seem to be magicians in their lifetimes, and their learning ability is probably beyond that of ordinary gods.”

That's right.

After taking out the second cane, the white dove gradually added the second cane to the battle sequence, and even knew how to use the spiral storm to disperse the heart sword. It seemed that he just realized that he could dual-wield, and the attack frequency was directly doubled!

After seeing this scene, Huo Mao also thoughtfully took out the second fire whip, she jokingly twitched the whip, like a violent storm attacking the sanctuary behind Ya Xiu.

As a result, Wesser's mana dropped rapidly. Yaxiu had no choice but to expand his sanctuary to the top. But since then, the attacks of the white pigeon and the fire cat have become even more frenzied – just now they had to worry about the silver lamp, and now they are directly firing on it!

If there's anything more terrifying than facing an unmatched enemy, it's facing an explosively powerful enemy – they missed the opportunity to kill the gods in the first place, and now the combat power of the gods has swelled to a level they can't handle!

Ash and Weisse had no choice. They suddenly canceled the sanctuary and stopped the white dove and the fire cat from attacking instantly, so as not to attack the successor, the silver lamp. When they locked on Yaxiu and launched the second wave of attacks, Visser suddenly opened the sanctuary, and after switching positions with Yaxiu, canceled the sanctuary again, and let the white pigeon and the fire cat cast the mouse again.

Doing so is undoubtedly desperate, but if the Sanctuary continues to expand, both of them will be captured because they run out of mana!

However, playing with fire will always cause burns. After canceling the Sanctuary again, the fire cat did not cancel the offensive, and the fire whip accurately slammed the shoulder of Ashe, deep to the bone, but not a drop of blood – the flame directly scorched him blood!

“Quickly use the round cicada—”

“Need not!”

Yaxiu used the music sword to treat himself. Although he grimaced in pain, his eyes were still glowing: "It's time to save people."

"Sorry." Weisser said suddenly.

"Interesting, Yin Deng actually apologized, I thought you had long lost this ability to express." Ash said: "But I also expected that meeting you would be like stepping into an eternal virtual realm with half a foot... We've only met a few times, why do you implicate me every time you run into trouble? I suspect it will implicate me the next time you get struck by Lei Wei."

Weisse's face froze, and he said bitterly, "It seems that you have been causing me trouble, right?"

"You almost sucked us up, why did we cause you some trouble? Everyone can kill a sorcerer like you, don't think that you can do whatever you want by inheriting the will of the gray fox sorcerer. At most, it is a death penalty. You can avoid living a crime, I will find you a contract when I go out and punish you for rebuilding Senluo for the rest of your life, doing voluntary labor until you die..."

"You can catch me and talk about it."

At this time, the fire cat almost drew Yaxiu again, but fortunately, Weisser opened the sanctuary in time. But on the other side, the white pigeon also learned new skills. He directly attacked the ground, causing the two of them to almost fall into a dog and eat shit. Fortunately, they both mastered the skill of turning over by the virtual wing and stepped directly over.

The two escaped, Upungu looked at each other, and Yaxiu gritted his teeth and said, "I can't die here!"

Visser's eyes were ruthless: "How can you lose in the hands of a few mentally handicapped gods!?"

But they racked their brains and couldn't think of a way to break the game. Ash could only look at Vichy in the distance: "Mr Vichy, do you have a way!?"

At this time, Vichy was also very embarrassed, and Fire Cat and White Dove also paid attention to him from time to time. He didn't have a shield like Wesser, and he was able to dodge by moving miracles before, but now he almost took a full set of damage and lost his hat.

But when he heard Ash's question, Vichy adjusted his glasses, "Yes."

"Then use it quickly!" Ash was overjoyed: "Otherwise we won't be able to escape!"

Wei Xi hummed and nodded: "I thought I didn't need to intervene... It seems that some things still need me to push. However, this is also a bit of a drain on me, after all, my source crystal is not much. ..."

"That's right." He asked, "Have you ever daydreamed?"

Ash and Wesser were startled and looked at Vichy subconsciously. At this time, Vichy's eyes were filled with darkness and chaos, polluting their eye nerves along the line of sight, sneaking into their brain centers, affecting their souls!

Suddenly, Weisser saw that she had drawn a triangular ritual on the ground, and then knelt inside, piercing the blood with her fingertips.

During the whole process, Ashe continued to expand the sanctuary to protect her, enduring the attacks of the gods alone. Until the sanctuary was broken, Ashe still hugged her with his body as a shield, so that she was not disturbed by the gods, and completed the whole ceremony~www.mtlnovel.com~ Until Weiser came back to her senses, she found that Ashe was lying in her arms Inside, there is no good flesh on the entire back, less air is in and more air is out, and the healing power of Le Sword takes effect slowly. If it wasn't for the gods' scruples that he was holding Weisse, for fear that too much force would injure the successor, or Ashe would have died.

She hurriedly treated Ashe with the healing spell, and gradually realized what had just happened – Vichy dominated the two of them, forced her to initiate rituals, and forced Ashe to protect herself until she died!

But how is it possible!

She and Yaxiu are already legendary magicians! Moreover, they were driving the Sanctuary just now, and they didn't even have the slightest resistance! Unless it's a miracle, it's impossible—

Weisser's eyes froze, and she turned to look at Vichy, only to find that the latter was looking at the sky.

Not only Vichy, but the three gods also stopped, stopped attacking, raised their heads and stared blankly at the sky.

She raised her head and saw that the sky had turned bloody, with a huge crack in the middle, it was like, like...

A scar.

Weisser was stunned. She only cared about Yaxiu's injury just now, but she forgot an extremely important thing.

The ritual she just launched seems to be...

"Vichy," she asked in a trembling, dry lips, "what have you done?"

"I just reproduced the picture in the dream."

Vichy took out a notebook from nowhere and wrote:

"History will remember this time: October 5, 1668 at 15:32 pm."

"The end of Sen Luo, come."

Chapter 727: torrent of fate

“Kuroshio, you don’t want this wall to be breached, do you? Get out of here!”

Above the silent spiral, the sky is scorching sun, the earth is full of smoke, the flames are raging, and death blossoms and bears fruit. Every minute and every second, there is a collision of steel and flesh and blood, and there is a pull of magic and life anytime, anywhere. Nearly 100,000 people are fighting around the giant city of vines. Looking down from the sky, people are like garbage.

Bishop Kuroshio walked up to the city wall, and all he saw was a rain of bullets, and he had no time to tell whether it was flames or ice, bullets or cannonballs. Hit the city of wonders.

The zealots climbed the city walls along the rising slopes constructed by earthen techniques, like a swarm of crazy ants. However, the giant city of vines itself is an excellent material for casting spells. The Senluo and earth magicians in the Four Pillars Sect used the giant city of vines to cast spells, easily causing countless sharp thorns to emerge from the city wall and piercing the climbers in the air. In an hour, thousands of corpses were stabbed through and hung from the city walls.

The vines danced wildly like snakes, lashing around any tiny life that dared to approach the vines. Under the control of the four-pillar magician, the city has become a complete meat grinder, efficiently and brutally swallowing death.

The ground attack was blocked, and the pressure naturally came to the sky battlefield. The two-winged magician of the Qinri Alliance formed a commando team and launched an air battle with the two-winged magician of the Four Pillars of God. Although there is no geographical advantage of the vine giant city, and the number of people is at a disadvantage, the four-pillar magician can compete with the alliance magician, and even has the upper hand.

The reason for this is naturally that the personal ability of the four-pillar magician is better. Four-pillar gods are not for nothing. Four-pillar magicians have more or less mastered one or two trump cards, such as ‘Stunning Eyes’. Many four-pillared magicians have mastered this special ability. The person will suddenly lose control of the body and be easily harvested for life.

However, as long as they keep a certain distance, the Alliance Magician can still save the teammates being watched. Therefore, the alliance magicians all adopt conservative tactics, only responsible for keeping the four-pillar magician in the sky, and dare not launch an offensive at will.

The ground is blocked and the sky is scorching hot. If no other external forces intervene, the Four Pillars Religion will definitely be able to grind the Qinri Alliance to death. But these few hours of high-intensity offensive were just the prelude to this war.

Only when the sanctuary magician stepped onto the stage, this drama will usher in a climax.

“Limbell, Cornelia.” Kuroshio unfolded his virtual wings and looked at the two sanctuary magicians in the distance: “You two dare to leave the sect’s station, aren’t you afraid that other sects will take the opportunity to invade the lake city? ?”

Kuroshio was terrified, and the two sanctuaries of the Floating Boat Sect were responsible for attacking his city wall. He used to be a Cult of Storms, and together with the Floating Boat Cult occupied the inland lake forest waters. The two sides fought from conflict of interest to generational hatred. Kuroshio also had a little friction with Limbeir and Cornelia. Their two sons were killed by the Kuroshio. , it was only natural that they would come to the Kuroshio for trouble.

However, the floating boat sect has a peculiar belief. They believe that the world will encounter an irresistible flood sooner or later, so they are eager to build an eternal floating boat, which can still navigate the world no matter what disasters encounter. Based on this concept, the Floating Boat Sect is relatively closed, and they are more concerned with managing their own forests and seldom participate in external disputes.

Lim Bell and Cornelia are the only sanctuaries of the Floating Boat Sect. How dare they come out together and leave no one behind?

“The Four Pillars of God will not be destroyed for a day, and the city in the lake will be uneasy for a day!” Lin Bell said coldly: “The Kuroshio, it has been eight years, we have waited for eight years! We were unable to kill you completely before, but now you Standing on the opposite side of Quan Sen Luo, we can finally break you to pieces, corpse, Wan, Duan!”

“We are only the vanguard troops closest to the Silence Spiral, and the troops of other sects are rushing in.” Cornelia also said coldly: “Do you think you can seduce the alliance with those resource points? No, all sects this time. We have all made up our minds, if you don’t destroy your Four Pillars Religion, you will never receive resource points, and those who violate it will be regarded as an accomplice of the Four Pillars Religion, and will be attacked by the whole sect!”

Kuroshio’s heart sank—what’s going on?

The overall combat power of the Four Pillars Sect is undoubtedly weaker than that of the Qinri Alliance, but the Kuroshio has never been worried, because the Qinri Alliance is almost a rabble, and the endless internal strife between the sects is enough to make this alliance exist in name only.

Although the Four Pillars of the Gods are all people who make fun of themselves, they can reach a consensus on the point of “playing and enjoying themselves”. Among the various sects of the Qinri Alliance, there is no consensus on whether they can breathe the same air, and some sects are even more feuding.

The Four Pillars Sect is really not strong, but the Qinri Alliance is even worse.

There are at most three or four sects attacking the Four Pillars of God at the same time, and these sects must leave enough troops to guard against other sects. If there is a slight loss, they will even take the initiative to retreat, so as not to lose too much and cause their sect to be invaded and plundered by other sects.

As for watching your allies get beaten, it is a traditional art of the sect alliance.

Therefore, in a local area, the combat power of the Four Pillars Sect is stronger than that of the Qinri Alliance.

The Mercury Trojan asked the giant city of vines to stand for a month, and the Kuroshio never thought it was a difficult task. But if Cornelia is telling the truth, and all Senluo sects begin to integrate their combat power, then this war will probably be a hard battle...

While thinking about it, Kuroshio took out a Rabbit Dafa from his arms and sang: “Billions of brilliance, gather me forever!”

The sick Rabbit Dafa let out a whimper and turned into a ray of light that enveloped the Kuroshio. Kuroshio roared, and golden lines appeared all over his body, like blood vessels and scars, “Come on, let me see how much you have grown!”

Limbeir and Cornelia’s bodies shimmered with water, and behind them there was a faint shadow of Dafa—both of them were both immortals! The Sanctuary Warlock and the enhancement of the God-sending are enough to advance their combat power to the legendary level!

However, the Kuroshio is not bad. With Dafa as a medium, he can also borrow the power of the Four Pillars of God. Although he can’t pray to the Four Pillars at the same time like Yin Deng, he is praying to the most tyrannical Lord of Brilliance, enough to strengthen his magic to the limit of the world!

The three faced each other in the air, like a three-day volley, the other magicians avoided them far away, the ground offensive also slowed down slightly, and everyone nervously waited for the next legendary attack and defense!

“Are you the only one?” Limber suddenly asked, “One against two is not your despicable and shameless style.”

“It’s enough for me to deal with you alone.” Kuroshio said.

“If you don’t call for help, it only means that you have no soldiers available.” Cornelia said coldly, “But what about Oneva? It’s been a few hours and the Pope of Extermination hasn’t appeared. What’s your plan?”

“You have to ask your honor.” Kuroshio naturally won’t leak information: “After you are captured, you will have the opportunity to ask questions.”

However, Limbel and Cornelia didn’t call. They looked at each other and suddenly said, “Sorry, forest ranger, we couldn’t force Oneva out.”

Kuroshio was stunned for a moment, but immediately realized something, and immediately retreated at an explosive speed without saying a word!

However, when he stepped back, a person suddenly appeared behind him and collided with Kuroshio. Kuroshio felt as if he had hit some steel alloy, and the violent shock made his bones go soft and his head dizzy!

I saw that the person who appeared behind the Kuroshio was a young man with an ordinary appearance, but his eyes were cloudy and heavy, as if he was a weather-beaten old man. Hit by the Kuroshio, he didn't even move. He quietly looked at the Kuroshio and said, "Can you call Oneva out?"

Kuroshio didn't dare to answer at all, he just changed directions and fled wildly.

He has already recognized who this young man is. Even though he has just been strengthened by the Lord of Brilliance, his soul and even all the cells in his body are roaring – run away!

This young man's name is Qin Ri.

That's right, it's the Qinri Alliance of Qinri. In other words, the Qinri Alliance was formed in his name.

Like 'The Pope of Destruction' Oneva, 'Forest Ranger' Qin Ri is also one of the three legends of Sen Luo!

Qin Ri has experienced mysterious and strange experiences in her whole life, and she can't finish writing several books. He was born in the Qinri sect, but the Qinri sect was destroyed when he was young. Normal people would switch to other sects at this time. However, he took Qinri as his name and did not join any sect. It is freshwater fish wandering in the sea.

After he became a legend, he made great efforts to promote a consensus: the war of faith is not allowed to spread to non-magic civilians! After either side wins, it is not allowed to slaughter enemy civilians!

In the past, civilians were also involved in the logistics of the war, so civilians were killed and wounded. If the Victory Sect did not favor order and goodness, it was not impossible to kill and vent their anger.

Many people speculated that it was the experience of her youth that made Qin Ri obsessed with it, and many people were not optimistic about Qin Ri's insistence. After all, you are even a legendary magician, but Sen Luo is so big, you don't know what I did wrong, what else can you do?

However, with the slow push of Qin Ridi, the atmosphere began to change little by little. Those evil sects that tend to kill were all attacked by Qin Ri and soon perished in the dust of history; at the same time, many sects that tend to order openly support Qin Ri's proposition and monitor each other whether there is any evil that kills civilians. OK.

The reason, of course, is not that everyone is afraid of Qinri's force, but that Qinri's proposition is in line with the theme of the times, increases productivity, and is beneficial to everyone. Many sects know to protect civilians, but they do not advocate that the whole continent should abide by this bottom line like Qinri.

After this influence, Qin Ri's reputation in Senluo was so high that he was dubbed the "forest ranger", praising him for protecting many ordinary people who couldn't fight.

When faced with the threat of the Four Pillars of God, all sects knew that they had to unite, but there had to be a leader in the union, and no matter who led, other sects would definitely be unwilling. A strong man who would not be feared by them, the Qinri Alliance was born.

It is said that Qin Ri is not only the oldest legendary magician, but also the oldest old man of Sen Luo.

Although the murderous name of the forest ranger is not as cool as the extermination of the Pope, Qin Ri used to fight against the sect with one person, and beat countless sects to kneel down and admit their mistakes. How could he not kill the embryo?

Whether it's the god-sending person or the blessing of the four-pillar gods, they just strengthen the sanctuary magician to the legendary level. But for a living legend like Qin Ri, even if he killed the gods, even if he didn't have a dozen, at least one slap could not be counted. Kuroshio didn't even dare to touch him – no, he had already touched it, and he was criticized. I still feel dizzy now.

"Don't let others see your back, otherwise you will easily lose things." Qin Ri said calmly, as if to remind others not to have their wallet stolen.

Kuroshio stopped suddenly, he turned his head blankly, and saw Qin Ri holding a heart in his hand.

He pressed his left chest with his hand and waited for a few seconds to confirm that he had no heartbeat.

What Qin Ri holds is his heart.

Space Fist and Claw Miracle Topping...

Snapped.

Qinri crushed her heart, Kuroshio closed her eyes, and fell to the ground like a rag.

Limbel and Cornelia bowed heavily to him, and rushed to the city wall to kill. The sanctuary magician in the state of being sent to the gods can be called a lawless tactical weapon.

Ten minutes later, the Qinri Alliance then captured the city wall, and the vine giant city was officially breached!

Not to mention a month, the giant vines haven't been defended for even a day! Once the legend joins the battle, it can directly turn the tide of the battle!

So Geetri is also very strange, why hasn't Oneiva appeared yet? In the past, he didn't make a shot several times, because of a secret confrontation with Oneva. If there is no eight-level grasp, legends will not dare to easily start a battle. After all, the sanctuary may not be able to block the legendary spells, and maybe they will die in a confrontation.

However, even the presence of Oneva would not help. He has already negotiated with Azshara the Song of the Dead that this time the Four Pillars Sect must be destroyed. Even if Oneva comes forward, the two legends will not back down.

Azshara was ambushed at a distance of three kilometers. Originally, Gin Ri planned to lure Oneva into the ambush circle. In addition, the sanctuary magicians and gods of other sects of Senluo are also rushing to the Silence Spiral. The joint encirclement and suppression of more than a dozen sanctuary magicians.

However, even if the Four Pillars Sect is destroyed, the war is still not over.

Qin Ri can see clearly that this time, many sects are planning to finish their work in one battle. After all, now that all the sects are gathered together, it is equivalent to gathering all the troubles together. Wouldn't it be easier to solve them?

As long as you kill all other sects, you can enter the new age of gods.

Life is too short, most Senluo people can only live to be 28 years old. And two hundred years is really too long, so long that everyone is unwilling to wait.

Tired, destroy it.

Kill it, until a dawn emerges.

The encirclement and suppression of the Four Pillars of God is only a trivial beginning, and the real ending is still being drafted. Whether there is an undisputed winner to unite Sen Luo, or whether everyone is defeated like a mountain and continues to strife in a chaotic world, no one knows until the last moment.

Looking at the people fighting each other on the ground, Qin Ri murmured, "Qin Ri, Qin Ri..."

The meaning of Qin Ri is to look for the past days, and it also refers to yesterday. The Qinri sect is actually a branch of the Fire Tribulation Church, and its ideals are to restore the glory of the past.

However, the first old Sen Luo looked at the slaughter on the ground, but showed a gratified smile: "Sen Luo... Is it finally going to tomorrow?"

Boom!

A violent earthquake suddenly erupted in the whole world, and even Qinri in the sky was affected. When the forest ranger came back to his senses, he saw a huge crack dividing the earth in half, and the giant city of vines happened to be in it, and it was also divided into two parts...

No!

Qin Ri looked up and saw the clear sky for thousands of miles, and there was also a huge scar that seemed to ooze blood!

He is nearly a hundred years old. He has gone through many changes of times and witnessed the collapse of countless sects. What scene has he never seen before? But now this situation, he really never saw it!

The sky... actually gets hurt too?

In a trance, Qin Ri found herself falling down. He didn't care, and unfolded his virtual wings to launch a moving miracle to try to lift off.

But to no avail.

He was completely unable to resist the gravitational force coming from the crack, UU reading www.uukanshu.com seems to have something counteracting his resistance!

What is it?

What is it!

Qin Ri is also a legendary magician who has competed for the inheritance of the Thousand Wishes. Although he has not been able to master the Fate faction because of this, he can be considered to have

cultivated a little sense of destiny. Under his desperate struggle, he finally sensed what was holding him back.

It is the torrent of fate.

Invisible, intangible, colorless and odorless torrents of fate are flowing into the cracks of the earth from all directions, like a water storage tank with a plug unplugged, and the water rushes into the sewer. The legendary magician who was entrapped in the torrent of fate was simply unable to resist the mighty power of this rule that was above everything, and was pulled from the sky into the mortal world.

Qin Ri saw the Four Pillars Believers, the Alliance Magician, Lim Bell and other Sanctuary Magicians, and the corpse of the Kuroshio. What kind of belief disputes, what hatred, what interests, no one cares about such insignificant little things, everyone is trying to grasp what they can grasp, but in the end, everyone is washed into the cracks like garbage.

But they are not alone. In the entire Senluo wasteland, everyone is surrounded by an invisible torrent of fate. Nothing they grab can bear their weight. The wooden beams will collapse, the stones will shatter, and even the earth will be destroyed. ripped.

Some people go with the flow, some struggle hard, some unite and cooperate, and some think alone. But in the end, they will all flow to the end of Sen Luo—

Silence Spiral.

Chapter 728: Hospice

“When we arrive at Gospel, you and I will be responsible for the disposal of the remains, and then I will find you a part-time job of cleaning up the death scene. The necromantic faction does not have any books, and they all rely on practical operations to get started, and the disposal of the remains can make you the fastest. Master the physiological characteristics of various races.”

Chikara nodded again and again, and asked, “Teacher, does the cleanup of the death scene help the necromancer faction?”

Harvey thought for a while, then shook his head: "It doesn't help."

The orc was stunned: "Then why do I have to part-time to clean up the death scene?"

"Huh?" Harvey looked strange: "Why do you ask... It's fun to clean up the death scene."

"Play?"

"Yeah, you can see most of the death scenes through this part-time job. People who hang themselves will flow all over their legs because of gravity and incontinence. People who drown will have a giant view, that kind of swelling. The gesture is very moving; someone who has been dead for days in high temperatures can become a breeding ground for maggots, and when you turn over his head and see maggots and flies coming out of his mouth, nose, eyes, it's really... Wow..."

Harvey spoke leisurely, even licking his lips, not knowing what he thought of. But he saw that the orc looked very serious, and asked: "Don't you think this is very interesting?"

"Because you are my mentor now, I don't want to say too harsh words." Chikara said.

"But," Harvey thought for a while, "but I became a necromancer from the scene of death."

"Since it doesn't help the undead faction, we can just skip it."

"However, it is very meaningful to deal with the death scene." Harvey gave an example: "For example, I dealt with a murder case in a shared apartment. Six people were good friends, and five people were killed in the apartment. I handled the scene very cleanly, and even the blood that splattered on the walls was washed away. The only person who survived, seeing such a clean apartment, will definitely feel at ease."

Will the survivors really live in that apartment?

Chikara said: "Teacher, do you mean that I can learn to respect life and understand death from the cleanup of the death scene?"

Harvey was startled, then nodded: "Yes, that's right, that's what I meant."

"Oh well."

Chikara glanced at Harvey and added, "It does sound interesting."

"That's right." Harvey felt that the orcs became much more pleasing to the eye, "You are very talented in the necromantic faction, and you will definitely become the lackey of the great Haagen-Dazs like me."

At this time, Harvey's lower body also regenerated, but his limbs still only recovered his right hand. After all, Chikara didn't have much magic power.

"So are we going to the gospel kingdom in the future?"

"Well, after all, the Queen of the Gospel is Ash's daughter." Harvey said, "If you want to settle down, the Gospel is the best choice."

The orc was stunned for a while, and then he asked, "Empress, is she the most powerful person in the country? Just like the Great Law of the Age of God?"

"That's right."

"The queen is Mr. Ash's daughter?"

"That's right."

"How did you fall to Sen Luo?" the orc asked from the bottom of his heart.

“Axiu always triggers some strange events, and I’m used to taking unexpected trips with them.” Harvey told his only disciple, “If you don’t want to die, stay away from Asher in the future.”

“But Master, aren’t you a close friend of Mr. Ash?”

“I’m not afraid of death.” Harvey said, “The main reason I acted with him was that he could bring me a grand death.”

The orc started to regenerate his left hand, and he said, “And it’s also because it’s fun to travel with Mr. Ash and Mr. Igula, right?”

“Although it is a trip, most of the time it is escaping, chasing, lurking, and even being enslaved, and there are always some dangers hanging around our necks.” The necromancer said: “However, it is true that it is not boring. With them, there is no end in sight, because you never know when they have a new idea.”

“But you don’t hate it, do you?”

“How can you hate it?” Harvey chuckled lightly: “I just yearn for this kind of surprise life of fighting against death. I didn’t die this time, maybe next time.”

“Teacher, you should cherish your life more.” Chikara could not laugh or cry: “At least you can’t die before you finish teaching me.”

“If you really want to die, there’s nothing you can do.” Harvey said leisurely: “Die seriously when you’re damned. When that time comes, you will take good care of my body. It is not only your mentor, but also your textbook, and more importantly, you. Tool of.”

Chikara knew that he couldn’t convince the necromancer. He thought about it and said, “Teacher, do you know what position I used to hold in the Sanctuary of Calamity?”

“Isn’t it the bishop?”

“A bishop is a rank, not a position.” The orc said, “My position is a hospice.”

Harvey was startled: “Hospice?”

“Most Senro people can only live to 28 years old, and then they will lose their physiological functions quickly in bed.” Chikara said: “It will take about 30 days from incapacity to work to death. Unless suicide, this 30 days It’s very painful for anyone.”

Harvey nodded, death is one thing, waiting for death to come thirty days later is another.

“The Holy Fire Church does not advocate suicide, so in order to let them embrace death with peace of mind, UU reading www.uukanshu.com will have the position of hospice.” Chikara pointed to himself with his thumb: “The therapists are basically dying. Care teacher, to tell you the truth, my hospice service is well received by everyone!”

Harvey was a little puzzled: “Even if someone gives a bad review, they’re dead...”

“So if there is a hospice in the Gospel Kingdom, I highly recommend you to take a part-time job. Even if you don’t have one, you can provide similar services.” The orc said: “The reason why I cherish life so much is because I have seen too many people dying before they die. Perseverance in life. After all, even ordinary people want to live so easily, how can we articulators give up so easily?”

Only then did Harvey understand Chikara’s meaning. He thought for a while and nodded, “I’m going to be a hospice, and you’ll be working part-time to clean up the death scene.”

“A word is settled.” The orc stretched out his palm, “But our hospice care in the Sanctuary of Fire is definitely the most professional. We even have elegy poems for the living. I’ll teach you well later...”

Harvey stretched out his hand. At this moment, the world shook violently, and his hand clapped in the air.

A huge crack suddenly appeared in the sky and the earth, and Chikara was just at the edge of the crack. The orc reacted extremely quickly, unfolding the phantom wings, unfolding the sanctuary, and launching the miracle of movement. He did everything he could, but it still seemed to be swept away by an invisible torrent, inevitably flowing into the cracks.

Chapter 729: rain

“I’m leaving.”

On the fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, Igula, who was covered in bandages, heard Black Crow’s words, but there was not much surprise on his face. He was half lying on the carpet leaning on the sundries, his smooth blonde hair was **** by Gwen, revealing the back of his neck like white silk satin, the upper body of the gibbons was naked, and the lower body was randomly surrounded by a curtain, and the whole body was covered. The injury, in his own words, was ‘like a puppet that was played badly but continued to pick up guests’.

Gwen was holding a small knife, scraping off the rotten flesh on Igula’s body that was scorched by the thunder and water arrow rain, and then regenerating the flesh and blood with the healing spell. She had to be careful, because the cheater couldn’t take any more blood loss, the latter’s face was as pale as paper, but he was still able to take this kind of torture that was almost lingering – Psions are the best at cutting off their own pain. induction.

There are many people who think that the main purpose of the psychic faction is to deceive others, but the psionic magic is more used to deceive oneself. It doesn’t hurt to deceive yourself, you don’t care if you deceive yourself, as long as you deceive yourself long enough and deep enough, it seems that you can really get used to losing and parting.

The cheater’s lips moved slightly, and there seemed to be many words brewing in his throat, but in the end it only turned into a question:

“Let’s go now?”

Black Crow stood up, he was still wearing a cloak and a mask. Although he experienced a fierce battle in the Holy Land, for him, it was just a little bit of clothes torn and the smell of blood on his body a little

heavier. His injury is not serious compared to Igula, but in his career as a warrior, this injury did not even make it into the top five.

Although he can't heal himself with the magic spirit, the black crow has always been good at healing himself. Muscle hemostasis, manual bone stitching, and he can even suture damaged internal organs with needles and threads outside the body... Unlike Igula, Black Crow is very worry-free. Not only can he heal himself, but he also keeps silent during the whole process.

As if he could really get used to the pain.

"Let's go now." Black Crow fiddled with his wrists, "I basically regained my mobility. With my mind, the Four Pillars of God on the ground couldn't find me."

"Why in such a hurry?" Gwen was a little surprised: "And where are you going, Mr. Tamashi?"

"Go to Tanom."

Hei Crow said calmly: "I let people go. It is my responsibility to hunt down her. Every second she is free, the threat to innocents increases by one point. Maybe someone has already been victimized because of her."

"I don't regret letting her go, and I'm willing to bear all the consequences for it. When she leaves the silent spiral alive and regains her freedom, it also means that I officially begin to be tortured – this time, not for revenge, not for justice, but because of this It's my sin. Only with the blood of Tanom can I set my soul free."

Igula suddenly sneered: "You make me feel so guilty, Mr. Wu Shi. It's all my fault for dragging you down, otherwise the evil mercury Trojan would have been beheaded by you on the spot."

"No," said Black Crow, "I didn't mean to accuse you."

“But you have become so remorseful for saving me, and you are punished and have consequences, doesn’t that mean that saving me is a sin?” Igula said leisurely: “Ah, I feel guilty too, you have a little bit of guilt. Wait a minute, I’m going to hunt down the Mercury Trojan with you too!”

“Okay, if you’re really guilty.” Black Crow said, “You are very suitable to be White Crow.”

The cheater slowly restrained his exaggerated smile, stared at the black crow for a while, and replied expressionlessly, “It’s not that the crow killed all the believers.”

“You won’t feel guilty either.” Black Crow said.

“You don’t need to feel guilty.” Igula said: “It is the responsibility of the Qinri Alliance to destroy the Mercury Trojan, the responsibility of the magician, but not the responsibility of an ordinary person. You have no sect, no followers, and you have no What needs to be protected, no matter how harmful the mercury Trojan horse is, it has nothing to do with you. The higher the status, the greater the responsibility. You are a crow as humble as dust. You don’t need to feel guilty for not protecting world peace. Even if you say it, it will only make People laugh.”

“I can’t tell you.” Black Crow said, “But I know what I’m going to do.”

“Then are you willing?” Igula said: “You can obviously leave Senluo with us and start a new life in a new country. You no longer need to run around for survival and entangle with hatred. You can have many friends and a new home. , even rebuilding your crows to kill... You are only one step away from the future, but you have to be trapped in the past?”

“I’m not reconciled,” Black Crow said, “but I’m not giving up.”

“Although I want to part with you, it’s not a goodbye. When I kill Tanomo, I’ll go to you; or after you settle down, you can go back to Senluo to find me. There are countless possibilities for our future. Maybe, as long as there is a chance, we will definitely meet again.”

“I’m really happy when Yaxiu wants me to go together.” Black Crow lowered his head and looked at his palm: “I saw that you came to save me on purpose, and I was so happy that I wanted to jump up. I know,

it's me I failed to live up to your expectations, obviously you came to me with all your hard work, but in the end I ran away by myself."

"I dare not ask for your forgiveness, but..."

Black Crow looked at Igula and Gwen, spread his hands: "We killed all the crows, that's all. But even if I am 99% wrong, isn't it 1% wrong for you to treat me as a friend?"

Gwen and Igula were stunned.

Then the cheater picked up the copper wine bottle and threw it directly: "If you don't learn it, you have learned all the shortcomings of that guy."

"I really like his advantages. Don't look for reasons from yourself and blame others first." Hei Ya took the copper wine bottle and said softly, "Apologize to others for me, these days have added so much to you. I'm really sorry for the trouble."

"Aren't you waiting for Mr. Ashley to come back?" Gwen asked.

"When he comes back, he may really not be able to leave." Black Crow shook his head and turned to leave: "I spent a lot of time just now to make up my mind."

"And the longer it drags on, the deeper Tanomo hides. The sooner you catch up, the more likely you are to catch her."

Gwen winked at Igula, signaling the trickster to leave the crow behind. As long as it is delayed until Yaxiu comes back, or Igura can show his affection and reason, it may shake Black Crow's determination, let him give up the great future of chasing down the Mercury Trojan horse, and pursue the vulgar life of being intoxicated with money together with everyone.

However, Igula just looked at the back of the black crow leaving, and sighed softly.

The deceiver knew that he could not persuade the black crow. In the final decision, the black crow violated his beliefs and let go of the mercury Trojan horse in order to save Igula. This shows that the black crow has walked out of his own way. Just like before, she was just a fanatic of 'Crows Killed'.

Once faith becomes a shackle, it is only a matter of time before it perishes.

But he only reinterprets his beliefs, rather than giving up his beliefs completely, so he must continue to hunt down the mercury Trojans to gain inner peace, and he will never give up his persistence for the sake of life.

Faith is the discovery of divinity from human nature.

"Perhaps," Igula murmured, "not all fish should live in the same sea..."

Gwen asked, "Mr. Igula, do you really care that Mr. Tamashi leaves?"

How could it possibly care? I needed him as a friend before because he still had value. Now that he is chasing the mercury Trojan horse, it is of no use value, and naturally he is not a friend...

Igula coughed, feeling an unpleasant acid reflux in her stomach. He whispered, "Black Crow."

"Ah?" The black crow who walked to the fog door turned his head.

"See you next time." Igula patted Gwen on the shoulder and waved together.

Black Crow was stunned for a moment, then waved his hand vigorously in response: "See you next time—"

boom!

The world suddenly shook violently, and the hall seemed to collapse at any time!

Gwen immediately threw himself on Igula, spread out his wings and wanted to pick up the cheater, but at this moment, a huge crack suddenly burst out in the hall. Was rushed into the crack in an instant!

The moment Gwen fell into the crack, Igula dashed over dragging the wreckage, and grabbed Gwen's wrist at the edge of the crack, preventing her from falling!

He also unfolded his virtual wings and tried to pull Gwen up with the help of atmospheric pressure, but Gwen seemed to be heavy, no matter how hard Igula tried, he couldn't pull her up an inch!

"Black Crow!—" Igula roared: "Come and help me!"

He turned his head, but saw the position of the black crow just now, just right in the center of the crack. The terrifying crow killed all the servants and disappeared now.

The deceiver's mind was numb. He originally thought that Oneva was the biggest crisis in this adventure, but he did not expect to encounter the Quicksilver Trojan who led the Black Feather Guards again.

Are they the most unlucky people in all Sen Luo?

However, Igula looked up and saw countless people more unlucky than them falling.

Four-pillar magician, alliance magician, combat magician, healing magician, logistics, shooter, messenger, sapper... Thousands of Senluo people continuously fell from the cracks above and into the cracks below. These people unfolded their virtual wings, used magic spirits, performed miracles, and tried their best to resist this helpless fate, but in the end they could only melt into the water like a drop of water and flow into the silent spiral.

People fell like rain.

Igula watched this scene, her fingernails almost digging into Gwen's wrist. Gwen was in pain, but said nothing, holding onto Igula's wrist despite the pain.

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On the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, the seriously injured Yaxiu opened his eyes and found himself being held in his arms by the silver lamp. He subconsciously patted the Dao Le sword for himself, his memory quickly recovered, his eyes showed panic, he grabbed Yin Deng's shoulder and said in a low voice: "Yin Deng, Vichy he is—"

Ash was dumbfounded.

Because Yin Deng ignored him at all.

And he looked at the sky along the line of sight of Yin Lan, and was also shocked by the scene in front of him.

A huge crack that ripped apart the sky was pouring down people and rain. From a distance, people were condensed into a black spot, as if a group of garbage was falling.

And their end point is also a crack, but it is a very thin crack. Yaxiu turned his head and saw a crack as wide as Ruomo's finger appeared on the ground, like a groove in the ground.

It is naturally impossible for people to squeeze into such a thin crack. So the people who squeezed in were no longer human.

Those who were washed down began to melt in mid-air. Their arms, thighs, bodies, heads, everything melted into water, gathered into a curtain of water, and flowed precisely and cruelly into the slits.

Ash couldn't hear any screams, only the sound of rushing water.

"Next... what is it?" Yaxiu asked blankly.

This is already the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, and it is also the lowest level that Senluo practitioners can reach. In theory, there is no more below.

“It’s the destination, the hometown, the death, and the darkness.” Vichy closed the notebook, stared closely at the still silent gods, and explained by the way:

“It’s also an illusion.”

Chapter 730: Chikala

“It’s so heavy, can you cut off your waist first?”

On the tenth floor of the Silence Spiral, Harvey lay on the edge of the crack and grabbed the orc with his only right hand. It stands to reason that he has no other limbs to grab the ground, and should be dragged down by the orcs. However, there is a mummy behind Harvey holding Harvey. Although the mummy does not have much strength, its overall quality is at least greater than that of the orcs.

The orc smiled bitterly: “Even if I wanted to, I wouldn’t cut my waist. Besides, mentor, you can’t pull me, maybe it’s not because of my weight.”

Chikara is also in better shape than Harvey, his left hand regenerated to the elbow, and his legs are still empty.

The moment Chikara was swept into the crack, Harvey immediately spread his phantom wings and flew over, grabbing Chikara’s wrist at the last minute. However, Void Wing not only couldn’t bring them up, on the contrary, Harvey was almost dragged down by Chikara. Fortunately, Harvey was able to control Alice, and the three of them hugged in a string and barely stopped the fall.

However, after three minutes, Harvey not only failed to pull up Chikara, but even fell down a little. Although it is the original version, Harvey’s body was just produced after all, and he didn’t even have complete accessories for his limbs. His muscles, blood vessels, and skin were too delicate. Simply put, he was impatient.

After three minutes of exertion, Harvey's right hand has become sore, and he can't even lift his elbow. The necromancer pondered for a moment, and his arm suddenly turned gray and dry, like the arm of a ghoul.

"It's not about strength." Chikara shook his head: "If strength was useful, you would have pulled me up just now."

Harvey didn't answer, but the grayish black on his arm spread to Chikara's. The orc was stunned, and immediately understood the necromancer's intention, "You want to turn me into a corpse, see if you can remove my special state, and then find a way to become a normal person?"

However, when the corpse aura spread over Chikara's small body, the orc gasped and shuddered: "Guide, teacher, stop, I, I can't stand it... It's terrible, so uncomfortable, I don't want to..."

"So, mentor, have you been suffering this kind of torture all the time?" Chikara shook his teeth and fought, but it didn't affect his words: "The parts infected with corpse qi seem to be stuffed into the size of a finger. Inside the box, I couldn't move, turn, or touch, so depressed that I wanted to cut these parts directly."

"Teacher, when you use icy cold fire, your whole body is soaked in corpse aura, isn't that..."

"That's the closest thing to death," Harvey said. "Being locked in a box, unable to think, unable to move, unable to do anything, trapped forever."

Chikara couldn't help but ask, "If that's the case, then, Master, you should be very afraid of death, right?"

"That's just near death, not real death." Harvey said: "According to the records of Haagen-Dazs, death is no joy, no pain, no action, and no stillness. Death is nothing, the end of everything. , death is not a feeling, it's a state, like you're grown up and asleep, so it's not worth fearing or yearning for."

“When you are first exposed to corpse qi, you may feel fear and disgust, but when you are exposed to corpse qi for a long time, you will begin to pursue a deeper ‘deep’ death. For example, after I smoked cigarette candy, I experienced corpse qi, and I felt like I was really dead.”

Chikara smiled bitterly: “Teacher, your taste is too...high-end.”

The orc turned his head and looked at Renyu who fell from the crack, then he turned to look at Harvey, and murmured, “Teacher, why did you... not fall?”

“I thought it was because of your strength, but I seemed to have seen the ‘forest protector’ Qin Ri also fall. Even a legendary magician can’t resist this kind of catastrophe, so it shouldn’t be a problem of strength, not to mention that you are seriously injured at the beginning of your life. heal.”

“If it’s because of the wrong race, most of the people who fell are humans, and I’m still an orc. Age? Gender? Magic faction? Feelings are not the decisive factor.”

Harvey said, “There is only one difference between me and you.”

“Yes.” Chikara said, “I am from Senluo, but you are not my mentor.”

“Let me give a rough description. I feel like I’m in a torrent now. Under a downward force, all my struggles will be offset by the torrent, so the phantom wings are useless, magic spirits are useless, and miracles are useless.” The orc said: “If this is a cataclysm that only affects Senluo people, then I am afraid that all Senluo people are being rushed to the silent spiral. Whether it is a magician or a non-artist, it is inevitable that they will die.”

“At that time, only the outsiders like your mentor will survive, and all Senluo people will die.”

Harvey watched Chikara quietly. In the rain of people, the mentor and apprentice enjoyed a rare silence.

After a long time, Chikara finally spoke slowly:

“Grass!”

The orc trembled, grabbed the arm of the necromancer, almost clenched his silver teeth, and roared: “Why do we all have to die! And you can survive just because you are not Senluo?! What! Why! Why!”

“I’m a sanctuary magician! A sanctuary magician above all living beings! How can I die so obediently, so unworthy of mention, so... aggrieved!”

Chikara cried until tears came out of her nose, and even cried like a child. This beastman who is slender, able to bend and stretch, and who is at peace with what he encounters, reveals his truest side at this moment, without any skill, but only with emotion.

This is the charm of death. In the face of the fairest death, all living beings can reveal their true heart.

“Sorry, mentor.” Chikara sobbed, squinting her eyes hard, as if trying to squeeze the tears away: “It makes you look ugly.”

“It’s not ugly.” Harvey said, “I’ve never been able to tell the difference between you orcs, but just now, I remember you. No matter who it is, when he charges towards death, he will show the most real beauty.”

The orc snorted and smiled bitterly: “I really don’t know if you are mocking me... I also imagine that you are so calm and even joyful to welcome death, but I really can’t do it. In fact, most people in this world are It’s impossible to do that, which is why there is a position like a hospice.”

“You’re not going to die,” Harvey said. “An hour, a day, a year, I’ll keep holding you.”

“I promised to train you to be a qualified necromancer. At least, I won’t let you die until I teach you the most basic knowledge.”

Chikara asked, “What are the basics of a necromancer?”

“How to become a qualified corpse.” Harvey replied.

“Hurry up and teach.” The orc urged.

“Actually, there’s nothing to teach.” Harvey said: “We can’t choose our own birth, we can’t choose our own fate, we can’t even choose our own death. So the value of a corpse is reflected in whether he lived seriously before his death. ”

“Seriously, it’s not about being positive, it’s not about success, it’s not about smooth sailing, it’s about whether there is hope in your heart. As long as there is still a place to go, even living on an overpass and eating garbage is a first-class corpse; if you live without a goal, even a legendary magician is inferior materials.”

Chikara listened carefully, and suddenly burst out laughing.

“What’s wrong?”

“I found that I used to be inferior, but just now, I became superior.”

Harvey is a little strange: “What do you mean?”

“In the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire and the Four Pillars of God, I have never had any goals. Until just now, I had the idea of learning the necromancy faction and wanted to become a great necromancer.”
Chikara smiled: “Then I Are you qualified now?”

“Qualified.” Harvey nodded: “Whether as a corpse or as a necromancer.”

“Great.” The orc sighed in relief, but shook his head again: “It’s a pity it’s useless.”

“Then I will also teach you how to care for the end of life.” Chikara raised his head and said, “Teacher, you are too good at speaking. When you meet someone who is about to die in the future, you have to be nice to him. After all, the other party is about to become you. s material.”

“Makes sense.” Harvey nodded. “What should I do?”

“It’s actually quite complicated. There are many tricks and taboos, but I’m running out of time. I’ll teach you the elegy, and you can sing this poem directly to the dying in the future.” Chikara said, “I sing one sentence, You sing a word.”

“When I see that everything that grows can be perfect only in an instant.”

“There is nothing on the world stage, only the flame is drawn in secret.”

“I saw man grow like grass and grow and fall by the same sky.”

“It was prosperous when I was young, but it was flat in Japan and China. All the good things have been erased from memory!”

“So the trick that stopped at this moment, let your youthful face appear in front of me.”

“And cruel time negotiates with decay, to turn the days of your youth into dark nights,”

“To love you, I will fight against time,”

“What it took from you, I’ll rekindle it.”

When the last sentence was sung, Chikara’s body had turned into transparent water, flowing through Harvey’s fingers. More than a dozen flame magic spirits climbed up along Harvey’s withered arm, and together with the necromancer, quietly watched the sentient beings falling into the crack.

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Ka!

The sharp blade of the gray fox was nailed between the rocks, and the black crow looked up at the sky. His line of sight passed through a dozen layers of silent spirals, and he could directly see the sky of Sen Luo.

The man fell like rain, making Black Crow feel as if he had become a raindrop too. He tried to climb up, but his body didn't move, and all his strength was lost, as if he was not holding a person, but a hell.

Even so, the black crow did not reveal any apprehension, UU reading www.uukanshu.com asked calmly, "Are you alright?"

He lowered his head and looked at the person he was pulling.

When the crack appeared just now, the black crow was unavoidable and fell directly into the huge crack. At the same time, a person fell from the top. The black crow almost subconsciously reached out and grabbed the opponent, and then immediately pulled out the gray fox sharp blade to chisel the wall. potential.

Immediately afterwards, there was a terrifying rain that made people unable to look away, and the rescued person had not spoken, so the black crow had not paid attention to each other.

Only now did he see the other party wearing cat-head pajamas, with a sweet appearance and petite figure, with both hands tightly grasping Hei Crow's wrist. In the palm of her right hand, there was a blood hole that had just been pierced.

"I'm fine, Tamashi," she said calmly, raising her head.