

Chapter 731: black crow

Popular recommendation:

Black Crow has tried to be chased by the evil sect for three days and three nights in a row, but he never closed his eyes for a moment. The tough and weak magicians are hard-boiled, and there is no lack of experience in fighting with Fengshui artists who combine hardness and softness.

Anyone who knows the black crow, whether it is an enemy or a friend, whether he likes it or hates it, will not deny that the black crow is a ruthless man who can't be steamed, cooked, beaten, fried, and shaken. .

When Yaxiu and Yin Gula chatted, the two of them once gave this evaluation: "It seems that the heart is made of iron, the intestines are cold, and even the blood vessels are flowing with black blood".

It was as if Void Realm took away his weakness while cursing him. The word "death as home" is simply tailor-made for him, but it is different from Harvey's attitude of wanting to have a meal with death. He is more likely to rush up with a gray fox and take the initiative to meet the final challenge of life. – After the crows were killed and destroyed, he had no fear.

But it was such a stainless steel saint who was walking in the rotten world. At this moment, his arm was trembling slightly, and he almost couldn't hold the gray fox sharp blade, so that he slipped another 1 meter, and the mercury trojan slid 1.1 meters. Steady his arm, her palm is so delicate that it will break the skin with a little force. If the black crow doesn't grab her, she will slide down by herself.

The black crow had been grabbing her forearm just now, but now it was grabbing her wrist with a little bit of relief.

"what."

The Mercury Trojan was startled by the sudden fall, and she took a shallow breath and said, "If you don't grab me hard, I'll disappear."

“There is such a good thing?” Black Crow tried his best to calm down and looked up at the crack above, without looking at her.

“You will save me, right?” Quicksilver Trojan’s voice seemed light: “You won’t give up on me, and you won’t let me die here.”

“Really? But do you know, I just said goodbye to Yingula and the others, and I’m going to follow your trail and continue to hunt you down.” Black Crow said: “If I didn’t fall into the crack just now, if I didn’t subconsciously fall down. Catch you... maybe I’ve accomplished my goal.”

“why?”

The Mercury Trojan asked in a confused tone, “Why are you still chasing me?”

Black Crow was startled, he opened his mouth, and there seemed to be a thousand words in his throat that couldn’t wait to run out. Those complex emotions of anger, sadness, and remorse almost made him have a heart attack. He really wanted to start with the demise of the Crowskill sect two years ago, really wanted to start with everyone he knew, really wanted to... But he took a deep breath, and a thousand words converged into one tired sentence:

“Because I am Tamashi, and because you are Tanom.”

The Mercury Trojan understood what he meant, and after a moment of silence, he said: “You don’t even know that I came to the Silence Spiral. In fact, I have not been here for a few days. So your destination is also the Silence Spiral. The environment insulator is so familiar with the empty door magic...”

“You guys originally came to the Silence Spiral to leave Sen Luo through the empty doorway, right?” she said, “And you are walking with them, so are you...”

“Yes.” Black Crow was very straightforward, “I once thought about leaving.”

“If that’s the case, then why don’t you leave, but stay in Senluo to chase and kill me?” Quicksilver Trojan said: “I’m actually very happy for you, not because you gave up chasing me, but because you finally knew to pursue yourself Happiness.”

“I thought that you would finally have to spend a long and prosperous teenage period and find your own home.”

“Leaving Senluo may be happy, and having a destination may be happy.” Black Crow said: “But if I can’t punish you, I will definitely not be happy.”

“The sign of maturity is to accept the pain of being powerless.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Do you remember the first time we ate fish, the question I asked you?”

Black Crow thought for a moment: “There are so many thorns in the fish’s body, will it hurt?”

“I always thought it would hurt, after all, it’s a thorn. But if you get used to it and accept it, it’s a bone that supports you, not a thorn that scars you.”

Black Crow said: “I don’t care if I’m scarred or not, as long as I can sting the people I hate.”

The Mercury Trojan smiled bitterly and said, “It seems that your youth is not over yet.”

“I will save you.” Black Crow thought clearly and said seriously: “Now you are still in the area of the silent spiral. When you die, you will be reincarnated into Yingula. So I have to save you and put you Detained in the Silence Spiral, I will execute you when Ash and the others leave, and when the others exit the Silence Spiral, to ensure that you do not have any reincarnated objects.”

“Save me just to kill me? It’s really as expected of you.” Quicksilver Trojan chuckled, “But if I say, the owner of this body isn’t dead yet?”

Black Crow was startled.

“Very cute, very beautiful, and very lovable, right? I didn’t choose randomly. As a turning container that I carry with me, she is simply a work of art, and she is not a magician.” Mercury Trojan said: “I originally planned to start over from the sea of knowledge after reincarnation. In the past two years, I have collected many secrets of the virtual realm. Unfortunately, I am already a sanctuary sorcerer. Mountain.”

“But also because she is not a magician, I have no magic power, and I can’t directly affect the soul. Our state is closer to a dual personality, but she is asleep.”

The Mercury Trojan said: “She is just an ordinary girl who has been raised by me all the time. She spends most of her time sleeping to strengthen her soul. She has never done anything bad in her life. Are you going to kill her for me?”

Although she said that, the Mercury Trojan didn’t think of threatening the black crow, she just wanted to add a little psychological burden to the black crow, so as to increase the bargaining chip for the next conversation.

However, the black crow thought about it and said, “I will find a way to lock you in the silent spiral, and I will be your jailer. If you try to become a magician, I will kill you immediately; or if my life is approaching, I will also You will be executed. Except for these two cases, I will keep you locked up.”

The Mercury Trojan clenched the Black Crow’s wrist tightly.

“This is not in line with the doctrine of killing all crows,” she said. “Exterminating evil is always more important than saving lives. Saving people can only save one life, but killing one evil person may indirectly save hundreds of lives.”

“It really doesn’t fit.” Black Crow nodded: “But I think I’m right, as long as I can bear all the consequences for my choice. I just let you go to save Yingula, and I’m willing to exhaust it I will hunt you down for the rest of my life; I can also let you go now to save your reincarnated girl, as long as I am willing to imprison you for the rest of my life.”

The Quicksilver Trojan said in a low voice, “If you kill me now, then you can go out and kill more wicked people and save more lives, instead of throwing the waves of life on me... This is the way to kill all the crows.”

“Yes,” said the black crow, “if life can really be weighed, then the benefits of killing you are obviously greater than letting you go. But without me, can no one really stop you?”

“When I was chasing you for the past two years, I also went to many places. I thought at first that if the crow killed the sect and destroyed the sect, then the sorcerer would no longer be restrained, and ordinary people would definitely live in dire straits and evils rampant. Earth. That’s exactly what I saw at first, warlocks running amok and mortals ravaged.”

“But this situation did not last. Sometimes people from other sects suppressed it, sometimes new magicians were born among ordinary people, and some magicians were even stabbed to death by mortals with pitchforks.”

“Evil will not be wiped out, and the crow will howl forever, but where there is oppression, there will be resistance. Killing the crow is not only our ideal, but also the common vision of ordinary people.”

“Tanomu, do you know what the happiest thing I’ve encountered in the past two years is?”

Quicksilver Trojan: “Catch me?”

“It was when I passed through a small town on the edge of the Bronze Law sect, and everyone was afraid to stay away from me, but a few children came to me and asked me if there was a Crow Killing Sect in the south that specializes in killing bad guys. You know, the Bronze Law is very strict, and civilians are not allowed to hold weapons, so when they encounter a Warlock, they can only wait for the Bronze Lawyer to come and enforce the law.”

Quicksilver Trojan: “They want to kill all the crows and hunt down the warlocks, right? They must be disappointed to hear that all the crows were killed?”

“Yes.” Black Crow said, “But they told me that they were secretly exercising at home, hoping that the next time they met a bad person, they would have the strength to resist. They also asked me to rebuild the crow and kill them quickly, so as to scare those bad people to death.”

“So, Tanomu, do you understand, even if the crows are really just a group of murderers to satisfy their distorted desires, our cause is also meaningful. Senluo people will remember that there was a group of people who chased and killed bad guys. For fun, those vicious and bad people who seem to be invincible are only the prey of that group of people. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com”

“Sin is actually very weak.”

“Although Crow Killing is destroyed, the resistance will not be extinguished. As long as ordinary people have the heart to resist in the face of sin, even if the name of Crow Killing disappears, more people will come out to fight against the evil crow.”

The black crow said: “Life can indeed be weighed, but it is not me or anyone, but everyone weighs it together, saves it together, and kills the crow together.”

“I won’t expect myself to save the lives of many people in the future, other people’s lives, and other people will save it. I only need to save the lives of ‘must have’, such as Ingula, such as your container.”

“Ashe told me that there are people committing crimes every minute and every second in this world, but he can’t see it, so he can’t help it; sometimes there are crimes that he can see, but he has no ability and can’t help it; only Only in front of him and he has the ability, he will try to ravage sin for moral pleasure.”

“For those of us who are weak, it is enough to do our best.”

These words have been brewing in the black crow’s heart for a long time, but it has never been formed. Until he experienced a series of events in the silent spiral, he seemed to clear the fog in front of him, finally made clear his own path, and reinterpreted his own crows to kill.

When he said the latter, he was no longer talking to Tanom, but said to himself that he felt comfortable in body and mind, and his mind was clear, as if he had been reborn and relieved of heavy burdens.

At this moment, the sect was truly destroyed by killing all the crows. But new crows have been killed and are being born in the cracks.

“Don’t abuse the word weak, okay?” Quicksilver Trojan said coldly, “It sounds disgusting.”

“You’ve always lived so pure, that’s why I hated you since I was a kid.”

Chapter 732: Mercury Trojan

Popular recommendation:

Black Crow glanced at her and didn’t answer. He looked up, pressed his feet against the wall, and tried to use his strength to climb up.

However, after the chatterbox was opened, the Mercury Trojan couldn’t seem to stop the desire to talk: “We started literacy at the age of four, and I learned two hundred words in half a month, but you didn’t learn a word, and you can’t even recognize numbers. Everyone. Realizing that you may be cursed by the virtual world, I often comforted you and hugged you at that time, but within a few days, I saw you go to the tutor to learn to exercise, and there was no happiness on your face. Hate you.”

“Later, I summoned the first magic spirit to become a magician. I was happy to share the news with you, but when I saw you smashing a big rock with one punch, I immediately became unhappy.”

“I accidentally acquired the inheritance of the prophecy faction and was officially appointed as the White Crow. I was not happy for a few days when I heard the news of your victory over the Judgment Martial Attendant. Fortunately, the sect still did not agree to let you be a Martial Attendant, you don’t know that I heard At this news, I was so happy that I drank honey, but soon you will be gone, and by the time we meet again, you will have returned with the corpse of the evil crow.”

“There are many, many more, do you know how much I want you to die in the mission, at the hands of others? But you are like a cockroach, you can’t die no matter what, you survive every time, every time you become Stronger, do you know how disgusting and disgusting you are?”

“Why don’t you die, just don’t admit that you are a waste, and always live so strong?” The voice of the Mercury Trojan gradually filled with resentment, and even his hands began to tremble: “You are obviously just an ordinary person who doesn’t even know a word. people!”

“Now you feel comfortable, the mercury Trojan horse of the Four Pillars Religion is in your hands, and I let you rule my life and death. You have achieved what countless people can’t do. Achieve this as a ‘weak’ Does your great achievements give you a sense of accomplishment?”

The black crow climbed hard, and replied: “Because I want to protect you, so I can’t hesitate, I can’t be lazy, only by walking the strongest and hardest road can I stand by your side.”

“Have I said that I want your protection?” The mercury Trojan said, “Isn’t it bad for you to stay in the sect and cook as a waste?”

“you said before.”

“When did I say that?”

“When I was very young, maybe when I was just learning to calligraphy.” Hei Crow said: “I was playing with you outside, and I fell and injured my knee together. You cried directly. I... I should think about it too. I cried, but when I saw you crying, I held it back, because I found out that this is where I was stronger than you, and then I comforted you and promised you that I would never hurt you again.”

The blood hole in the palm of the right hand of the Mercury Trojan was still oozing blood, and it slid all the way down the arm into the sleeve.

“Yeah.” She said, “I’m afraid of pain, tiredness, death, darkness, ghosts, and thieves. I don’t dare to sleep alone at night. I don’t have any fighting skills. weak.”

“So I hate you, I hate you to death. Obviously we are identical twins, why are you so strong despite so many misfortunes, and you can uphold your pure faith, while I am so weak?”

“If you are as afraid of death as I am, maybe you will join me...”

“Impossible.” Black Crow said, “I won’t betray the sect even if I’m afraid of death.”

“You will.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “If you know that the crows will be destroyed soon.”

“What’s the meaning?”

“The killing of the crows has offended too many sects. I have persuaded them several times, but no one listens to me. The Sanctuary of Fire Tribulation, the Rotation Sect, and several other sects have already joined forces to encircle and kill the crows.” Quicksilver Trojan said : “The crows will not compromise. You are not afraid of death, but I am afraid, I don’t want to die!”

“Even if I am captured, as a white crow, I may be killed. Even if I am not killed, I will be excluded. Not only will I not be able to gain trust, but I will even be secretly killed!”

“It was at that time that I was favored by the Four Pillars of God and became the touch of the Four Pillars of God. Anyway, it was about to be destroyed, so I might as well use it as a waste, so I started to develop from a small town within the sect. Fortunately, all the crows have a good reputation. , My initial mission was smooth sailing, and then I infiltrated the sect... You know what happened later.”

Hei Crow’s hand squeezed slightly, and a red mark appeared on the wrist of the Mercury Trojan: “You obviously don’t have to deal with the sect.”

“But the sect will deal with me.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Crow Killing and Four Pillars are inherently hostile. Rather than waiting for you to become my enemies, it is better for me to strike first. I am afraid of you.”

“If you don’t want to be buried with you, why don’t you just run away?” Hei Crow asked: “The others don’t want to go, but I’m definitely willing to go with you!”

“We don’t have Dafa, how can we survive in the wasteland? What’s more, we are black and white crows. After the hostile sects have killed all the crows, how can we not send people to hunt us down?”

“Then we can start over, reorganize the sect after the crows are killed, and then—”

“Look at you, this is what I hate most about you.” Quicksilver Trojan showed a bitter smile: “How can you so easily say something I can’t do?”

“I’m a Tanomu craving for enjoyment, not a Tamashi with lofty ideals.”

Her body suddenly trembled violently and said, “I lied to you. The reincarnation container is not that simple at all. It requires a lot of preparations in advance. I have only prepared this container for two years. No matter where I die, I will die. , will not be reincarnated into anyone.”

“And,” her teeth chattered, tears streaming down her cheeks, and she sobbed softly, “This time, the cataclysm, I’m afraid everyone will die...”

She looked up at Black Crow, sniffled, and laughed and cried: “But Tamashi, you don’t seem to be affected... Laugh to death, who would have thought that you, a virtual insulator, could just survive this cataclysm. Woolen cloth?”

“Everyone has everyone’s misfortune and everyone’s luck. Who knows that misfortune will not be luck?”

“Come on, let’s do it.” She said in a trembling voice, “You hate me too. Rather than let me be killed by the cataclysm, you should be more willing to kill me yourself?”

“I don’t hate you.” Black Crow said, “I just hate you.”

“Just like you can’t hate me, you just hate me. You don’t really hate me either. The boundaries between love and hate are already blurred. You just hate me occasionally and love me often.”

“I can still persevere without giving up.”

“But I really hate you this second!” Tears overflowed from the eyes of the mercury Trojan: “Don’t you understand!? I’m afraid, I’m going to die, but I don’t know what will happen, will it hurt? , will it be uncomfortable, I’m so scared! I’m so scared that I want to die!”

“If you kill me, I can at least die happily, and I don’t need to suffer unknown torture!”

“And after death, there is hell... I’m so scared...” She trembled all over: “Will there be many people waiting to take revenge on me, will there be long torture waiting for me, and, and ...”

She burped, her snot bubbles came out, and she looked at the black crow with tears.

“Tamahi, save me...”

The black crow looked at the person in front of him who was holding hands. Once upon a time, they often held hands like this, but the other party was not only no longer a pure white crow, but also no longer the original appearance. A sinner full of evil.

However, the black crow sighed and said, “Look at me, don’t move.”

He shook his head, the crow mask automatically fell off, and it rotated in the air for a week, just covering the face of the mercury Trojan.

“I don’t know if it’s useful,” Tamashi said. “But if you die wearing this mask, you may be able to scare off some people’s revenge in **** and get some people’s help.”

“You go down and wait for me first, and I’ll probably come down to help you atone soon.”

However, the Mercury Trojan just stared at Tamashi and said, “I haven’t seen you for two years... You are still so beautiful, much prettier than me...”

“This may also be the reason why I hate you. I always feel that in the process of our birth, I stole your knowledge, but you stole your beauty and perseverance, and I have less than you.”

“You owe me so much, then I will accept this mask.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Since you are no longer the judge martial servant, don’t wear a mask in the future.”

Her body trembled more and more violently, and her speech was fast, as if she was afraid that it would be too late: "I will wait for you, I don't need you to help me atone, as long as I am with me, the most unbearable thing for me is to be alone... Are you willing to stay by my side?"

At this moment, there was no cunning or resentment on the face of the Mercury Trojan. In the unfamiliar eyes, there appeared the familiar shadow of Tamashi, the relative who always acted like a spoiled child with him since childhood.

"certainly."

Tamashi watched her sister turn into water flowing through her fingers.

"I was by your side before you were born."

Chapter 733: Astronomer

The feeling of blood sliding across the skin is like being touched.

On the fifteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, Gwen raised his head and watched Igula's blood slide over his arm. A strange thought suddenly passed through his heart – it turned out that his blood was also hot.

But that doesn't bode well.

Igula was originally seriously injured, and he was not even out of danger. The Black Feather Guard's set fire injured most of his organs, and even broke a few ribs, and a broken rib was inserted into the lung lobe. If it wasn't for the timely treatment, he might have stepped into **** by now.

But even so, he is still in a negative state such as massive blood loss. The treatment of the hydrotherapy magic is also based on the consumption of vitality. After experiencing such a serious injury, Igula lost at least a few years of life, and also exhausted all his cells. The stored vitality, normally, should immediately fall into hibernation for deep recovery.

Like when Ash was in Broken Lake Prison, every time his body was messed up, he would wake up in the medic's bed with a full sleep.

The reason why the deceiver can still stay awake now is the result of deceiving his body with his psychic technique. Even if he suddenly fainted in the next second, his body would do his best to him.

But in order to pull Gwen up, Igula had to squeeze the last shred of energy in his body, the wound he had just stopped bursting again, and the muscles that had just healed were torn again. His tattered doll continued to drop cotton outside.

despair.

A drop of blood ran down the back of his hand, slid across his knuckles and dripped onto Gwen's face. This is the first drop, but not the last.

In a short time, Igula's right hand turned into a **** arm, and all the wounds on the arm and shoulder burst open. Although Gwen couldn't see it, the wounds on Igula's other parts of the force, such as her left hand, chest, and waist, must have also split open.

Gwen stared silently at Igula's bleeding right hand, without speaking. Igula was still holding her arm tightly, her nails almost digging into her flesh, and she didn't speak.

Suddenly, Gwen pulled out the dagger from his waist. This is a gift from Yaxiu. It was custom-made in Heipao Town. It has a walnut handle and a black steel blade. The blade is engraved with a golden "Gwen". There is no surname, only a first name. Gwen likes it very much. Gifts are usually reluctant to use.

However, at this time, her hands were trembling, and she summoned the magic spirit, which first cut her tattered trousers, revealing her smooth and tight thighs, and then——

"What are you doing?"

"Losing weight," Gwen explained succinctly.

“It doesn’t make sense.” Igula said calmly: “If it’s just a matter of weight, you can fly up by yourself. But not only can you not resist the downward fall, but I can’t pull you up even an inch with all my strength, so you can see What we are fighting against is not natural gravity at all, but a miracle that transcends reality.”

“It makes sense,” she said softly. “At least you don’t have to pull me so hard.”

“If I have something for you to do, I will say it.” Igula said coldly: “Don’t be too self-righteous. If you have nothing to do, feel it well and tell me what is unusual about you right now. ”

Gwen closed his eyes and thought for a moment, then said, “...I feel like I’m in a waterfall, and the endless rapids are washing over me...and the rapids are very thin, so thin Like it could pass through my body...”

“I, I am like a drop of water in the stream.”

Igula was silent for a moment, and suddenly asked: “You have a hydrotherapy spirit, you can see if there is any change in your body.”

Gwen summoned the water healing spirit and used the power of water to retrieve the inside of the body. After a while, she slowly shook her head, her voice a little dry: “I... didn’t find any problems.”

Igula looked at her for a long time, then lowered her eyelids, “It’s good not to.”

However, Gwen opened the conversation: “Mr. Igula, I have always wanted to tell you a joke, but I couldn’t find the opportunity for a long time, and I couldn’t integrate into the topic as naturally as Mr. Ash.”

Igula said: “Of course, he’s so stupid that he can do whatever he wants.”

“You also know that in the dark night of Senluo, there is only green, no moon, and no stars.” Gwen said: “But I am an astrologist, isn’t it funny?”

A bloodstain slid across the corner of the cheater's mouth, apparently his internal bleeding started to rupture. However, the corners of his mouth rose, "You really don't have any talent for telling jokes."

"I learned about the stars from books," Gwen said. "They appear in the dark night, and they light up the earth with a twinkle, so it's not dark even at night; they make many, many patterns, and they form many. There are many light belts, and the starry sky is much more beautiful than the daytime; there are even adventures like meteors, and a wish on a meteor can be fulfilled..."

"I'm quite envious that you can have such unrealistic fantasies at a young age, even though the last one is an almost baseless urban legend." Igula said: "You will be disappointed."

"No," Gwen said. "I'd be content even if there was only one star in the night. When I was a kid, I always felt that the night was so dark and so big, it was so lonely, even if there was a star in the night. If you shine inside, you won't look so lonely."

"There must be many people like me who are lonely at night looking at the dark sky. If there is a star with us, we can at least have one friend."

"I think about this every night, and I summon the astral magic spirit without knowing it." Gwen turned his head and looked at the blue light magic spirit on his shoulder, "I always felt that I should not be the only astral magician. There must be. There are many people like me, who look at the empty night in their eyes and think of the bright stars in their hearts. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

Igula suddenly coughed twice, closed her mouth and throat to swallow, and said in a hoarse voice: "You sort it out, next time you tell them this joke, I guarantee that Ash and Chikara will at least laugh."

Gwen stared at him blankly and said softly, "Don't swallow it back, just spit it out if you want to."

"I just thought it was ugly to cough up blood," Igula said.

Gwen shook his head, exhaled a long breath, and said, "Actually, I lied to you just now, and I feel that my body has changed. When the invisible torrent is washing my body, it is also constantly corroding me. Although I have not changed yet, but After a certain tipping point, it may collapse."

"It's like water melts in water," she whispered.

"Well, I guessed it too."

"You guessed it?"

"Who do you think you are, and who do you think I am?" Igula said coldly: "I am a fraudster, and I can figure out the character of the other person after getting along for a while, and you have appeared in front of my eyes for more than a month. Do you think you have any secrets in my eyes?"

Chapter 734: Gwen

"In that case," said Gwen, plucking up courage, "then why don't you just—"

"This cataclysm must have something to do with the silver lamp. Ash is below, and he must be trying to solve it; Black Crow, Harvey and the others must be coming over, maybe they have a way." Igula said: "I Having said that, I know what you are thinking, don't think that being my assistant can help me make decisions."

"But I'm just your captive," Gwen said. "You don't have to—"

"Because you are still valuable to me, just like the Black Crow and Chikara." Igula said indifferently: "Didn't you find out? friendship, and you... do you think I don't know you like me?"

"You also heard Ash said when you were chatting, we used to be inmates in the same prison. The interesting thing is that we were all imprisoned for manipulating others. Harvey rules the dead, Ash rules the believers through religion, And I am a fraudster playing with feelings."

"People like you used to be ranked 30th or later in my address book. It's just that I don't know the place in Senluo well, and you're a bit useful, so I put a little thought into you." Fraud The teacher said: "Those casual concerns, those sudden indifferences, those praises, those impatiences, are all just a means to get you to fall in love with me."

“It’s just that I didn’t expect it to be so easy. In terms of relationships, you Senluo people are as simple as your fantasies about the starry sky. There is nothing better than love. I just need to touch the softness of your heart, and you will be He will give his allegiance to me with all his heart.”

“So I will save you.” Igula coughed and sneered: “Because you still don’t want to leave me after hearing this. How could I let go of such a useful slave? At least serve me Ten years.”

There was a sharp pain in the head, and Igula quietly used a few spiritual spirits just now to make his words more deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. It’s just that the serious injury of the body also seems to affect the soul. His magic power is very slow to recover. Just this ordinary spiritual charm makes his magic power approach the coma warning line again.

Yet Gwen wasn’t angry, not even crying. She just blushed, pursed her lips and looked at the **** cheater.

“You don’t need to say these hurtful words.” She said softly, “I never thought of asking for love from you.”

Igula was slightly startled.

“Also, you said that after spending a month and a half together, I have no secrets in your eyes. But Mr. Igula, you actually understand very well.” She sniffed and smiled: “Although I am a little sad, I also I can hear your kindness. That kindness gives me more courage than you want me to burn with anger and hatred.”

“But, it doesn’t matter if you work hard.” Gwen turned to look at the rain of people falling from the crack:

“This should be the real future... I just saw the figures of the Sanctuary Warlock and the Legendary Warlock. They must be working harder than me, but if they can’t do it, they can’t do it.”

"I've always been like this, even if I want to do something, I can't do it." She looked at Igula, who was covered in scars: "If you knew this, you should have let me be the bait just now. That's the only thing I have. A chance to risk your life, but you are protecting it again."

"Next time, next time, and next time, there is a chance for you to repay." Igula said: "No one can owe a fraudster."

Gwen suddenly gasped for breath, trembling all over, but forced a smile: "I'm honored."

"Don't be stupid!" Igula shouted: "Maybe in the next second, Ash's guy will-"

"But before that, you'll be bleeding dry." She raised the dagger and scraped it along her arm. Igula's blood flowed to the blade, filling the gap in Gwen's name.

"Although I don't know why, Mr. Igula, you don't seem to be affected by the doomsday. It's great."

Gwen pointed the dagger at his wrist. "I actually," she had tears in her eyes, her lips pursed, her face full of fear and anxiety, "I really want to go to other countries and see the real starry sky, isn't it beautiful..."

She sniffed, looked at Igula with hazy eyes, crying and laughing: "When you see stars in the future, remember that someone owes you a debt that will never be repaid."

The moment Gwen stamped the dagger, Igula coughed out a mouthful of blood, and even coughed up pieces of internal organs. He couldn't hold it any longer and let go, Gwen seemed relieved and plunged into the abyss of cracks.

"Little horn!" Igula subconsciously scolded Yaxiu's mantra, and jumped down with her injured body!

He is not jumping around, he can also deploy the virtual wings to accelerate, catch up to hug Gwen within three seconds, and desperately flap the virtual wings to pull her up! But the downward trend is unstoppable, not to mention Igula still in the state of five fatigues and seven injuries, his desperate attempt could only barely slow down Gwen's fall.

The two are like fallen angels, hugging and falling into **** together.

However, Gwen looked at him in panic, and said incoherently: "This is too dangerous, you hurry-why do you do this?"

Yeah, Igula is also asking herself why she's doing this. What he said just now is not fake. He found out that Gwen had a good impression of him as early as in the dead city, so he deliberately induced it to show the real skills of the fraudster, and successfully obtained a high-quality tool person.

This is his daily work in the Blood Moon, and Igula just said that it is less. His address book has at least one hundred common contacts, of which 90% are women. He is not just for money, there are a lot of them for obtaining intelligence and information. For example, Amy is a needle he originally wanted to insert in the crime hunting hall.

The main purpose of his taking Gwen was to use her intelligence network in the Four Pillars Religion, but Gwen was so considerate later that Igula let her be his assistant after half a push, otherwise Gwen would have been expelled long ago.

It's like picking up a flyer with a picture on the front that says "I like you" in boring colored pen, so the fraudster uses the blank page at the back to write and paint waste. Now that the flyers are crumpled and useless, why not just throw them away? Why do you have to pick them up from the trash can?

Like? Impossible, with a character like Gwen, Igula used to take a dozen home when he walked around the commercial street. How could he like Gwen?

Reluctant? His number 100 contacts have to be replaced every 60 months, and the speed at which other people meet beautiful women can't match the speed at which he replaces them.

Igula didn't know why he rushed up, but before he thought about it, his body already understood. He was very sure that his past self would definitely not be like this, and maybe he gave up as soon as he saw Gwen fall.

In the past, I didn't care about the life and death of a woman.

In the past self, the body would not act before the head.

In the past, you will not feel sad in your heart.

He was too embarrassed to complain that the Senluo people loved and hated indiscriminately, but he was also a disorganized person... When did he become like this?

"Perhaps," said Igula softly, "I used to look up at the stars when I was a kid."

Gwen stared at him blankly, pursing her lips, tears welling up in her eyes. After hiccups, she showed a bright smile and asked, "I heard that the most beautiful picture is the starry sky reflected in the sea, and the two things that separate heaven and earth meet together?"

"Yes." Igula nodded: "Starlight is the dream of the sea."

"Starlight is the dream of the sea..." Gwen murmured, she suddenly opened her eyes wide and looked at Igula nervously, and took the initiative to approach the past. Igula didn't hide, but Gwen kissed the corner of his mouth and backed away.

"Starlight is the dream of the sea," she said with a smile, "and you are my long journey."

Igula suddenly felt the weight in his arms plummet in an instant. He struggled to pick up something, but he could only feel the flow of water sliding through his fingers.

He stared blankly at the bottomless abyss, froze in place like an idiot, not knowing what he was waiting for.

But soon, severe pain, dizziness, tinnitus, weakness of limbs and other sequelae of serious injuries erupted in Igula's body, making him unable to distinguish up and down, left and right, as if there were hundreds of excavators working in his mind, and his body It was as heavy as lead, and the eyelids had to be closed as if they were fighting.

With the last bit of will, he knew that he couldn't fall, so he flew around like a blind fly.

After hitting the wall several times, he was suddenly lifted by the back of his neck and held against his shoulders.

He used the last ounce of strength to open his eyes, and there was a trace of doubt and surprise in his eyes, but in the end he closed his eyes with peace of mind.

...

...

The eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral.

"Did too many people die?"

The white pigeon's voice was like a thunder, awakening Ash and Wesser, who was in therapy.

Since the Doomsday Crack opened, the three gods stopped paying attention to other things, quietly staring at the rain of people falling from the crack, but they didn't do anything.

"Yeah." Huo Mao replied, "too many deaths."

"If it goes on like this, it will die out?" "It should be."

"If all people die, then Zhan Zhu will not die." Bai Ge said, "It's not good."

Fire Cat and Blue Bird nodded: "Not good." "So we can't die anymore." "Yes, we can't die anymore."

The three gods glanced at the crack in the ground, and the white dove asked, “Can we do it?”

Fire Cat asked, “Can we do it?” Blue Bird replied, “We can do it.”

At the end of the discussion, the three gods stood together, each showing a special posture: the white dove is squatting on the ground, with its feathers spread like wings; the fire cat is lying on the ground on all fours, with a very cat-like demeanor; the blue bird is standing, Hands raised like wings.

In an instant, the aura of the gods broke out completely, not to mention the magic spirits, even the two legendary magicians of Ashweather had to bow their heads and dare not look directly at the power of the gods!

rumbling—

With the full force of the three gods, the entire jungle suddenly turned into a sea of fire, and the sea in the distance set off bursts of tsunamis! But the most surprising thing is that the narrow crack on the ground leading to the virtual realm seems to be affected by great power Squeezing, it is closing slowly! Although it is very slow, it is closing!

Three gods, UU reading www.uukanshu.com can actually block the cracks and stop the end!?

Ash and Wesser felt ups and downs in their hearts, but before they could show their joy, they saw a dark shadow attack and kill the three gods!

“Ghost Prophet!”

Yaxiu instantly shot out his heart sword to threaten Vichy, and roared: “What do you want!?”

“No, isn’t it so hard to understand? It’s all to ask?”

Ghost Prophet Vichy retreated into the burning jungle and shrugged: “But for your credit, I’ll explain. Now, you’ve sparked Doomsday—”

“It’s you!” Weisser almost gritted her silver teeth: “You control us!”

“Okay, it’s me. All in all, after the end of the day, the three gods will actively block the end of the day in order to kill the Lord Zhan. At this time, they can’t pay attention to the outside world. And this is the opportunity I’ve been looking forward to for a long time, once in a million years. chance.”

Vichy’s face was filled with happiness, and he spread his hands, like a conductor at a concert, “Chance to hunt the gods”

Chapter 735: Ash Weiser vs Vichy

Ash Weiser vs Vichy

Guessing that Vichy is the Ghost Prophet is hardly difficult.

Or, he didn’t intend to hide himself at all.

An unfamiliar sanctuary magician, not only familiar with the secrets of the gods, but also mastering the miracle of the soul that can directly control the legendary magician, acting treacherous and cruel. So many factors come together, and now that a dog knows that the Prophet of Ghosts was just resurrected in the remote airspace last month, it is strange that Ashweather can’t guess that Vichy is the Prophet of Ghosts.

What’s more, they almost all read the “Ghost Handbook” more than twice. Wesser is learning the thick black and cautious of the ghost prophet, and Ash is simply entertaining the dark and refreshing text of rebirth, so they are very familiar with the work style of the ghost prophet. Personality fetish – Even if the “Ghost Manual” only records the first half of his life, the ghost prophet has been a human being in two lifetimes, and his three views have already been finalized, so he will not change much in the second half of his life.

That’s the truth. When Vichy came on stage, Ash felt a strong sense of sight. If you have to describe it, you just read a horror novel, and it mentioned that there is a kind of ghost that will knock three times on

the door to kill people, and then you close the book and hear the sound of knocking on the door outside – Vichy gave him this ‘Horror fantasy shines into reality’ feeling.”

It was with this preconceived prejudice that Ash was able to quickly recognize his true identity.

When healing, Yaxiu told Yin Deng the information that the Four Pillars Sect was following behind, and Yin Deng immediately made a judgment: The Four Pillars Sect and the Ghost Prophet are probably in the same group, and may even be the Ghost Prophet. The coward of the Mercury Trojan did not dare to participate in such a world-destroying event.

But after recognizing their identities, Ash and Wesser had even bigger questions in their hearts: Why did such a resurrected person who stepped into the realm of gods come to Senluo, a novice village?

Although Vichy can abuse vegetables, in today’s world of magicians, it is almost meaningless to abuse vegetables in reality. After all, magicians have little desire for real resources, and only magicians who cannot survive in the virtual world will become Now, promising magicians don’t care about the ups and downs of the outside world at all, each of them is a self-isolating dead house, squatting at home to study magic and explore the virtual world.

In reality, no matter how strong you are, it is fake. In the virtual world, you are really strong.

What’s more, the six major kingdoms are all forbidden by the Lord of the Gods. If the Prophet of Ghosts really dares to do something, he is afraid that he will not be shot to death by the Lord of God. Therefore, many people speculate that the Prophet of the Ghost will hide in a dark corner and develop slowly after being resurrected.

However, Vichy not only did not hide, but also triggered this cataclysm involving the fate of all Senluo people. Even if he is a fun person who likes to watch blood flow, but now he is a Lala fat learn to cook – he can’t protect himself, how can he waste his energy on fun?

Until now, Vichy’s arrogant ambition was exposed in front of Ash and Wesser.

He wants to capture the spirit of Lord Zhan!

Lord Zhan is not dead yet, so he still has a breath? He actually dared to occupy the **** of Lord Zhan in the kingdom of Lord Zhan! Moreover, he is still a mortal body, and it is extremely difficult to control the gods with a mortal body, not to mention that he wants to control the gods of others! u

Although after a series of designs, the gods can no longer move. In order to block the doomsday loophole, the body cannot resist all the influence of the outside world, just like being stuck in the wall. It is indeed a rare opportunity to seize the opportunity. Think about it a little bit carefully.

But how to brainwash them into their own slaves in the state of being recognized by the gods, Yaxiu and Weisser didn't even have specific ideas, let alone put them into action.

They are very sure that the method of occupying the gods is extremely rare even among the gods. After all, mortal magicians have few miracles that can **** other people's magic spirits, that is, ghost prophets, who are reincarnated in sewage treatment plants, will know this. This kind of bad knowledge, and even the courage to put it into practice.

As expected of a ghost prophet, it is so easy to make normal people dare not do things!

Therefore, Ash and Wesser resolutely stood beside the three gods, the magic power flowed, and they stared at Vichy.

Fate is so mysterious, it is unpredictable. Just a few minutes ago, the three gods were still chasing the two of them, and Vichy was helping them, but a few minutes later, Axiu and Wesser actually took the initiative to protect the three gods against the mysterious ghost prophet.

When things are different, the world is different, and when things are different, they are ready for change.

Although the position has been turned upside down, the core demands of everyone have not changed. The three gods have always been to speed up the demise of the lord Zhan, and the Senluo people are a heavy burden for the lord of Zhan, so they have to limit the inheritance of Weisser and kill Yaxiu, a smuggler and snakehead, in order to let the Senluo people continue Overwhelm Lord Zhan.

Now the Senluo people are dying too fast and too much. If they continue to die like this, Lord Zhan will come back to life, so they must plug the doomsday loophole. Save the world or destroy it, they don't care.

Vichy wants to capture the gods, so he can't let the three gods kill the world-destroying technique of Wesser, but at the same time, he must also trigger the doomsday to contain the gods. As for saving the world and destroying the world, if you have to say it, people like Vichy probably prefer to destroy the world. After all, other people's gardens look the best when they are burned.

As for Ash and Wesser...they don't really care about the rise and fall of the world, or rather, they don't care enough to be smashed to pieces.

Weisser didn't say it, she was mentally prepared to destroy the world, to falsely welcome her 'eternal future', and Ash was similar, he was not the kind of person who took other people's lives without authorization, and blamed himself without authorization. .

This time he came down to look for Yindeng, and the bottom line is that Yindeng should not be destroyed immediately. At least, at least when Yaxiu and the others leave, Yaxiu can't control what Yin Deng does (although he can't control it in the first place).

He is willing to go all out for the people around him. As for the responsibility of being a savior, he will do his best at best, and will not regard death as his home.

Even when he was most impulsive, Ash still remembered that there were more important people waiting for him.

As the shadow on the 16th floor said, even if he has an uneasy conscience in the future, he can just touch the conscience of the Sword Princess and Witch to replenish the energy of peace of mind.

It stands to reason that they should not be involved in the game between Vichy and the Three Gods. Even if Vichy's current level is only a sanctuary magician, his magic realm bonus alone is enough to give him legendary combat power, not to mention that Vichy still has a trump card, and it is not enough to count him as a near-god combat power. point.

Just like Vichy's "Daydream" move, Ash and Wesser have almost no ability to resist!

But Ash must stand up and face Vichy!

Igula, Harvey, Tamashi, Gwen, Chikara...they're still up there!

The cataclysm has been going on for several minutes, and Yaxiu was in despair at first, but now there is a turning point. He only knows that he must protect the blocking ceremony of the three gods, so at least there is hope!

As for whether the turnaround was still in time, he didn't dare to think too much.

And Weisser is much simpler.

"You deliberately reincarnated to Senluo and wasted so much energy preparing this plan. If you failed, would you be so angry?" Weisser took out the bronze charging gun, which is a specialty of the Bronze Law Sect, except for the gray fox gun. , Bronze charge gun is the first echelon of self-made guns, "This is also a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for me."

"Chance to sabotage the demigod plan!"

Weisser lowered her eyelids, the turbulent magic power even made the virtual wings unfold, and said coldly, "The first mistake you made was that you didn't kill me just now. No one has ever dominated me!"

"Wow, women's resentment is really terrifying." Vichy shuttled through the fire forest, with a brisk pace, "But we are civilized people, why not solve the problem with civilized means? Didn't you just want to start destroying the world? I just pushed you, but now the three gods are preventing the world from destroying the world, if you don't help me solve them, how can you still stop me?"

"By the way, as long as everyone is dead, Lord Zhan will wake up and accept you as an angel. As a presumptuous apology, I will help you deal with them and make you an angel as soon as possible, how?"

Weisser laughed angrily, "You take something that belongs to me as a gift?"

"Before you get it, don't rush to take it as your own." Vichy said, "Otherwise, there will be many regrets in life."

"What about me?" Ash suddenly asked, "I don't seem to be getting any benefits."

"There are some." Vichy spread his hands: "The Senluo people are all dead, but the country has to be lived in. You work a little harder and recreate a nation with Miss Angel, and you will be a Senluo people in a few years. Ancestor, how is this benefit?"

Ash was angry: "What nonsense are you talking about!"

Vichy raised his eyebrows: "If you answer like this, the lady next to you will be very angry..."

"If there are only two people, the descendants will have to marry close relatives, and in a few generations, they will be extinct due to birth defects!" Yaxiu said sincerely: "There are not enough people, how many more do you want to sponsor?"

"..." Wei Xi was stunned for a moment, "I am so grown up, you are really the first to ask me for a woman..."

"And this benefit is too far away, can you give me some benefits?" Yaxiu rubbed his hands: "You are a ghost prophet who has stepped into the realm of the gods. If you miss any inheritance, you can make me a mortal magician. In fact, I am also behind the 60th level of the ghost inheritance, are you interested in accepting students?"

"Interesting." Vichy laughed: "Axiu, is that the name? You are indeed a very interesting person. At other times, I might let you delay time, but it's a pity that these gods are really true to me. It's important, and I'm ready."

"In this way, after you die, I will imprison your soul, and we can talk slowly."

Yaxiu restrained his smile and said coldly, "You really didn't intend to let us go from the beginning."

"No, like Miss Yin Deng, I really want her to be the angel of Lord Zhan." Vichy pointed to his temple: "I am very tolerant of geniuses, as long as they are willing to let my consciousness live in, it is the best business strategy for everyone to make progress and develop together. It is the best business strategy to be able to fish as much as possible and to develop sustainably. After all, my principle is..."

Vichy, Ash, and Wesser said at the same time, "It's for my use, and it's disposable." This is the most frequent inner monologue in the "Ghost Handbook", and it's hard for Ash and Wesser to remember it.

From the very beginning, they had no possibility of cooperation with Vichy. The ghost prophet can be called the scum of the scum, and the scum of the scum. As long as he doesn't think there are consequences, he will kill any magician he meets. Just because "what if you can threaten me in the future".

Use what is valuable, and kill it immediately when it is used up. He never has the concepts of 'allies' and 'friends', only 'tools'. He will compromise, but he will never give up revenge. Any enemy who forces him to back down will be killed by him afterwards.

He is not purely profit-oriented. After all, the most important characteristic of a realist is cooperation and compromise. While he pays attention to interests, he still maintains an almost crazy murderousness, and often kills for the sake of killing.

Many people, including Yaxiu, also believe that UU reading www.uukanshu.com Ghost Prophet is related to soul cultivation. Watching him slaughter him in The Handbook of Ghosts is fun, but if he's in front of you, you'll know what it's like to meet a lunatic. It's no wonder that Vichy didn't kill enemies like Ash and Wesser who were actively blocking his path.

Vichy was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "I'm glad we at least have reached a consensus."

"So..."

The fire tree and silver flowers suddenly spread out, and a huge dragon shadow appeared behind Vichy, like a cloud of clouds, like a turtle like a snake. The dragon shadow suddenly exploded, and the endless

thick fog engulfed the audience. Yaxiu and Weisser immediately launched the sanctuary to resist, but they could not leave the three gods too far, they could only stand on the ground back to back to warn each other!

“After all, you are two-on-one, more people bully less people, so...”)

Out of the fog, one, two...ten, fifty...hundreds, thousand...

The endless Vichy almost filled their sight, and the voices of the Vichys were combined into one line, full of jokes, shaking the sky: “...don’t complain that I’m too mean.

Chapter 736: you can leave

Yaxiu grabbed Yin Deng’s hand, and the strength of their souls instantly increased, reaching the level of a thousand souls!

“Soul Stealing Handbook” · Burning Soul!

They don’t have a defense technique that can unlock the miracle of Vichy’s soul, but a powerful soul can resist the miracle of the soul, which they have seen countless times in the ghost heritage. Although one Origin Crystal was consumed every time the Soul Burning was activated, Yaxiu was no longer allowed to hesitate in the battle of life and death.

Weisser had already experienced Yaxiu’s support and cooperation for a long time, and naturally he would not be surprised. On the contrary, Vichy saw this scene with unspeakable shock in his eyes.

miracle? It can increase the strength of the soul ten times, even if it is only a temporary effect, it definitely belongs to the category of miracles. It must be known that the effects of most of the magic spirits of the soul faction have a linear relationship with the soul strength, or even an exponential relationship.

In the last life of Vichy, it was also in the legendary stage that he strengthened his soul to the level of a thousand souls. At that time, he was almost invincible at the same level, and other legendary magicians could not even stop him from a miracle of his soul.

No matter if there are miracles, after all, it is quite normal for magicians to have adventures, and there are dozens of adventures that Vichy grabbed by himself.

Even if the miracle is to strengthen the soul, it may be a coincidence.

But the strengthening idea of this miracle cannot be said to be exactly the same as the miracle 'Reinforced Soul' invented by him during his lifetime, it can only be said to be out of blue!

'Spirit of Reincarnation' can temporarily strengthen the strength of the soul to six times, and Vichy felt that the research and development had come to an end, and there was no way to change it. However, the miracle that appeared in front of him now has not only roughly the same idea of the miracle, but also the enhancement multiplier has been increased to ten times!

But he didn't spread the miracle of 'Soul Soul'... Could it be that there have been demigods of souls stronger than him in the past few thousand years? Hit a miracle?

Although he was puzzled in his heart, Vichy showed no mercy at all. I saw that Vichy suddenly took out their daggers and slit their throats, and sang a strange tones like a broken bellows. Form a sound wave storm!

Miracle · Elegy of the Soul!

Even if Ash and Weisser immediately increased the strength of the Sanctuary to block the sound vibration, they still couldn't prevent the soul sound from entering their ears. The medium of sound is air, and as long as their sanctuary is still filtering the fresh air, sound can enter by virtue of it!

Under the influence of the strange sound waves, Ash and Wesser could almost see their souls squeeze out of their bodies little by little. If they are directly hit by the sound waves, I am afraid that the soul and body will be separated, the soul will not be attached, and the body will not know where to rely. Even if they can protect their souls, Vichy can easily destroy their bodies!

However, the strength of a thousand souls is like a sinking anchor, holding the soul firmly in the body. Although the soul was drawn out by the singing, it was just like ordinary people with a budding heart trying to seduce their crush. The efficiency was very slow, and Ash and Wesser hardly had to care about the influence of the singing.

When Vichy attacked, Ash and Wesser also shot at the same time.

I saw Ash summoning the avatar in front of him, pressing his hands on the avatar's shoulder for a while, then patted the avatar's butt, and the avatar immediately rushed out and crashed into the Vichy!

boom!

The avatar exploded suddenly, and the ink stains splashed all over the surrounding area. The nearby Vichy dissipated like a phantom touch. However, the ink stains did not dissipate for a long time, like splashing ink on paper, slowly fainting in the space until the entire area was covered. Become a black mark.

Miracle · Substitute splashing ink!

During the month on the road, Yaxiu began to organize his combat system because he had nothing to do on the road. He found that he lacked a large-scale attack. After all, the heart sword was painted with one sword and one sword. If you want to quickly form dense ink marks, you have to apply it slowly. This is obviously intolerable for lazy people. Repeated work.

So after thinking about it, Yaxiu came up with the operation of saving the ink marks and then pouring them directly. With the space faction realm as the foundation, the early development of Miracle went smoothly, but soon Yaxiu discovered a very serious problem: he can create a cloud of ink, but how to splash it?

This ball of ink needs an ink bottle to hold it, and the heart sword is a pen at most, and it can't carry this kind of task!

But the reason why miracles are miracles is that the magician has a free imagination and a mad dog-like execution. Yaxiu looked at his storage of magic spirits and found that the replacement magic spirits looked a lot like ink bottles.

It took a few days to finally convince the substitute magic spirit to make him willing to drink ink, and a legendary miracle was freshly released-Axiu originally thought of a very nice name, called Moke. But the effect of the scene was too ugly, more like the explosion of the substitute, so he made a compromise and called the substitute splashing ink.

The effect of this trick is actually average, the damage range is not large, and it is easy to dodge, but it is better if it lasts for a long time, and the ink marks will cut all the objects that enter. Unless the ink marks can be removed, the ink-splashed area will become a restricted area for movement in a short period of time.

At the same time, Wesser raised his charge gun and spit out bullets frantically at the Vichy!

bang bang bang —

She emptied a magazine within three seconds, and replaced it with a new magazine with a flick to continue the barrage storm. Almost every bullet of her has different attributes, flame, ice, wind blade, high temperature, corrosion... Not only that, but after her bullet hit the Vichy, the Vichy will pop out “?” Symbols, some question marks are large, some are small, and the colors of the question marks are almost different.

However, after being bombed by two people, Vichy’s singing did not weaken in the slightest, and more Vichy phantoms appeared in the fog, and the total number increased instead of decreasing.

They had expected that these Vichys were all phantoms, but they were replenished so quickly, making their faces a little heavy. If there is no way to reduce the overall number of phantoms, it is impossible for them to find the Vichy body.

“Wind.” Weisser suddenly said: “The fog is the phantom body, and the wind must be used to disperse the fog.”

Weisser wasn't shooting bullets indiscriminately just now, but her investigation miracle "Trial and Error" composed of the Thousand Machines and Illusions. Each of her bullets will be attached with different attributes, and the size of the question mark that pops up will vary according to the damage caused, so she can quickly determine which attribute is really effective.

"I don't have a wind spell." Ash said bitterly.

"I have got."

Weisser changed the magazine, and his thoughts turned sharply, and the Thousand Machines Skill Spirit also changed into the Wind Scythe Skill Spirit. That's her fighting style, never going head-to-head, but finding weaknesses, targeting weaknesses, and...,

Kill the enemies and kill them all!

Bang bang bang!

The gun mouth spit fire, and the bullets shot into the fog and exploded, and the blast of the wind sickle directly dissipated the dense fog!

The Vichy Phantom vanished immediately, and was not reborn for a long time. With persistent efforts, Weisser fluttered with a round of guns and bullets, directly clearing all the phantoms! ,

However, they never saw Vichy's body, and the ecstasy song was always loud.

To make matters worse, they found that the souls of their fingers were almost detached, and at this rate, they could only last for an hour at most. But just now they were able to hold on for one day and one night, but now it has been reduced to one hour, which shows that while this song is arousing their souls, it is also weakening their resistance!

The effect of a thousand souls is rapidly decreasing!

In the strange singing, they could actually hear Vichy's voice clearly: "Aha, you guys found the correct countermeasure so quickly, not bad... But the fog of Xiaguanglong at dusk is very changeable."

"Do you know that in fog or dust, light will form clear lines, just like the lines that God has painted on the world. This is the basic knowledge of the light art faction."

"My light art faction is not very good. I only have the legendary level. I don't dare to show it to people, but it is barely qualified to perform."

"Please enjoy my own aura trick... the shadow of death."

As early as when Vichy was talking, Ash and Visser had already closed their eyes with their backs to the ground, daring to observe the outside world at all. Most of the miracles of light magic work through the retinal ganglia. Closing your eyes may destroy your senses, but it is better than directly attacking.

Rao had closed his eyes, but the two still felt waves of waves caressing their bodies, like feathers swept across their skin. They have a strong premonition – if they open their eyes, these gentle caresses will penetrate their bodies from their eyes, like tentacles smashing their shells! "

Perhaps because of closing their eyes, Ash and Wesser suddenly found that the strange singing became clearer and more pleasant to the ears. The singing penetrated their eardrums and squeezed into their minds, like a sticky tongue churning their brains along the cochlea!

Their souls are speeding up to escape from this audio-visually tortured body!

These two miracles of Vichy are amazingly complementary killer moves!

Visually shielded, hearing confusion, the two almost subconsciously clasped their hands together. Only the body temperature of the same human can slightly reduce the fear and cowardice in my heart.

Before Vichy even performed the miracle, Ash and Wesser were almost defeated, and it was only a matter of time before they died.

But they haven't lost yet.

As long as they are still near the three gods, as long as the three gods complete the ritual to seal the loopholes in the doomsday, as long as Vichy can't disrupt the ritual, all this will naturally usher in a turning point.

Therefore, they still have a chance. If Vichy wants to capture the gods, they must approach the three gods. As long as they can continue to hinder Vichy, they will usher in the dawn of victory in the darkness.

"You... are very tenacious. Ordinary legendary magicians can't hold on for long under these two attacks." Vichy's voice rang out in their cochlea: "It seems that I can only use the strongest one. ."

"Yeah, just a daydream."

Ash and Weisse's hearts sank.

"You were controlled by daydreams just now, and it's not wrong at all. Not only now, even before my death, daydreams were the highest-level miracles." Vichy said: "It's powerful is that it not only It's a soul or dream miracle, and it's an offensive prophetic miracle."

Offensive prophetic miracles?

There was confusion in the hearts of the two of them: Prophecy and miracle, how to attack?

"It needs another miracle of mine, 'Precognition Dream' as a cooperation. Any target I see in the precognition dream, I can make the target reproduce the future I see through daydreaming."

"So, the reason why Yin Dengyou will activate the world-annihilation technique, and the reason why you will protect the Yin Deng and activate the technique, is the future." Vichy smiled: "I just let this happen ahead of time. ."

"Impossible!" Ash and Weiss said in unison.

“It’s just because you think it’s impossible, so it’s just a daydream.” Wei Xi chuckled and added: “You may think that you won’t be hit by closing your eyes, but how can this be the ace that I can rely on? Simply broken?”

“Elegy of the Soul and Shadow of Death, while weakening your resistance, have also created an excellent environment for launching daydreams!”

“Then, I’ll ask again.”

“Fire cat, have you ever daydreamed?”

Ash and Wesser were startled, and then a chill rushed to their foreheads.

boom!

The next second, they were directly blown away by a sudden shocking explosion from the side more than ten meters away, and the rumbling sound was endless. The two tumbled on the ground several times, their brains were shaking, and it took several seconds for their ears to return to normal. The whole person was like a shaken orange.

Yaxiu immediately gave himself the ‘Le Sword’ and ‘cut me’, barely regaining consciousness, and grabbed Yin Lan’s hand to treat the latter. The two stood up with support, and only dared to open a slit to see what happened.

I saw that the original position of the three gods had been blasted into a huge deep pit, and outside the deep pit, there was an endless sea of fire. The white pigeon and the blue bird were also blown out of the deep pit. They were scarred and sluggish, and they didn’t seem to be able to understand what happened.

The doomsday rift that was about to close was separated again.

The only victor is Vichy standing in the middle of the pit. He was leading a sleepy little girl with cat ears in his hand, which was a super-shrunken version of the fire cat god, but Vichy's face was full of uncontrollable ecstasy, and his voice was full of hearty pleasure: "Knowing the fire... Get it!"

Yaxiu suddenly remembered a sentence Vichy said not long ago, "... 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..."

Fire cats can be killed by prophecy!

From the beginning, Vichy had no intention of dealing with them at all. Elogy of the Soul and Shadow of Death are both used to weaken Fire Cat and pave the way for daydreaming!

If what he said is true, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Then in the future he saw, Huo Mao chose to explode himself, so he could easily take down Huo Mao! !

There was an unspeakable anger in Yaxiu's heart. He trembled all over, clenched his teeth and stared at Vichy, and he was about to pick up his honey-bellied sword and rush up to fight the ghost prophet.

But at this time, Yin Deng suddenly grabbed his wrist.

"Huo Mao was robbed." She said without end.

Ash stared at her with wide eyes, meaning to make it clear – I have eyes.

"The Fire Cat was robbed," she repeated again.

"I know!" Ash said through gritted teeth, "We have to grab it back, and then the three gods can—"

"No." Weisser shook his head: "You couldn't leave just now because you were imprisoned by the fire cat's guard."

“Now that the fire cat has been robbed, you can leave

Chapter 737: Kill Vichy first

Sometimes it's not necessarily a bad thing to have no way out. For example, in Broken Lake Prison, if Heath hadn't committed a heinous crime, and if Schilling hadn't made it through, Ash would not have made up his mind to escape. If he feels that he will not be thrown to death in the blood moon trial, maybe he will retire at the Broken Lake Prison wholeheartedly, chat with Jian Ji at night, and chat with the medical doctor during the day, it will not be better than being outside with a few men. The wind and the rain are beautiful?

Of course, a retreat is not necessarily a bad thing. For example, because Liz is already the Queen of Gospel, Ash and the others will be enthusiastic to find a way to cross the country. Even if they are thrown into the wasteland, it is not recommended to reincarnate. They know that as long as they can go back, prosperity and wealth are the basic configuration. For example, Yaxiu can even try the advanced packages such as Reckless and Harem.

The meaning of the retreat is to give you the qualification to say “little horn” to life, I won't play with you. I'm not losing, I just don't want to play with you. But what if you have already lost?

Yaxiu glanced at the silver lamp, and then at Vichy, who was holding the fire cat in his hand. Anger bloodshot in his eyes, so unwilling that he almost clenched his silver teeth!

He would rather not have this retreat, then he can fight with the ghost prophet to the end without any scruples, even if they die together. If there is a hell, it is just the beginning of a new journey, and Yaxiu will not be lonely at that time, and many people will accompany him to continue making a scene.

He had never hated a person so much – Vichy destroyed everything. The situation just now was actually the best solution. The three gods were imprisoned here in order to block the loophole in the end. Although many Senluo people died, but Many more people could survive and migrate to other places.

More importantly, that was Ash's last hope, the only hope to save Igula and the others!

When Yaxiu was healed by the silver lamp just now, he kept staring at the rain of people falling from the sky. He was afraid that he would miss it, but he was afraid that he would see it. In fact, he had been desperate for a long time. Igula and the others were in a silent spiral. How could they survive? But the three gods began to seal the loopholes, and hope was ignited in Yaxiu's heart. Maybe it was too late, maybe they could hold on until then.

But Vichy stole the fire cat for his own sake, the ceremony was forcibly interrupted, and the end would inevitably come to Senluo.

Just now, Yaxiu had no time to be distracted by his fighting spirit. Now that he thought about it a little, he was almost overwhelmed by endless anger, grief, and self-blame. His heart seemed to be tightly grasped, as if he was about to grab the ingredients for the medicine of regret. .

He was the one who advocated coming down to save Tamashi! It is he who is here to stop the silver lamp from destroying the world!

That's why everyone was separated, and that's why he was locked on the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, and there was no way to go back and save others!

If at the moment when the doomsday comes, he will catch everyone and flee into the Heaven of Thousand Wishes or earlier, if he is in the God Fire Trial, he will kill Yin Lan.

Yaxiu unknowingly grabbed Weisse's wrist with his backhand, and his hands burst into blue veins, grabbing streaks of purple bruises directly on the latter's Bai Chu's wrist. Weisser didn't speak, but quietly released the hand that grabbed him. The pain may be that the old injury has not healed, or it may be that the new injury has come again. The heart-piercing pain almost smashed Axiu's internal organs into pieces, making him unable to breathe. He thought that as long as he didn't care, the world couldn't really hurt him. He thought he always had a way out, and that way was "death."

What if I became the leader of a cult as soon as I crossed over? How about the death penalty in a few days? What if you can't go back? The world doesn't love me, but I don't intend to love the world either.

But he still cares, that rainy night at Yisu Palace was the first time, and now it's the second time. He really doesn't like the world, but some people in this world like him, so the world likes him too. Like people have armor, but also a weakness.

Igula, Harvey, Tamashi, Chikara, Gwen Yaxiu can ignore those Senluo people he doesn't know, but he can't ignore these companions who live and die with him, not to mention that he has a chance to save them. Their!

Especially the cheater and the necromancer, Ash, always felt that he was at a loss, because the Shattered Lake Prison was the starting point of his life, and the Shattered Lake Prison was just a rough road that the two had walked through. To them, Yaxiu may be just an ordinary friend, not even a friend who can borrow money, but for Yaxiu, these two **** are the whole of his new life, and almost all of his major events are related to these two. Guys experience it together!

Ash originally thought that he was already mentally prepared for parting, after all, Harvey had a dead face that would hold a funeral for him at any time, and even the coffin was ready; when did Igula suddenly run away without a word, in the underground world It is also normal to be the uncrowned king. In his words, if the cheater tells you before he leaves, it means that he will have to trick you one last time.

The leader of the cult also secretly complained that he didn't have friends with normal three views. Although it was not good to be as upright as Tamashi, at least he should not introduce cold knowledge about corpses during dinner, and he should not be so insightful and poisonous.

Yaxiu's appetite increased greatly when he looked at the corpse, and he couldn't help but feel a little bit of yin and yang when he spoke. He felt that he was helpless.

But his life is like this, his friends are like this, what can he do? Although Igula couldn't get along with good people, and Harvey successfully destroyed his sense of smell, Ash still didn't want to lose them. Even if they were all trash, they were trash that Ash couldn't let go of.

So, how could Yaxiu be willing to live in secret? Everyone might be waiting for him in hell. However

“Let’s go!” Weisser called out a fog door next to him and pulled him over with force: “You can go back and find someone else if you want, hurry up!”

“Don’t you want to stay here and die with someone like me?” she said coldly, “instead of spending the rest of your life with the person you like?”

At this time, Ash really understood Tamashi’s thoughts. Tamashi gave up his life so much for revenge, it wasn’t that he really wanted to die, it was just that everything about him was in hell, he just didn’t want others to wait for him too long.

It’s just that, unlike Tamashi, Ash hasn’t lost everything. He still has a home to go back to, and someone waiting for him.

Staying here is meaningless except to take revenge on Vichy. Sen Luo’s doomsday cannot be stopped, the world is about to perish, and revenge is too expensive for the current Yaxiu. What’s more, can they really deal with ghost prophets with fire cats? It’s better to leave first, then come back to take revenge when you become stronger, and wait until later

Visser watched Yazuo’s hands trembling, and heard him inexplicably apologize to someone in a low voice: “Tamahi, I’m sorry, thank you too.” “I’ll go.” Yasu turned his head to look at Weisser, let go Her hands and eyes were like fire: “If I’m going to die.”

Weisser was startled, and was about to laugh angrily: “Do you think Vichy will just beat you to the brink of death? And you can just seize this opportunity? Are you gambling your life at this time?”

“How can he lose all if he doesn’t bet?” Yaxiu clenched his belly sword and gritted his teeth: “If you win the bet, you can at least let out a bad breath. If you lose the bet, then die with you.” ”

“Mad!” Weisser scolded secretly, his hands violently exerting force, and he directly pulled him and pushed him into the fog door. Although Yaxiu was still able to come back to the eighteenth floor, at least he could calm down a bit. However, Yaxiu was pushed against the fog door by her and did not pass through.

The two looked at the fog door in surprise, Yaxiu was relieved, and Weisser's expression was a little complicated.

At this time, the surrounding fog thickened again, and Vichy's voice rang out in the sky: I didn't seem to say why the fire cat suddenly burned itself out. What will happen in the future to inform the voluntary destruction of the gods who guard the fire? "

"In the future that I dreamed of, you are really powerful. Although the three gods also performed the blocking ceremony, you did not attack the three gods, because if the three gods suffered unbearable injuries, they would automatically interrupt the ceremony and have the ability to learn. They will naturally know that they must clear all living creatures on the eighteenth floor before the blocking ceremony can be performed."

"The method you chose is: let the three gods stop it too late!" You seem to be able to dominate the Four Pillars of God, and through a series of operations, 50% of the entire population of Senluo is near the silent spiral. As soon as the doomsday was launched, more than half of the Senra people were killed. "

"The blocking speed of the three gods can't keep up with the death speed of the Senluo people!"

"So the fire-defending gods sacrificed themselves and fully activated the fire-defending power, turning the eighteenth floor into a sea of fire, temporarily blocking the doomsday loophole! In this way, the three gods are left with only two gods, which is much easier to deal with." Ash and Wesser ignored Vichy's random adaptations of the future, and only extracted the most important information, and then the two raised their heads to look at the crack in the sky.

However, the picture they expected did not appear. Although it has been sparse, the rain is still falling!

"Hahahaha, look at your appearance, it's so funny." Wei Xi giggled: "Listen carefully, only by sacrificing yourself can you fully defend the eighteenth floor, but I stopped her after burning more than half of it. , how is it possible to plug the loophole? However, it is easy to prevent the movement of space."

"Before this fire that can burn for several years is shattered, you don't want to run away, except for me." Wei Xi sneered: "When I completely grasp the fire, I will slowly concoct you. It's my bag, and you two seem to have a lot of adventures, and we have a lot of time to talk slowly. Trust me, when you become wraiths, you will become very chatty."

“yes?!”

Weisser’s charging gun suddenly exploded, and dozens of bullets fell to the edge of the deep pit and burst into a gust of wind, blowing away the thick fog instantly, revealing Weixi with a fire cat inside! Her eyes almost turned into transparent glass beads, and she was transformed into the strongest reconnaissance magic spirit—perspective magic spirit!

At the same time, a square object appeared on her shoulder, Fang Chan let out a cicada, and the mighty force of Liu Jinhe brought all of Weisser’s attacks in the next three seconds to Vichy in this second! In the future, killing a cicada for three seconds will become a miracle – angry sword!

There is no need for a magic spirit to transform his emotions. As soon as Yaxiu makes a move, the maximum power of the angry sword erupts. The sword light spans a distance of dozens of meters in almost an instant and kisses Vichy’s neck! But the greatest threat to Vichy was not the two magicians. but a cane.

Ci Qingji’s cane!

The white dove broke through the thick fog, raised his cane in a normal manner and stabbed at Vichy. But it was such an ordinary stab that Vichy was frozen in place, and even took the initiative to push his head toward the tip of the cane! Vichy is right, the gods are indeed learning. And they now know that they can do nothing else, but kill the stink bug Vichy first!

Chapter 738: Destroy Senluo again

Clap clap clap clap!

Ash and Wesser's attack fell on Vichy, instantly triggering his holy city and defense miracle, and dozens of explosions sounded, but none of them could hurt Vichy.

However, Vichy, who is so guarded, is still pierced by the cane of the dove!

Even the resurrected demigods, the rebirths with countless trump cards, the ghosts who oppressed the entire era, and the prophets who made the gods extremely fearful, couldn't resist the ferocity of the gods!

Perhaps the heyday of the ghost prophet can resist the power of the gods, but Vichy, who is only a sanctuary magician, is not much stronger than the two of you in front of the gods who have made all his efforts!

Under the intense gaze of the two, the white dove cane pierced through Vichy's head and stabbed out from the back of his head! Ashe watched this scene in a daze, and the intense pleasure hit his pituitary gland, making him want to open champagne immediately to celebrate.

"There is no blood." Weisser said suddenly,!

Although he was stabbed in the head, Vichy didn't shed any blood. Yaxiu knew something was wrong, and with a thought, the sword light smeared Vichy's body like a pen!

wow.

Vichy dissipated suddenly, and only the voice spread throughout the audience: "You really...just a little—killed the great Mr. Vichy. It seems that you still have to...be a little more serious-...sorry, I will first Excuse me.

Weisser looked around, fluttering guns to disperse the fog, and his face was extremely ugly; "I can't see—not only Vichy, I can't even see the fire cat! How can he avoid Baihu's attack?"

is fog. "

Yaxiu glanced at the much lighter fog and said, "I'm afraid the fog has something to do with his body, which is why he can keep creating illusions in the fog. The white dove did hit him just now, but his head wasn't his vital point. He split all the damage with the mist, grabbed the fire cat and ran!"

"He can only use this trick two or three times at most, and when the fog clears, he won't be able to repeat the same trick!"

Thinking about it carefully, even Yaxiu has the life-saving skill of "Three-Second Cicada Fu", it would be strange if Vichy didn't have a life-saving trump card,

"But he hid it." Weisser gritted his teeth and said, "Speaking of which, I opened the eighteenth floor, and I can also open the fog door on the eighteenth floor, so I know as soon as you come in, but I don't know about Victoria at all. When did Xi come in...we probably won't be able to find him."

Vichy, a monster that looks like a human, offends many people and calls them few. It is not a bad thing if you don't repay your favor, and you are a scum if you have revenge. The escape experience recorded in the "Ghost Handbook" alone is good. A hundred times. Although Vichy will eventually slaughter the forces that hunt him down, he has been living in desperation during the growth process. His escape experience is that Ash and Wesser are tied together. If he really wants to hide, it was almost impossible for the two of Ashura to find them.

What's more, as long as Vichy completes the change of owner of Fire Cat, he can leave the eighteenth floor. Although he revealed that the fire cat doesn't seem to recognize him as the master, but who knows if it is true or not?

Yaxiu felt like he was experiencing Tamashi's life – when he met a scumbag who you couldn't catch, but had a lot of despicable and shameless ways to save your life, it really made people angry and aggrieved, as if all the strength was on the line. on cotton.

Looking at it this way, Ash felt that he would never be as good as Tamashi. Tamashi can chase down the Mercury Trojan for two years and still keep his mind as clear as a mirror, but if Ashe chases and kills Vichy for two years, there is a high probability that he will only become more despicable than Vichy.

However, they had no time to think about how to hunt down Vichy in the future. After Vichy hid, on the eighteenth floor of Nuoda's silent spiral, there were only two people left.

Ash and Wesser clenched their weapons and watched the white dove and the blue bird nervously. The two gods have degenerated into the appearance of young girls. Without the support of magic power or source crystal, if the gods want to display their divine power, they can only consume their own energy.

In order to block the leaking river just now, the three gods used their bodies to display their divine might. Yaxiu guessed that the gods may have been the size of children at the beginning, similar to the little fox spirits they created, only with the passage of time and feeding, the gods will grow up and have the energy to cast spells independently.

However, even the gods of young girls are not something that legendary magicians can resist. After Vichy's spoiler just now, God knows if these priests have learned the important knowledge point that "artists are all scumbags that must be eliminated first", and plan to poke the two of them in the head.

However, the two gods didn't seem to care about their existence. The young white dove looked at the young girl blue bird: "Can we still do it?"

The young girl Blue Bird shook her head: "I can't do it."

The young white dove nodded: "People will definitely die." "It will definitely die."

"It's not good to die too much, Lord Zhan." "Not good."

"So they can't die."

"That's right, they can't die, they have to be a burden to the master of Zhan." "But they will surely die."

"Yes, they must die, but they cannot die."

The young white pigeon looked at the crack and then at the young girl blue bird: "In addition to the second ending of death, can we do it?"

The young girl Blue Bird thought for a while before nodding: "We can do it."

Ash and Wesser have been listening nearby. They thought that the two gods had other ways, but the white dove and the blue bird were already very sure that they couldn't stop the leaking river, and the Senluo people would die. However, the gods have not given up, they will not let the Senluo people die.

When they heard that "death is the second ending except entering hell", the two of them were a little dazed at first, but they soon showed a horrified face. Weisser, in particular, raised his charge at the two gods almost immediately: "Stop them!"

However, when Jade Bird was thinking, a layer of cyan vertebral curtain enveloped the two gods. All of the magician's attacks fell on the curtain, except to make the blue bird one year younger, no killing effect was selected!

After the young girl agreed, she walked up to the juvenile white dove and turned around, letting the juvenile white dove hug her from behind, with her hands under her armpits. However, such a beautiful scene is actually the preparation technique of the Destruction Miracle!

Under the almost desperate gaze of the two of Weisser, the color of the young girl's blue bird gradually spread to the juvenile white dove, and it seemed that after the whiteness was faded, this layer of cyan turned green on the white dove!

The juvenile white dove raised his cane and hit the ground. In an instant, the whole world seemed to tremble. rustling...

got windy.

The dark green sandstones were centered on the two gods, gradually setting off a storm. In just ten seconds, the dark green storm grew into a tornado that penetrated the sky, almost filled with cracks, and continued to extend upwards!

Wesser frantically emptied all the magazines, and even threw the charge gun. The charging gun fell into the dark green storm, was quickly polluted into green crystals, and then twisted into pieces. She didn't

seem to be reconciled, and Yaxiu hugged her and retreated outside, away from the direct killing of the dark green storm.

They looked up and saw that no more rain was falling from the cracks. Instead, it drops some shiny green crystals.

These green crystals were not sucked in by the fissures of the earth, and fell directly into the eighteenth floor. Just as a piece fell beside the two of them, Yaxiu bent down and picked up the green spar, her fingertips trembled slightly.

He looked at the pale silver lamp, and he didn't need to ask to know that his own face was definitely more ugly than the silver lamp. At this moment, Ash even began to pray for Igula and the others, but not that they were still alive, but that they had died before!

otherwise...

Yaxiu put the green spar to his ear, Weiqin also came over, the two held their breath and listened carefully to the movement inside the green spar. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

"Pain..." From the green spar, there was a slight but clear strange voice.

Weisser seemed to have lost all strength and slumped on the ground limply. Yaxiu covered his mouth, but after all, he couldn't help it and vomited out.

But after Yaxiu vomited, he pulled Weiser back, because the dark green storm had already swept over. He took a closer look and found that the green spar he had just picked up was also involved in the storm at this time, further enhancing the power of the storm! Even the flames created by the fire cat were also involved in the storm, turning into a huge fire, Light up the whole world!

Yaxiu looked at the dark green storm that was rapidly expanding every minute and every second, and asked, "Silver Lantern, this is the future you would rather kill everyone you want to prevent?"

"This is not the future." Wesser said weakly, "It is a curse.

Chapter 739: 3rd possibility of death

Genius remember the address of this site in one second: (apex Chinese), the fastest update! No!

The earth is like sand, and the day is like night.

The believers of the Transcendence Sect are washed away by the invisible torrent of fate, and even the Transcendence Building in the ground cannot stop their flow. The barren and scorching land also seemed to be washed away and ground into fine sand, and some young Transcendence believers were paddling on the sand excitedly.

In the face of the sudden catastrophe, the vast majority of Transcendence believers have neither sorrow nor joy. Although they are no longer connected to the computing center in the Transcendence Building, they have completely lost their sensitivity to reality after years of conscious custody. To them, the only real thing was the beating of the heart, which sounded like a countdown to the bomb of death.

Compared to surpassing the believers, the believers in other directions are a lot more embarrassing. Most of them are making a lot of noise. The first-wing magician casts spells to save himself, the second-wing magician spreads his virtual wings and tries to fly, and the sanctuary magician expands the sanctuary... occasionally When the two sects collide, there will even be a life-and-death fight. Perhaps it is more reassuring to die under a war of belief than to an unknown fate.

Soon, they saw their end.

Above the vast wasteland, a huge green spear pierced the sky from a silent spiral. The green spear was wrapped in a spiral crystal storm, and the flying green crystals covered the sky and shaded the sun, dyeing the afternoon Sen Luo into the absolute domain of the night.

Seeing this scene, the magicians trembled. They vaguely guessed something, but they didn't want to think about it, and they didn't have time to think about it.

"Ah!" A magician's scream stopped abruptly, he pierced his heart, and died with a smile of fear and reassurance.

In the dark green storm of howling ghosts and wolves, hysterical screams were heard endlessly. In the face of a sudden natural disaster, death seems to be the only solace.

But in the roar of heaven and earth and despair, a clear prayer resounded around:

"Beyond consciousness, lose yourself."

Beyond the believers stand up, the first-wing magician calls out the magic spirit, the second-wing magician unfolds the virtual wings, the sanctuary magician unfolds the sanctuary, the ordinary believers hold their heads high, the children grab the hands of the adults, and try not to let themselves sit down.

sizzle. Countless thunders are condensed in the hands of beyond believers, and beyond the sect almost only cultivates the thunder technique faction. This is almost the first time in nearly 50 years that they have cast spells in the outside world.

"Perfect twins, destiny spiral. The way of redemption is in it."

On the other side, the Dark Serpent Twins of the Gemini Sect also sang loudly, completing the ceremony of sending the gods in an instant. The other Gemini wizards followed, and the double miracle was ready!

"For the bronze casting, for the laws of all living beings, for the inheritance of the gods, and for the peace of Senluo."

The Bronze Law believers chanted in unison, each clenched their bronze weapons and aimed at the mighty dark green storm!

“The sun is a furry monster, licking away all misfortune with the sun...”

“For a clean and blue world!”

“The fire of robbery will never be extinguished!”

The closer to the dark green storm, the louder the slogans of the believers! Not all believers have Dafa, and even some people are unbelievers who have defected to the Four Pillars, but at this moment, they are all singing the prayers they have heard thousands of times. These cannot give them any strength, nor can they get them out of their predicament. The prayers that they even heard irritatingly in the past have become their backbones at this moment. Launch the final charge!

Faith may not work miracles, when it can make people fearless.

In the face of doomsday, mortals are not helpless.

The Sen Luo magician is shining the last light.

“Is Vichy dead?”

On the eighteenth floor of the Silence Spiral, a violent dark green flame storm occupied almost every area, only a faint yellow in the ground was slowly approaching the eye of the storm.

Hearing Yaxiu’s naive question, Weisser shook his head lightly and said calmly, “Even if you can hold on for so long, Vichy will only have more trump cards. I’m afraid he has now taken charge of Fire Cat and left Sen Luo.”

She paused and explained: “Unlike us, Vichy has come to cause the doomsday from the very beginning, so he must have a way to leave the collapsed Senluo, and he will never be buried with this rotten country. Although he must still think Take away the white dove and the blue bird, but in the current situation, unless he is willing to wait a few months, he can only give up.”

Ash nodded in disappointment, looked up, and through the pale yellow sword body barrier, looked at the stormy night with only lingering fire above. Every minute, every second, all the time, there are Senluo people who are corroded into green beasts, twisted into broken crystals, and dance and howl in the bottom space. Their pain will never end. They will be divided into different crystals in eternity, rolling slowly in the barren land, and embracing madness in the long night of pain.

Even if they are crushed into dust, their consciousness will not be extinguished. Their pain and resentment will become Sen Luo's only color.

This is the most brutal apocalypse, this is the despair that even the perished Grey Fox artist feels sad, and this is the curse that Yin Deng thought he could escape.

Originally, only when Lord Senluo Zhan died, could the negative energy set off by him drown the entire Senluo. But the gods were afraid that the Senluo people would die too much, so they used themselves as a wedge to shake the law of death of Senluo.

It stands to reason that even if the gods do it themselves, they just kill the Senluo people in advance, and the Senluo people can still return to the Void Realm. However, in the country of Senluo, because of the absence of the abyss, there has always been a second possibility of death—the stalked green beast.

With the cooperation of the white pigeon and the blue bird, they have successfully launched a dark green storm. All creatures who die in the storm are equivalent to being hanged green to death and turned into green beasts!

Although the Senluo people are dead, their pain and resentment are still a heavy burden for Lord Zhan. This is the purpose of the white dove and the blue bird: people can die, but cannot walk.

Even if you die, you will have to suffer eternal torture in Senluo country! Even if it is rotten, it must fester on Zhan Zhu's wound!

The Senluo people who are now wailing in the storm will not think of the culprit that makes them want to die. It is the white dove and blue bird that they have longed for since childhood. Although Yaxiu also knew that the gods had already lost their humanity, but I don't know if they needed to learn gradually, or for some reason, the three gods could actually launch a dark green storm at the beginning, instead of plugging the loopholes.

If it is not impossible to plug the doomsday loophole, there is no other way, and they will not launch the dark green storm. Maybe... As long as it doesn't affect the major premise of killing Lord Zhan, the three gods are actually willing to favor the Senluo people.

If it weren't for Vichy, things would never have gotten to this point. Yaxiu desperately hoped that Vichy would be swept away by the dark green storm, preferably crushed into millions of pieces of powder and suffered millions of pains.

But he had to admit that Yin Deng's guess was the most likely. Vichy, a human-skinned monster, could not only survive, but also had a high probability of leaving Senluo, breathing fresh air in the new world while playing with fire cats. gods.

There is no need for Vichy to stay in Senluo, because this dark green storm will last at least a few months.

When the dark green storm first broke out, both Ash and Wesser thought that the storm could not last long, so the first reaction was to stay away and wait for the storm to end. But over time, they gradually realized the seriousness of the matter.

Those crushed green crystals will not only continuously strengthen the power of the storm, but also reduce the energy consumption of the storm! Wesser has been using 'perspective' to observe the gods, and found that at the moment when the miracle was activated, the white dove and the blue bird were both a year younger, but after that, their appearances remained almost unchanged, maintaining the storm running very easily.

This storm will not stop until the Senluo people die. Senluo people are the fuel of the storm.

That's why Ash would guess if Vichy was dead, because under the raging storm, the magician's magic wouldn't last long in the sanctuary. Like the one who protects Yaxiu and Yindeng now, it is Yaxiu's defense miracle "Sword Body Barrier". They walk underground to minimize the area of the sword body barrier that is attacked by the storm.

Some people will be surprised that defending miracles does not need to consume mana? Of course, it consumes mana, but it is not the mana of Yaxiu, but the mana of the source crystal.

Just last time, using the source crystal to drive the awakening gods, Yaxiu finally knew the second usage of the source crystal, so this time, he exchanged the source crystal and let the magic spirits directly eat the source crystal to cast spells.

Weisser glanced at Yuanjing and said nothing.

Yaxiu also thought about whether he could gnaw at the source crystal to restore mana, but after almost clenching his teeth, he had to admit that it was still too early for the source crystal to enter the human diet, unless Lala fat hybridized with the source crystal.

As the source of energy for the gods, the source crystal is used as an energy pool for several magic spirits. So, will the two of them be able to persevere forever and sit back and relax?

of course not.

Yaxiu looked at the sickly-looking Earth Sword, Heart Sword and other magic spirits, looked at the silver lamp crawling beside him, and asked, "How far is it?"

Weisser opened her glass bead-like transparent eyes, looked into the depths of the storm, and said, "There's still five minutes to go. Can't you do it?"

"It's okay if you can't." Ash said softly, and continued to crawl in the tunnel.

The magic spirit is a tool, and a tool will wear out.

In the past, the use of sword body barriers basically lasted a few seconds, and the longest would not exceed one minute. And now they have been walking in the miracle storm for more than ten minutes, and every second the sword body barrier is being tested close to the limit, this is no longer overtime, but consumes the magic spirit to death.

Even if the active crystal recovers, it is impossible for a person to drink energy drinks every minute and every second to work hard for several days without sleep, and of course not for magic spirits. Maybe

wait another ten minutes, maybe five minutes, except for the Four Wings Spirit Heart Sword, the other Three Wings and Two Wings will suddenly die and break down, just like the previous Yaxiu.

The magic spirit is dead, and Yaxiu's active crystal can't be spent.

That's why Yaxiu and Weisser walked back and took the initiative to approach the core of the dark green storm.

They had no way to escape, and it was an endless night outside.

If they can't kill the gods and stop the dark green storm, the only thing they can do is to choose a method of death they like, or jokingly compare a **** to the world before dying, so that their optimism can be conveyed to future generations.

Killing God.

Ashe chewed the phrase carefully, unexpectedly, he did not chew out fear, excitement, and joy. He thought that he would feel sad for Igula and others, and would feel sorry for Sword Princess and Witch and others, but the ten-minute long night trek was enough to calm down his restless heart and calmly meet his own destiny.

I'm a legendary sorcerer, Ash thought.

The so-called legend is to be able to taste every food cooked by the chef of destiny in the buffet.

If you want to complain, Yaxiu can complain too much. They were about to leave, but they encountered such an event as the apocalypse. A little further, from the very beginning of Sen Luo, they were forced to get involved in the game between the Sanctuary of Fire, the Four Pillars, and the Silver Lamp, and were forced to run around.

Looking back, throughout the entire Senluo trip, they seemed to have been targeted by fate, and things had been going wrong all the time. Even if there is no doomsday, Ash swore never to come again.

But if this experience is worth it, Ash thinks it is worth it.

Not to mention that Tamahi, a close friend, is worth the price of the ticket, and the most unforgettable thing for Ashura is the few days spent with the audience in the Godfire Trial.

There are also beyond the building, the town of black robes, the city of death... and all kinds of different sects, all of which are eye-opening for the cult leader.

More importantly, Yaxiu seems to be infected by this wasteland full of fantasy and belief. Gradually, he also has his own beliefs.

There is no great purpose in this belief, and even Ash cannot say what it is. But he knows that this belief is made up of everyone he knows, but whether they are alive or dead, whether they are around or not, those people in memory have become Yaxiu's courage to challenge his fate.

Even if I trudge through the long night, I will not be alone.

However, it's not that Ash doesn't have something to complain about. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

"As a result, I will die with you." Ash said softly.

"Are you thinking, anyway, it's better to die together in the divine fire trial." Weisser didn't look at him, and seemed to be able to see through his mind: "At least nothing will happen now."

"It's a little bit, but it's actually just escaping." Ash said: "As long as the Senluo people want to flee on a large scale, the three gods will definitely appear; if Senluo maintains the status quo, it's just delaying the doomsday to the future. ."

"But at least, you can leave Sen Luo." Weisser said, "This matter has nothing to do with you."

"Isn't this my fault?" Yaxiu said, "If you didn't capture us and activate the Dragon Blood Cultivation System... maybe we wouldn't have fallen to this point."

“If you expect me to reflect or apologize, then I’m afraid you will be disappointed.” Weisser said calmly, “I don’t regret what I did at all, including how many people I killed, how many bad things I did, and...”

She paused: “Involve you.”

The corners of Yaxiu’s mouth twitched slightly, but he quickly said, “Well, I know.”

“If there are no three gods and Vichy, if the plan I told you at the time can be implemented...” Ash looked at the long night of the storm: “Maybe it will not end like this.”

“We still have a chance to change the outcome.”

“I know, but can we really kill gods?”

“can.”

Weisser looked at him with an inexplicable look in his eyes: “Because, there is a third possibility of death.”

Chapter 740: 1 silver lamp, illuminating the long night

The first possibility of death is, of course, the soul returning to the virtual realm and falling into hell.

But in Senro, death is more than one possibility.

Contaminated by strung green, incarnated as a green beast, forever displaced and suffering, is the second possibility.

However, in addition to this, there is a third possibility, and it is the possibility that countless Senluo people yearn for, worship, and pray for.

“Dafa.”

Weisser said: “Dafa is the closest existence to the gods. If there is any power in Senluo that can compete with miracles, there is nothing else to think about except Dafa.”

Ash remembered something and took out his belt and transformation card. Weisser didn’t speak. Seeing his failed attempt to transform, he said, “The spiral of silence is isolated from the inside and outside, not to mention the transcendence of the Prison Dafa, which may now be smashed by the dark green storm.”

“What about your Dafa?”

“I can collect seventeen Dafa to open the silent spiral, and I have done my best. Even if I want to find more, other sects will no longer give me the opportunity to hide Dafa deeply and deeply.” Wesser said: “Moreover, it is difficult to say whether those Dafa methods are effective against the storm. For example, the Dafa methods of fire, ice, thunder and lightning, and the weak and the weak, I am afraid that it will not enhance the power of the storm.”

Yaxiu was a little confused: “Since we don’t have Dafa, what’s the use of saying this?”

“Who said we don’t have Dafa?”

Weisser pointed at him and then at himself, “Aren’t we ourselves?”

Ash was stunned, and immediately realized something.

“You and I, who have experienced the divine fire trial, are already the divine fire seeds that will become Dafa after death. And unlike other Dafa, if we become Dafa here, according to our wishes, the effect of Dafa must be to suppress or even relieve the doomsday storm.”

“We,” she said softly, bowing her head, “is the last hope.”

That’s right.

The two of them are the seeds of divine fire, and once they die, they will definitely become Dafa. The effect of Dafa is determined according to the wish of the body, so the white pigeon thorn Qingji, the fire cat knows the fire, and the blue bird achieves the wish will have multiple effects that even Vichy covets.

As long as your desire is strong enough, you can set your own effects at will.

but.

“You can become Dafa only after you die.” Ash said, “So, is it you or me?”

Weisser turned to look at him quietly, and Ash looked at her too. Gradually, the corners of Weisser’s mouth were raised, her eyebrows and eyes were curved, and she revealed a beautiful and bright smile: “Let’s talk about it later, maybe we will die halfway, and both of them will become Dafa.”

After saying that, she took the initiative to continue walking, and Yaxiu followed closely. However, it didn’t take long for Yin Deng to provoke the topic: “Axiu, do you know that I like you?”

“Um.”

“You know? That’s right, I’m so obvious. But I also know that you must be a little bit overjoyed to be liked by people like me, but more disgusting? But who made me accept Grey Fox Magician’s advice? Inheritance, and fall in love with a person like you? Even a seed that floats in the wrong place can’t stop it from taking root and sprouting.”

“Even if we can stop the miraculous storm, the Senluo people will probably die. Your companions should be gone. You who have lost all your friends, would you be willing to start over with me, who no longer has to bear the mission? ?”

“Ah, I forgot, you seem to have said that you have someone you like in other countries.” Yin Deng lowered his head, and his cheerful voice instantly became low: “And... even if you don’t have someone you like, you will definitely not follow I’m with me, I know.”

“My only goal is to destroy the world. After destroying the world, I have neither a place to go nor anything I want to eat, and even the people I like don’t like me...” Yindeng turned to look at Yaxiu, his expression was again The pitiful begged again: “If I die, will you remember me for the rest of your life?”

Ash looked at her and said nothing.

Yin Deng shrugged, “You don’t even want to make such a promise, you’re too cruel to me, do you think you’ve got me? However, who told me to be such an empty person, the only person who cares now will be What about you?”

“Okay, okay, I will die as a Dafa, and I will treat it as an atonement for the past.” She pretended to be relaxed and said, “You can find someone you like with peace of mind... Hmph.”

Yaxiu looked at her with a very subtle look: “Mmmm.”

At this time, they had entered the eye of the storm and saw a white dove and a blue bird not far away. The two gods were imprisoned in a green bird cage, their eyes were closed, whether they didn’t want to look, or fell into a deep sleep.

“It’s coming so soon.” Yin Deng blinked and looked at Yaxiu pitifully: “Actually, I was just joking...”

“Let’s try a normal attack first.” Yaxiu summoned the avatar and used the miracle ‘Body Splashing Ink’. As a result, the avatar rushed over, all the ink marks were splashed outside the birdcage, and were quickly wiped away by the storm.

Yin Deng also took out the charge gun and shot an empty magazine, but it had no effect at all, so he sighed helplessly: “It seems that I have to die.”

“Then, I’ll go to the eternal future first, goodbye Yaxiu.” Yin Lan took a long breath, propped up the sanctuary and prepared to walk out of the sword barrier: “Wait, use me well, or...”

“...let me use you!”

boom!

The Sanctuary instantly burst the sword barrier, Weisser turned around and raised the gun to aim at Yaxiu! The sweetness in her smile instantly turned into viciousness, and the tenderness between her brows disappeared, leaving only viciousness and murderous intent!

Her fingers had pulled the trigger, the hammer had pierced the gunpowder of the gun!

No matter who it is, she can see at a glance that she is the silver lamp of betrayal with rhetoric!

That should be enough, Weisser thought.

She actually thought about whether or not her words should be so exaggerated, but in view of Yaxiu’s IQ and excess trust, it was not obvious, and she felt that Yaxiu would not be able to hear her acting. Moreover, only in such an obvious state of acting can she tell those jokes...

She also thought about whether she was going to die anyway, should she walk quietly into the tomb, or should she confess that Youlan Weiser was the silver lamp. But for some reason, she felt a wonderful rebellious mentality toward Yaxiu in her heart—Axiu didn’t like herself anyway, so why did she still have a good impression?

Treat it as a gift.

Could also be a curse.

Wesser's magic power had long been exhausted, and the Sanctuary shattered in a flash. Yaxiu can easily take her life by waving her heart sword gently. The evil silver lamp died in a conspiracy, this is the script that everyone will be happy.

Looking at Yaxiu's calm eyes, Visser felt a little sour and a little relaxed, and she really even gave me a little emotional expression...

boom!

The sound of the gun sounded, and Weisser stumbled, and Yaxiu grabbed the wrist and pulled it back into the sword body barrier.

She raised her head and saw that Yaxiu's face was slashed with blood by the bullet, her beautiful eyes widened, her face full of incomprehension: "Are you really afraid that I will kill you? What I just said was just a joke!"

Yaxiu's expression was a little complicated, he sighed, and said faintly:

"When you confessed to me in Dead City, I didn't actually fall asleep."

Weisser was startled, then blushed to the base of his ears as if he had a fever. She bit her lip so hard that it was bleeding. She stared straight at Yaxiu. Seeing that Yaxiu felt a little guilty, she turned her head and said, "And I'm not so stupid that I couldn't hear that you were joking."

Weisser smiled and said faintly, "...but you're not that smart either."

"So," Ash looked at the birdcage not far away: "Is there any way?"

"Yes." Weisser nodded heavily, and suddenly leaned into Ash's arms, cupping his face with both hands.

No restraints, no restrictions, but Ash did not hide.

But it was only a shallow kiss, and the rust, lemon and orange flavors were short-lived and delusional. Before Yaxiu could react, he saw a radiant silver lamp, and...

The magic spirits sent to his soul through kisses.

Fang Chan flew over and became one with Ya Xiu's Yuan Chan again.

"In the deepest room of the "Refuge", the gray fox artist left a message. "Weisser said: "Whoever inherits their mission to destroy Senluo will become gods after death. "

"The reason is also very simple. Since the ideal is to destroy the world, and now the world has been destroyed, it means that the ideal is realized, and the gods are directly ascended from Dafa."

"Dafa may not be able to stop the miraculous storm, but the gods definitely can."

Yaxiu inspected the new magic spirit that appeared in the soul, and his mind was shocked. He immediately grabbed Wesser's shoulder and asked incoherently, "You... Silver Lamp... Youlan Wesser?"

Doll magic, moon hidden magic, thousand machine magic! Naturally, Yaxiu recognized these Orchid Wesser's magic spirits immediately. In an instant, many coincidences and confusions were resolved in his mind, and more importantly—

"Yeah." Weisser showed a satisfied smile: "It's been a long time since I was called by someone's name in reality... It feels weird."

"As for the illusion magic spirit, I want to keep it as a funeral item, and I can't give it to you."

"Wait!" Ash shook his head and yelled, "No need—let's try—"

"Ash."

Visser's body turned to ashes bit by bit like a lit piece of paper.

"Everything between us is an illusion."

Yaxiu grabbed the air and watched her shattered and dissipated with the wind.

"If..." She looked at Ash, with sparkling tears in her eyes, but Ash couldn't hear her question anymore.

The moment the ashes dissipated, Ash saw a silver fox walking in the void. In a single second, the silver fox curled up into a ball, and at the same time, the barrier of Ash's sword body was also shattered.

But he was not attacked by the dark green storm, because the gentle silver light was caressing him. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

A little girl with five silver tails was born in the silver light. She holds a silver lamp in her hand, has long blue hair, wears a white soft hat, a dark red shawl, a platinum priest's robe, and wears long black gloves and round-rimmed glasses. Huan Tong' saw the crybaby girl.

She walked in front of Ash step by step, and wherever the silver light went, the storm dissipated.

A silver lamp illuminates the night.

She bowed and said respectfully, "I am a silver lamp, please use me well."

Yaxiu crouched down and asked carefully, "Do you know me?"

"I don't know." She shook her head, "but you are the only one who can use me."

Yaxiu stared at her blankly, tears shedding unconsciously. Xiao Yindeng reached out to wipe his tears, tilted his head, and asked curiously, "What are you crying for?"

