

Chapter 821: Eyes smothered by corpse odor

“Ah~ah~ah~”

“Mmmmmmmmmmm~”

In the beauty salon, Feili’s muscles were tensed except for her face, and she almost cried, “Sister, you never said that it hurts so much!”

“I told you! Ah~”

“You just said it hurts a little bit!”

“You just said that the area of the painful area is only a little bit!”

“You... um~”

After the end, the two lay on the soft chair and applied the mask, but the pain on their faces seemed to remain in the pores, and Feli said weakly, “I will never do acupuncture again.”

“Reality is not the magician world created by Mr. Heath, and there are no miracles at your fingertips.” Senior Sister Lia slowed down and said lazily: “If you want to be beautiful, you are either tired, painful, or troublesome, do you think Getting prettier quickly is just tiring, painful, and troublesome.”

“Uuuuuu...”

In fact, Feili and Leah are both naturally beautiful types, but they will still be suppressed by endocrine and metabolism. Today, Feili suddenly asked Lia for advice on how to get rid of blackheads, and she hoped that it would be effective immediately, so Liya had to bring Feili to do acupuncture.

This thing simply inserts a needle into the skin to squeeze out the pores, and then squeezes out the blackheads. Because the needles are so thin, they don't bleed, but they hurt and are scary — poking the needles around in your face feels like you're going to pierce your cheek if you're not careful.

"But your suffering is worth it. Your face is now flawless and flawless. Even if you look with a magnifying glass, you can't find blackheads. You have beaten 99% of your peers." Senior Sister said: "A man would want to kiss a kiss. Your face is as good as egg whites!"

However, Feili lacked interest: "It only defeated 99% of mortals."

"Does being Mr. Heath's assistant make you so inflated? The praises of mortals can't satisfy your growing appetite?" Senior Sister complained: "Then you defeated 99% of the fairy succubus, right?"

"Not at all."

"How do you make it sound like you've seen a fairy succubus?"

"Just think about it." Phili said softly: "In a world where miracles exist, everyone must be able to use miracles to make themselves very perfect, very beautiful, right?"

"That's of course. For example, they can get rid of blackheads with a miracle. They don't need acupuncture at all, and they don't even have blackheads at all!" The senior said seriously: "More importantly, they probably don't need to poop! Have you ever seen a fairy succubus in fantasy works shit!"

Fili was stunned for a moment, and then became dejected: "Yes, no matter what I do, I..."

"But why are you comparing yourself to a fairy succubus who doesn't need shit?"

Senior Sister asked: "Isn't it enough to surpass 99% of ordinary people?"

"not enough."

“Why is it not enough? Even if Demir has high requirements for appearance, how can you get full marks?”

“what?”

Noticing the dazed expression in Feili’s tone, Senior Sister looked puzzled: “Didn’t you come with me for acupuncture to make a perfect first impression on Demir tomorrow?”

At this moment, there was a loud shouting outside, and they turned their heads and saw from the window that the street outside was covered with silver-white flying feathers.

Fili immediately took off the mask and wiped her face with a towel. She walked to the window and looked into the distance. She saw countless people stop to take pictures on the street.

She stretched out her hand, trying to catch the falling silver feather, and the silver feather turned into a starlight and disappeared without a trace at the moment of contact.

“So beautiful!” Senior Sister walked to her side, her eyes were attracted by the flying feathers in the sky: “What kind of celebration is this?”

Phili murmured, “It’s not a celebration, it’s a festival.”

“Is there any difference?”

“There will be sacrifices at the festival.” Feili stared at the sky: “Sister, don’t you think that these feathers are like plucked from the sacrifices?”

“What sacrifice has so many feathers?”

“Probably an angel.”

At this moment, Fili finally completely believed Ash's words. If miracles can be special effects, experience can be acting, but the silver light falling feathers covering the whole city has completely exceeded the scope of 'reality'.

In particular, Ash also said that a large-scale abnormal situation is likely to occur recently due to angel hunting. Phili thought it was a natural phenomenon such as a rainstorm, an earthquake, or even a meteorite. How could she know that it was such a mythical scene?

But think about it, angel hunting, isn't it a mythical epic?

Therefore, Igula and the others are really magicians from parallel worlds, and Miss Vichy is indeed a great villain.

So, they are really here to hunt the angel, and she is the tool they need, the "demon".

Therefore, Yaxiu is not imagining that he is mentally ill. He really has two sweethearts, the Sword Princess and the Witch...

Fili took out her mobile phone and was about to call Ash when she heard shouts from far below: "Fili! Jump down!"

She turned her head and saw a six-seat open-top extended sports car whizzing from the side of the road. The co-pilot, Ash, violated the traffic regulations in an upright manner and stood up and waved to Fili, "Jump down! I'll catch you!"

Why do you know I'm here...why can't I stop...why am I jumping off...a lot of questions are crowded into her throat, but by the time Fili reacts, the sports car is about to cross the road, and she doesn't have time to ask or think !

"Why is he always like this!"

Feili complained helplessly, climbed up to the window sill and said to her senior: “You pay first, and I will pay you back later!”

“I’ll treat.....”

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw Fili jumping out of the window on the third floor, her blonde hair fluttering in the air, flying towards the sports car like a canary. But she jumped a little late, the sports car was about to rush past, and she was still in the air.

Seeing that the blond female college student was about to slam into a picture on the ground, Ash jumped up from the co-pilot in the opposite direction, grabbed Fili’s waist in the air, and then Igula, who was sitting behind, grabbed Ya. Xiu’s feet pulled him back.

Ash spun around in the air and sat firmly back in the co-pilot, placing Filia in the middle seat by the way. By the time passersby responded and clapped, the sports car had already run a red light and crossed the street.

After running through three red lights, Fili was still in a dazed state, and was touched by the petite lady maid next to her, “Little Fili, good afternoon.”

“Good afternoon, Miss Vichy.”

Fili looked around and saw that she was sitting with Vichy, Harvey and Igola were sitting in the back, and Ash and Rose were sitting in the front: “Mr. Igola, Mr. Harvey, Miss Rose, Mr. Ash, good afternoon.”

“First, you don’t have to call Mr. Miss. Two more syllables will increase the cost of communication.” Ash said: “Second, if you are maliciously contacted by Vichy, you can slap it directly. You are welcome.”

“Malicious contact?”

“Simply put, if she violates you with her eyesight, you can directly pierce her eyes, and she can heal herself. Like touching your head with bare skin, it is already a first-degree malicious contact.”

Vichy looked at the little sheep with teary eyes, "Little Feili, are you going to hit me? Do you mind if I have close contact with you?"

"No," Feili waved her hands again and again, "I don't mind."

"Master, have you heard, she doesn't mind!" Vichy hugged Fili like a declaration of sovereignty, and asked again, "Then little Fili, would you mind getting in touch with Master?"

"I don't... ah I... I..." Feili realized that something was wrong just as she was about to answer, and lowered her head to avoid the maid's teasing gaze.

"You can ask Harvey for a hook. It's better to hook up the snake's tongue and hang it on the beam." Ash said coldly, "You don't have to answer her at all."

"And Vichy, have you forgotten what I said?"

"It's not against the jokes among friends... Okay, you are the master and you are the biggest, I won't say it." Vichy shrugged, "Little Feili, how is your day?"

"Good."

"Miss Philly," said Rose, who was driving, "you've become beautiful."

"Ah?" Fili held her face, blushing slightly, and glanced at the back of Ash's head, "Is it so obvious?"

"I don't know, I didn't see you again." Rose said, "but you came out of the beauty salon, and you must have become beautiful in probability. This is a specific greeting extended from your experience today. Tips learned in Ninety-nine Rules of Everyday Intercourse."

Ash said, "Do you have that book at home?"

“Tonight, I will select 33 practical rules that I have verified from it, and make a book report for you.”

“Thank you.” Ash turned his head and said, “Phili, I hope this sudden action didn’t spoil your mood, but we’re going to get to work next.”

“I’m mentally prepared.” Feili took a deep breath: “Although I’m still very nervous, I... why does it smell so bad?”

Everyone looked at each other, and Yaxiu was the first to respond, “Ah, are you talking about the smell of rotting corpses?”

Fili was startled: “The smell of rotting corpses?”

“Yes, I brought a total of five corpses this time.” Harvey said: “The three in the trunk are still very fresh, I will do the pretreatment of necromancy first, and I haven’t had time to do the embalming work, so it will be a little bit. smell.”

“You brought five, and there are only three in the trunk.” Feili counted with her fingers, “How about two more?”

Igula: “Didn’t you notice that the carpet was stretchy? Harvey squeezed out all the space in this car, except for the driver’s seat.”

Fili looked down at the carpet she was stepping on, and suddenly trembled. She raised her head and looked at Ash with pitiful eyes like a deer.

Ash scratched his head and asked, “Can you drive?”

Phili’s voice trembled: “I have a driver’s license, but I don’t usually drive.”

“That can only be exchanged with you...” Ash stood up, but he glanced at Vichy and sat down again, “Forget it, I’ll drive, and then Rose, switch seats with Fili.”

“it is good.”

Regardless of the fact that the sports car was racing on the road, the three of them completed the seat exchange. Stepping on the solid bottom of the car, Feili finally breathed a sigh of relief, and her tense mind could think about other questions: “By the way, how did you know I was in a beauty salon?”

“Because we located your phone.” Rose explained, “We know your whereabouts very well.”

“what?!”

“In addition to the positioning function, the microphone and camera are also open to us.” Rose recklessly said her illegal behavior: “If you need, I can record your sleep talk last night for you.”

Phili’s voice trembled: “Did I talk in my sleep last night?”

“I don’t know, do I need to investigate?”

“No need!” Feili completely gave up maintaining her privacy and shifted the topic: “Aren’t you uncomfortable with such a strong stench? Aren’t you afraid of being with a corpse?”

First, Ash, Igola, and Harvey looked at each other with a blank look on their faces: “Smells?”

Then there was the murder of Yingye, who made enough corpses to fill the entire Jiashi, and asked back with his head tilted, “Afraid?”

Finally Rose, she blinked: “Uncomfortable?”

What a murderous gang I joined... Fili sighed and muttered, “I thought you guys would be neater...”

“why?”

“Because you have miracles!” Phili said with longing: “You can use miracles to wash dishes, mop floors, bathe, clean, keep the air fresh, and keep your body clean... By the way, Ash, your world, Is there a restroom?”

Yaxiu was startled and asked back, “Why do you ask that?”

“I’m thinking, will you have the miracle of freeing yourself from excretion...”

“There are some.” The fraudster behind said solemnly: “In our world, the magician does not need to excrete.”

Phili was shocked: “Really?”

Igula nodded: “Yes, you know space transfer, right? Our magicians transfer our own excrement to ordinary people, so that we don’t need to excretion.”

Feili’s body began to tremble again: “Is it so scary?”

“Yeah, compared to your world, although there are no miracles, it is indeed a lot more peaceful.” Vichy scratched the back of Fili’s neck, “Ordinary people like little Fili, on our side, can only To the master as-”

Yaxiu Kong shot the maid’s head with a dunk, and said angrily: “Don’t listen to their nonsense, of course we have toilets over there, miracles are just to give us convenience, not to make us perverted! Unless it is to completely change the life form, the magician will There is not much difference in physiology from ordinary people!”

Phili breathed a sigh of relief and asked, “Then will you use Miracle Beauty?”

“Yes.” Ash pointed to himself, “My face is the product of several cosmetic treatments.”

“Sure enough...” The little sheep lowered his head and muttered, “There must be a lot of people more beautiful than me, right?”

Yaxiu hooked her finger at Fili and motioned her to come closer, “Look at me seriously.”

“what?”

“Look at my face seriously!”

“Oh oh oh!” Feili blushed a little: “I’m watching!”

“I’m good-looking or Igula is good-looking?”

Phili blinked, her expression turned crimson, her lips pursed. Finally, he closed his eyes and summoned his courage: “Of course—”

“Of course Igula is good-looking.” Ash said, “Igula’s beautiful face with the addition of Veela blood, how can a mortal like me be able to catch up with miracles?”

“So you are as good-looking as Feili, no matter what world there is, there will be no one more beautiful than you.” Ash said casually: “Beauty is not high or low, it only depends on whether you like it or not.”

“Then...” Feili said softly, “Will someone like me too?”

Ash glanced at her in shock, “Of course! You should ask who doesn’t like you, Igula likes you, Vichy likes you, I like you, Harvey and Rose are a little weird and don’t discuss it – you see we just I’ve liked you since I met you!”

“So don’t worry~www.mtlnovel.com~ Demir will definitely like you!”

Fili stared at Yaxiu blankly, a smile blooming little by little at the corners of her mouth, tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes. While rubbing her eyes, she nodded heavily: “Yeah!”

Yaxiu looked amused, “Why are you so unconfident? You have to believe that the person you like will definitely like you, because you are cute and kind, and you should enjoy sweet love.”

“Um!.....”

Yaxiu sighed: “Alas, Jianji was always unconfident like you before, always suspected that I didn’t like her, so it took us so long to confirm our relationship...”

“Um... uh...”

“Why are you crying more and more?”

“I was smoked by the corpse odor to my eyes...”

Chapter 822: the possibility of meeting

“Is it here?”

The sports car slowly stopped on the side of the road, and everyone watched the spectacle in the distance. Except for Rose and Fili, the magicians were a little dazed, even Vichy.

fog.

The thick white fog almost penetrated the sky, obscuring the stars, like a barrier between the sky and the earth. The fog on the edge of the barrier quickly condensed into silver-white flying feathers when it drifted away, and hundreds of millions of flying feathers floated from here to the entire field of stars—the inside of the fog was the source of the flying feathers.

It's just this layer of white fog... so familiar that the magician misses it.

Obviously, this is the hunting ground for the slaughtering angels of the master of the stars.

"The city of Canaan is ahead, and it seems that there is a sudden thick fog disaster." Rose looked at the phone and said, "The visibility is too low, and it's too dangerous to drive inside, so I can't continue."

"Rose, wait for us here." Ash said, "But if the fog spreads, you should leave first, and don't go into the thick fog to find us."

"Of course not." Rose said, "If you guys go role-playing and go missing, I'll just notify the search and rescue team to find you."

"Very glad to hear that from you, see you later."

"Eat at home or eat out tonight?"

"Eat at home."

"Okay, then I'll order the ingredients first, and write a book report by the way..."

After a distance from the sports car, Ash reached out to Fili, Fili took a deep breath, and touched Ash's palm with her fingertips.

Zheng!

With the sound of Qingyue's chains, Ash put on the collar again, and Fili also grew horns and black wings, and both hands were shackled with chains connected to Ash's collar. In an instant, she changed from a beautiful blonde girl to a demon that enslaves a magician!

"This is..." The deceiver looked at the girl with blond horns and murmured, "Devil."

“Axiu, this collar is very suitable for you.” Harvey commented.

“yes?”

“Speaking of which, didn’t I promise you not to send coffins as gifts? Now I think about what to give instead.”

Yaxiu had a bad premonition in his heart: “But what do you want to give?”

“I want to give Kenji a collar as a gift, and I have to wear a chain like you do now. Of course, I don’t mean to harass your lover, I will specifically say “Ash’s only”.”

“Then you’d better send the coffin, even if it’s for me, it doesn’t matter.”

Fili avoided Vichy’s hand to touch her horn, and approached Ash and asked nervously, “What am I going to do next?”

“You don’t have to do anything in the future.” Ash said: “Igula and Harvey will protect you, and Vichy will use your meat shield to resist all attacks when necessary. As long as you don’t walk around, you are already helping us.”

“Oh...”

Noticing that his own demon was in a low mood, Ash thought for a while and said, “Fili, although it’s not a good thing to say, but you really don’t have any fighting ability right now, and we don’t dare to let you perform tactical missions. You complete mine. Spiritualization is already your greatest contribution, and then you are just a burden that must be protected for the team.”

Fili lowered her head now, but Ash continued: “But you won’t be a burden forever. Not this time, but next time, next time, you may be able to shoulder the combat mission.”

Phili raised her head: "Really?"

"Of course, I haven't actually learned combat like you, but do you know how I learn combat skills?"

"Through the thrilling battle again and again?"

"I prefer to call it 'bad luck'. Yaxiu complained: "If you are lucky, you will encounter so many battles." "

"So don't be in a hurry, when you meet us, your luck is already bad, and battles will definitely follow. Now you can see our fighting style clearly, and then you will know how to cooperate with us to fight, and then stand with us on your own. Together."

Yaxiu touched Fili's horns and smiled, "I also look forward to the day when I will fight alongside my demon master."

Fili shook her head shyly: "I'm not your... master."

Vichy came over and said, "I also look forward to fighting side by side with the master!"

"Then you will soon get what you want. Not only can you fight side by side, you can also be my shield." Ash glanced at the thick fog: "I don't know what's waiting for us inside..."

"But I didn't expect you to be so belligerent, Feili. I thought you were a cautious girl."

When Feili heard these words, she suddenly twitched her head and asked, "Is Jian Ji good at fighting?"

Hearing this, everyone immediately turned their heads and stared at Fili with wide eyes.

Facing Yaxiu's surprised gaze, the little sheep opened her mouth and was so panicked that she was about to cry, and said incoherently: "I didn't, I am, that, Yaxiu! That's right, because Yaxiu often mentioned Sword Princess, so I just curious about her!"

Ash looked at the necromancer and the deceiver, "Have I mentioned it often?"

"Look at the comparison," Igula said. "If compared with Annan, Liz, Yindeng, and Tamashi, there are indeed more Sword Princesses; if compared with Lala Fat, it is still relatively small."

"Why is Tamashi in the front row?"

"Otherwise, the black crow is in the same line as Lala fat?"

Yaxiu thought the same, didn't delve further, and said in a deep sigh: "Jianji... Jianji she seems to be very combative, maybe because the high ponytail is more aggressive."

Feili suddenly paid attention to the strange place, she put her hair back: "Is it such a high ponytail?"

"No, the front of her hairline isn't collapsed so tightly, and the ponytail at the back won't sag."

The blond girl with horns looked embarrassed, obviously she didn't know this hairstyle, Vichy suddenly jumped out: "I know!"

The maid helped Fili tie a ponytail in front, leaving a hole at the bottom of the ponytail, and then passed the big ponytail at the back through the hole, so that the front hairline looked soft, and the big ponytail at the back was also because The ponytail is raised without sagging.

"That's right, that's it." Yaxiu nodded, he fixed his eyes on Fili, and suddenly chuckled, "But unlike Jian Ji, Fili, even if you have a high ponytail, you are still a cute and sunny type. "

"What type of sword girl is that?" Feili asked, "Is it a belligerent type?"

"It's not belligerent, it's just a sharp-edged feeling, but full of self-confidence, cute when acting like a spoiled child, reliable when fighting, yes..."

Yaxiu looked up at the stars in the sky, the corners of his mouth were slightly upturned, and a smile appeared in his eyebrows:

“It’s the type that I’ll never be able to beat in my life.”

Vichy glanced at Phili’s current expression, and finally understood why her dating drills had gone bankrupt.

“But if I have to say...she doesn’t actually take the initiative to hurt others, she only fights to protect everything she values.”

“So, I hope she’s not a belligerent.”

After a moment of silence, Igula said slowly: “Axiu, is it my illusion, or you...”

“I’m praying that I won’t be killed by Jian Ji after I go out?”

“No, I’m praying she won’t open the lid of Harvey’s coffin.” Ash glared at the necromancer. Harvey is also a little aggrieved: “I just remind myself not to forget to prepare gifts for you and your lovers. If you do this again, I will not give you gifts.”

Igula: “What? Why does he do such a good thing?”

Phili: “Lovers?”

“Okay, this is the end of the chat.” Yaxiu turned to look at Bai Wu, “Let’s go.”

“Let’s go hunting for angels.”

.....

...

“Does the throne room really think anyone would believe that kind of lie? A sudden dense fog? How can there be such an outrageous fog?”

“It’s not a question of whether the people believe it or not, it’s a question of whether the people care.”

In the Starry Kingdom, outside the new city ‘Nash’, members of the Four Pillars Sect gathered beside a pile of construction site waste. Nash is not far from Jia Leshi. It is positioned as a satellite city of Jia Leshi. Construction has been in progress. It is said that many chambers of commerce are optimistic about the development of Nash, and the land has been sold early.

At this time, a thick fog that penetrated the sky and the earth enveloped Nash, and the movement inside was completely invisible from the outside.

The ‘Prime Minister’ Dedalus said, “The whole country is celebrating the Starry Sky Festival. Who would pay attention to the foggy weather in a deserted city? Naturally, the Meteorological Agency says what it says.”

Sonia squatted beside the little white-haired girl, Diya looked at the white fog in the distance for a while, then took out the small mirror and looked at it, saying: “Before the thick fog appeared, there were twenty-three teams of church magicians entering Nash. ... they’re ready.”

The sword saint stretched out his claws and claws: “Do you know what’s going on inside?”

“No, unless I go in myself.” The witch shook her head: “This dense fog has the priority of miracles, and even the gospel cannot easily invade.”

“The only thing that is certain is that this layer of dense fog runs through the starry sky and the starry sky. There is no doubt that the master of the stars is using the power of mortals to assist the ‘digesting angel’.” The little queen pondered: “Perhaps this is also the relationship between the stars and the stars.”

One of the reasons why the stars mirror each other is that it has always been difficult for God Lords to interfere with reality, and it is naturally difficult to borrow mortal power. But with the medium of sky projection, it is equivalent to incorporating mortals into miracles.”

“Then what should we do?” Sonia asked: “Theoretically, if Master Fanxing can digest the angel as soon as possible, it can speed up the unblocking of Ruby Mountain. We should not destroy—”

“No!” Diya shook her head, stretched out her hand and twisted the village girl’s ear: “Didn’t you hear clearly—these thick fogs run through the starry sky and the starry sky!”

Sonia stretched out her hand to scratch Diya’s face: “So! Don’t tell me if you believe it or not, I’ll spank you!”

“You dare!” Di Ya glared at her, “In order to take advantage of the power of mortals, Master Fanxing temporarily made the sky of the stars and the sky of the stars completely open, and the dense fog area is the area where the two sky screens overlap! Although I don’t know there are There are no key props, but if you can destroy the ceremony, you might be able to poke a big hole in the sky!”

“Even if it doesn’t shatter immediately, it will definitely cause heavy damage to the sky!”

“Okay!” Sonia looked around for a week and pulled down her hood first: “Get ready for action!”

All combatants complete disguise, and even some magicians use magic spirits to disguise their appearance. The Four Pillars of God have long been conscious of fighting, and they have been keeping a low profile because they are not afraid of being exposed. When they encounter an armed conflict, they will not hesitate to smash the starry sky.

“Everyone, whether we succeed or fail this time, our intentions will definitely be known by the Throne Hall.” Sonia said calmly: “After today, the Throne Hall’s defenses will be more stringent, and the actions of the Tianguang plan will be more difficult, so ...”

“This time, only success is allowed, not failure!”

“Order of the Demon Seat of the Sword!” Everyone responded in a low voice.

Daedalus asked: “If you encounter a church magician...”

Sonia was slightly stunned, she couldn't help but look back at Gale World, where the buildings in the distance were lined with lights, like stars falling to the ground, and like a distant dream.

Think of hell, think of heaven.

Some boundaries can't be returned after crossing the past, and there is not even room for self-defense.

“Jianji, let me lead the team this time,” Diya said suddenly, “Go back and take care of Yaxiu.”

“No need.” Sonia retracted her gaze and turned to look at the white mist in front of her: “I have already realized it.”

“The Four Pillars Sect listen to my orders, those who block the road are not human, those who block the light of the sky are not humans, and those who block us are not humans!”

“Kill the enemy!”

“Yes!”

As the team approached the white fog along the shadows, Deya suddenly suppressed her voice and said to Sonia, “This heavy fog runs through the stars and the stars.”

“You've said it many times.”

“So is there such a possibility, UU reading www.uukanshu.com” Di Ya said nervously: “If Ya Xiu also enters the dense fog in the kingdom of stars at this time, we may meet him inside!”

The Sword Saint stretched out her claws for a moment. She lowered her head and was silent for a moment, then asked, "If you encounter it, can you save him directly?"

The little queen thought for a while and shook her head: "It's unlikely, it should be Fanxing's Hui Fanxing, and Zhongxing's Hui Zhongxing."

Sonia smiled: "If that's the case... then I'd rather not meet him."

Diya blinked and nodded: "That's right."

Welcome to the new leader "Irena"! Thank you big man!

Chapter 823: stop talking

despair.

When Ash and the others stepped into the fog, they also stepped into the water. The deep black water is spreading and rising, as if in front of them is not the city shrouded in dense fog, but the boundless sea.

And this sea is not extended because of the ebb and flow of the tide. The overflowing water flow is like something is melting in the thick fog. The water flow is just the blood after it has melted.

It's just that this white fog so thick that you can't see your fingers, the deep black ocean, no matter how many unknown dangers lurk in it, the magicians will only feel extremely familiar and kind.

Puff, puff, puff.

The magicians in the white mist turned back and saw the newly arrived blond demon struggling in the water. Yaxiu stretched out his hand to pull the dog up and had to hold onto her wet waist and asked, "Why don't you fly?"

“I, I...” The little sheep looked at the magicians flying on the water and wanted to cry without tears: “I can’t fly!”

Yaxiu glanced blankly at the jet-black wings on her back, “You have three wings like me! Can’t you control it?”

Feili vigorously swung the wings on her back, “I can control it, but I don’t know how to fly.”

“Isn’t it very simple, fan it up like this and press it down, using the mysteries of fluid dynamics, and then you can fly back and forth.” Ash directly held Fili and performed a three-and-a-half air maneuver, “Look Isn’t it easy?”

It’s not easy at all!

Fili felt nauseous as she was swayed in the air, and she was so frightened that she hung on Ash like a sloth. But she saw that no one else refuted Yaxiu’s words, as if flying was a human innate instinct, so she reluctantly said: “I’ll try it!”

“I’ll hold your hand, try to use your wings to vacate yourself.” Ash said.

Fili danced the wings behind her mind, and found that the reaction force brought by the air could really offset the gravity she received. Yaxiu said, “Isn’t it very simple and fun? Now I let go...”

Puff!

The blond demon who fell into the water again did not struggle in the water. She tried it and asked cautiously, “Why don’t I swim?”

Although Phili didn’t learn to swim, she found herself very comfortable with this water environment, but she wasn’t surprised by this – because she occasionally dreamed of swimming in the sea.

It's like she dreams of practicing swordsmanship by herself. If she dreams of what she is doing, she must have talent in that area.

"Mobility in the water is too poor and too slow, and it also consumes a lot of physical strength." Ash scratched his head: "And even if you didn't have the conditions before, it would be too wasteful to swim here if you have the conditions."

Not only Igula and Harvey, but even Vichy nodded in agreement. They looked into the depths of the white fog, with excitement and nostalgia that ordinary people couldn't understand.

There is no other reason – this place is too like a sea of knowledge!

No matter whether you become a **** or an angel later, when you are in the sea of knowledge, you can only condense silver wings, you must travel thousands of miles in the sea, and you must be weak and incompetent.

For all magicians, the sea of knowledge has witnessed them being too immature, embarrassed, brave and helpless: the first time they were drowned, the first time they were killed by the fish dragon, the first time they encountered the special mechanism of the virtual realm...

If you use the analogy of love, then the sea of knowledge is the first love that the magician encounters when he is most powerless, the time continent is the love race at the beginning of maturity, and the distant airspace is the dream bubble of countless one-night stands after becoming famous, and the ruby mountain is the dream bubble of countless one-night stands. It is a harbor where all magicians die alone.

The most irritating thing is that even Vichy, who is reborn in the second week, and Yaxiu, who is driving a plug-in, can't take too much advantage in the sea of knowledge. The sea of knowledge locks the upper limit of power, and only weak silversmiths can stay here. Once you are not weak enough, you will be kicked to the time continent to suffer!

Just like the protagonists of Rebirth, who want to go back to the youth campus to pretend to be coercive, who wouldn't want to go back to the novice village of the Sea of Knowledge to show off? How long they had been soaking in the sea of knowledge back then, how refreshing it is for them to fly now – a kind of fish-killing dragon jumped out of the sea and killed me!

So seeing Fili have wings instead of swimming instead, Ash and the others feel like seeing someone else with toilet paper and don't have to use fingers...

At this time, the maid approached Ash and reminded: "Fili may really not be able to fly and only swim."

Ash was stunned for a moment, and immediately understood Vichy's subtext – Fili's real body in reality may only be at the level of a one-winged magician, or perhaps a second-winged magician whose golden virtual wings have not yet been condensed.

If that's the case, it's perfectly normal that she doesn't have her flying skills turned on. Even Yaxiu and the others are constantly improving their flying proficiency in the distant airspace. After all, people are not born with virtual wings, and there is no animal instinct to fly.

Few people are proficient in flying, even if it is a two-winged magician. Only a sanctuary magician would acquiesce that this is a basic ability.

And from the point of view of age, it is absolutely impossible for Fili to be a sanctuary magician. Let's not mention the geek Ash, Igula and Harvey are several years older than Fili, and they were still one-wing magicians more than half a year ago.

"That can only make Igula back you." Ash said to Fili.

Igula immediately objected: "Why me?"

"Because I don't want Vichy to touch her," Ash stretched out his hand and pushed away the pretty face that the maid had put on her. "As for Harvey, do you think he is a qualified mobile vehicle? I'm afraid Phili will spit on his neck. "

"Then do I look like a qualified mobile vehicle?!" The fraudster said: "And don't you have this choice? You have always been the mount of the black crow before!"

"Black Crow? Is that the one I met in the Silence Spiral?" Vichy said in shock, "I didn't expect you two to have such an unhealthy relationship... Can you count me in!"

Axiu said naturally, "Because Fili is a woman and I'm a man, I'm not very suitable."

Igula pointed to herself with a question mark on her face, "Am I not even a man in your eyes?"

Ash and Harvey looked at each other and hesitated.

"Hey, hurry up and refute me! We took a bath together!"

"But sometimes I wonder if you're an illusion when you're in the bath..." Ash muttered, and Harvey nodded.

"You two..." Igula was trembling with anger, but his eyes suddenly lit up: "Wait, Feili is so important, you should let someone with the best flying skills protect her, right? Ash, you and I fly Which technology is stronger?"

Yaxiu snorted, "You're right, the gap between us in flight skills is as huge as the gap in our looks."

Seeing Ashe suddenly fly into the sea, the little sheep blinked, and then she was carried by Ashe in the sea.

"Hold me tight." Ash shook his body and threw all the water out. This is a technique learned from Tamashi, like a dog swiping water, by vigorously shaking off the water.

"Ma, I'm sorry to trouble you."

Phili buried her head against the back of his neck, and her wet body pressed against his back.

Axiu blinked and commented, "It's a lot heavier than the black crow."

Compared with not being able to fly, this sentence made the little sheep even more embarrassed, but Yaxiu added: "The black crow fights gravity by exerting energy, but at most he can only stay in the air for a short time, far less than flying. The most regrettable thing for him is that he has no wings, and he cannot fly side by side in the sky like us, and must rely on me to drop him into the battlefield by air."

Although I don't know what the energy is, it's probably a superpower, Feili thought.

"I can carry you on my back now, even if I keep carrying it in the future, it doesn't matter. But if you want us to entrust us with important tasks, you must master the flying skills, so that your survival rate will greatly increase." Ash pointed: "You You can start by reducing the weight, keep your chest and abs high, and try not to put all your weight on my back."

Fili nodded, stopped sticking to Ash, and clumsily practiced flapping the Void Wings. At this time, Vichy noticed that Yaxiu was obviously relieved, and she couldn't help frowning slightly, turning her head to meet the deceiver's gaze.

The two people with bad water looked at each other and immediately knew that they both had a consensus.

"Silver mana recovery speed is five times faster than usual," said the necromancer suddenly, "This is more like a sea of knowledge than a sea of knowledge."

The recovery speed of mana is greatly related to the number of layers in the virtual world. If the mana recovery speed in reality is set to 1, then the recovery speed of silver mana in the sea of knowledge is 3, and the recovery speed of golden mana is also 3 in the time continent. , colorful and colorless, and so on. However, the recovery speed of silver mana in the Time Continent is 1, which is not much different from reality.

It is generally believed that the reason why the recovery speed of mana is affected is that the wonders such as white mist and countercurrent golden rain are the main sources of mana. If the magician is in reality or other virtual realm, he must open the virtual realm channel to replenish mana, but if the mana of a specific color is replenished in the origin, there is no middleman to make the difference.

So now this white mist exotic not only looks like a sea of knowledge, but these white mists can indeed help condense the silver virtual wings. It can be said that it is a sea of small knowledge! If there is a silver artificer to explore here, it can even speed up the condensation of virtual wings!

However, the fact that the silver artificer ran to the Ruby Mountain is much more powerful than accelerating the condensing of Void Wings...

“Is this the power of the Lord of God?” Ya Xiu sighed, “Can you create a virtual realm out of nowhere?”

“This is not the power of the God Lord, but the power of the source angel.” Vichy analyzed: “If I guess correctly, these strange white mists are all stress reactions produced by the ‘angel’s remnant’ resisting digestion. Even if it is locked in a cage, it is still the backbone of the virtual realm that has stood on the Ruby Mountain for hundreds of millions of years, and Master Fanxing has to bite his teeth if he wants to turn it into nutrition!”

“Angel’s corpse?” Harvey murmured, “Just a part of its corpse can create a virtual world?”

“That’s natural, the source angel is more than silver wings.” Vichy said, “Master Fanxing is just trying to digest its weakest bone this time.”

“That’s right.” Ash suddenly remembered, “Didn’t you see an angel, Vichy? What does it look like?”

“It’s not the real body entering the realm of stars. Its appearance here has nothing to do with the real body outside.”

“We are curious.”

Vichy glanced at Ash, “I can’t describe it. After all, its appearance is beyond the realm of human aesthetics. Master, you only need to know that it has eight wings, and it is very... scary.”

“Scare?”

“Every magician who takes the path of origin will leave half of the magician’s manual. Do you think we do this for social good?” Vichy said angrily: “Even if I have seen many demigods, even far away I have seen God Lord from afar, but there is no magician who can put so much pressure on me as the source angel.”

“But it’s normal.” The maid said intriguingly, “After all, it’s really carrying the world on its back.”

“Then what can we do?” the blond demon asked nervously, “Are we going to eat angels too?”

“Of course it’s best if you can, but it’s unlikely.” Yaxiu pondered: “Our main goal is to see if we can grab the angel’s token, and then find a way to find the angel’s body and kill it directly.”

“Dealing with gods and angels in the sea of knowledge.” Igula said leisurely: “Harvey Harvey, our daily tasks today are a bit interesting, shouldn’t we thank Ash?”

“I don’t know if you are being sarcastic, but I have nothing to complain about now that I can fly in the sea of knowledge.” Harvey said: “If I can kill another fish dragon, it can be squeezed into my life today. The luckiest first five days.”

Feili asked curiously, “Does it mean a lot to you to fly here?”

“Very big,” said Vichy, “because we’ve been to places like this before, but no one could fly, even I had to swim in the sea. Now they’re so excited, you can understand it as some kind of childhood compensation.”

“Actually, it’s not that you can’t fly.” Ash suddenly said.

Everyone immediately turned to look at him, and Vichy frowned: “A winged flying spirit appeared in this era?”

“No, just use virtual wings.”

“But a wingman has only one virtual wing, how do you fly?”

“Isn’t it enough for two people?” Ash turned his head to the little sheep behind and said, “Fili, try to fan only the right wing.”

Fili nodded, and then their speed dropped sharply. Ash was in charge of the left virtual wing, and Fili was in charge of the right virtual wing. The two completed the cooperative flight crookedly. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Although the blond devil hugged Ash tightly in fear, he couldn’t help but be happy: “I’m flying! I can fly too!”

Igola cut a voice: “You can cooperate with Feili now, but can you find someone to fly with you in the sea of knowledge?”

“Yes,” Ash said, “My first flight was with Jian Ji.”

Everyone blinked, and the air suddenly became silent.

Yaxiu showed a nostalgic expression: “At that time, we all only had silver wings. In order to fly, we could only hold hands and dance the virtual wings together.”

He couldn’t help laughing and said: “At that time, it was the eve of our escape. I always felt that the reason why I was able to make up my mind to escape was because Jianji was supporting me. Compared with Xuyi, I think she was the one who let me fly. wings to freedom.”

“We almost fell several times on the way, but in the end we supported each other through the long white fog...”

The maid suddenly touched Ash’s lips and said seriously, “Stop, Master, don’t say anything.”

Ash also reacted: “Yes, if you continue, you will be infected with the secret poison.”

No, I'm afraid that if you go on talking, the little sheep will be moved by your love story and feel inferior and self-pity... Vichy glanced at Fili, who covered her mouth with tears in her eyes, and felt powerless in her heart.

She understands that the real hidden danger is not the outsider Fili, but the backbone of this team, who reads as the master, writes as Yaxiu, but is actually an idiot!

At this moment, the waters ahead suddenly made an abnormal sound of bubbles bursting. When they looked over, a huge black shadow jumped out of the sea.

Chapter 824: No real people were harmed

With sharp teeth on the tail of the knife, and flashing scales on the hunting fins, it is difficult to know when diving, and when it rises, the wind and rain are violent, dancing like a mountain of knives, and lingering like a spiral!

This sentence from the classics of the stars tells all about the appearance and characteristics of the ichthyosaur!

In the sea of knowledge, Zhanyulong is undoubtedly the most widely distributed and most threatening virtual creature. Because its killing method is too brutal and bloody, many magicians will suffer from psychological shadows after being killed by Zhanyulong. Psychotherapy can be called the 'newcomer's persuasion monster' in the world of magicians.

Almost all magicians have encountered the hostile fish-killing dragon. It is the enemy that the magician needs to pay attention to, the shadow that needs constant vigilance in the sea, and the fear hidden in the white mist!

When you see the shadow of the blade jumping out of the sea, you are only a few breaths away from death—

Snapped!

Vichy transformed into a huge flame halberd in his hand, and shot the jumping fish dragon directly back into the sea!

“This is really...” Igula’s mana oscillated violently, converting a warm golden heart-color mana, bloodshot in his eyes.

“It’s nostalgic.” Harvey patted the coffin he was carrying. A hole suddenly opened at the bottom of the coffin, and a pale arm leaked out. The dark green death-colored mana was ready to go!

Miracle and visualization overlap!

Miracle, Demon King Shackle, Dragon Lich Claw!

Even in the face of the old acquaintances, the two quasi-legends did not let go of water at all. As soon as they came up, they used the Secret Poison of the Lost Color Dream to convert the magic power of different colors, and used their best ultimate move!

In the vision of the deceiver, countless jet-black Asian revisionists were dissecting the fish-killing dragon, and his visions would all turn into the wounds on the fish-killing dragon; the arm leaking from Harvey’s coffin directly transformed into a huge bone dragon claw, Grasp the fish-killing dragon that fell into the sea!

Yaxiu wanted to applaud when he saw it: From Vichy to Igula to Harvey, this fish-killing dragon was actually served by three legendary magicians. It must have never thought that he would have such a blessing!

But soon, the magicians changed their faces—

The fish-killing dragon didn’t die.

Although it was scarred and covered in blood, not only was it not dead, but it even let out a roar full of anger, leaping like a frenzy to kill the magicians! The attack of Vichy and others seems to only hurt its skin, and it can't even weaken its combat effectiveness!

"let me."

As soon as Ash's voice fell, he and Feili had disappeared.

When everyone was stunned, the fish-killing dragon suddenly exploded from the middle, and the demon and the magician flew out from the inside. The splashes of fish blood fell on the transparent circular sanctuary, and not a drop fell on the two of them.

Demon Miracle Spectator Mode.

Efficient, secretive, brutal, elegant.

It was also the first time that Igula and Harvey saw the fighting style of Ash and Fili, and they were both shocked by the beauty of this brutal killing. Ash took Fili into the 'spectator mode', and then got into the body of Zhanyulong and burst out. Although this fighting method is not as gorgeous as Vichy, it is not as quiet as Igula, and it is not as good as Harvey. It's more threatening, but it's more crisp, and...it can't be cracked.

"Do you understand how I felt at the time?" Vichy said beside the two of them, "This is far beyond the upper limit of Ruby Mountain's power."

"If it wasn't for you who insisted on killing Fili," Igula said, "maybe you have mastered this power."

"But if I don't chase and kill Fili, I may not become the master's maid!" Vichy tilted his head and said, "That won't work!"

The cheater was amazed: "If one day Yaxiu can't control you, we have to kill you no matter what, at least so that you can't grow up!"

Wei Xi spread out his hands: "Can you have some confidence in him, maybe I will also bow down to his charm and become an infatuated maid who falls in love with him?"

"I believe, if he becomes the Lord of God."

"Hahaha, you really saw through me." The maid smiled, "However, do you also understand the importance of Feili to the master?"

Igula glanced at her, "I see."

While speaking, the bleeding Fish Dragon was finally dead, but its corpse did not disappear, and no magic spirit exploded. The corpses floated in the Black Sea, making the sea even more turbid.

"Is this a complete fish-killing dragon?" Yaxiu said, "It's too resistant to beatings, isn't it?"

"No, although it's huge, it looks like it's only growing at most from the outside." The maid was also a little confused: "But if it wasn't for the master and you used the demon miracle, we'd have to fight for more than ten minutes to solve this beast. It was the Yuyulong I encountered in Ruby Mountain, and it wasn't that powerful, but it wasn't even at the level of a demigod..."

"It's environmental alienation." Igula looked into the depths of the white mist: "This place has strengthened the fighting power of the fish-killer dragon. If there are all such level of virtual creatures in it..."

Yaxiu saw the coffin bearer Harvey turning over the belly of the fish and dragon, and asked curiously, "Are you also interested in fish corpses?"

"First, I treat all corpses the same, but I am still studying the corpses of intelligent creatures." The necromancer said: "Second, there are not only fish corpses here."

Hiss!

As Harvey opened the belly of the fish, the stench that was visible to the naked eye rushed to his face. Yaxiu's eyes are fast, and he directly reaches out to block Fili's eyes!

"What, what's wrong?" Fili didn't dare to remove Ash's hand, and asked nervously, "What's in it?"

"A corpse." Harvey replied, "A corpse that was chewed up and prepared to be digested by the ichthyosaur."

In the belly of Zhanyulong, there are countless scattered human corpses, some of which have been digested by Zhanyulong and turned into a mass of minced meat. At a glance, at least hundreds of people were buried in the belly of the fish, and there were men and women, young and old.

Even Ash and Igula, who were used to seeing life and death, looked extremely ugly when they saw this scene, and only Vichy and Harvey could remain indifferent.

"A corpse?"

Fili was startled, clasped Ash with both hands, and said in a trembling voice, "I, I remember that this is the city of Canaan with a population of one million..."

Ash looked around, but he couldn't see any buildings in the white fog, nor could he hear any human voice.

At this time, Harvey stepped on someone's flesh and blood, squatting in the belly of the fish and looking for human corpses. Ash and Igula's expressions changed when they saw this, but they still didn't say anything, waiting quietly for the end of the necromancer.

"Sure enough."

In the pile of rotten flesh, Harvey rummaged through and found a corpse finger that was still intact. The part of his palm that touched the corpse finger made a sizzling burning sound, as if it was corroded, and soon his palm was burned through, and the corpse finger fell into the sea.

Harvey flew up contentedly and looked at the others: "Do you understand?"

"Are mortal corpses corrosive to mysterious existence?" Igula guessed.

"It's very close." Harvey said, "When I saw it in Heath's notebook before, I found a loophole in it, that is to kill all mortals before they realize the 'mysterious event', isn't it? Will not trigger the mysterious chain? Master Fanxing left such a big loophole?"

Vichy nodded repeatedly, she thought so too.

This loophole suddenly seems to be difficult to achieve, but don't forget, all those who can enter the kingdom of stars are legendary magicians, and it is not uncommon for them to have the miracle of evaporating hundreds of people in an instant.

Even the three wonderful legends of Ash, Igula, and Harvey have many miracles of large-scale killings. Igula's heart scream can instantly silence the entire square.

"This is his backhand." Harvey pointed to the belly of the fish and said, "In addition to 'mind cognition', it can also be triggered by 'dead cognition'."

"'Necrocognition'?"

"You can understand it as the resentment of death." The necromancer said: "If you know who killed you, this resentment will haunt the perpetrator; if you don't know the murderer, it will stay in the body. Negative energy is not necessarily harmful, it all depends on whether the magician can use it."

"I will use it!" Vichy raised his hand and said, "If you kill a million people in a month, the accumulated resentment can be used as the main material for building spiritual miracles!"

Ash gave the maid a dunk and asked, "So, if the magician kills a mortal, the mysterious chain will be triggered?"

“Not quite.” Harvey raised his palm pierced by corrosion, “It will attract mysterious chains, but mysterious chains will only attack those in contact with grievances, and will not lock on a specific target.”

“In other words, it’s still okay to kill people, but you need to be more careful.” Vichy concluded.

Ash was also relieved. Although he had no intention to kill, he naturally hoped that the less restraint the better in the next angel hunt.

The contemplative Igula suddenly woke up like a dream: “That is to say, he deliberately chose to be in Canaan City?”

“What’s the meaning?”

“This fish-killing dragon has actually become weaker.” Igula said: “It has eaten so many people, and the inside has long been corroded by mysterious chains. If the angel hunting is not carried out here, but when no one is there. On the outskirts of the city, those imaginary creatures...”

“It will spread to other cities with the spreading white mist.” Ash murmured.

“So from the very beginning, a city was needed as a sacrifice to make the imaginary creatures that appeared in the white mist eat their stomachs.” Igula said: “Since the white mist is the influence of the source angel, then these imaginary creatures are probably too. The hound of the source angel. Master Fanxing wanted to digest the source angel’s silver wings, and the silver wings directly moved to their hometown to save the soldiers and resisted.”

Ash: “Hometown?”

“This fish-killing dragon should have come from the sea of knowledge.” Vichy said: “The fish-killing dragon in its growth stage is rare in the Time Continent, not to mention the Ruby Mountain. Only the shallows of the sea of knowledge can find the fish-killing dragon. Dragon’s growth space.”

“The Dharma Master Fanxing probably expected this scene long ago, and prepared for it.” Igula said: “For the imaginary creatures, every citizen of the stars is poison. The more they eat, the weaker they become. The silver wings are naturally powerless to resist, obediently being swallowed up by Master Fanxing.”

“But, but what about the people in Canaan City?” Feili asked in a trembling voice, “They just died like this?”

“You’d better hope they’re all dead,” Vichy said. “Otherwise, they’ll just be waiting to be digested with countless rotten eyeballs in the belly of the fish.”

Fili lowered her head and buried herself behind Ash: “This is too much...”

The magicians looked at each other, not to mention the shavings of the elf Vichy, even Ashe’s expression was a little subtle. If it is a real person, then Yaxiu may still feel angry and sad, but the problem is that people in the kingdom of stars are all projections.

Even if the projection dies, it will only cause emotional backflow and will not affect the body’s physical health in the slightest.

Therefore, the design of Master Fanxing can be said to be very kind and even humane. He can even make a statement that the ordinary people who died in the angel hunt are all projections, and no real people have been harmed.

But for Phili, this is the only reality she has.

Ash patted Fili’s hand and whispered, “Sorry.”

Feili wiped her eyes: “Why do you apologize?”

“I don’t know, because Master Fanxing and I are both magicians?”

“Amazing, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com You have found the common ground between you and the Lord of God.” Igula said, “You might as well say that you are both alive.”

Fili shook her head, “No need to apologize, I know... you are all good people.”

Except for Ash, who had never done bad things, the other three accepted this evaluation calmly.

“Axiu, if I try to help you,” the little sheep asked earnestly, “Will it save others?”

Yaxiu was startled, he thought for a while and replied, “I’ll try my best.”

“Okay.” Fili hugged him tightly, “I will study hard to fly and fight alongside you as soon as possible.”

“Then I’ll wait and be hopeful.”

When everyone continued to move forward, Wei Xi suddenly pondered: “There are still loopholes in this arrangement of Master Fanxing.”

“what?”

“Immortal creatures like Zhanyulong can eat people, so they can be solved. But another kind of virtual world specialty, they can’t eat people.”

The magicians were stunned for a moment, and immediately responded: “You mean...”

“The source angel’s silver wings can summon the fish and dragon from the sea of knowledge. There is no reason why it cannot summon the projection of the magician.” The maid said: “Even if there is, but because of the shelter of the white mist, the mysterious chain is actually very difficult to activate. There is no way to solve the magician’s projection.”

“So, either Master Fanxing uses other miracles to directly cut off the possibility of the projection of the magician, or...”

She raised her head and stared at the distant starry sky through the white fog: “He arranged the projection of the magician to solve it elsewhere.”

Chapter 825: Legendary War

“Is this an empty city?”

Diya held Sonia’s hand tightly, and Sonia swallowed her saliva, pressing the hilt with her left hand, “Yes.”

“But here is too...” Deya felt that Sonia wasn’t enough either. She held Deedalus with the other hand and hid behind them, “It’s too lively.”

It looks different from the outside. The visibility inside the fog is very good, and you can vaguely see things 20 meters away. Besides the fog, there is no other natural disaster in the satellite city of Nash, such as being flooded. Brand new municipal roads extend into the city interior.

The problem is that the roads, the sidewalks, the bicycle paths, are crowded with people. Ancient people.

Some wore complicated dresses from hundreds of years ago, with top hats and walking sticks, and their leather shoes stomped on the stone pavement. The long staff; some simply wear animal skins and bare feet, crawling on the ground like wild animals.

They emerged from the thick fog and marched into the depths of the city like a pilgrimage. They didn't care about the people of the Four Pillars who were out of place in the crowd, and even took the initiative to avoid them. Sonia and others stood in the middle of the road, like a torrent 's reef.

"They are all magician projections." Trozan said calmly.

There are almost no magicians who don't know them. They are life-and-death opponents, teachers who preach and educate, treasure chests full of infinite possibilities, past history, and future self.

From the sea of knowledge to the ruby mountain, the projection of the magician will appear anywhere in the virtual world, just as the magician will step into any place in the virtual world. There is no historical record of the kingdoms before, as if humans suddenly appeared in AD 0.

But we all know that it is impossible, so the theory of "destroying the world", "island theory" and "war of gods" emerge in an endless stream. However, in this environment of civilization and age, the six kingdoms can still develop and grow in just 1668 years. Not only because of the guidance of the Lord of God, but also because of the projection of the magician to assume the responsibility of inheritance.

It can even be said that even if the six kingdoms suddenly suffered a natural disaster and all their countries were wiped out, and all civilizations were destroyed, as long as there are still people alive, then the civilization of magicians will definitely develop, and the lost magic will reappear sooner or later, and no one knows. Miracles will also be unearthed, and dead ancestors will also be known to future generations in the magician's manual.

As long as there is a magician projection machine to exist, the magician civilization will be like sawing wood, it will move forward because of peace, and it will go backward because of disaster, but overall it will still develop in depth.

In the eternal treasure house of the virtual world, the magician is both the inheritor of the treasure and the creator of the treasure.

Therefore, the magician is never afraid of the magician's projection, just like the student is not afraid of the teacher's slideshow.

But when magician projections appear in reality, it is different. Compared with teaching tools, they are closer to another kind of existence – 'dead spirits' or 'ghosts'.

It would be fine if the number of projections by the magician was relatively small, but as the four-pillar magician looked up, the empty city was almost filled with the phantoms of these dead people. When they walked in it, it was like a living person entering a ghost town by mistake.

“Fly to the front and take a look,” Sonia quickly calmed down, “thinking for the best, even if others see us, they will only think that we are a magician projection, and there is no need to be afraid to arouse vigilance. Witch, do you have more information?”

“Need to go deeper.” Deya pressed against Sonia’s little butt, “Now the vision and perception of the Gospel is the same as mine, and it can’t see what I can’t see.”

“Is the gospel so weak?”

“I didn’t provide it with any energy assistance, except for it to stay in my soul.” “Working for the landlord for nothing, no wonder...”

The four-pillar magicians spread their virtual wings and flew into the depths of the fog. The further into the city, the lighter the fog, and the sound of roars and explosions came from far away, and they even saw light breaking through the fog, like the sun sweeping across the earth and dawn breaking through. Open the night!

Sonia hurriedly shouted, “Avoid!”

The projection of the magician on the ground is also like the subordinate of the sword seat. When the light broke through the fog, the projection of the magician on the whole street spread out its virtual wings and quickly avoided, blinding the eyes of the Four Pillars of God!

Silver WingsGold WingsColorful WingsColorless Wings!

The projections of magicians in the entire street, hundreds of projections of magicians rising from the sky, all have four complete virtual wings!

Just when the Four Pillars Sect was too frightened to move, they saw several four-winged phantoms that had no time to avoid were swept by the light, and evaporated and shattered like phantoms!

“Um?”

Everyone was startled, the dignified four-winged phantom, even the Sanctuary didn't know how to open it?

At this time, Diya looked down at the small mirror and said, “They are not real four-winged phantoms, but their magic power has been temporarily strengthened... They are all silver magician phantoms from the sea of knowledge!”

The Four Pillars God Religion immediately breathed a sigh of relief, and Claire, who was wearing a mask, said casually, “Even if the silver magician is strengthened to four wings, how can he—”

The next second, the natural disaster messenger immediately shut his mouth. Because the four-winged phantoms who were disturbed by the whole street were all attacking the existence in the mist from afar!

Fireball. Earth thorn. Ice crystal.

Archery. Throwing.

There are not many miracles here, most of the four-winged phantoms are very simple to drive the magic spirit. However, such a simple magic attack, weaving the power of destroying the sky and destroying the earth!

Because their magic spirits were also strengthened to the four-wing level!

The dense fireballs formed a meteor shower, and the ground thorns jumped and rolled like a dragon. The ordinary archery has the power to penetrate all things, even throwing a stone can tear the space! Everything in the world is ups and downs in the waves they set off!

Zhu Ling's offensive was like a tsunami slamming over, and the fog in front was dissipated in an instant, and the Four Pillars Sect finally saw the arrangement of Master Fanxing—

It was a barrier surrounded by starlight. Thousands of starlights floated outside and connected to each other, protecting the barrier like a protective cover. This scene reminded the sanctuary magicians of being blocked by the starry sky miracle to block the inheritance of ghosts.

It's just that the miracle of the starry sky trapped people inside, but this miracle of the starry sky can defend or even counterattack any intruder!

There seemed to be a magician casting spells in the fortress, and thirteen stars glowed green at the same time, and then a pitch-black gust of wind blew the earth—just like the black lines used to describe airflow in comics—hundreds of four-winged phantoms had no time to avoid them. Blown away by the dark wind!

The people of the Four Pillars Sect were hiding in a nearby unfinished high-rise building, staring blankly at this attack and defense with an exaggerated level of combat power that could be called the limit of the world.

On one side, there are thousands of four-winged phantoms with legendary combat power; on the other side, are the barriers of magicians who rely on miracles. Even if the six countries immediately merged to fight, it is impossible to have a more tragic and spectacular battlefield than this.

Chapter 826: Dead mad sword girl, draw your sword!

Daedalus was dumbfounded, and murmured, "I wouldn't even dare to make up such a ridiculous scene when I wrote the script..."

"If I recorded this scene in the magician's manual, future generations would definitely think that I was living in some kind of magician's prosperous world." Trozan complained: "The sanctuary is not as good as a dog, and legends are everywhere."

"These four-wing phantoms are attacking the barrier." Sonia said, "Is there anything in it that attracts them?"

“There.” Deya pointed to the beam of light in the middle of the barrier and said, “The Gospel has been clearly understood. After all, the confrontation between the Star Master and the Angel is so interesting that even it is interesting.”

“What is that beam of light?”

“It’s the silver wings of the source angel.” The witch said: “Of course, what we see is only part of it. Master Fanxing connects the stars and the stars through the sky, placing the silver wings on the stars and the stars, and digesting them on both sides at the same time. We are here, it can be said to be the stars. A “stomach” of the Dharma Master.”

Sonia: “Where did these magician projections come from?”

“This is the most interesting place – in order to resist digestion, the silver wings summon the sea of knowledge in the virtual realm.” The witch said: “You can understand that now the stars, the stars, and the sea of knowledge are all connected, and we are in a sea of knowledge. The place is the overlapping area, which is part of reality, part of ruby mountain, part of sea of knowledge.”

“No wonder Master Fanxing is willing to operate for thousands of years to capture the source angel...”

Diya bit her nails and murmured: “Just a single silver wing has the authority to summon the sea of knowledge, control the projection of the magician, and create legendary combat power in batches! Can fully control the sea of knowledge – now no **** can master any level of the virtual realm!”

What is the concept of mastering the first layer of the virtual realm?

The magicians can’t imagine it, just like people imagine that the air, sunlight and rain are monopolized, everyone can only vaguely feel the great terror.

But the Sword Saint Claw Claw didn’t care about it, she pondered: “Then if we destroy the ceremony...”

“Now the silver wings extend out of reality through the sky, so only a small part of it appears in the stars, but most of it is still in the ruby mountain.” The little queen’s eyes became brighter and brighter: “If we destroy the ceremony, the stars will The Lord can’t continue to digest it, then this silver wing is like lying on the door frame, so that Dharma Master Fanxing can’t close the door!”

“Wait.” Sonia suddenly realized something: “Since the silver wings can extend from the kingdom of stars to here, which means that the blockade of the kingdom of stars is now lifted? Ash and the others can actually exit Ruby Mountain?”

“Unfortunately, Master Fanxing has even counted this.” Diya shook his head, pointed to the starry sky barrier outside the barrier and said: “That miracle is equivalent to a temporary patch, except that the angel wings can cross the virtual territory, everything else will be Blocked by the star barrier.”

“So, if we break this barrier...”

“And with this silver wing continuing across the doorway, Yaxiu will definitely be able to exit the Ruby Mountain.” The little white-haired girl raised her chest: “The Gospel promises me! It is also looking forward to us destroying the plan of Master Fanxing!”

The village girl nodded lightly, glanced at the surrounding subordinates with cold eyes, and determined to convey it to everyone through her eyes.

Daedalus suddenly said: “Swordsman, unless we can kill all the people inside, once we use our iconic miracle, I’m afraid...”

Not to mention the sanctuary magician, even the two-winged magician like Claire has his own iconic miracle, and Trozan’s “Hidden Hand Blade” is even better than a business card. exposed.

It's fine if you have to use it, but in this situation, the Four Pillars of God just need to be careful and they won't attract attention. They can hide in the magician's projection and fish in troubled waters.

So Sonia nodded: "Only use regular miracle attacks, don't expose yourself." Trozan laughed: "Then you can't use your strongest swordsmanship miracle."

"There's no way." Speaking of this, Sonia was also a little helpless: "Most of my powerful miracles are self-created, too representative—"

At this moment, a blood-light sword energy suddenly appeared in the distance, pierced through the fog, and slammed into the starry sky barrier of the barrier!

The village girl looked dumbfounded. Daedalus blinked.

Diya pointed to the **** light in the distance and said, "It looks like your 'Blood Moon Broken Lake'."

"That's the 'Blood Moon Broken Lake'." Daedalus said, "Did you sell this miracle to the Starry Miracle Catalog, Swordsman?"

“Well.” Sonia said dumbly: “I also specially developed a version that can replace the wave sword. The Xingji Hall rated it as ‘Bright Bright High’, and I have hundreds of gold coins every moonlight is the share of this miracle. ...”

“Actually, I bought it too.” Trozan said, “I can also create a ‘Blood Moon Broken Lake’ now, but the power is at most half that of Swords.”

“Wait!” The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and claws reacted: “Blood Moon Broken Lake is a miracle of Yaocai’s upper level, and the threshold for learning is at least a two-winged magician. It is impossible for these projections who were silver magicians in their lifetimes!”

“Because the attacker wasn’t a magician projection,” Daedalus said, “Probably someone from ‘The Tide’?”

“Wave?”

“Didn’t I mention it before?” The first beauty under the starry sky tilted her head: “Besides us, Fanxing also has some small organizations that want to break through the sky. Some are formed spontaneously, while others agree with our ideas but reject them. Join the Four Pillars Sect and start a new career... All in all, our Four Pillars Sect is actually not the first in the Throne Hall’s hunt list.”

“Tide is the most secretive and largest anti-star organization other than us. Unlike us, they have more than one prophet. They came so timely, it is probably the credit of the prophet.”

“So now there is bad news and good news.” Deya said: “The bad news is that the church must now be aware of the attack of the underworld forces, and will be more vigilant in the future.”

“The good news is that you don’t need to keep it hidden, you can still lead to the tide. Even if you use legendary combat power, you are not afraid, there are legendary magicians everywhere.”

While speaking, the magicians discovered that some four-wing phantoms were actually casting the Blood Moon Fragment Lake.

In addition to the Blood Moon Broken Lake, the newly arrived four-wing phantoms will also cast complex miracles that are impossible for silver artificers to master, and their combat power is obviously much higher!

“The magician’s projection is still being strengthened.” Diya looked at the small mirror and said: “No wonder the church only uses the miracle of the starry sky to counterattack... Because the miracle cannot be reproduced! But ordinary magician miracles will be captured by silver wings and reproduced to Magician projection, let them truly have legendary combat power!”

Everyone looked at each other – we can perform miracles, and can we enhance these magician projections? Are we here to cause destruction, or are we here to guide magician projections against the tyranny of the stars?

Sonia took a deep breath and slowly pulled out the sharp blade with her right hand. The magic power of her whole body gradually turned into sword-colored magic power. The magic spirit danced on the tip of her sword, sang on her shoulders, and cheered on her wrist!

If your heart is not lost, the sword will be invincible! Break the barrier of the starry sky and penetrate the inner and outer sky! “Dead Mad Sword Girl, draw your sword.”

The next second, the church magician in the barrier and the wave magician in the distance saw a scarlet crescent moon break through the fog, slowly sinking into the starry sky barrier, creating a storm of waves!

Blood Moon Broken Lake!

Chapter 827: I don't want you to fall in love

“...And cruel time negotiates with decay, to turn the days of your youth into dark nights. To love you, I will fight against time, and what it takes from you, I will rekindle.”

“Aso.”

The coffin bearer Harvey clasped his hands together, quietly watching the blazing white flames burn up the remains of the corpses floating on the sea.

Fili hugged Ash and couldn't help sticking her head out to watch.

In front of her, it was obvious that the necromancer was holding an evil funeral to deal with the corpse, but this black curly hair made her feel an inexplicable sense of holiness, as if she was sending away life and welcoming it.

They flew all the way and experienced several battles, and Ash didn't shoot every time, leaving enough time for Igula, Harvey, and Vichy.

Of course, Igula and Harvey don't need to get in touch with each other. After all, everyone is a partner who has bathed together. Ash mainly hopes that the demon maid can also participate in the battle sequence.

To be honest, this is actually quite troublesome. After all, no matter how obedient and obedient Vichy is, she pesters Ash every day to punish her, but who would forget her other identity—killing is as natural as breathing, and the skinned skin is better than yours. There are many clothes worn, the only bottom line is that there is no principle, the only principle is that there is no bottom line, as if the whole person is a mobile disaster composed of maliciousness, ghost prophet!

The more obedient she is, the more fearful everyone is; her breathing alone is enough to make Ashe and others vigilant.

Occasionally, when Vichy touches her hair, Ash's whole body becomes straight, and it feels like she is being licked by the monster's barbed tongue.

Let Vichy take part in the battle, who wouldn't focus on this pink-haired maid?

However, the situation was beyond everyone's expectations – I don't know if it was intentional or inevitable, but the demon maid actually took the initiative to take the vanguard tactical position, and every time she took the initiative to charge into the battle, wielding the flame halberd to fight against the virtual creatures.

Of course, this is because Vichy has no other magic spirits at all, and can only rely on the power of knowing fire. But if she can't develop a long-range attack method, it would be too underestimating her legendary fire magic realm.

Ghost Prophet took the initiative to charge forward and exposed his back. No matter how vigilant the deceiver and the necromancer were, they would gradually relax. Not only that, Vichy seemed to know the miracles of Igula and Harvey very well, and would often push the imaginary creatures away. To their best casting distance, the combat experience of the two is as comfortable as rice is delivered to their mouths.

Ash originally hoped that Vichy could cooperate with Igula and Harvey, but after a few rounds, it almost became that Igula and Harvey cooperated with Vichy.

The leader of the cult felt that this trend was very dangerous, so he asked Feili to do floating exercises in the sea, and pulled the fraudster aside to chat privately: "You are all being led away by Vichy!"

"We can't do anything about it, her tactical level is indeed higher than ours." Igula spread her hands: "We will all benefit by cooperating with her. If we don't cooperate, we will make mistakes. What can I do?"

Ash was a little anxious: "I'm worried that you will be seduced by her!"

"I promise I'll be fine. Now I just have to work together. Don't worry about it."

“Why don’t you separate, I don’t feel relieved when I see her with you.”

“This is a bit unreasonable for you. It is clear that fighting together is the most cost-effective option. Work is work, and feelings are feelings, we can tell them clearly.”

“Why am I so unreasonable?”

“Because you don’t believe me! Nothing happened, so you used your own imagination to suspect me!”

“I’m just worried!”

“We’ve been together for so long, why do you worry that I will betray you because of a woman who suddenly appeared? You just don’t believe me!”

“Hey, why are you arguing?” Vichy approached, and the tea said teasingly, “Isn’t it okay just now?”

Ash glared at her: "It's not because of you!"

"I understand, master, you don't believe me, so you are worried that I will turn against your companion." The maid sighed: "I know that no matter what I do, I can't change your mind, master, but I don't want you to be because of me. Why don't you listen to my advice?"

"you say."

Vichy: "Mr. Igula, since the master is worried about us, I won't make eye contact or verbal communication with you even during the battle. This will certainly cause our cooperation efficiency to decrease, but the battle is only a trivial part of our life. There is no need to have a gap with your friends because of the battle."

Yaxiu nodded again and again: "That's right, we don't have to fight often. Actually, you don't need to have a tacit cooperation at all!"

Vichy: "When I go back, I wear more cloaks and other covering clothes, so that you can't form a familiar impression of me, and we maintain the relationship of strangers."

Yaxiu nodded heavily: "Yes, yes, keep the relationship with strangers!"

Vichy: "But this is still a cure for the symptoms, not the root cause. In order to eliminate the master's doubts, I should form a close relationship with the master at a negative distance, so that the master believes that my body and mind have been conquered by him."

Ash waved his hand: "As long as your relationship gets better, I completely trust Igula, you and Harvey."

Having said that, Ash stuck his tongue out at the demon maid, and went over to pick up Fili, who was swimming with wings in the sea.

Vichy and Igula looked at each other, and the maid said depressedly, "This time I'm in a hurry, I almost succeeded."

"Come on." "Aren't you afraid that Ashe will be charmed by me?"

“First of all, your chain is in Ash’s hands,” the fraudster was grinding his nails, “and secondly, it’s not certain who will seduce whom.”

Vichy smiled and said, “So confident? But with all due respect, the master has nothing to like, right?”

“It’s a coincidence.” Igula shrugged, “Harvey and I thought the same thing before.”*

All in all, after a few battles, Harvey had a corpse that was accidentally eaten by a ichthyosaur.

Although Zhanyulong paid the price for Lala Fat to cry, but the corpse was indeed chewed up beyond recovery.

This was originally just a very normal consumption of props, and even the corpse was not considered a living person, just a projection like Phili, but Harvey had to stop to hold a funeral for him.

“It’s the first time I’ve seen you hold a funeral for a corpse.” Ash said, “Obviously, we saw a lot of corpses along the way.”

“Because he’s my family.” Harvey said calmly: “I can ignore strangers, but I have to give due respect to my family – in fact, if we hadn’t been running around, I’d be happy to deal with those unattended corpses. .”

“Heirs of the Haagen-Dazs genre?” The maid’s tone was a little subtle: “I thought that thousands of years later, there should be no inheritors of this genre.”

Ash was a little strange: “Why? Isn’t Haagen-Dazs a cultural symbol of the necromantic faction? A great existence like an ancestor...”

“But it can’t keep up with the development of the times,” Vichy said. “There are two core tenets of the Haagen-Dazs school, “the dead should serve the living” and “the dead should be respected as the living”. The former is fine. , but the latter... heh, we don’t even respect the living, and we respect the dead?”

“In my time, few necromancers still respected Haggadas, except...” Vichy paused, then suddenly asked, “Then do you still maintain the “Brazil Ritual”?”

“It’s the “homecoming ceremony.” Harvey replied.

When the others didn't understand what they were talking about, Harvey explained: "After the necromantic process of the corpse was done, I would bathe the corpse with my own hands, then carry the corpse across the brazier naked, place the corpse in the coffin, and chant "Aha", on behalf of the other party officially become my family."

Feili asked curiously, "What's the point of this ceremony?"

"If there is a real effect, maybe not." The necromancer said: "But for me, this ceremony means that the other party and I are family members who can cross the sea of fire together. I usually treat each other with equal respect, and also when needed. We can use each other without any scruples, because we are a family that supports each other."

"There is a reason for you to be included in the "Family List" of the weaving ceremony." Yaxiu said quietly, "I would like to call you the person with the most family sense."

Igula commented: "Although I really want to say that your approach is very heart-warming, it is really curious."

Vichy said: "But in my time, Haagen-Dazs magicians didn't have the habit of holding funerals for 'family'."

“Because this is indeed a new tradition that has emerged in the new era.” Harvey said: “A thousand years ago, a great necromancer who inherited the path of Haggadas appeared, and the “household ritual” she proposed has become necromancy. It is the etiquette that teachers must learn. However, only the last sentence of “Asu” is required for the set-up ceremony, and the previous paragraph is the elegy that Chikara taught me.”

Vichy applauded: “That is to say, the necromantic faction has not developed in the past few thousand years, but has gone backwards. It’s great.”

Harvey glanced at the maid, but said nothing.

“It’s great to see that your relationship is not good, let’s move on.” Ash said, “The fog ahead is getting thicker and thicker.”

The deeper you go, the more frequent the appearance of the virtual creatures, and the stronger the combat effectiveness. It is too stupid to throw the mana waves in the fight with the fish and dragon mud fish and dragon. Unless they can’t avoid it, they will It’s all a little detour, skipping the battle directly.

“Is it my illusion?” Igula suddenly said, “The creatures in the virtual world seem to be getting stronger and stronger.”

“Obviously, the further inwards you go, the more people the virtual creatures will eat, and the weaker they should be, but the magic resistance of the fish-killing dragon just now is stronger than that of the outermost one.”

Vichy said calmly: “This shows that there are opportunities in the fog that we don’t understand, and unforeseen dangers.”

“Hey, it would be nice if we could drive these ethereal creatures outside, so we don’t have to trouble ourselves.”

Fili was startled, “But, but people in other cities will suffer too.”

“The trouble is mine, and their life is theirs. Even if millions of people die, they are not worth the trouble I have encountered.” The maid gave Ashura a wink, “right master?”

Ash looked at the others, silently staying away from the Ghost Prophet.

Vichy blinked and spread out his hands: "Well, the moral bottom line of the magicians of your era is a bit higher than I expected..."

"Speaking of which," she turned to look at Ash: "Master, it's time to clarify our bottom line."

"The bottom line?"

"Should we **** the remains of the angel regardless of the danger, or should we retreat in time?" Vichy said seriously: "If it is the latter, we can prepare to leave now, because the strength of the virtual creatures is about to approach the three of us. human limit."

"If a more powerful imaginary creature appears, only you and Miss Feili can solve it."

Ash fell silent for a while. To be honest, they had no reason to take risks.

They can even stay at home honestly, waiting for the source angel to fall completely, and Ruby Mountain will naturally lift the blockade.

The reason why they participated in the angel hunt was one because of their greed for the source angel, and the other because of their resentment that they were trapped by the Master Fanxing.

But the most important thing is that Ash wants to solve this problem by himself.

Even if he didn't know Fanxing's situation, Yaxiu knew that Jian Ji and the witch were in a hurry. He hoped that they would not be in a hurry, but he couldn't even get the word out. He was really afraid that he would leave this time, and the sword princess and the witch would be for him. Did something amazing.

Even if it's just to return to reality one day earlier, Ash can feel at ease one day earlier. Besides, Nia...

"If you are in danger, you can go first, you don't need to worry about me." Ash said, "I can only guarantee the safety of myself and Fili."

"Understood," said Igula, "I didn't expect you to want to see Jian Ji so much."

“You know? Maybe I just wanted to grab food from Master Fanxing...”

“Axiu, although we are friends,” the fraudster sighed, “but the sour smell you give off when you miss your lover is really obvious and uncomfortable.”

Ash’s expression couldn’t hang anymore, he looked at Harvey: “Is it so obvious?” The necromancer blinked: “Ash, we are friends.”

“I’m sorry, I’ll pay attention to it in the future... a fart!” Axiu grinned, “If you don’t agree, you can also fall in love!”

Harvey pondered: “It’s not impossible...”

Ash immediately apologized: “I’m sorry, I was really wrong, Harvey, please don’t fall in love with a corpse, we can’t stand it.”

“Master,” Vichy said quietly, “do you want to pay attention to your words and deeds? After all, you are still carrying a young girl, and your flamboyant remarks may make her feel uncomfortable...”

“Ah, Phili, I’m sorry.” Ash said, “I didn’t mean to.”

“It’s okay,” Feili sniffed and whispered, “I’m actually pretty good, I really like the story of you and Jian Ji.”

“Really? That’s right, in the sea of knowledge, Jian Ji and I—” Boom!

Between the electric light and flint, nine pitch-black giant shadows sprang out from the deep sea, slashing at everyone like a blade!

Chapter 828: If only Jian Ji was here

“Ash, are you okay, Ash?” “It’s okay...”

In the Black Sea, Fili used her jet-black wings as a rowing oar, she was so anxious that she almost cried, but she knew nothing, even holding Ash was a little clumsy.

Yaxiu endured the dizziness that was almost nauseating, and took a “music sword” for himself, and his body’s thoughts gradually calmed down.

“Where are the others?” The little sheep’s answer was as expected: “They’re all gone.”

Just now, four legendary magicians were attacked by an earth-shattering attack—a giant nine-headed ichthyosaur jumped out of the sea!

Yes, the nine-headed ichthyosaur, a new breed that has never been seen before.

But they are all experienced magicians, and they all responded to the attack separately: Ash took Fili into the spectator mode, and the other three launched their own counterattacks in the sanctuary.

Even if it is a nine-headed fish and dragon, at most, the legendary magician cannot be killed, and it is impossible to kill the legend in seconds.

But the next situation took a turn for the worse – Yaxiu rushed into the sea to smash the heart of the Nine-Headed Fish Dragon, but found that it had more than a dozen hearts. As soon as two of them were blasted, it began to regenerate rapidly, forcing Yaxiu to have to do it again. Escape into spectator mode.

The situation of the others is also not optimistic. Except for Vichy being able to fly out of the nine tails, Igula and Harvey are both trapped by the tails and rely only on the sanctuary to support them. Ash rushed over and appeared and cut off a tail. , in the next second, a chopped tail swung over.

Yaxiu didn't take it seriously, and directly propped up the Sanctuary to resist.

When the tail touched the sanctuary, the ripples of the splash seemed to blur the whole world. Slap!

He only had time to block Fili's ears, and then they were shot out of the sanctuary together! It was a screaming storm! The slashes from the nine-headed Zhanyulong could actually set off a screaming storm!

You must know that sound, light and air are the three most difficult offensives to defend in the sanctuary, because if the magician wants to obtain external information, he will release the shielding of sound, light and air. Most sanctuary magicians choose to close the shielding by default.

Yaxiu never imagined that Zhanyulong would still be able to use a sonic attack. He didn't even have time to increase the shielding level. He was directly stunned by the sonic attack, and his brain was about to be shaken. But he was not stunned. rose and shouted: "Go up!"

They are legendary magicians who can fly, and there is no need to fight with virtual creatures in the sea!

The reason why they want to fly offshore is because there is no direction guide in the fog, they can only approach the core along the opposite direction of the current – the current of this black sea is overflowing from the center to the surrounding, so as long as you go against the current, you can approach the center.

Ash also did not enter the viewer mode, for fear that others would not see or hear him.

However, when Yaxiu rushed into the sky above the white mist, what came across was the tail of the nine-headed fish and dragon!

Before he was stunned by the sound wave, he turned on the spectator mode in time, so he and Feili were shot several hundred meters away, avoiding the follow-up combo of the nine-headed fish and dragon.

After recovering from the “Le Jian” treatment, Ash was not in a hurry to find someone. He lay in Fili’s arms and thought for a moment, his face suddenly became extremely ugly: “These virtual creatures are evolving!”

At first, he thought that the screaming storm was caused by the contact between the tail and the Sanctuary, but now recalling carefully, Ash vaguely saw that there were many dense mouthparts in the tail, and those screams obviously burst out from the mouthparts.

However, not only fish-killing dragons, there are no dragon species that are good at sonic attacks in the entire sea of knowledge, and there can be nine-headed and nine-tailed fish-killing dragons. Yaxiu can only draw one conclusion: the further you go to the core, there will be More crazily evolved creatures.

Just how did the sonic attack evolve? There is no such material in the entire sea of knowledge.

I don’t know if it was Ash’s delusion, but the sonic attack of the nine-headed ichthyosaur always felt a lot like Igula’s psychic scream.

After thinking for a moment, Ash took a deep breath and hugged Fili, and said, "Thank you, I trouble you just now."

"Don't say thank you." The blonde girl said, "Aren't we companions? If I want to say thank you, I want to say thank you many times."

She paused: "Besides, will you say thank you to Jian Ji? Do you feel like you are bothering Jian Ji?"

Ash blinked and nodded convincingly. With Fili on his back, he took a deep breath and flew into the sky.

After flying less than ten meters in the thick fog, Ash felt that the gravity of the earth's center was upside down, and the Black Sea appeared above his head – he flew upside down.

"Hey? Aren't we flying upwards? Why is it the other way around?" Not only did Fili hug her with both hands, but she also clamped her legs around Ash's waist, otherwise she would fall off right now.

"A miracle in space? A miracle in the mind?" Yaxiu looked at Bai Wu and murmured, "This is trouble."

They always thought that they had an invincible way of retreat – that is to fly over the white fog, so that all the ichthyosaur species could not attack them.

But I didn't expect that there is a miracle of inversion in the white fog. Once they fly to a certain height, they will directly reverse the up and down direction of the surge – they have a limit height and must always fly in the sea!

There is no way to retreat, and the enemy is getting stronger and stronger. Now Yaxiu and the others should retreat. After all, even the nine-headed fish and dragon have appeared. Even if there is the Lala Fatty Mountain Demon King, Yaxiu will not be surprised.

It's just that they are separated from Igula and the others now. Ash doesn't know if they have escaped the pursuit of the nine-headed fish dragon. If they don't escape, then they can only rely on the sanctuary to support them and wait for rescue without any hope. .

But it's impossible to find them. The white fog weakens the sound of the light, and Yaxiu can't speak more than ten meters. So... "Fili, we have to move on."

Ash calmly said: "If we leave, and Igula and the others don't escape from the monster's pursuit, then sooner or later they won't be able to hold on and become the wreckage in the monster's stomach... that's the picture I didn't let you see before. "

“Actually I saw it,” Phili whispered.

“If we can end this White Mist Ceremony in advance, they will naturally be able to escape the danger.” Ash said, “But it will be very dangerous ahead, even if we have the spectator mode, it is not 100% safe... Would you like to?”

“Ah? What?”

“Are you willing to take risks with me?” Ash asked seriously: “There is no one else to protect, only unknown dangers await the two of us... Are you willing?”

Fili opened her mouth, but then closed it again, silent. Ash nodded understandingly: “I understand, I shouldn’t make such excessive demands of you. I’ll send you out first—”

“Ash, I’m your demon.” Fili said faintly, “I thought it meant that there was some kind of contract, or a bond between me and you.”

“Of course, we’re already—”

“Ash, these few days I have experienced more wonderful than my life in the past nineteen years. The first time I almost died, the first time I received an award, the first time I went on a date, the first time I liked someone... I can Entering the mysterious and magnificent world of magicians, participating in this earth-shattering adventure with you, you can also help to end the disaster early...” She said softly: “I have no regrets.”

“Fly, there may be people in Canaan who are still alive. If we can end this disaster early, we may be able to save other people’s lives.”

Yaxiu was slightly startled, “Thanks... ok.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t fly, I can’t fight, I have to trouble you to carry me.” Fili said in a low voice, “If only Jian Ji was here instead of me...”

“Didn’t you just say not to say thank you and trouble? I didn’t say thank you, and you are not allowed to say that you are trouble.” Ash said, “And I am very happy to have you by my side.”

“Really?”

“Really, because I am a person who is afraid of being alone, like being alone in the sea of knowledge, I will definitely trigger claustrophobia and deep-sea phobia.” He laughed: “I just opened my eyes and saw you, I felt that I was It’s great to choose to carry you on your back.”

Feili buried her head on his back, her eyebrows were curved, and the corners of her mouth were slightly upturned: “It’s good if you can help me.” “Then... go ahead at full speed!”

Yaxiu unfolded his virtual wings and quickly passed through the white fog. The moment a black shadow appeared in front of him, he directly escaped into spectator mode!

The reason why he didn’t choose the full-time spectator mode is that he consumes a lot of mana, and secondly, he has to take care of Igula and the others – he can pass through in the spectator mode, but Igura and the others can’t avoid the battle round!

Now that they are separated from the deceiver, Ash is equivalent to unloading a burden, and can use his power as a demon servant without any scruples!

In the viewer mode, the whole world seems to become black and white lines, only Ash and Fili are still intact. They are like walking in a draft of a comic, and everything around them is a two-dimensional pattern that cannot hurt them—

Roar!

A bunch of lines in front suddenly turned into entities, like a dark blue mudfish dragon jumping out of the drawing, biting towards Yaxiu!

Chapter 829: Liz?

Ash should be fine.

The deceiver glides on the Black Sea, spreading his wings and traversing the waves and the tail of the knife. He wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and nose, even though he might be crushed by the huge and hideous maliciousness behind him in the next second, he still had extra thoughts to think about what happened to other people.

Yaxiu and Fili have an almost invincible spectator mode. Even if they were photographed by the nine-headed fish and dragon, Yin Gula clearly saw that they disappeared without a trace at the last moment, apparently hiding in the spectator mode. .

Harvey should be fine too. He had a miracle of life-saving that his “family” died instead. He now has four “family” left, which means he has four more chances before the lid of his coffin is smashed.

So, now the people who are really in danger...

just me.

Seeing the monstrous black waves set off by the five knife tails in front of him, Yin Gula’s eyes were bloodshot, black blood flowed out from the corners of his eyes, the warm golden heart-color magic power evaporated like sea water, and the magic spirits climbed onto the shoulders of the deceiver. Roar Charge!

Miracle and visualization overlap!

In Yin Gula's fantasy, a hundred Yaxiu slashed down with his sword, but in reality, the monstrous black waves were split in half, and even the tail of a knife was cut in two!

The deceiver is like a petrel in a storm. He dances gracefully in the white fog and the waves, avoiding the swept of the black waves, but still not giving up. Intertwined with each other until they are tied into a dead knot.

"First Evolution"

But at this moment, there was a sudden explosion of ocean waves behind Yin Gula, and a huge black shadow covered the entire area where the deceiver was, like a dark cloud covering the sky, and like a tsunami sweeping everything.

Yin Gula smelled a familiar smell, which made his memory ocean float with some distant memory shards.

He remembered that he used to be too quiet to say a word, hiding in the closet waiting for the killer to leave.

He remembered that he used to talk like a lotus flower, and under the aim of dozens of long guns, he persuaded the gang boss to give him another chance.

This smell is called death.

He is not surprised that he smells death. He has lived for more than 20 years, and at least half of his life is accompanied by death. Even when he sleeps, he dare not sleep on the bed, because he is afraid of being cut off. To sleep under the bed or in the closet, give yourself a little buffer time... eh?

Yin Gula suddenly realized that he seemed to be sleeping in bed recently... When did he change his habit?

Boom!

The nine-headed fish-chopping dragon smashed down heavily, followed by a blade storm composed of nine chopped tails.

The sea swayed and fell, like a heavy rain.

Roar!

Jiutou Zhanyulong suddenly let out a hysterical howl, and then a blood flower several meters high burst out from the middle of the body, and the deceiver flew out from it, like a blood butterfly that had experienced hardships. He tightly covered his bleeding right eye, and the vision of his left eye became blurred.

Forbidden style and visualization overlap!

The miracle of “visualization overlap” is the crystallization of his wisdom in the past six months. The biggest advantage is that the power is almost unlimited. He can imagine a hundred, a thousand, and ten thousand phantoms to fight for himself. .

When the deceiver completely perfects this miracle, he can reach the ultimate state of “what you think is what you see”.

The disadvantage of “visualization overlap” is that it is not only limited by the magic power, but also has great requirements on the eyeball. Although there are many magic miracles that can strengthen the eyeball, Yin Gula tried to let Harvey transform the eyeball for himself when he was in the land of Senluo,

but the result was that when his eyeball changed slightly, the magic power of “visualization overlap” was consumed. Almost exponentially.

This is not a problem that Yin Gula will encounter alone. Almost all miracles related to the body require that the body of the magician is “original genuine”.

In fact, it is not difficult to understand. It is used as a metaphor for painting. The human body is a piece of white paper. If it is transformed by the magic spirit, it is painted with colors. If you paint different colors successively on the same position, will these two colors be perfectly rendered? come out? Apparently not, they will become cloudy and conflict with each other.

If you want to solve this problem, the magician must study the faction of the weak and the weak, and then improve the miracle through his own knowledge of the weak and weak, so that it is possible to be immune to the wear and tear of the miracle on the body, just like adjusting two different colors to make a perfect one intermediate color.

Yin Gula obviously doesn't have any skills, so he has to be careful about the strength of his eyeballs to use this miracle. But the resistance of this nine-headed fish-killing dragon was too high, and it was no longer an ordinary fish-killing dragon. He had to use a forbidden punch.

The so-called forbidden style is that when Yin Gula realized that he had to damage his eyeball to break the game no matter what, he simply used only one eye and performed visualization beyond the limit, so

that the power of “visualization overlap” can not only exceed imagination, And he ‘only needs’ to consume one eyeball.

In a battle, he can only use the bans twice at most.

But it was the first time that the fraudster used the forbidden style. He didn’t expect that although he only used his right eye, the vision in his left eye also dropped significantly. That is to say, he has never learned the structure of the human body at all, otherwise he could have predicted this situation to some extent and cut off the connection between the left and right eyes in advance.

Go back and dissect the corpse with Harvey for a few days and learn about the structure of the human body... Yingula thought.

If he can come back alive.

Roar!

The Nine-Headed Fish Dragon had a terrifying agility that was not in line with its huge body. The injured part healed quickly within a few breaths, and its body slapped the fraudster like a tsunami. Compared

with this group of black shadows like Cui Wei's mountains, Yin Gula is like a little bug escaping from the huge piranha. Even if he tries his best, he can't let the jungle of fate open a gap for him.

He can't escape.

Since Jiutou Zhanyulong chose to chase and kill him, his ending was already doomed.

No one can deal with the nine-headed ichthyosaur, not even Yaxiu. This monster's extraordinary regeneration speed and terrifying offensive are simply the best declaration by the source angel to warn the world not to blaspheme.

No matter if any attribute reaches the extreme, it is a divine power that surpasses the legend.

Destiny Xuanqi is really wonderful. The sudden separation will actually be a goodbye. Yin Gula didn't even have time to leave a last word. Maybe this is the reality, it is precisely because fate always likes to attack, so there are so many regrets in this world.

But rather than regret, Yin Gula felt more fortunate in her heart.

Fortunately, no one will see his death.

The biggest difference between him and Harvey is that the necromancer thinks corpses are beautiful, but Yingula doesn't admit it at all. No matter how beautiful he died, it was ugly, and the most unacceptable thing for Yin Gula was to become ugly.

From this point on, he also had to admit that he was influenced by Veela blood – because “rejecting ugliness” is the traditional idea of Veela.

So Yin Gula likes cats very much, because when cats realize that they are going to die, they will leave quietly and die in places where no one is paying attention.

He didn't want his body to be picked up by Harvey, and he didn't want to be seen by Ash. Letting their ugly, pale, and dull corpse become the deepest impression in their memory, the fraudster can't accept it even thinking about it, it can be called the second death.

But it was chewed into pieces by the nine-headed fish and dragon, digested, and turned into minced meat that no one could recognize. It was simply Yin Gula's favorite funeral. In this way, no one could see his corpse, and he died silently. Except for the manual of the magician and the people who knew him, there was no trace of his life.

What can he complain about?

If I had to say sorry, Yin Gula regretted that he didn't beat Harvey, and the thought of eating bread with corpse jam made his fists hard; and the last time we took a bath together. , Ashe kicked his face with water before leaving, and he didn't have time to find a chance to put Ashe in the water; and...

I couldn't see the six kingdoms starry sky for Gwen.

The deceiver raised his head, but there was only white fog in the sky, not to mention the stars, he couldn't see the night sky.

"It just wants me to go to **** full of regrets, right?" he sneered.

winter!

The nine-headed fish-fishing dragon suddenly charged, and the spiral storm formed by the nine-headed tails was like the **** mouth of a piranha, blocking all the escape space for the fraudster, and the dense sawtooth couldn't wait to tear the blonde beauty to pieces!

Blind in his right eye, his left eye dropped sharply. Yin Gula could no longer see the attack of the Nine-headed Zhanyulong. Seeing that he was about to die in the sea, his expression was extremely calm, and he slowly opened his mouth!

hum—

Silent screams rippling sound waves around him, even without eyes, he can rely on sound wave feedback to detect the environment!

The large mouth of the blood basin formed by the chopping tail was about to close, and Yin Gula seemed to have no time to rush out of the siege, but at this time his body suddenly fell in the air, and the speed was even faster than before! If Ash was present, he would have recognized that this was the rapid fall technique he had taught!

Miracle and visualization overlap!

But this time, Yingula didn't visualize the phantom to help him attack—he couldn't visualize the distance even with his eyesight—but the phantom Ash and the phantom Harvey pulling him to speed up!

The reason why Yin Gula built this miracle was originally to visualize these two **** making cows and horses for him!

Roar!

With the roar of the nine-headed fish-killing dragon, Yin Gula almost rushed out of the gap, and the serrations of the beheaded tail made ripples in his sanctuary.

The fraudster looked at the two phantoms in front of him, and the corners of his mouth couldn't stop rising: "It seems that before I get revenge on you, I can't—"

hum—

All of the nine tail-cutting mouthparts suddenly opened, and hundreds of silent screams exploded in the white fog at the same time. Even though Yin Gula had already blocked the sound of the Sanctuary to the

highest level, he was still shocked and his mind went blank – air is also a sound transmission medium, and he couldn't completely block it!

Moreover, this silent scream... is exactly the same as the scream of his mind! The scream of the mind is that as long as you realize that you are being tricked, even if you pierce your eardrums, you can't avoid it!

This nine-headed ichthyosaur will evolve by absorbing the miracles of imitators!

Relying on his spiritual realm, Yin Gula kept the last bit of wisdom and flew forward, but he couldn't recover from the dizziness at all.

In the confusion, the fraudster slowly closed his eyes, but his eyes were not darkness, but starry sky, broken lake, and—

Boom!

He vaguely heard a huge roar, and then the whole person fell into the black sea with a snap.

When Yin Gula finally took over the body's senses again, she heard a soft and cute strange female voice in her ears: "Don't move, I haven't been cured yet."

Yin Gula was so startled that he immediately flew up and backed away, but as soon as he moved, a pair of hands pressed his shoulders, "No wild cat is as disobedient as you."

The fraudster opened his left eye, saw a figure in Mohujian, and was stunned: "Liss?"

Chapter 830: Harvey, I love you

"You got the wrong person."

The other party smiled and said, "Liz, what a nice name, is she a beautiful girl as cute as me?"

"No, you are not Liz."

Yin Gula herself shook her head. In front of him was a girl wearing a woolen coat and snow boots. She had a similar appearance to Liz, like a grown up Liz, but her hair color was Pink purple, very beautiful and rare.

At this time, Yin Gula finally came back to her senses: “That monster—”

The pink-purple girl pointed to the top, the deceiver raised his head, and saw that the sky was raining blood. The stench of blood and the broken pieces of meat fell together, but they were protected by the sanctuary, so they were not stained by this blood rain.

Only at this moment did Yingula notice a black-and-white orc in a black jacket standing next to him. The latter has a black-and-white tail that looks a bit feline atavistic. Obviously, the nine-headed fish-killing dragon that turned into a rain of blood was the masterpiece of this beastman magician.

But the strength of the Nine-Headed Fish Dragon has far surpassed that of legends, and only a person like Yaxiu can solve it, that is to say...

The cheater’s expression suddenly changed, and the pink-purple girl immediately noticed this: “Hey? You seem to know Amilo, Amilo, do you know him?”

The orc named Amilo glanced at Yingula and nodded, "I know who he is."

"I also know who you are, "Barbarian King" His Excellency Amilo Kesley. Yin Gula fluttered his virtual wings and struggled to fly. He opened his right eye that had just been healed and asked slowly, "Shouldn't you be an energy pool for the Gospel gods in Yisu Palace?" "

Amilo Kesri, the legendary magician of the Kessui orc family, is also a legend who lives in the Yisu Palace! During the operation that followed An Nan into the Yisu Palace, Yin Gula saw several legendary magicians who acted as the batteries of the gods in the basement where the Gospel gods were located, including the black and white orc "Barbarian King" Amilo!

"The reason I am here is the same as the reason you are here." Amilo said to the pink and purple girl: "He is Yingula Bogin, and it can be said that he has won the first to tenth in the weaving ceremony "The Trick List" name."

"Wow!" The pink-purple girl looked at Yin Gula with bright eyes: "You are so amazing! And you are so good-looking and so smart, you might as well be my follower, I don't want Amilo anymore, He's so ugly!"

Amilo shrugged, seemingly helpless.

Yin Gula didn't reply. He watched the two nervously, flapping his virtual wings and slowly retreating, like a rescued wild cat trying to escape.

The two didn't stop him, but when the fraudster was about to hide in the white mist, the pink-purple girl said, "Don't you want to break the angel's wings with us?"

"Why should I act with you?" Yin Gula asked rhetorically.

"Of course it's because you can't beat you alone. You were chased and killed by Xiaoyu until you were blinded." The pink-purple girl scratched her nose: "Shy."

"Then why are you acting with a stranger like me?"

"You don't even know this, but you still broke into this place?" The pink-purple girl smiled and said, "Any wing of an angel is very difficult to deal with, and it can't be handled by one or two people at all. Even if you want to compete for angel wings, then everyone will We have to make concerted efforts to break the angel's wings first, so it is better to have more and more people."

“In case the number of people is not enough and the angel’s wings are broken, then it can only be eaten by Master Fanxing.”

“Let’s go together, should you be separated from your teammates? The more you go inside, the higher the probability that you will meet them.” The pink-purple girl tilted her head: “If they didn’t leave.”

“So, do you want to come with us, or leave?”

Do the others move on or leave?

After thinking for a while, Yingula came to the conclusion: If Ash hadn’t died, he would definitely move on to save them and remove the White Mist; if Harvey hadn’t died, he would have realized Ash’s choice and moved on.

The fraudster’s expression was uncertain: “How do I know that you won’t hurt me?”

The pink-purple girl didn’t answer at all, made a cute face at Yingula, turned around and left with Amilo. Yin Gula originally wanted to try a few more words, no matter whether the other party was insulting or

answering, he could get a lot of information, but he didn't expect this girl to know his thoughts at a glance.

Yin Gula had to follow up obediently and asked, "But who are you? Why are you acting with Amilo?"

"Since you asked the question slyly, then I will tell you with reluctance!"

The pink-purple girl turned around and made a V-shaped gesture: "I am the center of the crowd, and the natural leader, as sweet as melted caramel, with beauty and wisdom coexisting. Beautiful girl demon, Otochi!"

.....

...

"good evening."

Harvey, who was dealing with the eardrum injury, turned his head and saw a huge figure walking out of the white mist.

When he got closer, he realized that it was a tall and slender woman with a coffin on her back. She is nearly two meters tall, has long green hair, wears a black vest with a naked back, long sleeves with strange patterns on her hands, and loose white pants with eye patches tied around her eyes. She is slender but full of health and beauty.

Unlike Harvey, her coffin is on her back, and she is not alone. There is a little boy with short black hair sitting on her shoulders, who looks about six or seven years old.

“Good evening.” Harvey responded, “Are you also fighting with your family behind your back?”

“Yes.” She touched the coffin: “There is a very important family member of mine inside.”

“One?”

“One.”

“Then your family can use it quite quickly.”

At this time, the little boy suddenly said, “Aren’t you afraid of us?”

Unlike the two adults, this little boy was not something that would appear in this place. He was wearing proper overalls and a white shirt, his skin was a healthy milky white, his body was small and exquisite, and his irises were reddish-gold, making it difficult to look away. He was wearing sneakers on his feet, swaying gently as he spoke, and his fair calves were brighter than any color here.

He shouldn’t be here, but should be in the banquet, in the classroom, in the library, with those beautiful things.

Even Harvey, who is proficient in the structure of the human body, would not dare to judge its gender. Although it looks masculine, it has a feminine femininity. It’s just... just...

It’s a perfect corpse.

winter!

Harvey hammered his chest hard, feeling a long-lost fear. He thought that he had nothing to fear, that he was not afraid of death, nor that of his friends. He regarded death as a return home, and he had nothing to lose.

But he knew he was wrong, and he still had something that he couldn't lose—that was his principle, the creed he had adhered to all his life.

Why would he want to turn a living person into a corpse? This violates the commandments of a necromancer!

“Hey.”

The little boy suddenly appeared in front of Harvey, staring at the black-skinned curly hair with those child holes coveted by necromancers, showing a cute and mischievous smile: “You’re not afraid of her, but of me?”

Because of the close distance, Harvey could faintly smell the fresh grass scent coming from his body. This smell was born out of the soil but full of life. It was a special hobby that the necromancer never told anyone else.

Sa!

Harvey walked away from the two of them in horror. He didn't dare to look directly at the little boy, he only dared to look at the little boy's short boots: "Who are you?"

"Why didn't you ask who she was, but asked me first?" The little boy's voice was as clear as a wind chime.

"Because I know who she is."

"Oh?" Both the little boy and the tall slender woman were a little surprised.

"The reformer of the necromantic faction, the founder of the Settlement Ceremony, and the inventor of the "Munayin Anatomy Method", a corpse can be dissected and reorganized indefinitely without damaging the corpse, which has greatly reduced the demand for corpses by necromancers, lowering

the learning threshold of the undead faction, and the undead faction ushered in the second outbreak period. "Harvey said: "When I was just studying, the tutor asked me to remember the two. "

"One is the origin master of the undead faction, the great existence Haagen-Dazs who gives life to all undead, and the other is the master of rejuvenation of the necromantic faction, who brought the blood moon magician who invented the necromantic faction. Lamisu!"

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Lord Tiramisu "Death Walk", the "eye of death" on your forehead is very beautiful. "Harvey looked at the tall slender woman and said, "As a magician who became famous thousands of years ago, I thought you should have stepped into the realm of God long ago. "

The reason why Harvey can recognize her is not only that the tiramisu is exactly the same as in the painting, but also her unique 'eye of death'. The eye of death is a symbol of necromancers. When they deal with corpses, they will use the resentment generated by the corpse to strengthen their eyeballs. Over time, the eyes will have a keen vision to find the dead.

The Eye of Death can only be seen by necromancers, and it can be said to be the best sign of their internal purity. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Legend has it that Tiramisu completely abandons vision and only uses the Eye of Death to see things. Harvey used to think it was fake, but now he understands it at a glance – if Tiramisu's Eye of Death is a pearl, then His eye of death was almost like sand.

“I didn’t expect that I could meet the younger generation,” Tiramisu said with a gentle smile, “I feel a little embarrassed.”

“Then...” Harvey looked at the little boy who sat back on the shoulder of Tiramisu: “Who are you? What is your relationship? Can I leave now?”

“Don’t be in a hurry.” The little boy said, “Since you know Tiramisu, we won’t hurt you. As for me and Tiramisu...”

He touched Tiramisu’s green hair and said, “We are blood relatives.”

Tiramisu nodded, the corners of his mouth curled up in a happy arc, “That’s right.”

The little boy looked at Harvey: “What’s your name?”

“Archibald Harvey, everyone calls me Harvey.”

“I’m the devil of Tiramisu, see you at night.” The little boy swayed his legs, smiled at the necromancer, stretched out his pink tongue and licked his lips, and said, “Harvey, I like you very much.”

“Fairy Wood”

“Are you interested in being my blood relative?”