

Chapter 831: Are you dying for the first time?

In the turbid and dark white fog and black sea, two figures suddenly appeared in the air.

The girl had black horns, blond hair and blue eyes, and a frantic look, riding a black-haired youth with two swords. The latter was covered in blood and scars, his tailor-made clothes were torn apart, his shoulders had **** holes, and his clear and beautiful collarbone was slipping blood.

But the expression of the black-haired youth was still calm, as if he had just finished running. He turned his head to look at the girl with questioning eyes, the blond girl shook her head and said that she was fine, and the irritable emotions in the girl's heart were also eased.

These two are naturally Ash and Fili.

The quiet flowing Black Sea suddenly became violent, and the swaying ripples ignited blue flames. Literally, the sea of fire rolled and turbulent, and the waves bloomed like fire lotuses everywhere. The dark purple fox lantern leaped from the sea, blowing out the blue flame foam that was floating and tracking, chasing Ash and Fili like fireworks and exploding!

A sword light flashed across the sky, bursting all the bubbles. But at this time, the Qingyan Fox Lantern had already smashed at them, and the huge tail came down like a hammer to judge the shameless couple!

call.

Yaxiu spit out a mouthful of turbid air, and the sword-colored magic power was severely consumed.

Miracle Swordsman!

He took the initiative to meet the falling fox lantern dragon, like a bird that greets a meteor. When they came into contact with the fox lantern dragon, Yaxiu and Feili suddenly disappeared and reappeared. The two swords cut through the flesh and blood of the fox lantern dragon like butter!

He escaped into the spectator mode and immediately returned to reality, not only avoiding the direct kinetic energy collision with the fox lantern dragon, but also allowing the double swords to appear directly from the 'inside' of the fox lantern dragon, just like two groups of colors colliding on the drawing paper. At that time, Yaxiu directly smashed the paper area of Fox Lantern with a pen!

As Yaxiu and Hudenglong passed by, two shocking bloodstains were drawn on the beast body of Hudenglong by him. The huge burning monster screamed and fell into the black sea, and there was a scene in the white fog. The rain of blood made the ocean even more turbid.

Roar!

Suddenly, two dark blue mud fish and dragons sprang from above and below Yaxiu at the same time, charging towards Yaxiu like cannonballs.

With Fili's exclamation, Yaxiu narrowly avoided the collision of the mudfish dragon, and the two monsters were about to collide, but at the same time they disappeared without a trace.

That's why Yaxiu didn't dare to hide directly into the spectator mode – these two dark blue mud fish and dragons can also enter the high-dimensional world with only lines!

The imaginary creatures in the white mist have been evolving and learning. Igula's psychic scream, Harvey's flame, and Ash's swordsmanship have all been mastered by these monsters over time. But Yaxiu didn't expect that the magical ability "spectator mode" he obtained through the demon Feili would be imitated by the virtual creatures!

Although compared with Yaxiu's ability to enter and exit the spectator mode at any time, the dark blue mudfish and dragon need to wait 15 seconds to come out of the line world, but the fact that they can hide in the line world means that Yaxiu no longer has a safe retreat, and even The world of lines is more dangerous than reality.

Because in the world of lines, Yaxiu can't use any magic spirits, and even the sanctuary can't condense!

The reason is also very simple, just like paint can only be applied to the real world such as drawing paper, table, and wall, and the world of lines is equivalent to air. Although Yaxiu hides in it, he will not be polluted by any paint, but he also There is no way to hang paint in the air!

Without magic spirits and sanctuaries, magicians are no different from mortals. However, in front of Yaxiu was the dark blue mud ichthyosaur that had been strengthened to the ruby mountain level!

What's the difference between this and a first-level minion playing a hero in the six gods?

Therefore, Yaxiu could only seize the time difference between Dark Blue Mudfish Dragon and other CDs to escape, but when he appeared in reality, he would be chased and intercepted by other virtual creatures, and even got into trouble with the second Dark Blue Mudfish Dragon.

The wound on Yaxiu's shoulder was that he was besieged by two mud fish and dragons in the world of lines. He couldn't dodge and was bitten. If he hadn't returned to reality immediately, the entire shoulder would have been torn off.

Compared to reality, going to the world of lines is like meeting a creditor in a bathhouse, and the trouble is not hidden.

In this way, he fled while dodging. Although Yaxiu was getting closer and closer to the center of the white mist, the space for him to breathe was getting smaller and smaller.

There were whistling sounds one after another in the white fog. Yaxiu knew that it was Zhanyulong, Shuifanglong, and Sharkon chasing after him, and there were a few roars that he had not heard before, indicating that Yaxiu's fan group increased a few more towards him. Mouth-watering **** meal.

Now he can't even retreat, these imaginary creatures will keep chasing him, and the only chance is to continue to look for opportunities to break the game.

However...

Seeing the black shadow of a two-headed fish and dragon appearing in the white fog ahead, Yaxiu crossed his swords into a cross, unable to maintain his airy master temperament, and sighed: "I'm sorry."

Feili didn't speak, she didn't try to be brave. After all, she was just an ordinary female college student under twenty years old, and the most terrifying thing she encountered in the past was only being harassed by gangsters. In the face of the great terror between life and death, her psychological quality was already excellent if she didn't urinate.

The blonde demon trembled and hugged Ash tightly, buried his head on the back of his neck, and asked, "Does it hurt?"

"Although I really want to comfort you," Ash said, "but being chewed and eaten by monsters should be very painful, just like when potato chips are crushed by you."

The little sheep shuddered: "Will you die too?"

"I'm not Vichy, I have only one life to throw, and of course I die."

"Aren't you going back to a parallel world?"

"Won't."

"That's really, really..." The little sheep murmured, "That's great."

The double-headed fish dragon didn't rush over immediately, and kept wandering not far from Yaxiu. It seemed to know the dark blue mud fish dragon, and planned to wait until the dark blue mud fish dragon's CD ended before launching a siege together. The imaginary creatures in the back are similar, keeping a short distance from the two of them, and they can attack at any time.

In this highly tense state, Yaxiu couldn't help but burst out laughing: "Hahaha, we took you down!"

Seeing that she was about to die without a place to be buried, Feili became less shy and more courageous: "Can't it be that I am so bad? I am a devil!"

"Yes, yes, the devil in our house is the big bad guy riding on me."

"Don't use this tone to coax me." Phili muttered, "Aren't you afraid?"

"How is it possible, of course I'm afraid, I still have a lot of regrets that I haven't completed, and a lot of things I haven't done. I can't bear to die so soon." Yaxiu said softly: "I just won't expose it in front of you."

The blonde girl suddenly felt a little low, "Is it because I'm not worthy of your support? If Jian Ji is there, you can..."

"No, I won't expose it." Ash said: "You are all people I want to protect. I should be your support, soothe your uneasiness, rather than let you see my weakness."

Phili: "Then can't you just hold it by yourself?"

"No, I usually share my emotions with Igula, and ask a professional psychologist to give me psychological counseling." Ash blinked: "I will show him my weakness, and he will become mine. armor."

Feili felt a little wrong: "Is it the sword girl or Igula who knows you better?"

"Emotionally, it's Sword Princess, but in life, it's Igula."

"Then who will you live with in the future?"

"Of course it's the sword girl and the witch, how could I live with Igula." Ash said: "But Igula and Harvey should be my neighbors, I don't worry about these two guys, take them out. Not being on a leash feels like a disturbance to the law and order."

The little sheep's face was a little strange, she didn't know whether she should be jealous of the sword princess witch or Igula... It seems that only Harvey's position can be challenged by her.

sizzle.

The roar of the virtual creature was getting closer and closer, and the little sheep subconsciously clamped his legs, almost wrapping around Yaxiu's waist, "Axiu, why are you so calm?"

"Maybe because I'm a magician."

"What is a sorcerer?"

Yaxiu was startled, asking such an important metaphysical question at such a critical juncture?

Thinking about it carefully, it seems that no one has ever said what a magician is. Except for the literal meaning of "artist of magic", there is no more definition of a magician.

Unlike professors, nobles, peasants, and psychiatrists that require professional ethics and professionalism, magicians have never had moral requirements (the gods are using the Six Kingdoms to conduct social experiments), and there is no standard of quality (from digging graves to Look at the stars and any profession can become a magician).

Yaxiu has seen many magicians, and has also read a lot of magician manuals, those who chase power, those who chase emotions, those who fish, those who are adventurous, those who love food, those who are greedy, those who are lecherous...almost everything, and biodiversity in magic The teacher's world is vividly reflected.

If you have to define a magician...

Yaxiu looked at the two-headed fish dragon beside him, and suddenly realized the real reason why he was able to stay calm – he had experienced too much.

From the sea of knowledge to the ruby mountain, from the blood moon to the stars, the life and death adventures he has experienced cannot be counted in his hands, and the thrilling death battles he has experienced are even more numerous. Even if other magicians don't have such a volatile life as him, as long as they set foot in the virtual world, they must venture into the unknown, fight with the virtual world creatures, and fight with the magician's projection.

No one defines a magician because it is a self-evident consensus.

"A warlock is an adventurer who is always on the road."

Yaxiu clenched the hilt of the sword and calmed down: "Although we are afraid of death, we have long been aware of death, and we also do death drills in peacetime."

"It's not the first time I've experienced death," he laughed. "It's your first time, right? It's normal not to be used to it."

"Yes." Fili paused for a while, and couldn't help but say the truth: "But when I heard that you and I would die together, I wasn't so afraid anymore, and even a little bit happy."

"Ha, it must have been Igula and Vichy who brought you down."

Zheng!

With two chopping tail explosions, the virtual creatures launched a siege at the same time!

The fish-chopping dragon, the water-fang dragon, and the shark dragon jumped out of the water and surrounded all the spaces that Yaxiu avoided. Two dark blue mudfish and dragons also suddenly appeared from the top and bottom. If Yaxiu dared to hide in the world of lines, they would definitely also immediately. Switch the channel and wipe the two of them clean!

A strange thought suddenly appeared in Yaxiu: Maybe this is the daily life of a magician. Everywhere he sees is an enemy, and the only thing he can rely on is the sword in his hand.

Can't kill, just a magician.

Kill it, that is...

legend!

In an instant, Yaxiu hid in the world of lines and deceived the dark blue mud fish and dragon back, and then returned to reality, the sword servant miracle launched with all his strength, like a shock to kill the most injured fox lamp dragon!

Switch, switch, switch, switch!

Yaxiu constantly switched between the line world and the real world, the double swords danced in a spiral, the scales and flesh of the fox lantern dragon melted in front of his blade like butter from a scorching knife, and he forced a big hole in his chest and abdomen!

When the back of the fox lantern spurted a fountain of blood, the two of them rushed out of the encirclement!

But it was not the white fog that greeted them in front, but the giant shadow rushing out of the black sea.

Zheng!

The tail of the double-headed fish dragon is like a pair of scissors and a clip.

Switch!

Ash had to hide in the world of lines, but as soon as he entered, he heard the hungry sigh of the mudfish dragon coming from the depths of his throat.

“Axiu!”

Following Fili’s exclamation, Ash turned to swipe his sword while dodging forward, allowing the blond girl to dodge the kiss of Mudfish Dragon, but she also put her arm into Mudfish Dragon’s mouth.

Hiss!

Yaxiu couldn’t even hold the sword, and most of his forearm, including the flesh and bone, was ‘squeezed’ off by Mudfish Dragon’s lips, and there was almost only a flesh and blood in his hand connecting the palm and the arm. Like ice cream that melted with lips, the terrifying power of the mudfish dragon made Yaxiu’s flesh and bones instantly turn into minced meat.

Before Fili could cry, Ash switched back to reality, but the situation didn’t get any better, it got worse – they appeared surrounded by a group of ethereal creatures.

Double-headed fish dragon, fox lantern dragon, shark dragon...especially fox lantern dragon, its yellow eyes are almost red now, and Yaxiu suspects that it may want to contain himself and slowly melt.

Even if Yaxiu can hold up the sanctuary, but in the face of the violent siege, his magic power will soon be exhausted, and there are dark blue mud fish and dragons in the line world to steal at any time, they have no chance. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Here is where they end.

Even so, Yaxiu propped up the sanctuary and said softly, “Hold me tight, don’t look up.”

“Um.”

In the next instant, the surging waves and roaring roars drowned out their voices, and the fastest two-headed ichthyosaur had opened its **** mouth—

Boom!

The huge dragon head was smashed into the Black Sea by the flame halberd, and the sanctuary of the two of Ash was evaded by the flame whip to avoid the bite of other monsters.

In the astonished sight of Ash and Fili, the pink-haired maid bathed in flames smiled:

“Master, your most loyal Vichy is here.”

Chapter 832: Magicalization · Maid Mode

“Pleasant Dream, Seven Color Tail, Golden Fish?” Vichy said suddenly and quickly.

Yaxiu was stunned for a moment, and immediately said: “The remote sky is an angel’s dream, the seven-color tail is under the golden river, and the golden fish is above the white mist.”

“very good.”

The maid slowly exhaled and converted all the mana into fire-colored mana through the eclipse dream, the seven-color tail, and the golden fish secret poison. Facing the swarming monsters, she grabbed two huge flame halberds from the air with both hands and smashed them **** both sides.

The flame halberd ignited a sky-high flame, illuminating all the virtual creatures in it, like two torches.

When the front two-headed fish dragon was about to rush out of the fire area, it was blocked in the fire like hitting an air wall. Other imaginary creatures also immediately realized what was happening, either trying to get in from the sea above, or bypassing the line of fire directly.

However, when they hit the fire barrier, the flame halberd visibly shrunk to the naked eye, showing that this move could not hold them for long.

Yaxiu recognized it at a glance: "Keep the fire?"

"Come on."

Vichy ran away with the two of them and said, "This move alone consumes half of my mana... Why don't you use spectator mode?"

"Mudfish and dragons can hunt me down in the spectator mode." Yaxiu explained briefly and asked, "You obviously can use your knowledge to keep fire, why didn't you use it before?"

"Without the magical power of different colors, I cannot exert the power of knowing and guarding fire." Vichy said helplessly: "I didn't plan to contract the secret poison now."

Wei Xi was transformed into a four-winged magician through the knowledge of the fire **** in the last days of Sen Luo. Naturally, she has no heterochromatic magic power at all. Without the secret poison, she could not quickly obtain the heterochromatic magic power.

Yaxiu nodded and asked the most concerned question: "How did you find me?"

The white fog blocks almost all light, sound, and even air flow, and the reconnaissance miracle is difficult to take effect, so Ash never planned to find the lost companion from the beginning. However, Vichy found their location so accurately, and Ash's first reaction was naturally that the maid still had abilities he didn't understand.

Is it a prophetic miracle? She obviously has only one Fire-Knowing Fire God left.

Or am I tagged by her? I don't even have the scent of her perfume on me.

Facing Ash's slightly questioning tone, the maid rolled her eyes: "Master, have you not studied chains seriously?"

Ash was stunned, and immediately opened "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" and clicked "Void Exploration".

Yes, I don't know why, the Master's Manual determines that Ash and Vichy are in a team state for Void exploration, although they do act together. Unlike the sword princess witch, the heads of Vichy and Yaxiu are bound by a chain. When Yaxiu touched the chain with his mind, he faintly felt his hand being pulled, and the direction of the pulling was in the direction of Vichy. Xi's location.

The maid also pointed to her neck, "I'll find you through the chain sensor when I'm safe, but I encountered other monsters along the way, so I was delayed for a while, but luckily I caught up."

"thanks."

"You're welcome, after all, you are my master, how can I live without you."

"Yeah, that's why I want to ask you too," Ash asked as he healed his broken arm, "Why did you save me?"

Fili nodded timidly: "Miss Vichy, don't you want Ash to die?"

Even the most innocent little sheep don't think there is any real feeling between Ash and Vichy. The relationship between them is the jailer and the prisoner, the master and the slave, the helpless cook and the super fierce Lalafei, Yaxiu said that he couldn't kill Vichy to let her live. If there is a chance, Vichy will not kill Yaxiu. Even the headband and spinal cord are pulled out.

"Master, what can I do to convince you of my loyalty?" Wei Xi was about to cry: "As soon as I thought that you might be in danger, I was so anxious that I would fly to you immediately. With such a serious injury, I feel distressed..."

“Ah, I remembered, the bottom order from Igula contained “you must protect me”. Yaxiu suddenly realized: “You know that I may be in danger, so you have to chase after me to protect me.” ”

“Master, you always hurt my heart so much.” The maid turned her head: “I won’t talk to you unless you are willing to touch my heart.”

“Really? Please keep it going.” Ash said, “But if I have a chance, I’d really be happy to dig out your heart to see what color it is—”

Boom!

Two dark blue mud fish and dragons emerged from the air again and attacked the three of them!

Ash cut back to the line world with ease, but when he saw only a mudfish dragon chasing after him, he knew it was in trouble.

Back in the Black Sea, as expected, another mudfish dragon was chasing Vichy, and it was not seduced by Yaxiu!

“Kill it, don’t get entangled!”

“it is good!”

Vichy danced with her two huge flame halberds, while Yaxiu swung the sword with her still healthy left hand.

But just when they were about to encounter the Mudfish Dragon, the Mudfish Dragon suddenly disappeared without a trace—they couldn’t hit it at all, and Yaxiu was furious.

At this time, the black shadow of the two-headed fish dragon was about to chase them, and other monsters followed closely. Vichy’s face suddenly became extremely ugly: “What’s going on?”

“Um?”

“Even if I encounter monsters, they won’t chase so far.” Vichy looked at Ash and Fili and asked with certainty, “The devil will attract the attention of monsters here.”

“It’s not necessarily the reason for the demons, it’s also possible that I’m too threatening to them. After all, I killed several ichthyosaurs along the way.” Yaxiu said calmly: “In addition, they seem to have internal communication functions, maybe my reputation here. It is already at the level of “inseparable”.”

Yaxiu’s remarks were reasonable and reasonable, so Vichy didn’t say anything, just glanced at Fili, and the little sheep couldn’t help hugging Yaxiu.

Zheng!

Suddenly another fish-killing dragon jumped out of the black sea, and the two had no choice but to avoid the counterattack, but after such a delay, the monster army behind them had already caught up!

Keep the fire!

Vichy threw two flame halberds again, forming a fire area that trapped all the monsters inside!

But the maid’s breath also quickly declined. She clutched her forehead, looking like she had a headache whose magic power was exhausted to the critical line.

Feili trembled and asked, “What should I do?”

Even Fili can analyze the current situation: Keeping the fire is unable to trap the group of monsters behind, and after a while, the two dark blue mudfish dragons will attack them again. Attacking once is not enough, attacking twice, three times, their speed will be slowed down sooner or later, until they are overtaken by the monster army!

Vichy's guarding the fire was just delaying time, and could not solve their predicament at all!

However, when Fili asked this sentence, Ash and Vichy fell silent at the same time.

A few seconds later, when the dark blue mudfish dragon attacked again, Ash and Vichy repeated their old tricks to force them back to the world of lines, but the delay had already allowed the monster army to approach them, and their roars were everywhere in the white mist.

"Owner."

Vichy said suddenly: "Have you made a decision yet?"

Phili was startled, not understanding what they were talking about.

Ash was silent, and Vichy looked at Fili: "There is still a possibility of breaking the game – that is, let me be your attendant, Fili, you will dominate me."

"Since the master's magical ability cannot cope with the current situation, what about my magical ability?"

The little sheep suddenly realized – yes, the magic power of each legendary magician is likely to be different. Now that Yaxiu's ability is targeted, she can choose to use Vichy's ability!

The blonde girl immediately cheered up and said, "Axiu, then—"

However, when she saw Yaxiu's indifferent face, she immediately understood why Yaxiu didn't speak.

He couldn't trust Vichy.

Spiritualization is really too powerful, Yaxiu can hang Vichy at will after spiritualization, so what will happen to Vichy after spiritualization? Even if Ash now has the chains that control Vichy, what if Vichy's magical ability can release the control?

Even if the **** cannot be lifted, if Vichy's magical ability can make Ashe feel good about her, it will be enough to cause irreversible consequences.

There are too many dangerous possibilities. Ash and Vichy are like farmers and frozen snakes. Making Vichy's art spiritualized is undoubtedly to warm her snake. Even if she just gave her the slightest chance, she would definitely bite Yaxiu hard.

Not to mention Ash, Fili didn't dare to dominate Vichy herself. A little closer to her, Feili felt like a lamb entangled by a colorful snake, even if the snake had no fangs, the lamb felt that she would be entangled and suffocated.

"Ash."

Wei Xi's tone suddenly became very calm, neither the usual coquettishness nor the provocation before, "The reason why I came to save you is not only because of the restriction of the chain contract, but also because I want to save you."

"I want to take a share of this feast, and I want to tear the flesh of the angels out of the mouth of Dharma Master Fanxing. This is an opportunity that I haven't seen in thousands of years. It is not only unprecedented, but also unprecedented. I absolutely must seize it. ."

"The angel of eating, not only means that I may climb to a higher realm than the previous life, but may even point to the supreme realm that even the Lord can't reach – do you understand what this means?"

The maid rushed over and grabbed Yaxiu's collar, her eyes filled with ferocity: "There is no scenery that a magician has ever seen! The only throne in the world! A scepter of infinite power!"

"I slept in the kingdom of heaven for three thousand years in my dream, and there was only myself in the darkness, leaving behind so many resurrected hands. Do you think I'm just a coward who is just a

coward? No, I'm waiting for a chance, a chance for me to be close to eternity, Wait for a chance for me to control everything in the world and dominate the virtual realm!"

"The only chance in this life is in front of me now. Do you think I will care about my contract with you? If I can eat the meat of an angel, what if I obediently serve you as a maid for life?"

"If you can grab all the wreckage of the angel, I won't be able to share it at all, and I recognize it. But I'm willing to bet, I'm willing to bet that you can't eat it, and I'm willing to bet that I can grab a little bit of hope leading to the highest!"

"I know that I can't win your trust with anything I say. Even if I open my chest and dig out my heart to show you, it's useless to open my head and show you what I'm thinking." Vichy said coldly. : "Because you and I both know that all your worries are real."

"Then, would you rather die here than give me the slightest chance, or challenge to tame my viper?"

Ash still didn't speak, just looked at Vichy calmly.

The maid was a little disappointed, she lowered her eyelids and said, "What do I say to you, a beast in heat who is short-sighted and only thinks about women..."

"When did I reject you?"

Ash said: "I didn't say anything, just because I couldn't move around when the dispelling technique was spiritualized, or Feili would fail to dispel it."

Vichy was startled, only to see that Fili had transformed into a human form. The maid stretched out her hand and took Fili from Ash's back.

"You say that I'm short-sighted, a beast in heat who only thinks of women. I won't deny it." Ash said slowly: "I also admire your evil will to revive and chase after power after you have been dormant for thousands of years."

“But if you think that my longing for my lover is inferior to your desire for strength, then you are underestimating me too much.”

Yaxiu looked at Vichy and said seriously: “She can betray everything for me, even the country and justice, don’t I dare to release a poisonous snake that does nothing to see her?”

The ghost prophet was about to laugh angrily: “Nothing accomplished...”

“I’m ready to be bitten to death by you,” Yaxiu said coldly, “I’m also ready to suppress you for the rest of my life.”

“The ability of the magic spirit is related to the will of the magician himself. Let me see, Vichy, whether you hate me more, or desire power more.”

The corners of Vichy’s mouth were upturned, and his eyebrows were full of confidence and arrogance:

“As you wish, my lord.”

Vichy’s body glows strangely as Phili grows curvy white sheep’s horns, and they both disappear into the air at the same time.

Yaxiu waited for two seconds, but there was no reaction around him, but he was not injured. He sank in his heart, but anything in this world could betray him, but the dark blue mudfish and dragons wouldn’t – they came out of the air again, and opened their **** mouth to bite at Ash!

Now that Yaxiu has no spectator mode, he can’t hide in the world of lines, he can only spread the sanctuary away, and shoot the sword of heart at them—

Zheng!

The 100-meter flame sword light tore through the white fog, and easily cut the dark blue mud ichthyosaur in half. The sky blue blood splashed in the air, scattered like rain, and the other dark blue mudfish dragon was frightened and looked at Yaxiu vigilantly.

However, Ash was frightened himself – what happened? Who can help him in the dark? The Heart Sword does not have the power of fire!

My own magic power is still sword-colored magic power. ?

“Master, do you know how snakes kill?”

Yaxiu was suddenly hugged from behind: “One is a hug.”

“The other is kiss.”

Yaxiu was so startled that he quickly ducked, but he couldn’t get rid of the person behind him. She seemed to have no weight, and Yaxiu could even clearly feel her existence—

“Heart Sword!?” Yaxiu stopped and turned to look at Vichy behind him: “You are the Heart Sword!?”

I saw that the one hugging Ash from behind was Vichy with five pure white wings! But in Yaxiu’s perception, she is the second most frequently used magic spirit ‘Heart Sword’!

“Yes, Master, I am your favorite heart sword.” The maid smiled, “So you can’t get rid of me.”

Vichy seems happy to take the opportunity to tease Ash, but she is quickly taken away by an angry Fili. Fili, like Vichy, has five slightly transparent wings, and in Asher’s perception, she is the magic spirit ‘Sword Mark’!

“Is this your magic power?” Ash immediately reacted: “Let yourself fuse with other magic spirits and become a god!?”

“God mode, but I prefer to call it the maid mode.” Vichy spread his hands: “Because besides me and Fili, another magician is needed to cooperate, only if we are two, my magic power It can’t be activated at all, just like if there is a master, the maid has the meaning of existence.”

“My magic power is to temporarily merge with the magic spirit and sublimate it to the realm of five-winged gods. In this mode, the magician does not need to spend any magic power to mobilize us, and we only need to spend a little bit. The magic power can perfectly exert the power of the five-winged gods.”

So strong!

Yaxiu immediately understood the great value of the spiritualization of Vichy – in the mortal area of Ruby Mountain, he possesses the true power of a demigod!

Although it does not have an almost invincible safe zone like Yaxiu’s spectator mode, it is almost invincible to have a demigod combat power!

And it is also in line with Vichy’s desire. She has never obtained a **** in her life, and the spiritualization of magic actually means that she becomes a god...

“coming.”

Vichy turned his head and saw the monster army chasing after him, “No matter how these imaginary creatures evolve, it is impossible for them to have the power of demigods, and it is even more impossible to absorb the power of gods to evolve. So...”

“Master, please use me as much as you like.”

Feili also blushed and said, “Axiu, please use me.”

“Philly, don’t make fun of Vichy.”

Although it was a reprimand, Yaxiu's tone was brisk, the corners of his mouth couldn't stop rising, and his eyes were full of smiles.

To be honest, Yaxiu has also come into contact with a lot of gods, the gods of the gospel, the gods of knowing fire, the gods of Shiqingji, the gods of wishing, the gods of silver lights... But there is no **** that he can drive perfectly. Even if he has a source crystal, he does not have the corresponding magic realm, nor does he incorporate the gods into his soul. Driving the gods is like a child driving a big car, and he can't get it at all.

But the Heart Sword and Sword Mark are his core magic spirits, and they are 100% compatible with his soul. To control them, Yaxiu is like an arm!

Driving the two five-winged gods, Yaxiu has never fought such a rich battle in his life!

Watching the two-headed fish dragon and other monsters chasing after him, UU read www.uukanshu.com Yaxiu imagined a technique in his mind, and the power of Fili and Vichy's gods could be exerted to the extreme, and suddenly only the colors of the three of Yaxiu were left in the world.

Yaxiu stretched out his fingers, from left to right, and lightly swiped at the virtual creatures.

A huge ink streak slashed across the sky, erasing all the mighty giants like the Double-headed Fish Dragon, Shark Dragon, Dark Blue Mud Fish Dragon, and Fox Lantern Dragon, leaving only the leftover wreckage on the Black Sea.

Miracle · Heart Pen!

Chapter 833: Sonia and Nia

fishy smell.

turbid.

nausea.

Soaked in the sea of black blood, even his hair was covered with the flesh and blood of monsters, and in front of his eyes was a thick fog that could not reach his fingers. Sonia didn't know why she was here, but she knew that she had to swim forward, and she had to follow the monster corpse, which was not only safe, but also allowed to catch up with that hateful little horn and figure out the relationship between the two. resentment.

...who is that little speaker?

But when her thoughts went a little deeper into the deep sea of memory, she was overwhelmed by the resentment like an avalanche and tsunami. These resentments are like glaciers in the permafrost of the extreme north. Over time, they pile up higher and higher, until they can't bear the weight themselves, like mad dogs out of their cages, can't wait to destroy all the springs with the cold of despair.

However, Sonia was immersed in this thought without the slightest discomfort. Instead, she felt warm as if soaking in a hot spring. Her body was as light as if she was unshackled and burdened. She felt a kind of unimaginable happiness in her heart, more than everyone else. Attention is happier, more pleasant than being above all living beings – it turns out that resentment and happiness are not opposites.

Because of all her unease, worries, and melancholy, the answers to all the questions she encountered can be answered with resentment.

Why think about it?

Why choose?

Those nobles who don't respect me, then slaughter them all; those men who covet me, then gouge out their eyes; those strangers who hate me, then come to the door and shred their corpses one by one.

If the stars are not as good as I want, then they will overturn the stars; if the world can't tolerate me, then kill the world; whoever dares to be hostile to me will die without a place to be buried!

It's long overdue.

This is much easier, and this is the life I like.

Why am I so tired?

Because I have been restraining myself, and I have been wrapped in chains after another, what morality, what law... It's almost like, just like my cowardly and humble mother...

A monstrous anger rose from the sea of heart, but this time Sonia no longer suppressed herself and let the anger burn freely.

When the anger burns out the glaciers of resentment and the forest cold kills the earth, Sonia seems to have given up all her suffering and floats up like a balloon.

From the beginning, there were no chains.

Daedalus, this fox with whom he is unclear, die;

Felix, the fishy cat who actually shared two gems with him, has to die too;

Yin Deng considers you lucky, you died early, and you dare to hurt him and violate him, this is something only I can do!

An Nan and those people she didn't know, all had to die!

Finally, Ash, and the witch.

[o? ` ㄐ'?'o] The two of you, the two of you, I will take you, take you...

ㄐㄐ~~~~ㄐㄐ WOO WOO...

Why, why do my best friends and favorite people make me angry...

Puff.

It was as if two ropes were suddenly wrapped around her body, and Sonia's thoughts fell rapidly and was dragged down. She fell into the water with a snap and fell to the ground.

“Jianji, Jianji!”

The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and coughed out a mouthful of blood, and slowly opened his eyes. She saw that the witch in the form of a girl was embracing her in a hurry, and the huge bronze dragon phantom gathered its metal wings to protect them.

Diya held Sonia in her arms, directly used a 'reverse time' spell on her, stretched out her hand against the village girl's face to sense her body temperature, and stared at her pupils: “Are you alright?”

“fine.”

Sonia wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She looked around and saw a horrified scene: all the surrounding buildings were flattened by the shock wave, and all the four-pillar magicians were turned on their backs and immersed in the ruins. The four-wing phantom is even more vanished and vanished.

The outermost wall of the distant barrier has collapsed, but the second layer of the wall has condensed the starry sky barrier, still firmly guarding the half of the silver wing.

Sonia also gradually recalled what happened just now: under the attack of the Four-Winged Void Wing Corps and their inner ghost magicians, the starry sky barrier was finally unable to withstand it.

However, at the moment when the starry sky barrier shattered, a silent explosion swept across the earth with starlight.

The Star Barrier also has a Deathrattle effect.

Even the magicians with sanctuary like Sonia are vulnerable, because although it is an explosion, it is more like a splash of space-time ripples, the whole world suddenly becomes curved, and even the light is advancing along the surface of the ripples, Sonia faintly remembered that she seemed to have seen this situation in the space magic book, as if it was a gravitational field or something.

Sanctuary is, in the final analysis, nothing but a space-time technique. Facing this kind of space-time ripples, Sanctuary has nothing to do with it, but all the magicians were hit hard by the strange gravitational force formed by the space-time ripples.

“Is it really all right?” Deya stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of Sonia’s eyes, “but you were in so much pain that you shed tears.”

“No, this is... tears from a dream.”

“You just fainted for ten seconds just now, can you dream?” The witch helped her up: “What kind of dream did you have?”

“It’s nothing, I seem to be dreaming of the Sea of Knowledge.” Sonia glanced at the shallow fog around her, “Maybe it’s an environmental influence.”

She flew over and rescued Daedalus from the ruins. At this time, although the first beauty under the starry sky was no longer elegant and decent, blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, her clothes were broken, scarred and covered with dust, but she still couldn’t hide it from the bottom of her heart. The fascination makes people feel pity and love when they look at it.

“Is there a way?”

“She and I don’t need anti-chronological magic.” Deya’s ten fingers popped out of the waterline, and Dedalose’s surface injuries quickly recovered.

The chaotic singer regained consciousness and motioned for Diya to stop, only to see her fingers swiping on her body, and the parts touched by her fingers would make a pleasant sound, and the sound was omnipresent, including piano, guitar, and birdsong. Howling with the wind, as if Daedalus’ body was an all-encompassing musical instrument.

When she finished playing a piece of music by herself, Daedalus recovered completely. She didn’t waste any time, she simply gave the order: “Magic seat, you have prophesied miracles, gather everyone as soon as possible, I will treat them once and for all. Miracle!”

The Sword Princess Witch is very clear that she is only a fox and a tiger, so Sonia will not mention it. Although Diya has a wealth of experience as a professional queen, she is also a newcomer.

Although Dedalus usually used to be accustomed to them, when the chaotic singer got serious, Sonia both knew they should listen to her.

During the process of excavating the other four-pillar magicians, Sonia saw that a new four-winged phantom had appeared from the white mist. Although this wave of church barriers can clear the scene in an instant, it is nothing but a drop in the bucket for the endless four-winged phantoms, and it is just a futile lingering...

The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and suddenly realized something, turned his head to look at the barrier in the distance, and murmured, "There are still two layers of city walls. We attacked for nearly an hour just now, which means that the church can only hold on for two more at most. Hour..."

"Or, we only have less than two hours left."

The witch picked up Claire, the messenger of natural disasters, and said, "Master Fanxing is definitely more prepared than us. Since the church can only defend for three hours, it means that Master Fanxing will definitely be able to digest the angel's virtual wings within three hours."

"We don't have much time left."

Sonia let out a breath of blood, and suddenly asked, "Is Ash also fighting with blood?"

“If this kind of abnormality also occurs in the kingdom of the stars.” Dia said, “He will definitely put his life on the line.”

“He should have guessed that we were trying to save him. Could he just stay in a safe place to protect himself?”

“He just guessed it, so he would definitely take the risk.” Deya dug out Trozan, “During the gospel, he saved me, I saved him, and he came back to save me... I’m sick of it.”

“Jian Ji, aren’t you used to it yet?” The witch tilted her head and said with a smile, “We were unlucky and liked a troublesome guy.”

Sonia was stunned for a moment, then she showed a helpless smile, and said softly:

“Yeah, we are unlucky.”

When they had transported the four-pillar magician over, they saw Daedalus clearing her throat, and a clear voice of nature resounded on the battlefield.

“Pure white roses bloom one by one, and the memories of the past gradually awaken...”

“This peaceful night, when the flowers bloom, will soon be dyed sweet and painful...”

Diya became addicted the moment she opened her mouth, and murmured, “A cappella actually has this kind of appeal... It’s so good!”

She couldn’t help holding Jian Ji’s hand and said, “No wonder you regard her as an idol, if she is in the Gospel, she can definitely—”

At this time, the queen noticed that the village girl looked different and asked, “What’s wrong? Does it sound bad?”

“No, it sounds good, this is the theme song of “Cun Zhou Cuo Blade”.” Sonia shook her head and said, “I just seem to... suddenly know how to use the annihilation of the resentful Huanglong.”

Witch: "Huh?"

Sonia slowly flew into the air, staring at the barrier that was once again besieged by four-winged phantoms in front of her, holding high swords in both hands. The double sword seal on the back of her right hand glowed with purple light.

Boom!

Chaos purple energy burst out from her body, and the outline of a huge cat quickly formed below her. As if to provide background music for the sword seat, the song of the chaotic singer became brighter, and even faintly suppressed the killing sound of the four-wing phantom.

"With the sudden encounter, people's fate is also completely changed."

"Your smile melts my icy soul, like a dark night dyed with colorful clouds."

“Even if the light of the setting sun occupies this moment, our figures will gradually overlap.”

The Extinguishing Resentful Huanglong has been completely formed. Sonia stood on its head, and the fluctuations condensed by the sword body were no longer the blood of slaughter, but the chaotic purple red full of resentment.

“...It’s like the fate of the intersection, which has been seized countless times and lost countless times.”

“But one day we will meet.”

“Like the sky longing for the earth, like flowers waiting for raindrops.”

“It’s like secretly loving tomorrow at night.”

“Our hearts will meet tonight.”

The purple-red fluctuations suddenly came to an end, as if the two colors were perfectly mixed, no longer turbid, but pure. Although the resentment purple is still there, it cannot hide the other bright color inside.

“When the petals of a white rose wither one by one.”

“Maybe it will be dyed with the gentle colors of the morning glow.”

Following the silent roar of the annihilating resentful Huanglong, the huge purple-red sword light swept across the barrier, and even the starry sky barrier could not stop it! When the starlight dots of the starry sky barrier suddenly extinguished dozens of them, the four-pillar **** teacher realized that it was Death Mad Sword Ji who successfully killed the church magician through the starry sky barrier!

Suddenly, a few fireballs shot into the sky in the distance, like fireworks. It should be another anti-starry organization ‘Tide’ cheering for the Four Pillars of God.

When Sonia returned to the ruins, Diya asked, “Does the guardian spirit ability of destroying the resentful Huanglong make your attack turn into a soul attack that ignores defense?”

“You summed it up more accurately than my feelings.” Sonia said, “However, it can also be said in a gentler way.”

She reached out and touched the hideous head that wiped out the resentful Huanglong, and said calmly but seriously: “Even though there is an infinite distance in reality, our souls are still within our reach. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com”

Diya blinked, she felt that Jian Ji seemed to be a little different. If Sonia was becoming more and more a madman who could not control her negative emotions before, then she is now... a madman who can control her negative emotions?

Is it the influence of the guardian spirit, or is she... grown up?

Seeing the sword saint with claws and claws receiving the awe of the crowd, the witch thinks that this woman is getting more and more mature and attractive. I really hope that she will quickly realize that she has no chance, and don't prevent Ashe from becoming the prince of the gospel.

.....

...

In the white fog and the black sea, the blood-stained red-haired girl shook her head and looked around in confusion, but of course she didn't see anything.

While smearing the wreckage of the monster on her body, she moved along the path of the corpse to the depths of the white mist.

She had never been able to find an opportunity before, but this time Yaxiu finally came out. She must seize this opportunity to settle accounts with him.

but...

The red-haired girl looked at her hands that didn't get tired after swimming for an hour, "Am I a swimming genius?"

Chapter 834: Golden Fish and Silver Wings

“That’s right, if you want to kill them all, don’t let one go!”

When Yaxiu used a pen to erase a fish-killing dragon that was about to escape, Vichy nodded repeatedly, with an expression of “Master, you did a good job”.

Ash said, “The more I kill here, the more monsters gather on my side, the less likely Igula and Harvey will be in danger.”

“Master, you don’t have to explain it to me, I support you!” The maid blushed: “I like this kind of high-level massacre, especially these self-righteous beasts, watching them go from madness, to shock, to The transformation of fear and the last desperate struggle, I really can’t get tired of playing for thousands of years. Master, do you want to delay them? It doesn’t matter if you don’t, I will, I can cooperate, and I can guarantee that they will not die even if they lose their flesh and blood!”

“I’m explaining to Fili.” Ash said, “And Vichy, aren’t you too excited?”

“No, I’ve always had such a true temperament.” Vichy tilted his head, “and Master, don’t you like active girls?”

“No, I like quiet girls who don’t say a word. The more silent you are, the more I like them.”

“Really? Then I won’t talk from now on, can I sleep with you tonight?”

“To shut up.”

Not to mention Ash, even Fili could see that Vichy was overexcited.

Ash originally thought that such a thousand-year-old demigod who was reborn in the third world had long been able to hide his anger and anger. Once he became angry, he would bury millions of corpses. The image of the ghost prophet before is in line with his understanding of the demigod.

However, he can understand the state of Vichy. After all, unlike normal demigods, this overbearing rebirth has never been able to obtain a **** in his entire life.

Even if she did everything possible to improve her combat power in various ways, she dreamed of heaven and predicted miracles, and she became famous among the demigods. Greedy enough that the dung truck would have to take a bite of the elf crumbs when passing by, and he must be inferior and proud in his heart.

On the one hand, "I can beat you even without a god", and on the other hand, there is an endless desire for gods.

In particular, Vichy almost got the God of Fire, but she had to consume it because of Sen Luo's doom. It was like she was extremely thirsty and saw that it was going to rain, but only a drop of rain fell and only moistened her lips. She didn't wow crazy, it was already the result of her mental endurance being exercised – of course, she may have been crazy long ago.

Now that Vichy can get a god, even if she becomes a **** herself, it will satisfy her desire and dissatisfaction for thousands of years. Ashe felt that Vichy's current state of mind was closer to the metaphor of "the Veela who has been abstinent for a lifetime can finally be in darkness with her sweetheart".

Facts have proved that no matter if you live for a hundred thousand years or ten thousand years, as long as you still have desires, you will not be much different from the kindergarten children. You will still be happy when you see the color you like, and you will still be happy when you get the things you like.

"That's right," After cleaning up another wave of monsters, Ashe said with a thoughtful tone, "Can you guys stay behind and don't stand in front of me?"

Vichy blinked, reached out and touched Fili's head, the latter looked aggrieved and didn't understand what he had done wrong. The maid shook her head towards Ash, blaming her master for hurting the girl's heart with her eyes.

"It's not that I hate you Feili, we are all companions who live and die together, I don't even ask Harvey to get out of my sight, let alone a beautiful girl like you that will make you feel better just by seeing it?"
"Axiu said helplessly: "The only person I will issue an expulsion order is Vichy."

The little sheep thought so too, and looked at Ash with a puzzled face.

Ash sighed and had to tell the real reason: "When you don't activate your abilities, the Void Wings will be retracted."

"Well, what's wrong?"

"That's it..." Ash pointed to their back waist and said with difficulty, "The virtual wings are tucked into the shape of a handle in your waist, this..."

I don't know if it was Vichy's intentional design, but their phantom wings were actually tucked into the waist fossa on both sides, and they also formed a handle shape that could be gripped tightly!

Yaxiu is also well-informed, but he has never seen such a crazy appearance prop, and he never imagined that adding handles on both sides of the waist can create such a subtle effect, and the impact on the legendary magician is simply immeasurable. In addition, the two of them have been floating in front of Yaxiu, and Yaxiu's face is almost unable to hold back.

In fact, the main reason was Vichy. Yaxiu didn't want to be tempted by the demon maid. Even if there was only the slightest possibility, Yaxiu would not allow himself to like the pattern of this poisonous snake.

"Isn't this pretty?" Phili looked confused, "Why?"

Seeing the innocent appearance of the little sheep, Yaxiu couldn't explain it clearly, so he glared at the maid. However, the maid tapped her lips and said that she would let me explain, and Axiu agreed after thinking about it.

I saw Vichy whispering to Fili, and soon the little sheep blushed to the base of his ears, almost bleeding, and bowed his head and retreated behind Ash.

Ash also breathed a sigh of relief. Now he can finally focus on fighting and not be distracted.

It's just that when he occasionally turned around to meet Fili's eyes, Fili immediately lowered her head and didn't dare to look at him, but the handle in her waist swayed slightly, making Ash a little bewildered.

What did this **** Vichy tell her...

"It's my illusion," the maid suddenly became serious, "or has the fog faded?"

Ash looked forward and found that the visibility was indeed increasing. Compared to the dense fog that looked like squeezing and deposited marshmallows, the fog in front was like...

Freshly blown cotton candy.

Phew.

As if passing through a critical line, the fog dissipated, and it was bright and cheerful.

Appearing in front of the three of Ashura was a mountain. Ruined buildings can be seen faintly from the mountain, which should be the original mountain in Canaan City.

On the top of the mountain stood a huge silver wing.

Its upper end touches the sky, and its lower end is against the mountains. Feathers are scattered every minute and every second. Some feathers are extremely light, and when they float to the sky, they sublime into a wisp of white mist and merge into the air; Fall to the ground.

The thick white fog, the pitch-black ocean, the silver light falling feathers floating towards the stars... They were all part of the silver wings.

The most amazing thing is that it is shining slightly, its remaining feathers are relaxing, and that majestic vitality is as huge as the sky and mountains.

However, Ash and the others also saw that the White Mist wanted to corrode it, and the Black Sea wanted to drown it, but it was struggling to resist, so the White Mist couldn't cover the sky, and the Black Sea couldn't drown the mountains. But as time goes by, it will be swallowed up by the white fog and black sea sooner or later.

It's like, a piece of ice about to drown in water.

Feili murmured, "This is..."

Vichy suddenly grabbed Ash's arm, so hard that Ash felt a little pain. Even though the maid tried to suppress it, the ecstasy and greed in her voice still showed: "This is the silver wings of the source angel, the supreme treasure that all the gods are fighting for!"

Boom!

Suddenly, a bang sounded across the mountain, and Ash and the others saw the world across the mountain shattered.

Yes, it was broken.

The space cracked like a mirror, and then rushed to the silver wings like an avalanche.

Although I don't know who the other party is, I know with my toes that they want to grab the silver wings!

Yaxiu and Vichy are both in a hurry, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Now the silver wings can't resist at all, this space cracking miracle is so terrifying, is it possible—

Tick.

Suddenly, a crisp sound of water droplets entered everyone's ears. Then the collapsed space was restored to its original state like going back in time, and the silver wings were not damaged at all.

The next second, Ash and the others were stunned.

Amilo, who was attacking from the other side, and Igula, who was watching from the sidelines, couldn't hide their surprise.

Harvey, who had just arrived, and Tiramisu, the blind **** of death, also looked shocked.

Because they saw a fish swim down along the silver wings.

That's a big fish.

That's a golden fish!

It swam in the air around its silver wings, its dazzling golden scales shone noble, and its pearl-like fish eyes glanced coldly at the demons and magicians who came from all directions.

"Is it the last obstacle for us to **** silver wings?" Vichy laughed like crying.

Fili couldn't understand their surprise and couldn't help but say, "Isn't that a golden fish? Is it very powerful?"

"I don't know if it's powerful or not," Yaxiu sighed, "but it has been the goal of all magicians since ancient times."

"It's fake, but here it becomes real."

The ultimate enemy of the first angel hunt is a great creature that everyone in the world of magicians knows about, but does not exist at all—

Golden fish!

Chapter 835: don't go crazy here

The noble silver that cannot be covered by white fog, the supreme white that cannot be submerged by the black sea, it does not seem to stand between the sky and the earth, but more like to hold up the sky and fix the earth. With the slight relaxation of the feathers, the breathing of the magicians seemed to be synchronized, infected by the great vitality of the silver wings.

Its vitality can no longer be described with quantifiers, just like an astrologist can't count the number of stars, and an aquarist doesn't know how many water droplets there are in the sea.

It is the original color of the world, an existence that overrides everything.

It was at this moment that Yaxiu had a clear idea of Master Fanxing's intentions – at first, he thought Master Fanxing wanted to be a cannibal and eat grilled angel wings; later, he thought Master Fanxing wanted to beat Xu. The property manager of the realm; and now, he finally understands that no matter how he overestimates, he still underestimates the Lord of God.

What she does is no different from swallowing the galaxy, monopolizing time, and reversing the increase in entropy! The so-called source angel is the embodiment of the virtual realm, even its wings are a corner of the world!

Even if they were imprisoned, broken, and corroded, how could the silver wings be swallowed up so easily? Even if this is a cage created by Master Fanxing, this cage is also the world itself.

If you need to register an account at birth, then all life must agree to a certain overlord's terms: space, time, life, energy, we have only the right to use, and never have the right.

Life always belongs to the world, not life owns the world!

So even if locked in the filthiest cage, the angel returns to the most comfortable home. Because the virtual world is the angel, and the angel is the virtual world!

But the so-called magician is a group of despicable and shameless beings with deep desires, and the Lord of God is the leader of this group of thieves.

How can you express your madness without sullyng the purest color? Without tearing up the old scrolls, how can there be room for repainting?

Master Fanxing succeeded, but not completely. If you want to eat the “meat” of the world in the “body” of the world, you must first solve the immune mechanism of the world.

Those Ruby Mountain-level virtual creatures are immune pioneers.

And this golden fish is the commander.

It was like a silent mockery, and Ash even suspected that Shirogane Wing was conscious. The golden fish is a fictional creature of the magician. Although it is a metaphor for secret poison, it also reflects the greed and laziness of the magician who wants to take shortcuts.

Using gold fish to deal with greedy magicians who want to devour angels is like using money to kill a greedy businessman, and using a veela to squeeze to death a shameless scumbag who opens the harem.

With an elegant tail flick, the golden fish swam around the silver wings. When it faced his side, the magician felt that it was staring at him coldly, and he didn't dare to move for a while.

But they didn't move, everything else moved.

The calm black sea suddenly boiled, the conjoined fish dragon with eight hearts and eight arrows, the albino fox lantern dragon, and the mud fish dragon covered in flames and black oil, not one or two, not ten or eight, but the upper Hundreds jumped out of the Black Sea to attack Yaxiu, and all they saw were fish and dragons, it was like a fish under the sky.

The water is roaring with filial piety, and the air is roaring, as if the world is punishing the blasphemous fanatics.

Miracle · Heart Pen!

Vichy and Fili were sticking to Ash at the back, and the miraculous power recklessly altered the world according to Ash's wishes. One after another ink marks swept across the air, flesh and blood, bones, sound waves, light, air, all tangible things were erased, leaving only the invisible killing sword marks.

With this move, Yaxiu slaughtered all the monsters he encountered along the way, and nothing lingered for a second.

However, what he faced this time was the frantic struggle of the angel's wings.

The ink marks that are enough to become a forbidden area of life are rapidly melting, and thousands of monsters flock to Yaxiu one after another, contaminating his masterpiece with flesh and blood. It was only then that Yaxiu realized that this was the base camp of the imaginary creatures. There may be many more fish in the Black Sea than water.

Heart pen! Heart pen! Heart pen!

Yaxiu squandered his demigod experience, but the situation did not improve at all, the magic power dropped a little bit, but the monsters did not show any signs of decline, and the speed of violent soldiers was faster than that of Lala fat.

"I need a while," Ash said.

"As you wish, my master." Vichy floated in front of him, "please use me."

With a dark face, Ash reached out and held the handle of her waist. If he wanted to fully utilize the power of the gods, he had to make contact with their virtual wings. Feili looked a little envious and a little shy, especially when she recalled Vichy's description, she couldn't help but imagine strange pictures.

When Yaxiu held Vichy's handle, the sword light condensed in the heart's pen clearly doubled.

Big heart!

When the huge ink marks swept around, the surrounding area of Yaxiu was completely turned into a forbidden area for ink marks. Taking advantage of this gap, he looked at the silver wings and golden fish on the distant mountains, clenched Vichy's waist handle, and launched a blasphemous charge at the angel!

The vast ink-colored sword light streaks across the sky, like a paintbrush smearing the world!

All this is reflected in the eyes of the golden fish, which still swims silently, as if nothing can affect the tranquility it guards.

Under Ash's gaze, the straight ink marks suddenly became slowly curved, even squeezed into a ball, and finally suddenly accelerated and shot towards the other side of the mountain.

Just when Yaxiu was stunned, he saw several jet-black ghost pulses shot towards Baiyin Wing from a distance, but after the gaze of the golden fish, the ghost pulses suddenly shifted direction and gathered into a large group, rushing towards Yaxiu!

"Little horn!" Yaxiu couldn't help but be rude. It's not that he couldn't handle the Wraith Pulse, but except for the Wraith Pulse, all directions were attacking Baiyin Wing! These attacks are transformed into **** after space and time distortion, but the power is not reduced at all, but they are transferred faster and harder!

Although these offensives were not all transferred to him, he did not dare to take it lightly, and quickly established a seven-layered ink barrier in front of him. At this time, the ichthyosaurs who had been cleaned up by him began to rush up again, and the piercing screams and hideous monsters drowned his sensory world!

"This is really..." Vichy's face was also ugly: "Trouble."

So far, the ability of the golden fish is nothing more than time and space, making time slow, moving forward, backward, and distorting space. This is of course an extremely powerful ability, but I don't know if it is limited, or the golden fish relies on instinct to protect the silver wings, and it will not use its time and space power to deal with the magician.

What really caused trouble to the magician were the virtual creatures catalyzed by silver wings. Even if Yaxiu can easily obliterate them, Yaxiu's magic power is limited after all, and it is impossible for Vichy and Fili to unleash the power of gods indefinitely, and they will be exhausted sooner or later.

It would be fine if it was just like that, but the problem is, there are other demon magicians here!

For these greedy magicians, although the golden fish cannot return their attacks to the original path, they can reflect their attacks to others, and even make them faster and stronger!

The more people besieged the golden fish, the more miraculous splashes the magician received. Unless they exit the battle zone immediately, Ash and the others will face the double threat of virtual creatures and other magicians!

Normal people have to retreat here. After all, no matter how hard they try, they can only get others to be beaten and themselves. Golden fish can always swim gracefully around their wings without being affected at all... This is fundamental. No solution!

However, the demon maid is not a normal person, she said coldly: "Axiu, don't be stingy with your magic power, and bombard the silver wings with all your strength!"

"Here is the cage of Master Fanxing. The miracle of the golden fish is definitely not free. It is most likely that it is consuming the energy of the silver wings. As long as we exhaust its miracles, then we may take a bite of the angel's wings!"

"What if our mana was exhausted first?" Ash replied coldly.

"Then you will all die here, and I will activate the resurrection of the soul box~www.mtlnovel.com~ Vichy turned and glanced at him, not hiding anything.

Ash and Fili looked at each other. At this time, the golden fish transferred many miracles. It was obvious that the demon magicians in other directions had made choices one after another.

"20%." He proposed the spell and said, "When the magic power is reduced to 20%, I will leave immediately. Although I also covet power, I am not a slave of power. I fight for happiness, not for madness. dream."

“Master, I like you the most.” The maid smiled, “Although you are not a slave of power, I will be your slave for life.”

“Although I’m not very happy, I sincerely hope that you will be sent by me as a volunteer for the rest of your life.”

“Actually, we have a huge advantage,” Vichy said. “Don’t forget, not only do we have the power of demigods, but I’m also a real demigod! Even if other demon magicians can improve to the power of demigods, They are also legendary magicians themselves, like children driving a big car as insignificant.”

“But we are different. My big car will take the initiative to cooperate with you, so our miracle will definitely be able to easily smash their offensive, and maybe even kill all other potential competitors!”

“Don’t go crazy here.”

Ash’s sword-colored magic power boiled in his soul, and he clenched the handle of Vichy’s waist, while Fili quietly supported his waist from behind. As the three minds united, huge ink marks swept across the sky!

Chapter 836: Master of the Stars

At the same time that Yaxiu launched a fierce attack, the other side of the mountain was also ready to attack.

“Oh, everything was within my expectations.”

The pink-purple girl ‘Devil’ Yin knew that she could fly, but she still stood on tiptoe, looked at the besieged Silver Wings in the distance, and shook her head while sighing.

Yin Gula asked, “What did you expect?”

“Ah?” Yinzhi blinked, “How can you ask such a question? I actually didn’t expect anything, but doesn’t it make me seem smart to say this mantra? Amilo, what do you think?”

“Miss Yinzhi is the smartest demon.” The white tiger orc Amilo said calmly.

Yin Gula was noncommittal. He raised his head and glanced at the sputtering attack, "It's here again."

"Since everyone has decided this way, we can't be left behind." Yinzhi raised his arms and shouted with blood: "Amilo, blow them up!"

"As ordered."

Amilo punched the sea twice, the sea was fine, but the space was shattered into pieces, and the monsters inside were all shattered into pieces. Then he took a deep breath, so loud that Yin Gula felt that the air around him was sucked in by him.

Roar!

With a roar of filial piety, Amilo's double fists turned into afterimages, no space was broken, and there was no brilliant color, but all the sputtering attacks were smashed, and the space around the silver wings was punched with ripples!

Yin Gula couldn't take her eyes off her eyes, and Yinzhi's pretty face suddenly appeared in front of her eyes, "Are you curious about Amilo's magic power? Want to know? I'll tell you when I'm my follower!"

The fraudster took two steps back, looked at Yinzhi and then at Amilo, "You're so close to me..."

"Of course I have to be so close. Amilo can't care about me now, so I can only rely on you to protect me." Yinzhi hugged Yin Gula's hand, "If a monster suddenly rushes over, you have to stand in front!"

"You know that I'm from another faction." Yin Gula said coldly, "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

"I'm so cute, why are you willing to hurt me?" Yinzhi opened her innocent eyes wide, "And I know that you will definitely protect me."

"why?"

"Because... everything was within my expectations!"

The pink-purple girl smiled, leaned lazily on Yin Gula's shoulder, and pointed at the legendary fist and claw master: "Amilo, punching is not like this, you have to do this first, and then do that, right. ,That's it....."

.....

...

"Junior, can you help me?"

Harvey looked at the black sea below, it had turned into a **** purgatory, undead monsters and phantom creatures were fighting each other, but when the phantom creatures were bitten to death, they would immediately turn into undead monsters, and the blood of undead monsters also Continue to pollute the sea water until the Black Sea becomes the forbidden area of the Dead Sea.

Even if it is a monster of the Ruby Mountain level, in front of this 'God of Death', it is just a group of beings that can be easily played with.

Harvey asked, "Is there anything else I can do to help you?"

“Of course.” The tall Tiramisu turned her head and glanced at him. Although she was wearing a blindfold, Harvey could see the eye of death on her forehead staring at him, “Your talent is not inferior to mine, and you are more than I am young. Although I have more experience than you, my perception of life is far less than that of a fresh and sweet young man.”

She smiled gently: “What’s more, I just woke up recently, and I haven’t kept up with the 800-year-old development of the undead. Maybe your experience is more practical than mine.”

“That’s true.” Harvey actually admitted it simply and neatly: “Although the “Necromancer Calamity” you just launched is a very classic miracle, there are at least three key spells in it that can be replaced by modern spells. In the case of change, the mana consumption should be reduced by 5%, and the activation speed can be increased by 15%. The first is...”

Looking at Harvey who was talking to himself, the little boy ‘Devil’ on Tiramisu’s shoulder couldn’t help but said, “This person is really interesting.”

“I like it too.” Tiramisu smiled, “If it were in reality, I would definitely not be able to help bite him.”

“I regretted that he was not one of our compatriots just now, but now I am very fortunate – I will go back and hug him for the first time in person, if he wants.”

“He can only be willing.” Ye Jian smiled slightly, with innocent cruelty in his sweet smile: “No one can reject me three times, he has rejected me once just now. In all these years, this is the first time I have met someone who refused to be me. blood relatives.”

“See you at Xiaoye, let me try it first.” Tiramisu asked, “I will try my best to get him to agree.”

At this time, an attack suddenly shot towards them, Tiramisu raised his hand, and bursts of dark green resentment suddenly rose in the black sea, forming a lush dark green forest in mid-air.

The dark green forest cannot block any attack, but when the attack passes through the forest, it will decline rapidly, and finally disappear without a trace, unable to escape the forest.

Harvey closed his mouth suddenly, looked at the illusory dark green forest and murmured: “The manifestation of the concept of death... This is no ordinary miracle, this is a miracle! But just using the corpse grudges polluted by the undead natural disaster as the main body, just A miracle to construct the concept of death?”

“Want to learn?”

Tiramisu walked up to him and bent down, “I can teach you.”

“As a reward for me assisting you?” Harvey asked rhetorically, “but even if I use all my family, I can’t pay for this knowledge.”

“It’s okay, I just like your junior, so I want to teach you.” Tiramisu said.

“No, I don’t want to owe you. I owe others what I owe.” Harvey said calmly: “You can only give me the key spells about the resentment part at most.”

Tiramisu stared at him blankly, and suddenly asked, “Can I bite you? It won’t bleed, and it’s not malicious.”

Harvey blinked, pondered for a moment, “Yes.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he was suddenly held in his arms by Tiramisu, his collar was pulled open to reveal his collarbone, and Death walked down and lowered his head to bite his neck lightly. Compared to this two-meter-tall mature woman, Harvey is not much different from a young child.

“Okay.” Tiramisu quickly released him, “Thank you for your hospitality.”

Harvey touched the teeth marks on his neck, “Is this some kind of necromancy ceremony? Can I bite you too?”

Tiramisu shook his head: “It’s not a necromancy ceremony, it’s just an act of closeness to the blood saints, so you can—”

“let it go.”

The **** of death walked and pondered for a moment, “Actually, it’s not completely unrelated to the necromancy ceremony...”

“Hey.” The little boy Ye Jian couldn’t help but said, “I know you’re in a good mood, but it’s time to work.”

Tiramisu nodded and unloaded the red coffin she was carrying into the Black Sea. She did not issue any instructions to Harvey, and cast spells on her own, and soon a large array of grievances rose in the Black Sea centered on the red coffin.

Harvey looked thoughtfully, and also unloaded the coffin and put it into the Black Sea, raising a slightly smaller immortal coffin resentment formation.

“First Evolution”

As the resentment rose, a huge phantom gradually formed.

“See you Xiaoye,” Tiramisu asked, “do you want to come in person?”

“Of course, how could I miss such a fun event?”

Ye Jian jumped onto the red coffin and took a deep breath, "Sweet death is so intoxicating at any time."

"Thanks to death, there is so much immortality."

With the cooperation of the three to cast spells, a huge immortal phantom stood above the Black Sea. It stretched out its hand into the Black Sea and pulled out a spear made of fish bone marrow.

It aimed at the silver wings and threw it hard, like a black lightning flashing across the space.

Death, fall!

.....

...

“how is this possible!?”

Vichy watched their ink marks fade little by little, and his face was full of disbelief: “Our offensive can’t compare to other directions!?”

Judging the strength of one’s own offensive is very simple. If the mental pen can be close to the silver wings, it means that the power of the mental pen has overwhelmed the offensive in other directions, and other directions cannot handle the mental pen in their own range, let alone sputtering their own offensive to Yaxiu. direction.

Now that the mind can’t even get close to the silver wings, it means that Ash and the others can’t handle miracles in other directions within their range!

Ash asked, “Could it be that everyone has stepped up their offensive, so there are more people who have moved to our side, so that’s why—”

“I’m a god, I feel it very well!” The maid didn’t even pretend to be cute, and said to Ash: “They are better than us, and the power of miracles completely overwhelms your broken pen, so we will be beaten. !”

Feili said timidly: "But, even if it can't be compared, it doesn't matter, right? Anyway, we are all working together to catch golden fish—"

"It's just cooperation now!" Vichy became a little hysterical: "When the golden fish is finished, it will definitely enter the competition stage! Now we can't beat it, how can we fight it later!?"

Ash said calmly, "Then let me do it. I have a viewer mode."

The maid widened her eyes: "Then don't I have no chance at all?"

Ash: "Yes, that's really nice, Vichy."

Vichy's tone was stagnant, and he immediately changed the subject: "But there is no reason, although they all use miracles, but I am a demigod! How could they possibly be better than us?"

Ash: "Maybe it has something to do with their spiritualization?"

“possible.....”

“Maybe someone else is a better magician than Sister Vichy?” Feili guessed~www.mtlnovel.com~ Yaxiu and Vichy looked at the little sheep and shook their heads, “How is that possible.”

Vichy is already a demigod. How could a magician stronger than her appear in Ruby Mountain?

While speaking, a huge sword light suddenly appeared from the west. Ashe recognized it at a glance, it was a miracle of swordsmanship built with the wave sword as the main body.

There is actually a legendary swordsman here! ?

However, Ashe just looked at it and ignored it. It was just that when the sword light hit the golden fish, all the magicians were stunned.

In the next second, let alone a despicable and shameless blasphemer like Vichy, even Ashe couldn't help feeling ecstatic—Golden Fish couldn't hold it anymore!

Almost everyone spread their wings and rushed over at once, but some things were faster than them.

Phew!

Snapped!

The white mist drowns the wings, the black sea rushes wildly into the mountains, this cage can't wait to swallow the silver wings completely!

Everyone cursed in their hearts – Master Fanxing, you bastard, how dare you steal monsters? !

Chapter 837: she believed she really believed

“O time, listen to my command, stop!”

In the kingdom of stars, as Di Ya sang loudly, the bell ringing bronze dragon behind her spread out huge metal wings, the left wing was engraved with the sun, moon and stars, and the right wing was engraved with scales, feathers and beasts. When the bronze dragon gathered its giant wings to protect the four-pillar **** teacher, a huge circular clock emerged from its body, with only one needle on the clock and three time bars on the dial.

Jumping to the first grid, the starry sky barrier of the barrier is broken, and the starlight drowns everything

Chapter 838: meet

In the violent white fog and black sea, the last scene of the angel’s hunt is being staged.

The golden fish is getting smaller.

Under the watchful eyes of Yaxiu and the others, the golden fish guarding the silver wings did not bleed, not scar, nor howl after being hit by the sword light. It floats quietly around its silver wings, sticking to the feathers with scales, like a mother comforting her child and her sister taking care of her younger brother.

Every time it swims, it leaves golden ripples, and the entire battlefield seems to become it

Chapter 839: Vichy's ambition

Haha, that idiot!

Vichy could hardly contain the ecstasy in his heart, humming a distant fairy nursery rhyme, with a bright smile on his face that would make everyone who knew the ghost prophet terrified.

In the chaotic times when Vichy was active, almost everyone knew this proverb: “When you see a ghost prophet with a face, run away, or you are dead; when you see a ghost prophet with a smiling face, kill yourself. , or you are about to usher in life rather than death.”

Because it means that she is about to get what she wants.

If she thought that Vichy could only be reborn and suffocated after being reborn, she would be underestimating the genius magician of her generation. It's okay to be lucky once or twice, but every time she can grab the largest share of the spoils at the most suitable time, not to mention that she has repeatedly disguised and sneaked into other forces to steal treasures that she could never know. She is sure that she is a rebirth, and she will be regarded as a prophet who is ahead of the times.

When Vichy became a legendary magician, her ‘One Week Guide’ was basically meaningless. After all, the reality that was greatly disturbed by her was completely different from One Week.

However, that was the beginning of her unscrupulousness – since it was impossible to execute those ingenious and complicated plans, then only the most effective routines were used.

kill.

In the impression of ordinary people, the evil soothsayer should be the kind of conspirator who has the wisdom pearl in his hand, provoking human nature, and constantly plotting, one after another, the enemy will die in confusion without knowing that he is being calculated.

However, the famous ghost prophet is different. She is never so troublesome to kill people and seize treasures. As long as she knows these three pieces of information, she will kill her directly, and she will not even bother to investigate. In the words she used to bewitch Igula and Harvey, "No matter how great a fortune-teller is, it's impossible for me to know the murderous intention that has only arisen in a second, and no amount of exquisite serial strategies can match the mystery of fate."

Her prophecy technique is more used to clear the killing trail and fight the enemy's tracking. A fortune-teller is not terrible, but a maddened fortune-teller is another concept.

So she wanted to **** the **** of Lord Senluozhan, so she went to **** it; she wanted to scramble for the wreckage of the angel, and she spoke bluntly with Yaxiu.

Even if Ash doesn't agree to her this time, she's not afraid, because she's a capable magician. Next time, next time, someday, Ash will have to loosen her chains.

Since having Void Wings, there is no chain in this world that can trap a magician.

Vichy looked at the road ahead covered by the flying feathers of silver light, her smile gradually subsided, and her eyes showed a deep ruthlessness.

As Ash had guessed, at the moment when the silver-light Feather Storm broke out, Vichy realized that it was aimed at the magic power itself, and her master-slave relationship with Fili was instantly lifted because of the storm. However, Vichy skillfully used the secret poison conversion magic power, and it only took a second to reduce the magic power to the 10% dangerous level, and gain a firm foothold in the silver light flying feather storm.

But the secret poison thing, let alone this era, even in the era of the ghost prophet, has completely declined. From the strength of the secret poison, she estimated that the number of infected people of the three secret poisons is about ten, which means that most of the other legendary magicians are not infected with the secret poison, and naturally it is impossible to reduce the magic power to resist the silver light flying feather storm. .

Now, the only ones who can approach the center of the storm are her, Ash and a few demons!

But aside from whether Ashura can discover the secret of Yinguang Feather, he still has Fili as a burden.

Vichy never worried that Ash would be one step ahead of her. Such a foolish and unbreakable man, who still wants to be her master, is just as ridiculous as a little boy who hasn't stopped breastfeeding trying to control his big sister.

Wait, once I obtain the remains of the angel, with my knowledge of a demigod, I will definitely be able to obtain the person inside as soon as possible. At that time, it will be easy to remove this decorative chain!

However, there is no need to immediately turn against Ash and the others. After all, the angel hunt is not over yet, and they are still very useful.

How to get revenge on him?

Vichy rolled his eyes, thinking that for the sake of the Four Pillars' sense of touch, Yaxiu could be spared. Anyway, there are still many secrets to be discovered about this man, such as where the ruby chain came from.

Moreover, he also has the Heavenly Kingdom of Thousand Wishes, the Spirit of Awakening from Dreams, the Wishing Pond, and even the missing Spirit of the Silver Lamp... Wow, unlike himself, this man is simply a moving treasury!

The more Vichy thought about it, the more she realized that Ash had a lot to squeeze out of, but she still had to get revenge, otherwise she would be very upset. By the way, every time he seduces himself, this guy always has a look of disgust and blows the sword princess witch wildly. After he goes out, he will arrest the sword princess witch. If he doesn't want the person he likes to be hurt, then obey me obediently. Toes licking all over my body, begging me like a beast in heat!

I want to make him look embarrassed and happy in the person he likes, and destroy all his self-esteem and spiritual support!

How can you be worthy of the title of Devil's Maid if you don't play the master badly?

As for whether he could grab the wreckage of the angel, Vichy hardly ever worried.

Even if she can't use magic power, she is also a demigod magician who has experienced countless battlefields. How could she be the opponent of her ghost prophet?

At the same time, the little boy Yejian walked briskly and crossed the flying feathers in the sky.

The pink-purple girl Yinzhi also jumped and walked along the mountain road.

Although they are not around, the demons don't seem to be worried about their combat power at all.

.....

...

Vichy, she still doesn't know that when she is malicious to me, can I faintly feel it from the vibration of the chains?

Ashe looked at the chain phantom that vibrated slightly on his wrist, and sighed helplessly.

Judging from the magnitude of this shock, Vichy's malicious fantasies about him should be very detailed, more specific than her fantasies when she took a shower at night.

He also probably knew about Vichy's confidence – apart from Ash, only demons could compete with Vichy. But judging from Feili's example, other demons, even if they're not little sheep, are at most the vicious Lalafat. How could they be the opponents of the demigod Vichy?

Although he said he had the chains to control Vichy, if the angel remains were inheritance, energy or other 'ready to eat' items, Ash couldn't make Vichy spit it out.

It stands to reason that Ash should hurry up the mountain now to compete for the remains of the angel, and even if it is too late, at least he should **** Vichy's spoils. Even if he is confident that he can control Vichy, it is an angelic relic coveted by the gods, a ticket to the highest power, and beyond all hope, if you grab it, you will earn it.

However, Ash didn't do that.

He just hugged the red-haired girl tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his body. Even if this is the hunting ground for angel hunting, even if he is scarred, he can still melt like ice cream at this time.

"Why are you here?" Sonia suddenly pushed him away, raised her chin and looked at him and asked.

"I think this should be the question I asked..." Ash thought for a while, and concluded in one sentence: "We are here to hunt angels, this storm is the self-destruction of angel wings, and there may be precious remains of angels at the core of the storm."

Sonia was shocked: "Then let's hurry over there!"

"Do you think I can still fight now?" Ash gave a wry smile.

She wiped the blood on Yaxiu's face with her thumb: "Then I'll go!"

"We finally met, are you going to separate from me now?"

"but-"

"Now it's my turn to ask questions," Ash suddenly became serious: "Why are you here? You shouldn't be stupid enough to enter the virtual realm, right?"

Sonia was stunned and shook her head again and again: "I didn't enter the virtual realm... Hey, yes, I didn't enter the virtual realm, why am I here?"

“Don’t change the subject.” Ash cupped her face with both hands, “What dangerous thing did you do behind my back?”

“What are you doing behind your back, I’ll tell you what I do!” Sonia snorted, “It’s just that you can’t hear it when you’re asleep. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com doesn’t blame me!”

“So you really are protecting my body?” Ash asked happily, “Then you also protect Igula and Harvey, right?”

“Mmmm.” Sonia said, “Speaking of which, you missed our first date, Mr. Ash.”

“I can’t help it. Who knew that Ruby Mountain would be suddenly blocked. I just wanted to help them two advance to legend. I’ll come back after the promotion... I’m sorry.” Yaxiu put his hands together: “Next time, next time I will definitely pay you back. The perfect date!”

“It’s about the same.”

Claws and Sword Saints don’t even mention her date.

“Since I apologized for what I did wrong, shouldn’t you also apologize for what you did wrong?” Ash narrowed his eyes, “What have you done in reality that you dare not say it now? come out?”

“I didn’t do anything wrong!” Sonia raised her voice, “If it wasn’t to save you, I wouldn’t... It’s all your fault!”

Yaxiu didn’t speak, just looked at her quietly, the sadness and self-blame in her eyes made Sonia’s voice lower. She turned her head away and sighed, “The vision of the white fog appeared in the Gale World. In order to smash the starry sky and rescue you, the Four Pillars Sect and I...”

“What, you and the Four Pillars of God?”

“Well, the witch and I have both joined the Four Pillars Sect and become their leaders...”

“What, the witch also came to the kingdom of stars!?”

Chapter 840: future journey

As Sonia spoke, Yaxiu finally knew what was going on in reality – he never imagined that the Four Pillars could lick the dog like this, not only put Fanxing’s touch into the cold palace, and helped him become the new leader, even Even his companions can share in his authority!

This level of love for the house and Wu made Ashe feel quite at a loss.

He felt like a foolish white sweet who was attracted by the gentle, tall, rich and handsome Four Pillars God.

But compared to the favor of the Four Pillars of God, there is another thing that worries Ash more.

“You plan to smash the starry sky to break the blockade of the star kingdom?”

Yaxiu’s expression was complicated, “Forget the witch, she is not a citizen of the stars, but you...”

“I know very well what I’m doing.” Sonia said calmly: “I stand on the opposite side of the throne room, I am in the same stream with the Four Pillars, sheltering exotic legends, and sin and treason. Once exposed, there will be no place for me in the stars.”

“So don’t say sorry, and don’t show this kind of expression in front of me.” Her tone was too strong to be refuted, and stubbornly intoxicating, “When you were locked into the trap of Master Fanxing, Fanxing was already my enemy. already.”

“You can do everything you can to see me, and of course I can betray everything for you.”

Yaxiu took a deep breath, not knowing whether it was the blood in his lungs or his mood, he always felt a panic in his chest: “This is what I try to avoid – I don’t want to be your second choice.”

“Congratulations, you were never my alternative.” Sonia raised her eyebrows, “You’d better say something nice, or I’ll feel like I made the wrong choice.”

“I can only fulfill half of your wishes,” Ash shrugged. “After all, you must have made the wrong choice.”

He restrained his smile and looked at Sonia, his eyes rolled and his eyes were full of smiles.

Suddenly, Sonia’s heart was beating wildly, her face was hot as if she had a fever, and the whole world seemed to be suddenly quiet, and only the two of them were left with heartbeats.

“I like you, Jian Ji.”

“I like you, Sonia.”

“I like you, Miss Servey.”

Sonia’s eyes flashed with stars, she wanted to look to the side as if nothing had happened, but she still mustered up the courage to look at Ash. As if to prove that her words had more weight, she shouted: “I like you too!”

But the next second, her voice lowered, both wronged and brave, “I like it for a long time.”

Ash chuckled and explained before Sonia got angry, “Who isn’t?”

The two looked at each other for a moment, and at the same time they laughed foolishly, each blushing as if they wanted to stay away from each other, but the two hearts couldn’t help but get closer to each other. As their eyes approached, the two saw their own appearances in each other’s eyes.

“and many more.”

Sonia raised her finger to stop Ash's lips, she suddenly remembered something: "Am I using my body now?"

Ash was startled, then shook his head, "No, both you and I are using projection. My projection is also called Ash Heath, but your projection is called Nya Servi. If you also enter Ruby Mountain, It is estimated that it will replace Niya's identity."

"That won't work, you can only hug." The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and pouted and said, "I will leave the first warm kiss to my body."

"Right."

Ash agreed very much, "It's really inappropriate now, I don't respect you or Niya."

"Wait, why do you seem to be familiar with my projection?" Sonia suddenly became vigilant, "Speaking of which, why is my projection with you?"

"It's a long story," Ash said, "but I'm really protecting Nya. First, we suspect that she may be the angel host, and second, because of the phenomenon of 'emotional inversion'."

"Emotional infusion?"

"When the projection dies, her feelings will be poured back into the body, and the body will even distort her character." Ash thought for a while, and then said: "We found out that Niya's mother passed away when she was a child, do you have an impression? "

"Five years old?" Sonia frowned and thought, she was really cute, "I don't remember much... I can investigate when I go back."

"So you are afraid that my projection will die, and then the emotional backflow will distort my character, causing me to no longer like you?"

"I just want to protect your good intentions, how can you say that you are full of possessive calculations?" The corners of Ash's mouth twitched, "Although I have this kind of worry..."

"Then I will give you special permission to approach my projection." Jian Ji poked his chest with a serious face: "As for how far away other women are, don't think that you can be irresponsible in the projection world. Do whatever you want, understand?"

Ash was silent for a moment, as if hearing a difficult task.

"I'll try my best!"

"Actually, the answer I was expecting was "I've never been close to other women"... Forget it. "Sonia said: "But I didn't open the door of truth, how could I suddenly be pulled into the projection?"

"Probably this angel hunt broke the boundary between the virtual world and the reality."

Yaxiu analyzed: "Because of the silver wings, the sea of knowledge, the kingdom of stars, and the kingdom of stars may overlap to some extent. At this time, you and Niya appear at the same time, even if the spatial position is different, but you The soul has been able to link to Nya, and even if there is no door of truth, it will come here."

Sonia: "Then will I stay here forever?"

"According to what you said, you were suddenly pulled over when you entered the beam of light, and the beam of light was quickly fading away. It is very likely that when the beam of light disappeared, you would also be pulled back." Ash looked at her and said, "At least I I sincerely hope so."

"This is actually a chance to save you!" Sonia was startled, "If you pull your body nearby, wouldn't you also have a chance to be pulled back?"

"may be."

“What a pity.”

“It’s not a pity at all.” Yaxiu smiled and said, “Just seeing you is worth more than anything. Even if I just know that you and the witch are trying to save me, I’m so happy that I can continue to persevere... It’s a pity The only thing is that I didn’t see the witch.”

Sonia rolled her eyes and snorted, “Is there anything you need me to tell the witch?”

“Say ok to Liz for me, let that little guy follow the sisters across the country, it’s hard for her.” Ash said softly: “And also, I’m worried...”

He lost his voice as he spoke. Sonia looked at him, “What are you worried about?”

After a moment of silence, Ash lowered his head and lowered his eyelids: “I’m worried that your relationship is not good.”

Ash still remembered that before he was imprisoned in the kingdom of stars, he, Jian Ji, and the witch had a fight in the virtual realm, and also killed a blood moon legend by the way.

He can meet Jian Ji in reality, which means that the relationship between the three has been intensified to the extent that he has to face it directly. That fight only lightened the atmosphere a little, and didn’t essentially solve the problem.

On the date that day, Ash actually wanted to discuss with Sonia how to resolve it. But he still didn’t worry much, because Sonia would probably stay in Fanxing at that time, and as long as Diya didn’t separate Liz, Ash and her would only be relatives, so the three of them could still maintain a balance .

just now...

“What kind of relationship are you talking about?” Sonia took Yaxiu’s hand, her fingers twirling in the latter’s palm, “If you talk about friendship, then we have a good relationship. After all, we have been in the time continent since the beginning. are friends.”

“The witch told me just now that she misses the days when we ran rampant in the Time Continent.”

“I miss it too,” Ash said.

“But if you’re talking about a special kind of ‘sister relationship’,” Sonia raised her eyebrows and looked at him, “I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed, we can’t develop that kind of relationship from beginning to end.”

Ash quickly defended: “I didn’t think about—”

“Axiu, I have betrayed Fanxing.” Sonia suddenly said, “Do you know what this means? When I rescue you, I won’t be able to stay in Fanxing.”

“Um.”

“So, the life plan we discussed before has been completely bankrupt.” The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and sighed: “I can no longer become famous in Fanxing and become a noble... If you apologize, I will hit you.”

Yaxiu knocked on his head and said with a smile, “I’m sorry.”

Sonia glared at him with a wink, and then said, “So, even if you don’t want to, I can only follow you to the ends of the earth.”

“But your tone is not very willing!”

“Of course, I originally planned to become a star noble to take care of you! Now we can only support each other!”

“If you plan to continue raising me, I will never mind.” Ash clenched her hand and said, “I hope your mother doesn’t mind me kidnapping her beautiful and powerful daughter.”

“When the time comes, you can tell her yourself.” Sonia blushed a little, “So, after we leave Fanxing, I will accompany you to the gospel, reunite you with Liz, and arrange for your friends by the way...”

“But after that, can you listen to me?”

“After that?” Ash was confused.

“I hope to travel to the Six Kingdoms, go to the Blood Moon to see the Blood Moon Trial, go to the Paradise to see the Cursed Spirit, and find a way to recover the Silver Lantern Spirit by the way.” Sonia said, “She is our companion after all.”

“I don’t care,” Ash pondered: “But I don’t know if Igula and Harvey are willing or not, and the witch—”

“there’s only us.”

Sonia stared at Ash and said word by word: “The future journey is only for the two of us, and only for the two of us.”

“is it okay?”