

## Chapter 851: Fighting is the key to love

“What, Heath wants you to be his third lover!?”

As soon as Feili finished speaking, a passerby wearing a hat and mask suddenly jumped out, grabbed her shoulders and said, “Feili, you are a good girl, you deserve better love, don’t be deceived by this scumbag. !”

Fili was stunned for a while, then reached out and took off the hats and masks of passers-by, and then a helpless expression appeared on her face: “It really is you, Sister Lia. Why are you here?”

“Fairy Wood”

“Why I’m here doesn’t matter.”

Senior Sister said sadly: “The important thing is that you can’t like this half-hearted scum. You are so naive, when you help him give birth to a child, you will still help him talk!”

Fili didn’t know whether to laugh or cry: “Axiu is not the kind of person you said.”

“Look, you are talking for him now. After you give birth to a baby, you will definitely become a happy silly woman who sends pictures of the baby to the circle of friends to show off!”

“I won’t – I don’t need a circle of friends!”

“Two.” Demir sighed: “Since we have eaten almost, why don’t we change places?”

Everyone else in the dessert shop stopped talking, and even the clerk forgot to check out, and everyone pricked up their ears to listen to them chatting.

Feili bowed embarrassedly to everyone and left the dessert shop with a blushing face, but she was quickly dragged into the open-air cafe by her senior.

“Demir, come here.”

“I don’t need to get involved in your girls’ conversation, right?” Demir said with a wry smile.

“No, Phili is soft-hearted. Persuading the two of us is more effective than persuading me alone.” Leah said, “She is a complete “rabble”, and she will believe whichever side has more people. ”

“Hey!” Fili sat down angrily, “I’m not that stupid, I’m a determined adult!”

“Adults who are assertive don’t like the opposite \*\*\*\* with two wives.” Senior Sister sat down and motioned Demir to buy coffee.

Feilidu said, “...not his wife.”

“That’s a bed friend who only has a physical relationship?” Senior Sister murmured: “It’s not impossible to do this...”

“It’s not that kind of impure relationship, they just love each other!”

“...It’s not as good as a bed friend. At least you can learn how to conquer him in bed, but isn’t there no chance for you to be happy?” Senior Sister tilted her head: “But he can be with two women. If the two are in love, it’s okay to add another one, right?”

At this time, Demir sat down with three cups of coffee with a subtle expression: “Leah, I remember that you seemed to be trying to persuade Miss Feili to give up before I left?”

“Ah yes, Phili, give up, you have no chance at all, don’t waste your time on Heath!” Senior Sister picked up the latte and said, “There are many good men in this world, Heath is not a success. A little bit richer,

a little younger, a black box operation won you an award, promoted you as an assistant to manage his huge entertainment industry, and brought justice to Demir, what's so great?"

After she finished speaking, she took a sip of coffee, and after thinking for a moment, she said, "Or you can talk about your rivals in love, and we can help you find out how to defeat those little \*\*\*\* who are preventing you from being happy!"

Feili: "Didn't you just say he was a scumbag?"

"I just think that your first love shouldn't challenge such a difficult goal," Senior Sister shrugged. "But since the rewards are also very generous, it's not impossible to consider it."

In fact, Feili also wanted to find someone to share her troubles with. She even thought about posting anonymously on the forum, especially during the time before going to bed every night. pity.

Secret love is a courtesy, secretly build a castle.

"Actually, I don't know much," Fili said softly, turning the coffee cup in both hands, "The two people he likes are friends and comrades who have been with him for a long time. The first reaction was whether to leave it to them. He didn't hide his thoughts in front of me at all, and even their love story made me yearn for it... If only I were the protagonist in it..."

"Missing?" Senior Sister is keenly aware of the point: "Aren't they by his side?"

They are actually in a parallel world, not in this world at all... Fili naturally couldn't say that, so she had to explain: "They are all out of town, and they haven't been able to meet for a long time."

"Wait, I remember that there were two women around Ash Heath. Isn't Ash like them?"

"No." Fili shook her head with a smile: "Miss Rose and Miss Vichy are just Ash's assistants and maids."

Senior Sister blinked: "But they seem to be all beauties, isn't it really that kind of relationship between them?"

"No, no, although Miss Rose will meet all of Ash's needs 24/7, and Miss Vichy also seduces Ash by wearing a black silk maid outfit all day, but Ash will never behave eccentrically." Fili said seriously: "Axiu. A very dedicated and loyal man!"

Senior Sister looked at Demir, "Can't she hear herself? Didn't she realize what she was talking about?"

Demir smiled and said, "Miss Ferry knows Mr. Heath much better than you and me, and since he can get Miss Ferry's love, Mr. Heath must have a dazzling shining point."

"Yeah." Fili took a sip of coffee, the corners of her mouth turned up slightly, "Axiu is a very good person, kind and gentle, full of responsibility, respect and love even for strangers like me..."

"But it's not you that he likes." Senior Sister slammed.

"I don't need him to like me," Phili said, "I'm enough to watch it by my side."

"Is it really enough?" Senior Sister blinked: "But what if there is a way to squeeze you in? What about making you the sweetheart he can't let go of?"

"I won't squeeze in and destroy their happiness!" Fili said very stubbornly: "But if you have to tell me, Sister Lia, I can't help it."

"The method is very simple, isn't Heath's lover not around?" Senior Sister said hehe: "But as an adult man, he must be full of wild animal desires, and you are a coveted little sheep, waiting for a month to be dark and windy. At night, you can find a way to cook cooked rice with raw rice and let him take responsibility, right?"

Leah thought that Fili blushed and even reprimanded herself angrily, but Fili just curled her lips, showing a disdainful expression of "that's it".

“Didn’t I just say that Miss Vichy seduces him every day.” Feili said, “In order to prevent Miss Vichy from attacking at night, there are three large iron doors in his bedroom. When he is not in the bedroom, Miss Rose will always be there. Follow along, even toilets and bathrooms have alarm buttons and never leave any security gaps.”

Leah was speechless: “Did he regard his chastity as a treasure?”

“And I don’t want to,” Phili lowered her head, “I don’t want to be the kind of bad girl who gets involved in other people’s relationships.”

“But you want him to be an empathetic bad man?” Leah accurately identified the double-standard psychology of the little sheep.

Feili’s head was almost down to her chest, that’s what she thought. In this sense, she was actually lazy, and she even hoped that Yaxiu would move by herself.

“I want to ask a question.”

Demir suddenly asked, “The two people that Mr. Heath likes... don’t they mind?”

“what?”

“Don’t they mind sharing a man?” Demir said, “If Mr. Heath, as you said, is a person worthy of admiration, then the person he likes should also be a person who respects himself.”

“...It should be very mindful.” Fili thought for a while, “Axiu said that he was very afraid.”

Leah: “Afraid that you, the scumbag, will be dumped by two people together?”

“No, I’m afraid of being divided, in the physical sense.” Feili said, “He’s serious.”

The carefree Lia was all cowardly: "Fili, you should quit. They are playing so much, I'm afraid I will only see a fraction of you on TV next time."

Fortunately, the sword princesses and witches are all in a parallel world. If they were in this world, Feili would not dare to think at all, feeling like she was coveting the treasure guarded by two evil dragons.

"If you're not willing to give up this relationship," Demir mused, "it's not that there's no chance at all."

"According to what you said, this separation in a different place is actually to ease the emotional crisis between Ash Heath and his lover, and we still have to solve it when we meet in the future. If before that time comes, you can become a very important person to him, in his Encourage him, comfort him, accompany him, you can at least become the third option."

"But I highly advise against it," he sighed. "It feels so humble."

"The one who is tempted first is humble," Leah said.

Fili turned the coffee cup, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) suddenly smiled and shook his head: "Senior, what you said just now is quite right."

"Um?"

"The person Ya Xiu likes must also be self-respecting and self-loving." Fili said seriously: "If I wronged myself to cater to him, he would only make him pity me instead of like me. My mother who passed away must also hope that I became a self-respecting person."

Demir and Leah both nodded approvingly.

"So I must be someone who is very important to him, encourage him, comfort him, and accompany him by his side!" Phili said with a fist.

Leah almost spilled her coffee, she raised her head blankly: "Can you really hear what you are saying?"

“I’m not trying to cater to Yaxiu, but to become a better version of myself.” Feili said confidently, “It’s just that I can become a better version of myself, and by the way, I can become an important person to Yaxiu!”

“I’m still too weak to even fight alongside him. So I must study hard so that he can trust me like a lover in the future.”

“I’m going to be the one who deserves to have him!”

Feili’s words suddenly sounded outrageous, but if you think about it, there seems to be no problem. In fact, it is another way of increasing her attractiveness. Leah wiped the coffee traces on her sleeve with a tissue and asked, “Then what do you want to study? Business administration? Financial accounting? Operations? Secretarial work?”

“fencing.”

Senior Senior Sister is a little dazed, feeling that she has missed some information: “Why swordsmanship?”

“Because, because the person he likes is good at swordsmanship.” Feili said seriously: “I’m afraid I won’t be able to grab it!”

Leah and Demir were about to squirt out – they thought that the key to a four-cornered love was female power, but from the very beginning, the most important leading factor was actually fighting power! ?

Kingdom of Stars, Jianhua University.

Looking at the blond young man standing in the middle of the road, Felix took a deep breath, parked the car on the side of the road, and rolled down the window.

“Whether it’s a handsome younger brother or a beautiful younger sister, they are my proud family members.” Timi approached and said, “Aren’t you going to reveal your true identity?”

“Don’t worry about it.” Felix said calmly: “I wear what I like to wear. What do you have to do with me?”

“The Guard is Here”

“You said that night that you would talk to me.” Timi said, “I have been waiting until today.”

“But you came again in the middle of the night that night, and our misunderstanding was clarified. What’s there to talk about?” Felix said indifferently: “Do you expect me to reveal my heart to you?”

After a moment of silence, Di Mi said softly: “I at least hope you will talk to me face to face instead of being so impolite in the car.”

“I’m sorry, a \*\*\*\*\* like me has no tutoring.” Felix glanced at him. “After all, it’s not like having a good mother like you. My mother died a long time ago.”

“You are not an illegitimate child, nor a wild species.”

“Really? Have you asked your mother?”

There was another long and oppressive silence. Even if the students passing by after class recognized Dimi, the most popular new sanctuary in Galese, they were dispelled by the sad aura around him. The crowd automatically avoided them, like a reef in a torrent.



"I have become the acting head of the family." Timi suddenly said: "From now on, there will be no assassinations against you. I promise in the name of Vosloda that even my mother will not be able to act beyond me."

"You came to Jianhua on purpose to tell me this good news?" Felix smiled and said, "Congratulations, Fusloda, acting Patriarch."

"I would be happier if you could become the real head of the family, after all, it means our dear father is finally back in the arms of the stars."

Felix could endure all kinds of yin and yang weirdness before Di Mi, because what she said was the truth, but at this time Di Mi finally couldn't bear it: "I know my mother and I owe you a lot, but my father didn't forgive you, he just Love you as you love me."

"You and your mother didn't feel sorry for me, I am the sinner who destroyed your happy family, and I am the stain on Vosloda." Felix said: "I don't think Beverly did something wrong, it's me It's her, and I will definitely assassinate this wild beast who threatens the status of my own son."

Felix's counterattack was very clever. She took the initiative to argue for Di Mi's mother, and Di Mi obviously could only say that Felix was right. But since everyone is right, who is wrong?

Di Mi opened his mouth, and finally he could only sigh: "It's my father who is sorry for you, and also for us."

"But he's been doing his best to make amends. With the blessings of the stars, he can't do much. After all, when he became a duke, he gave his life completely to this country."

"He has always loved you and me in his own way."

"You said yes." Felix started the engine, "I'll go first if it's okay."

"I heard that you have abandoned swordsmanship recently." Di Mi said: "If you continue to practice the swordsmanship faction, the family can give you a lot of resources."

“Forget it, I don’t have the talent for swordsmanship like you,” Felix said, “and I hate swordsmanship, I hate it very much.”

“Do you remember the summer when you were 8 years old, when my father taught us swordsmanship personally?”

The silver limousine started, leaving only one sentence:

“Can not remember.”

Di Mi watched the silver car drive away and sighed softly.

“Are you... Felix’s brother?”

Di Mi turned his head and saw a quiet and beautiful girl. He hesitated for a moment and asked, “Are you...?”

“I’m Celia, two years older than Felix.” The quiet girl said, “Felix has skipped a lot of classes recently and is avoiding me on purpose. I’m very worried about him.”

“Since you’re worried, why don’t you ask Felix directly?” Timi asked.

Celia’s tone was stagnant, she grabbed the hem of the dress with both hands, lowered her head and said, “Because... I’m just his ex-girlfriend.”

Timi was startled, and looked at Celia with pity and apology.

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Back at the villa, Felix looked up at the dazzling galaxy in the sky, pushed the door and went in, hung his coat on the hanger, loosened his tied hair, reached into his shirt, untied the chest, and threw it on the sofa. The button was pushed so hard that the limit of the test material was about to burst open, and she breathed a sigh of relief as if she had taken off the shackles.

Too lazy to wear slippers, she walked up to the second floor barefoot.

Although there could not be any problems, after all, the four surrounding villas were bought by members of the Four Pillars Sect. Sonia knew anything about it faster than she did, but she still had to pay attention to the situation of the body of Yaxiu.

Squeak.

When Felix opened the door, she saw a huge bronze phantom quietly dissipate. The cute little white-haired girl slumped on the bed and looked at her innocently: "Felix, you're back!"

"...Magic seat, what are you doing here?"

"Today, Deedalus is going to be filming on the set, so I'll come back early if I have nothing to do, and then Liz said she wants to play with Dad, so..." The witch shrugged, "Anyway, he's lying down."

Felix: "...Is it really Liz?"

"Otherwise, what's the possibility?" The witch tilted her head, "Felix, shouldn't you make a small report with Jian Ji?"

"Of course not." Felix said, "If you don't mind the Throne, I'll wipe the body of the viewer. According to the Throne of Swords, you can't be around when I'm working."

“It’s fine, no problem.” The witch jumped out of bed and walked out of the room as if nothing had happened. “You have to clean it well. I heard that people who lie down for a long time will develop bedsores.”

“That’s right.” She suddenly turned around and reminded, “Lisz accidentally poured the water glass while playing, so Ash may be a little wet.”

“it is good.”

“Actually, Liz not only poured the water glass, she also—”

“No matter what abnormal situation I find, I won’t say it out, you can rest assured, Magic Throne!” Felix wanted to use the contract paper to prove that he was tight-lipped.

After the witch left satisfied, Felix sat on the bed and sighed. She rested for a while, glanced at Ash, and couldn’t help kicking her.

She actually doesn’t have a problem with Yaxiu. Even before the witch came, she had a good opinion of Yaxiu, but since “Double Queen” came out, her opinion of Yaxiu fell all the way down to the hatred line.

The more the Sword Princess Witch cared about Yaxiu, the more she hated it.

She hated men who were entangled with multiple women the most in her life, and no one understood the pain of such a \*\*\*\* better than her. If Duke Vosloda only liked Dimi’s mother, or liked her mother, then she and Dimi didn’t need to suffer so much.

But Yaxiu is the top leader of the Four Pillars Sect. Felix can’t even express his disgust, and he can’t even refuse to take care of him, so Felix can only occasionally bully the Four Pillars Sect leader to relieve his depression. – The bullying can’t be too hard, after all, under the high-intensity inspection of the Sword Princess and Witch, even a little problem will be exposed.

Felix adjusted Axiu’s body, took out a wet towel to wipe his body, and her expression changed subtly as the work progressed—

“what?”

“This...”

“What the \*\*\*\* did the magic seat do?”

After work, Felix sat on the bed, put his legs on Ash, and stretched comfortably.

No one would disturb her at this time, so she took out her star diamond necklace and held it in her hand to pray silently.

If someone else found out, she would definitely be dead.

Because she is not praying to the Four Pillars.

but praying to the stars.

Don't get me wrong, she did not betray the Four Pillars of God, she still firmly opposed the stars and the stars, but the Four Pillars of God could not meet her needs, and the stars did not specifically refer to the Master of the Stars, but a very simple yearning.

In the kingdom of stars, there is a legend that “the stars in the sky are made by dead people”, but the church never admits this statement, so Felix doesn't think he has surrendered to the church. She simply believed in the stars and prayed for peace to her mother who had turned into a star.

But she did not find peace, and Di Mi's words still lingered in her mind.

“Father loves me in his way...deeply?”

She murmured, “Who else can I deceive now?”

However, Di Mi’s visit this time has confirmed their speculation – Duke Vosloda has already entered the Guarding Ceremony of the Star Kingdom, so he will hand over the position of the head of the family to the eldest son!

Not only the Duke of Vosloda, except for the Principal of Jianhua, the ‘painter’, the other legends have completely disappeared, and at least half of them have entered the kingdom of stars. Under the constraints of the blessings of the stars, these legends simply cannot violate the oracles of the Master of the Stars!

That is to say...

Felix looked at Ash, who was sleeping beside him, and lightly rubbed the back of his hand on his cheek.

“If you meet that man,” she whispered, “could you ask him...”

“Has he ever loved his daughter?”

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The kingdom of stars.

“If you encounter the following wanted criminals, please notify the National Police Agency immediately and do not act rashly. These wanted criminals are all vicious criminals!”

Fili looked at the information sent by her phone, glanced at the hand-painted pink and purple girls, black-haired boys, white-haired men, and tall women in the wanted list, then turned off her phone, turned the corner and walked into a shortcut alley.

“Fight back, why didn’t you fight back, weren’t you very good just now!?”

“Still running, do you think you can run?”

There was a sudden noise from the alley in front of her. Normally, Feili should have to retreat, but today she took a deep breath and walked in bravely holding the sword bag in her hand.

I saw a group of gangsters chasing and beating a homeless man in a dirty cloak, and kept throwing stones at it. The homeless man could only hide and run around in embarrassment. There was no one to hide in the alley, and it was not known if his home was inside.

“Hide, hide!?” The \*\*\*\* picked up the brick and threw it at him: “You just kicked my brother’s leg off with one kick, and if you don’t hide from me now, you will only break your legs, if you dare to hide from me Break your limbs!”

“That kid kicked it first.”

The tramp’s voice was heavy, vicissitudes, and hoarse. He was not young when he heard it. He was hit by a brick on the shoulder, the brick shattered, and his body shook. Seeing this, Feili couldn’t bear it anymore, she took out the bamboo sword from her sword bag and rushed over to stop the gangster, shouting, “Don’t bully people!”

The young gangster was stunned for a moment, then immediately ecstatic: “Look, a little sheep broke in!”

“Haha, you can’t even protect yourself, and you still want to be a beam?”

“Brothers, I’ll go first!”

When the gang leader rushed up, Feili was about to swing her sword when she heard a voice from behind: “Take a step back.”

Without any reason, she subconsciously followed the instructions, just avoided the lime powder thrown by the gangster, and immediately stabbed the gangster leader in the throat with a precise sword.

“Brother Black Wolf!”

“Don’t let her go!”

“She’s the only one! Let’s go together!”

“We... ah!”

“Her sword is broken, she is doomed!”

“do not!”

“Forgive, forgive me...”

When the ally was lying on the ground, the ground was covered with blood and teeth, Fili let out a sigh of relief, her face flushed, and she found herself sweating.

It was easy for her to deal with these gangsters. She used to pick up a broom to hit a group, but this was the first time she took a bamboo sword.

Although a bamboo sword is better than a broom, but...

She looked down at the half-broken bamboo sword, and said in dejection, “The bamboo sword I just bought in the swordsmanship class... How can it be interrupted so easily...”

“Swordsmanship class?”



Fili turned her head and found that the homeless man was still there. She hurriedly asked, "Are you injured? Is it inconvenient to walk? Do you need me to help you home?"

The homeless man was noncommittal and asked, "Do you know how to use swordsmanship?"

"Yes...not very good." She tilted her head: "But I feel like I have some talent, so I signed up for the swordsmanship class and wanted to study hard."

"However, the classes were taught very simple things, and I felt that I didn't need to learn them." She looked at the gangsters in the back, and said proudly with her hips on her shoulders, "But I can defeat so many people, it seems that I His swordsmanship is already very powerful."

"It's rotten, it's so rotten, even the sword can be interrupted. If I were you, I would like to kill myself with that broken sword." The homeless commented unceremoniously.

Feili was said to be both sad and dissatisfied, "You said so much, but why didn't you beat them away just now?"

"If you don't come, I'll do it."

Feili stuck out her tongue: "Slightly, I will also say that my swordsmanship is number one under the stars. Who can't say it with my mouth, I'm not ashamed."

"But my swordsmanship is really number one under the stars."

The tramp lifted his hood, revealing his dirty, messy blond hair, "Do you want to learn?"

## Chapter 853: Deya is eating an omelette

Kingdom of Stars, on November 15, in the bedroom on the second floor of Felix's villa, the sound of a heart attacking alarm clock suddenly cut through the tranquility.

"Um..."

Diya slapped the alarm clock off, sat up sleepily, stretched her body and yawned without hesitation. But after a few seconds, she lay back again, hugged the person next to her like an octopus, and murmured, "Good morning, Yaxiu."

Red Dead Disciple: "Secret Princess..."

"Let me squint for a while, just a few minutes."

Queen White: "Are you really going to sleep?"

"Yeah." Diya felt it for a while, "I'm not in a rush to urinate, I'm fine."

Black Butler: "But Liz doesn't seem to wake up."

"Well, let's all sleep together then."

After ten seconds, Diya suddenly opened her piercing eyes and said excitedly, "Lisi is not awake!?"

"Shh, you'll wake her up by being so loud." The White Queen reminded, "Although it's rare, she's still sleeping. Maybe she's been having too much fun with Daedalus these days."

Since Ruby Mountain can't be entered, Diya naturally has to sleep honestly to relieve her physical fatigue. There is no such thing as other sisters taking over the body during this process. No matter who takes over the body, it will be very sleepy – metabolism is no joke.

Due to the influence of the body, each personality of the soul will also be sleepy, so the work and rest of the witch sisters is theoretically completely synchronized with that of Deya, but in fact the witch sister's waking time will only be more or less than that of Deya. After all, Deya is the master Her personality belongs to the "resident witch", she has the longest working hours and is naturally the most tired.

Although other witches will use her thinking ability to carry out various projects, for example, the Red Dead Apostles have been studying combat skills, the White Queen deepens the mastery of existing miracles, the Black Deacon is responsible for the research and development of new miracles, and the little witch Liz is learn new knowledge. But compared to the 'completely awake' Diya, the other sisters are very fishy and work purely to pass the time. Occasionally, if they don't want to work, they will integrate into Diya's main perspective, which is equivalent to watching the live broadcast. At this time, they are almost zero Consume but stay awake.

Therefore, Diya's sleep experience has been bad. After all, before she opened her eyes, the sisters woke up and urged her to get up;

When she closed her eyes and went to sleep, the sisters would chat about the awkward moments and odd annoyances she encountered during the day.

But these days, Deedalus found a child star job for the witch, and Deya was not interested in acting as a child, so she made Liz the main character. Liz was so excited to be on camera, and she was busy for a few days, no wonder she could sleep better than Diya.

But for Diya, Liz falling asleep means...

Now, only adults are left awake!

With the appearance of Zhongming's bronze dragon, it was no longer a little white-haired girl holding Yaxiu, but a black-haired girl wearing only a shirt.

Although she can also transform into clothes, she obviously doesn't need to do this now.

With the penetration of the aquatic thread, Deya quickly took over the nerves, muscles, and bones of Yaxiu's body. Under her control, the sleepy Yaxiu became lifelike.

These days, Diya controls Yaxiu a lot. In addition to special purposes, she also has to help Yaxiu stretch her muscles, otherwise lying in bed for a few months will cause muscle atrophy sooner or later, but the way Yaxiu stretches her muscles is to massage her.

Similarly, she also helps Aunt Borgin and Uncle Harvey exercise. Now these two legendary magicians have been able to do 300 push-ups and 50 pull-ups in a row without muscle soreness. When they come back, they will find themselves stronger.

With Diya's finger hooked, Ashe pouted like a cat and stretched his waist. In fact, Yaxiu only did this once, and he never did it again after being spanked by An Nan who was passing by, but this scene left an indelible impression on Deya who was watching.

Snapped.

Diya withdrew her hand in satisfaction, she was never tired of shooting, and she had to write this stretch into her wedding vows in the future.

Generally speaking, the morning ritual is over here, but Liz didn't wake up today, so Deya hooked her fingers, and Ash sat up and grabbed her shoulders, their faces were very close, and their noses were touching. Deya could even feel his faint breath.

Even though this kind of contact happens almost every day, Diya couldn't stop her heart beating wildly, and she felt her body become soft.

She is different from Jian Ji. Jian Ji can only hold Yaxiu like a large doll, but she can go a step further, a little deeper, and play with men like a witch, she can do whatever she wants Yaxiu to do.

It's just that Liz's existence has always restrained the witches. Occasionally, if she wants to get a little further away, Deya has to ask the White Queen to cover Liz's eyes. It is also because of this that Jian Ji is so relieved that the witch lives in the villa. After all, there is no light bulb that is brighter and brighter than Liz.

But no one thought that Liz would actually sleep late!

Diya's face was crimson, her fingers hooked lightly, and she could clearly feel the body of the person in front of her becoming hot. She recalled in her mind the various contents she had read in the manual, she had already rehearsed it many times in her mind, and they would often avoid Liz and talk about hot topics at night, but when she could do whatever she wanted, she couldn't bear it. Stay cowardly.

"Isn't it good for us to do this." She asked in a trembling voice, "It feels like taking advantage of someone's danger."

Hei Deacon, who was in charge of being the bad guy, immediately jumped out: "Of course not! You two are in love with each other, and it's a matter of time before you get to know each other. Don't forget, Jian Ji's Bichi is very tricky, God knows what happened to them last time they met – they have bodies in the kingdom of stars!"

Dia retorted: "They didn't see each other for a few minutes! I asked the Gospel, and the Gospel said that this time was not enough for Ash!"

Deacon Black: "Ah? Isn't kissing for a few minutes enough?"

Diya: "...You were talking about kissing. I thought you were talking about hide-and-seek."

Hei Deacon: "But don't forget, Yaxiu's first kiss is gone, he doesn't have much first time left, and we don't have many achievements to brush!"

Di Ya shook her head in distress: "Well... what do you think of Queen White?"

The White Queen, who was in charge of being a good person, said calmly, "Deputy Black is right."

The Red Dead said, "Can I bite his button? I like the ritual of opening the box."

“So, unanimously passed?” Di Ya swallowed, “Is Liz still sleeping?”

“Still sleeping.”

“I’m coming for real, and now it’s too late for you to regret it.”

“I don’t regret it.”

“Okay, I... why don’t we take a shower first?”

The White Queen was angry: “If you dare not let me come!”

“Okay, Sister Bai, don’t worry, I’ll be right here.”

Diya took a deep breath, reached out and unbuttoned the top button of Yaxiu’s clothes, until the sleeping beauty revealed her well-defined collarbone.

She seemed to hear the breathing of the witch sisters getting heavier, and then—

Squeak.

Diya instantly turned back into a child and pushed Yaxiu onto the bed. She turned her head and yawned and said, “Jianji, are you here? It’s so early today?”

Sonia rubbed her eyes and said hesitantly, “Did I see the phantom of the bronze dragon just now?”

“No, no, you should be dazzled.” Di Ya said seriously: “The bronze dragon’s time is so precious, why do I usually waste it?”

Sonia stared at her: "It's really not that you used a bronze dragon to turn back into adulthood and began to insult Yaxiu early in the morning?"

"I'm not you, so I won't take advantage of people's dangers!" Di Ya said angrily: "My interaction with Yaxiu has always been in a state of all ages, I'm not like you have no scruples, I have to take care of it. Liz's growth!"

Sonia approached noncommittally, "How did his clothes come off? I was well dressed before I left last night."

"Maybe Yaxiu pushed it away by himself. He doesn't sleep well."

Sonia glanced at her hesitantly, and rubbed her fingers on Ash's collarbone socket, "Why are there water stains here?"

"Ah?" Diya wiped the corners of her mouth subconsciously, "But I didn't..."

The witch realized something, her voice became lower and lower, and she lowered her head and waited for Jian Ji's reprimand. After all, they had agreed before that everyone would develop and live in harmony together, and they would never act alone to betray their teammates. Although they all knew it was impossible, at least it was acceptable on the surface.

Although Diya competed with Sonia, she was still a good queen who kept her promise at this time. When she was caught this time, she had to admit her mistake.

After a while, however, the room was still only silent, illuminated by pale golden stars.

"Sword Throne, Demon Throne, breakfast is ready."

Felix's voice came from outside, Deya raised her head, saw Sonia wave her hand, and said calmly, "Let's have breakfast."

“...Aren't you going to tell me?”

“What's there to say, I had expected it, and it would be the same for me.” Sonia said seriously: “But only this time, next time I get caught, I won't let you go.”

Diya was both moved and ashamed, she nodded lightly and got out of bed. But when she walked out of the bedroom and found that Sonia was still there, she asked strangely, “Jianji, won't you go down for breakfast?”

“I'll come later, I want to say good morning to Ash.”

“Oh.”

After a few seconds, Sonia saw Diya staying where she was, and said, “Witch, go down first, don't wait for me.”

Deya hesitated for a moment: “But we agreed, except that I can sleep with Ash at night, we can't be alone with Ash at other times...”

Sonia smiled, walked to the door and squatted down, holding Diya's small face, leaning in and staring at her with scarlet eyes, her voice soft and indifferent:

“I didn't ask you what you did when you became an adult just now, Lisdiya Yisu.”

The witch was so frightened that she didn't dare to move at all. She faintly saw the phantom of the annihilation Huanglong on Jian Ji's body, and she felt like she was being watched by a hideous monster.

“I'll come later.” Sonia closed the bedroom door after she finished.

Diya stayed for three seconds, then obediently went downstairs alone.



Seeing that she was the only one who came down, Felix didn't dare to ask or say more. Although she gradually hated Yaxiu, her perception of the two 'victims' of the Sword Princess and Witch was getting better and better. , silently poured a glass of hot milk for the witch.

Di Ya gulps down the fried egg, and suddenly the sadness comes from her heart and cannot be cut off.

too horrible!

It's terrifying to be stared at by her like this!

It's scary to be called by your full name!

And I obviously didn't do anything, so it's a big loss!

That guy Jianji actually closed the door in front of me in a grand manner. I knew what was going on inside, but I could only eat fried eggs here!

Ash, I'm sorry, I can't protect you this time!

But there will never be another time, I promise by the reputation of Queen Yisu!

Ten minutes later, Sonia went downstairs refreshed and greeted them, "Have you finished eating? Then let's go, Dedalus is waiting for us."

"Am I going too?" Felix asked. "You're not here, I should stay and watch."

"I can't really let you spend all your time taking care of Yaxiu, anyway, there are also four pillars of gods guarding here." Sonia smiled: "You are also a young girl, you should have a rose-colored youth. ."

"There is no such argument, don't you also have sword seat?"

“I have.” The Sword Saint stretched out his claws and tilted his head, with a faint blush on his cheeks, “I had it once just now.”

Felix ignored Deya, who was gnashing his teeth next to him, and put the tableware in the kitchen to wait for the Four Pillars Sect’s housekeeper to clean up. He asked, “But Swordsman, did you come to us today for something?”

“There are two things.” Sonia took out a tissue and wiped her lips, “The first thing is, Felix, why didn’t you tell us that your seal was upgraded?”

“what?”

Deya’s reaction was the biggest. She ran to grab Felix’s hand and found that Felix’s two-star seal “agent” had indeed been upgraded to a three-star seal “consultant”!

“Actually, it hasn’t been a few days since the upgrade.” Felix said, “It’s not a big deal. I forgot to report when I was busy, sorry.”

Sonia walked up to her: “Actually, I don’t care how many levels your decree has, even if you upgrade to “prime minister” and Daedalus jointly manage the Four Pillars of God, it doesn’t matter to me.”

It doesn’t matter if you upgrade to “Prime Minister”, but it does matter if you upgrade to “Queen”... Miss Vosloda has a heartache.

“The point is, why did you level up?” Sonia said, “It stands to reason that the seal is distributed by Ashe according to his trust level. Unless Ashe’s trust level changes, the seal should not change.”

“Your Lingyin has been upgraded to three stars, which means that Yaxiu trusts you more, but you don’t have any chance to interact with him at all, so...”

The queens stared at the new advisor: “Do you have a way to get in touch with Yaxiu in the kingdom of stars?”

“No.” Felix said calmly: “Under Lingyin’s control, I cannot lie to the queen.”

Sonia thought so too, her face couldn’t help showing confusion: “Then why is your seal being upgraded?”

“Excluding all possibilities, the remaining possibility, no matter how incredible it is, can only be the truth.” Felix said: “Because I am responsible for taking care of Guanzao, Guanzai trusts me even more. Guanzai seems lethargic, but maybe I can vaguely perceive the outside world.”

Even though he said that, Felix also felt it was strange. After all, she bullied Ash when she had nothing to do. It was good that Yaxiu didn’t downgrade her trust, but she still upgraded? Does Ash have a strange hobby?

Sonia was stunned for a moment, and then she recalled something. Her face was blushing to the point of bleeding, and her teeth were biting her lower lip. Diya was not much better, her hair was black and red at times. It was obvious that the witches and sisters began to quarrel.

Felix: “You said two things just now, what’s the second thing?”

“Ah.” Sonia woke up like a dream: “You will understand when you come out.”

When Felix and Dia got dressed and walked out of the villa, their eyes were immediately attracted by the golden light stream in the distance. Although this golden light stream is grand, it is limited to the city center of Gales, and only a little golden light is scattered to the lonely diamond area, so the two people who stayed in the villa did not notice the changes outside.

“That...it seems...” Felix’s tone was not very sure.

“Flowing Gold River.”

Relying on the car, Daedalus said, “Master Fanxing has brought the main vein of a golden river into reality.”

“The second time I eat, it’s starting.”

#### Chapter 854: The strongest group of 5

The closer you get to the city center of Gallosh, the stronger the festive atmosphere. The street is lit with colorful lights, the neon lights of the building flash with various patterns, all the shops on both sides of the street are fully open, and there are even temporary vendors wandering around.

“In front is the temporary pedestrian street of the Star Festival, let’s get off.”

Deedalus took out four prom masks to share with everyone. Felix took over his butterfly mask and asked, “Should I wear a mask too?”

Daedalus is the number one beauty under the stars, Sonia is a contemporary swordsman, and Diya is a child star who has recently risen to fame. They do have to wear masks to hide their identities, but Felix just doesn't. The second son of Vosloda is worth mentioning.

"Of course, there are three beauties beside you, and you are wearing men's clothes. I don't want you to provoke too much hatred, Little Phili." Daedalus smiled.

Felix thought they would look out of place in masks, but when she got out of the car she knew she was wrong – the pedestrian street was crowded with people of all shapes and sizes, orcs, veelas, necromancers, all kinds of role-playing, and even playing the role of Zhanyulong. In contrast, they are not conspicuous wearing masks.

“Today is the third-to-last day of the Starry Sky Festival.” Dedalus said, “It is also the grand opening of the “Starry Sky Ceremony” in the Throne Room schedule. ”

“We’ve guessed how the Starry Sky Ceremony is going to be held and how to stop it for so long, but we didn’t expect the truth to be so rude and gorgeous.”

The first beauty under the stars sighed: “How do we stop a river of gold flowing?”

The huge golden river runs through the sky and the earth, and the golden light shines brightly on the earth. They didn’t realize it from a distance, but only when they got close did they realize that the Liujin River was too big. They had never seen it in the Time Continent. It was as if a hole had been broken on

the second floor of the Void Realm, and the Liujin River had converged into a river. The sea washed down.

Sonia's voice was also a little bitter: "I thought our efforts these days would have some effect..."

In the past month, Sonia and the others have intercepted the golden apple of the church again. She and Diya have grown the fourth virtual wing to half because of taking the golden apple, and there seems to be the help of Yaxiu in the middle – because they can't communicate, They didn't know whether Yaxiu helped them grow Void Wings in the air, or whether they needed close contact to absorb Void Wings from Yaxiu, but they would rather believe it or not.

"If Dharma Master Fanxing's plan for thousands of years was so easily destroyed, then the kingdom of stars would have long since become the possession of other gods." Di Ya was very calm, "Last time

Dharma Master Fanxing devoured Silver Wings, there was a knowledge gap. The white mist of the sea, and the appearance of the golden river this time, means that Master Fanxing is devouring the golden wings of the source angel.”

“Does the gospel have ritual information?”

“No, just like last time, I have to enter the Liujin River to collect the information inside.”

“Entering the Liujin River?” Felix was startled: “How is this possible?”



Sonia and Deya looked at each other subconsciously and smiled knowingly, but Deya remembered Sonia's breakfast today and snorted again.

The spiritist spirit is in Diya's hands, so she can naturally gain 100% damage immunity for everyone's armed arm "Six Color Anchor". However, it seems that spiritism can only take effect on the second floor of the virtual realm, and she cannot determine whether the area covered by the flowing golden river is judged to be a real or a virtual realm.

"Even if the Sword Throne and the Demon Throne can enter the River of Gold, I'm afraid they won't be able to act." Daedalus walked in front and said, "Have you recognized the specific location of the River of Gold?"

Sonia was stunned for a while, and after identifying the direction of the flowing golden river for a while, she suddenly realized: "The White Pagoda?"

When the concept of the stars was destroyed and the stars in the sky were extinguished, it was the church that built the white tower and let the prayers of the stars preside over the rituals, and then the order of the stars was reluctantly restored. A few months have passed, and the people of Jiale are almost used to the existence of this white pagoda, even if the white pagoda is getting taller and taller, no one cares.

"The White Pagoda has long been designated as a restricted area by the church. From the outside to the inside, the Fortress Corps, the Griffin Company, and the Star Guards are stationed respectively, and there are also elite magicians hidden by the church."

Dedalus stood outside the shop window admiring the merchandise, and said calmly, “We always thought that the church was so fanciful before that it was because they were afraid that someone would destroy their prayers of stars, but I didn’t expect it to kill two birds with one stone.”

“The White Pagoda is not only the main venue for the prayers of the stars, but also the core building for angel hunting! We actually watched them make the White Pagoda unbreakable, but they did nothing! We didn’t even bother to carry out a terrorist attack!”

Seeing Dedalus’ self-reproach, Sonia patted her on the shoulder and comforted: “Who would have guessed at that time? Everyone thought the White Tower was to light up the sky, so who would attack the light switch? But It’s still too late, let’s smash it to pieces!”

Although the scene of the two beauties supporting and comforting each other is very loving, but when she thinks that one of them is a national goddess and the other is a student idol, and they are conspiring to destroy this country, Diya always feels that the education of this country is not good. something wrong with...

But when I think of Igula and Harvey from the Blood Moon, An Nan from the Gospel, and Youlan Wesser the most powerful from Sen Luo, it seems that there are problems with education in every country, so it's fine.

"Can't."

Dedalus took a deep breath and shook her head: “Although the decision is in the hands of the two queens, I am firmly opposed to destroying this starry sky ceremony. Unlike last time in No Man’s Land, the main venue of this starry sky ceremony is Right in the center of Gales, I am not afraid of casualties, but once the White Tower is attacked, it will be the enemy of Quan Fanxing, and all the sanctuary magicians will come to support.”

“Although Sword Throne and Demon Throne both possess legendary fighting power, as far as I know, at least the headmaster of Sword Flower “Painter” is still in Gales, and the Church and the Throne Hall are also very likely to have legendary fighting power lurking. If we really want to fight, our high-end combat power has no advantage at all, and our mid-end combat power may not even be able to lift the splash.”

“But the price is that our Four Pillars Religion is completely exposed, the two queens can’t even stay in Gales, and the chance of exposure of the viewing seat is greatly increased.”

“We can’t afford such a huge risk.”

Daedalus’s attitude is very clear. The Four Pillars are not afraid of sacrifice, but they must sacrifice in useful places. The White Pagoda is obviously a deep pit, and filling in all the Four Pillars of God may not be able to break the ceremony. The organization that Daedalus has developed for so many years is not thrown into such a place.

For Sword Princess and Witches, they only need to think about one thing—the White Tower, is it worth their desperate efforts to destroy it?

Felix noticed that the atmosphere was a little dull, and asked, “Even if you give up this opportunity, the Tianguang plan doesn’t mean a failure, right?”

“Of course.” Daedalus affirmed, “The Angel of Origin is not so easy to digest. There must be more important ceremonies in the future. The real decisive moment is in the future.”

Sonia pursed her lips and said unwillingly, “But Ash may be fighting \*\*\*\* battles on the other side, and we can’t help you at all?”

“Master Fanxing didn’t hesitate to use Galace as the main venue for the ceremony. This eating ceremony is likely to be dominated by Fanxing, and there may not be a fight on the other side of the stars.” Daedalus comforted.

“The Gospel tells me that the probability of our success is less than 0.01%.” Diya said: “This 0.01% probability is based on the possibility that the Four Pillars God suddenly sent us a lot of top legends to help out.”

The Sword Princess and Witch is not someone who can't let go. This time, the Dharma Master Fanxing is a bright conspiracy. She uses the starry kingdom that has developed for more than a thousand years to \*\*\*\* the ceremony. Unless they can fight against the entire kingdom, they must obediently lie dormant.

“Let's go, relax, let's go to the Starry Sky Festival.” Daedalus smiled and said, “There are many programs in the last three days, and even I will be on stage on the last day.”



Sonia glanced at her: “Are you serious? Is this time really suitable to relax?”

“It’s only now that you must relax, otherwise you will be forced to stay in the villa with mental energy and self-pity, and then there will be a big problem.” Daedalus took their hands and led them into the crowd: “Come on. , Forget those troubles for a moment, let’s enjoy a vacation that belongs to girls – how about going to dress up Felix?”

“Okay!” Sonia and Diya agreed in unison.

Felix looked at Deedalus with a shocked expression, the latter blinked, with a mischievous expression of “for the sake of your boss, please feel wronged to wear women’s clothes”.

When they were about to cross the pedestrian street, they happened to be stopped by a convoy of trucks carrying sculptures, and the convoy also had the flag of Jianhua University.

Sonia asked curiously, “Our university still produces sculptures?”

“Have you forgotten that Jianhua University is an art major?” Felix couldn’t help laughing and crying: “Sculpture is one of our ace majors. These sculptures are supposed to be exhibited. Gallosh’s nobles have almost grown up since childhood. Just go to the sculpture art exhibition.”

"I'm a village girl, I can't help it." Sonia looked uneducated and proud.

Diya's gaze followed the sculpture team, and Dedalus asked, "Magic seat, what's wrong?"

"No." Diya rubbed her eyes, "Maybe I'm blinded."

This little episode quickly faded from the four of them' minds, and after the other side of the sculpture caravan stopped in front of the exhibition hall, someone quickly checked out the problem:

"What about No. 017, No. 026, No. 052, No. 078 and No. 101!?"

"Isn't it in car number three?"

"No. 3 car!"

“It’s strange. I checked it before departure, didn’t you see anything behind Car No. 4?”

“No, there are many people crossing the pedestrian street. Could it be that someone stole it?”

“Stealing hundreds of pounds of sculptures, you can’t see unless you are blind? You might as well say that the sculptures ran away by themselves!”

“Are those sculptures valuable?”

“It’s not worth the money. One male body sculpture and four female body sculptures are all made by students.”

.....

...

In the pedestrian street, five people with very stiff and slow bodies appeared. But as time passed, they walked faster and faster, and their bodies became more and more flexible, almost like normal people, and even their body hair color gradually changed.

However, in the carnival of the Starry Sky Festival, everyone will only think that they are more peculiar magician tourists.

Passing by a mask jewelry store, the man took five masks and distributed them to others. The black-and-white-haired lady said, "Except for the madman to wear it, the rest of us don't need to hide our identities, right?"

“There is no need to increase any unnecessary risks.” The man put on the pattern mask and said.

Wen Jing, who was walking on the far right, asked, “How many swords do you want?”

“One is crazy, and I have two.”



Passing by the sword workshop, Ms. Wen Jing approached the display window. When she turned around, the three swords in the display window had disappeared.

The red-haired lady took a sword, pulled it out and looked at it: "No strike."

"Then you can use blood to open up the front. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)" The elf lady smiled and said, "Aren't you very good at this?"

"Stop making a noise." The man pinned the two swords to his waist, twisted his neck, and shook off a layer of stone powder.

Madam Elf scolded: "You are targeting me, you don't care if other people talk trash, just care about me!"

"Because you're the only one who talks trash." The man took off the passerby's windbreaker, and the passerby was kicked into the stream by him before he could react. When passersby wanted to lose their temper, they could no longer see the robbers.

The man put on a trench coat and a hood.

It's like reliving the fallen vanity of the past.

-----off topic-----

For Tingri's 18w word update this month!

Explicitly, cast a monthly vote, save the hearing day!

## Chapter 855: leisurely holiday

“Grass, what kind of broken gun is this, I can’t even hit it!?”

In front of the shooting prize booth, Ms. Black and White scolded and dropped the toy gun that ran out of ammunition, and stretched out her hand to the teenager next to her: “Give it to me!”

The young man opened his mouth to look at the elder sister who had a bad temper and even worse skills. The word ‘no’ had already reached his throat, but he couldn’t say it at all, so he had to pass the toy gun in his hand with a deflated mouth.

The stall owner was hesitant to say anything. After all, this black and white lady refused to give a steel pike. Just by grabbing the toy guns bought by the children to play, more than a dozen children have become victims in such a short time. However, because the children did not dare to resist, others thought that Ms. Black and White knew the children, so no one said much.

On the contrary, it was a player with such a poor level that aroused the challenge of passers-by, and everyone thought “I will definitely be able to shoot” – in fact, it is true.

“Her gunnery skills are still so bad.”

Under the lamppost not far from the booth, a masked man wearing a windbreaker and a quiet lady with long hair and a shawl are standing at the end of the audience and the owner of the silver lamp mirror.

“Although it is said that magicians will have shortcomings, but generally for magicians who step into the realm of the gods, ‘shortcomings’ means only the level of silver, not completely impossible to master.” The mirror master covered his mouth and smiled: “Like black Demons are very rare.”

“Um.”

“I guessed before that you would loosen their chains a little bit, but they didn’t believe me. The Dark Demon said that unless you were crazy, You Demon thought I was crazy. Although the Sword Demon didn’t say anything, he obviously didn’t think you would. Do it.”

“They all think you’re inhumane, but I know that’s not the case. It’s rare to come to reality, and we’ve slept for so long, even if it’s just to have a good mood for the next action, you’ll let us relax a little bit .”

“What’s more, unlike the rest of us, the hometown of You Mo has disappeared from history, the hometown of the Dark Demon is a small room, and my hometown... no matter what time it was, it was destroyed by my own hands. The Mirror Master said softly: “But Jia Leshi is the second hometown of Sword Demon, and it is rare to be able to return to her homeland. How could you not let her relive her old dreams?”

“Um.”

“The plan is advancing very fast. The original five-year progress has been almost completed in half a year. Sen Luo was destroyed in advance, the ghost was resurrected in advance, and the source angel also died in advance. But this way, Ya Xiu They also have more time to prepare, it’s just that they have gone through such a long journey in such a short time.”

“Um.”

The voice of the master of the mirror is soft and calm, and wearing a simple dress also looks quiet and elegant. It is so beautiful in a pedestrian street full of people that it is unbearable to disturb. Although his words did not get a serious reply, the mirror master didn’t care, and cautiously chatted about the past, the present, and the future.

There are always people who want to talk and people who don’t want to hear it, always like that.

“Hit, hit, I hit!”

After Lang threw hundreds of rounds of ammunition, Ms. Black and White finally shot once and circled in circles happily. The stall owner breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly settled the prizes and sent Ms. Black and White away. In fact, he had already lost money – although only one prize was given away, all the toy guns thrown on the table by Ms. Black and White were all broken, and it was only repaired. I don’t know how much it will cost.

The boss wanted to say ‘what do you want, I’ll give it to you directly’, but Ms. Black and White pointed her gun directly at him and yelled at him, ‘Do you look down on us’, ‘He must think we can’t have fun’, ‘We must go out. Take a breath’—these three sentences were spoken out of her mouth at the same time—what can the boss do, the boss is also desperate.

“Ah? Do you like that big fox doll? Well, since my sister wants it, my sister will fulfill your wish!”

Hearing Ms. Black and White’s self-talk, the street vendor boss’s mentality is about to collapse. He originally wanted to make some money at the Star Festival, but now he is afraid that he will lose even the principal and profit.

But at this time, the two ladies came over. After the elf lady finished drinking the drink in her hand, she poured out the ice cubes from the glass and poured it directly into the back collar of the black and white lady.

“Ah!” The black demon shuddered, jumping around and shaking out the ice cubes.

She was so angry that she threw her teeth and claws at You Mo, but You Mo took out a milk ice cream and stuffed it into her mouth, saying, “I bet you can’t just lick this ice cream with your tongue.”

“Ha, how difficult is this!” The Dark Demon immediately forgot about You Demon’s great lack of virtue, grabbed the ice cream, and stretched out his clove tongue to try to lick the snow-white cream that was about to melt on it.

When the eyes of the passers-by were drawn to the dark demon, the dead man said coldly: “You Demon, did you forget that we can’t attract attention—”

“Okay, okay, why are you so serious? You’re almost as boring as that bastard.” Youmo shrugged and took the ice cream back, then swallowed the ice cream into his mouth, his throat bulging slightly, only Pulling out the ice cream stick, this operation made passers-by widen their eyes, and there was even a man whistling not far away.

Youmo came up to Death Crazy, opened his mouth and let out a milky cold breath on her face, and smiled with her shoulders: "Okay, let's go back, we've been away for so long, that guy probably didn't think we were going to kill people. soul."

She swung it casually and flew out the ice cream stick, accurately shooting the eyeballs of the man whistling in the distance. Seeing this, the Dark Demon was quite annoyed, and followed them with a dejected head.

Death Crazy glanced at the chaos and howls in the distance, and said indifferently, "I will only suspect you."

"You said that as if you were some kind of good baby." Youmo leaned over, stuck out his tongue and licked the oil stains on the corner of Death Crazy's mouth: "It only took you a few years to catch up with my record of thousands of years. Abyss Sword Demon, the kingdom of stars has really picked up a treasure, and it took thousands of years to give birth to a scarlet killing star like you."

In the face of the malicious cross-border contact with the ghost, the death madman did not respond, maybe he didn't care, or maybe he didn't care, just like a sculpture carved out of time.

It wasn't until You Mo mentioned a name that the scarlet in her eyes seemed to tremble slightly.

"But your record is probably going to be broken by Sonia. After all, she became a legend in less than a year, and she will definitely be more brutal than you in the future. But you are her, she is you, you will definitely not Do you mind that?"

"impossible."

"It's impossible not to mind?" Youmo blinked, "So you care so much about these false names? Oh yes, you are indeed a very vain person..."

"It's impossible for her to follow the same path as me." The death madman said slowly, "She doesn't need to kill herself to protect herself."

“But she needs to kill others to protect others.” Youmo said with a smile: “You should know that it is impossible for me and the viewer to calculate everything. In fact, the current situation has seriously deviated from our plan, like a rope tied to the thin line of the boulder, but the other end is suspended on the cloud, whether the thin line collapses or the cloud bursts, it is natural.”

“If it’s time for her to rely on killing to protect everything, I believe she will be more determined, more ruthless, and more brutal than you.”

The death madman suddenly stood still, and the black demon behind bumped into her back, hugged her, and looked at the confronting two people curiously like a baby.

“I also believe that she will be stronger than me.” Death Crazy said: “But she will not become a sword demon without a bottom line. As long as there is Yaxiu, Sonia will never be a sword demon.”

“She’s not me, and I’m not her.”

Youmo was noncommittal, and stroked the face of the madman with the back of his hand: “Really? But this is just the beginning, and the torrent of fate that follows will only become more intense. If the people she values are in danger again, she can really abide by the so-called so-called The morals, bottom lines, principles? No one knows better than you and me how fragile these shackles of nihility are.”

“The shackles are fragile only because we have nothing to fetter us.”

Death Crazy grabbed her hand and said in a cold voice: “Fate has trampled on their first encounter, and they will never forget this powerlessness in their lives. If it really happens a second time, even fate will tear them apart together. to pieces.”

“What about trust that completely ignores the logic of reality.” Youmo raised his eyebrows: “But what’s interesting is that compared to Sonia, you seem to... believe in Yaxiu more?”

“It can be seen that you are happy for Sonia to meet Yaxiu, you are paying attention to them all the time, you sincerely wish their love affair can go well, you are willing to give everything to protect them, but in your heart, you can’t Stop yourself from thinking like this—”



“...why can't it be me when it comes to happiness?”

The black demons behind him nodded again and again, and UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seventeen voices sounded at the same time: “Yes, yes, why can't it be us!?”

Death Kuang said coldly: “You Demon, you couldn't bewitch me even in your heyday. Now you think you can tempt me to be your pioneer with these three words?”

Youmo spreads his hands: “Don't you think the viewer is too dictatorial and rigid? If we are resurrected by ourselves, now we will definitely step into the realm of God, and the angel hunt will not be triggered in advance, we can devour the source more easily. Angel instead of wiping the \*\*\*\* of those little brats like this.”

“The danger of being resurrected in person, your example has made it very clear.” Death Crazy shook off her hand, “You walked against the time at the beginning, and as a result, the second life was reborn and nothing was achieved, and the overall achievements were not even as good as your first life. If you hadn't joined us, you'd die thinking you were just plain bad luck.”

““No one can go back to the past, everyone can only start anew”, you should listen to the proverb of the Lord Liuli. ”

Youmo still wants to work hard: “But now it's halfway through, and the golden rivers have become turbid and turbulent. If we replace them now, we should be able to resurrect perfectly without causing any ripples... Sword Demon, we launched a gorgeous rebellion against that bastard. , take back our destiny!”

“You've bewitched the wrong person.” The death madman raised his head and strode away: “I'm not interested in replacing it at all, you might as well go and counter the mirror demon.”

“yes?”

Youmo sneered and said, “Then why did you go to the restaurant to order a Chiyan Lala Fatty? I'm too lazy to expose you.”

“whatever you think.”

#### Chapter 856: Dead Maniac and Sonia jointly recommend

When they walked under the lamppost, the ghost returned to an attitude that nothing happened, and held the arm of the madman affectionately and asked, “Quick question – viewer, who are you more worried about, the sword demon or me? ?”

The Mirror Master took the initiative to take the plastic bag of the madman, took a few packets of gummies from it, and said thank you.

The viewer didn’t take anything, he directly ignored the ghost and asked the madman:

“What identities do we have to use?”

The death madman pondered for a moment and spit out four names: “Tsao, Zhexing, Dongfang Wentian Association, and the girl who looks up to the half-moon, but except for the wave, other organizations should be in a dormant state at this time, and the anti-starry sky will not be officially launched until after the angel hunts. Activity.”

The audience clasped their hands in front of their chests and nodded noncommittally, “It will take half an hour to complete the projection of the magic spirit, so let’s go to our seats in advance.”

“Why?” Youmo yelled, “Since there’s still time, why don’t you let us stroll around? Is it necessary to be seated in advance for this kind of outing-level work?”

“Yeah, right!” The Dark Demon also looked unhappy, “I still want to shoot that big fox doll!”

Because of the mask, no one saw the viewer's expression, but his cold tone was enough to show his attitude: "What makes you think I'm discussing with you?"

"Open your mouth."

Looking at the gummy candy suddenly handed to his mouth by the mirror owner, the viewer was silent for a moment, pursing his lips and chewing slowly.

The Mirror Master asked the madman: "Do Tide members have logo costumes?"

"Yes, their clothing is generally dominated by purple and blue tones."

"Then we should go shopping for clothes," said the Mirror Master, "We can't call ourselves "Tide members" to frame things, it's too obvious. At least wear similar clothes, so that even if we don't say a word, Fanxing will think we are a wave organization. "

The audience said calmly: "Just wait and use the miracle to transform the costume."

"Or... we can also take advantage of this spare time to buy clothes. After all, there is still time." The Mirror Master cautiously suggested: "After finally coming out once, everyone is a little restless."

The viewer was silent for a moment, then glanced at Death Crazy: "What do you think?"

"If I remember correctly, there is a large chain of clothing stores "Kuro" that is good and cheap. Death Crazy replied: "Inspur's clothes can basically be found in the same style. It can be considered that Inspur is buying directly from Cullo." "

Under the gaze of the four, the viewer nodded lightly: "Let's go then."

"Okay! Shopping for clothes!" The Dark Demon walked happily like a child, "Buy clothes, buy clothes~"

“Aren’t you going to a luxury brand store?” Youmo complained, “Wearing this kind of civilian clothes makes me feel inferior. I am a noble Eternal Twilight Elf.”

Death Crazy: “Are you rich?”

Youmo: “Are we going to give you money?”

Seeing them walking in front of them noisily, the Mirror Master smiled and said, “In the past, I would never have imagined that these three people could get along so well, just like normal friends.”

“You said yes.”

“No matter who they are, they will only think that they are young female college students who have not yet graduated, and no one will associate them with the word ‘devil’. Perhaps, as long as they change to a normal environment, they will not hurt others even if they are not. to survive-”

“That’s because I’m here.”

The viewer looked straight ahead without looking sideways, “If it wasn’t for me, everyone would be a lunatic.”

“including you.”

.....

...

In the Cullo clothing store, the viewer changed into a set of purple-blue trousers, but still wore the snatched trench coat. He stood at the door and waited for a moment, but only the Mirror Master quickly changed his clothes and came out.

“How about them?”

“I’m picking slowly.”

“You Demon too?”

“She said she’d be happy to change a few more outfits if it was just to make you restless.”

The audience did not respond to this, and it seemed that they didn’t even bother to scold. But in the next second, his pupils suddenly shrank, and he turned around and walked into the clothing store.

“Do you want to change it too?” The Mirror Master asked, “There’s a men’s skirt over there that’s nice—”

“It’s Sonia, Lisdia, Felix and Daedalus.”

The Mirror Master was startled, but did not look back, but looked back from the corner of his eye, and sure enough, he saw the leaders of the Four Pillars Sect passing by the clothing store.

Something even worse happened – they actually walked into the clothing store, and Sonia happily dragged them in!

“We shouldn’t listen to Sword Demon’s recommendation.” The audience quickly entered the store, “You go inside and inform them.”

Mirror Master: “Let them leave quickly?”

“No, let them stay in the changing room and don’t come out!” The viewer shook his head: “The resonance rate between the main body and the main body is too high, even if the sword demon black demon is completely disguised, as long as they appear in the crowd for a second, they will definitely be able to Causing the subconscious attention of the two of Sonia.”

“What’s more, Sonia and Lisdia are already legendary magicians, and the “Sword Spirituality” feature of the sword-colored magic power and the “flashback” feature of the gold magic power are enough for them to capture all the effective information!”

“projection-”

“It’s not finished yet.” The audience clenched their fists. “Otherwise, I could just use the avatar magic to cause a commotion outside to divert their attention.”

However, the two of them were stopped at the entrance of the fitting room. Because of the Star Festival, there are many people buying clothes today, and there are naturally many people trying on clothes. Moreover, the fitting room strictly requires one person per room, and children’s clothes are accompanied by other parents. The fitting room, when the fitting room is full, you can only queue outside!

Even if the magic spirit has not been projected, there are countless ways for the viewer and the mirror master to solve this situation, but Sonia and the others are in the store, and they cannot act rashly—the two of them may be recognized!

Anything that attracts attention increases the risk of exposure. Compared with the Master of the Stars, who has the power to penetrate the sky and the earth, Sonia and the others are the more difficult tasks to handle!

Fortunately, Youmo came out of the fitting room at this time, and she saw the two people at the end of the team from a distance. Following the direction of the viewer, she immediately realized that it was a critical situation, and turned around to inform Death Crazy and Dark Demon.

The viewer and the mirror owner left the team and hid in the corner of the store, covering themselves with the shelves, waiting for Sonia and others to shop and leave.

After a while, You Mo walked over with a relaxed pace. I don’t know if it was for the sake of the spectators. She was stunned to wear a purple-blue maid outfit. She’s the only one who doesn’t care about her whereabouts being revealed—everyone who knows her is in the kingdom of stars.

“I saw that Sonia and the others were also lining up to try on clothes.” Youmo looked on with an expression that was not afraid of big things: “Maybe they are changing clothes next to them now.”

The Mirror Master sighed: “I’m sorry...”

“This accident is my decision-making mistake.” The viewer interrupted: “Serious consideration of your suggestions can only prove my stupidity.”

“It’s good to know what’s wrong, and remember to pay attention in the future.” Youmo critically criticized: “Dictatorship is the best quality of a leader.”

“You go outside to make trouble and seduce Sonia and the others to leave.”

“Why me? Mirror Demon can also go!”

“First, they may recognize the mirror demon; second, there is no need for a reason; third, you have to make up for your fault.”

“You admitted your mistake just now, and I forgive you, why do you still blame me?” Youmo snorted: “Although I am willing to contribute to the team, I will not admit my mistake—”

At this moment, footsteps and human voices came from the other side of the business rack:

“Come on, Felix, you must be cute in a maid outfit!”

“The good-looking young lady just now seems to be around here. Let’s go and ask her how she matches.”

Youmo lowered his head and glanced at his purple-blue maid outfit, facing the viewer who almost pierced her line of sight, blinked and said:

“Well, it’s my fault this time.”

It’s really hot in Guangzhou recently... The only time I opened the door for takeaways a day, I felt invaded by the heat wave.

Chapter 857: Demon King unlocked

I have to say that for a village girl who has not been rich in material enjoyment since she was a child, shopping is indeed a good way to lower the pressure. Taking advantage of her is always a temptation she cannot resist.

And this happy experience reached its peak in the dessert shop: the female clerk looked at Sonia and Diya, the two big and small beauties holding hands, and took the initiative to increase the amount of ice cream for them to fatten them, and couldn’t help but say : “You and your daughter are looking good.”

Sonia swears that this should be the only time in her life that she doesn’t hate being regarded as a mother by others. Even if she has children in the future, she will most likely hate being regarded as a mother. She happily accepted the title, hugged the desperate little queen, and giggled, “Dear daughter, mom and dad will take good care of you in the future.”

“Are you all blind, I have white hair now, and you have red hair, how can you admit it wrong!?” Di Ya was so angry that she held most of the ice cream in her mouth, her cheeks were so cold that she didn’t dare to spit it out. He could only exhale the cold air.



But it's no wonder that the clerk will recognize them as mother and daughter. After all, Diya is running around with Sonia. Although there is also the option of sisters, their hair color is too different, and mother and daughter are more likely.

People are still affected by the environment, and the lively atmosphere of the Starry Sky Festival is very good to counteract their frustration that they have to give up the task. And this month, the two of them have been busy improving their strength without much rest. Sonia's sweat is everywhere in the training room. Di Yaxin has mastered three miracles and is always ready to meet the second round of challenges, except occasionally Outside of Yaxiu's bedroom, they didn't dare to slack off the rest of the time.

Now we can go shopping together, or go with our closest friends. Even minor emotional conflicts can be put aside for the time being.

Although Sword Fairy Witch regretted that she couldn't interfere in the second round of the ceremony, she felt more relieved – it was like she had been preparing for the exam for a long time, but found that she hadn't printed out the admission ticket that day, but the exam was over after all, so she could go happily. played.

When passing by the Cullo clothing store, Felix, who knew something wrong, was still forcibly pulled into the store by the three of them. Sonia chose this autumn's classics for her – a black suspender dress, a vest, and an off-the-shoulder word. Collared short sleeves and covered skirt.

Felix's hair stood up all over his body when he thought of what he would look like when he put it on, and begged, "At least let me wear a pair of trousers?"

"No, I want to see you wear a skirt today." Sonia patted her little butt, and giggled, "This is an order, don't resist!"

The corners of Felix's mouth twitched, and after a moment of thought, he suddenly said, "For the sake of fairness, can I also choose clothes for the sword seat?"

Sonia is fearless: "Okay, what do you want me to wear? I don't care about men's clothes."

"this."

Seeing the quick-drying long-sleeved sportswear that Felix took out, Sonia was startled: "No problem...Is there any problem with this suit?"

“No problem, just a set of long-sleeved sportswear that quickly absorbs sweat and evaporates.” Felix shoved the sportswear into Sonia’s arms: “This way, Swordsman, you won’t get sweat everywhere.”

“Oh, little Feili, you are so sweet... eh?”

Seeing that Sonia had already reacted, Felix suppressed his voice and said, “After all, if a person who doesn’t move has sweat from a sticky lake, even me would be startled.”

“Come and change!” Sonia pushed Felix into the fitting room line in annoyance, and turned around to see Dedalus, who covered her smile, and Deya, who looked disgusted.

“You are so disgusting, Jian Ji.”

“none of your business.”

“I want to use it too! After you sweat, at least take a shower before using it!?”

“I usually take a shower immediately, but the water in the training hall was cut off that day, and I suddenly had a whim...”

When passers-by heard their conversation, they thought they were discussing some toys—although it was very close to the truth.

A moment later, the authorities urged Felix, who was disturbed, to come out, and stars appeared in the eyes of the three girls.

“Have you read it? After reading it, I’ll go back and—”

Sonia quickly grabbed her: “Don’t change it, just wear it and go! Put your hair down... Wow, so cute!”

“A beautiful blonde girl who can almost be compared to Aunt Borkin!” Deya gave a very high evaluation.

At this time, a young girl in a purple and blue maid outfit walked past them carelessly. When the man turned the corner, Deedalus, Sonia, and Diya said excitedly at the same time, "Maid costume!"

Felix was numb and struggled: "I'm the second son of Vosloda, so I can't be so embarrassed!"

"I already really want to see you wearing a maid outfit, you don't need to seduce me, a village girl who hates the rich like this." Sonia looked around the shelf for a week: "But how to match the maid outfit... Let's go and ask! "

When passing through the shelf, Sonia saw the purple and blue maid outfit standing in the corner from the gap, as if she was chatting with others.

When she looked over her head, she subconsciously reached out and covered Diya's eyes.

"Why are you covering my eyes... Wow!"

Deya pulled her fingers apart in dissatisfaction, but when she saw the scene in the corner, she subconsciously shouted, and immediately covered her mouth.

I saw in the corner, a girl in a purple-blue maid outfit was kissing the man, her legs were raised to ride on the man.

Sonia and Diya, who had only tried single-player games so far, were blushing at the fact that they played such a big game in the corner of a public place. After a few hard glances, they bowed their heads to apologize, and hurriedly checked out and left.

After leaving the clothing store, they let out a long sigh of relief, as if they were suffocated by the scene just now.

Diya clenched Sonia's sleeves tightly and said excitedly, "Jianji, have you seen that man's arms..."

Sonia nodded: "I see, there is another woman!"

"Another half-hearted, despicable and shameless bastard." Felix said coldly.

"Hey!" Sonia patted Felix's snow shoulder unhappily, "Who are you scolding!"

Felix: "I didn't scold him, and am I not angry for you?"

Sonia: "But you are not allowed to scold. You can speak for me only when I clearly express that I want to scold!"

Diya: "That's right!"

Little Horn, these two foolish queens who jumped into the fire pit are so hard to serve, they deserve to meet a scumbag. Felix cursed inwardly.

"But it's quite normal in the aristocratic circle," Dedalus commented. "They didn't invite us to join us, which is already a very restrained type."

"Are you star aristocrats so chaotic?" Deya said, "The atmosphere in our gospel is much better."

“It’s quite normal, nobles generally have lovers, and it’s not news at all for wives and lovers to play together.” Felix clenched the hem of his skirt and said yin and yang strangely: “You should know more about the nobles in the future. The multiplayer entertainment in the circle may have a guiding role in your future life.”

Daedalus stared at Felix with wide eyes, with an expression of “no one will die if you don’t do anything”, and took a step back subconsciously. The Sword Princess Witch turned her head three times before she realized Felix’s subtext, trembling with anger, holding Felix from left to right.

“Let’s go shopping for swimsuits.”

“Let’s just go directly to the lingerie store, there is no limit on the number of people in the fitting room.”

“Hey, that, you misunderstood, I don’t really mean anything else...”

“Don’t worry, you will be in a hurry later.”

.....



...

After Sonia and her party left the clothing store, the audience released the ghost's shoulders.

The Mirror Master, who was hiding in the viewer's arms, stood silently beside him, his face full of disappointment.

"I don't know if saying that will make you feel better."

Youmo stuck out his tongue and licked his lips, "But I actually feel disgusting, both physically and psychologically."

"I understand." The Mirror Master said softly: "In order to hide our identity, we can and only let You Demon block us, and use intimacy to make them feel embarrassed to leave. Otherwise, let them notice me or his outline. , they are likely to recognize it."

“But if he kissed you and I hugged the two of you, it seems to be able to achieve the goal, right?” Youmo spread his hands and smiled, “Actually, this should be the case, after all, you are...”

The Mirror Master took a deep breath, lowered his head and said nothing. The ghost seemed to remind her kindly, but her unconcealed smile showed that she just wanted to pierce a cruel fact – if you had to choose a person to kiss, the viewer would rather choose the ghost he hated to the extreme.

“Ah, you bit your tongue and you bleed, you are horny, viewer.”

“Is the kissing etiquette of your Eternal Twilight Elves sticking their tongues in?”

When the black demon and the death madman came over to hear this conversation, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com). The com Dark Demon shouted in a very unhappy manner: “What did we just miss? Do it again, do it again!”

“Okay!” Youmo said generously: “First of all, Mirror Demon, hug the viewer, and then watch the viewer forcefully kiss me—”

winter.

The five stopped at the same time, quietly feeling the ripples of magic power in their bodies. This is no ordinary feeling for any magician, but it is the only proof that they feel that they really exist.

“Let’s go.”

“Can we make a scene? Can we? Can we?” The Dark Demon clenched his fists and asked frantically in the voice of the seventeenth.

“Watcher, watcher, for the sake of me being violated by you just now, how do you make me feel better?” You Mo said coquettishly while holding the watcher’s arm.

Death Crazy and the Mirror Master looked at the viewer. Although they didn’t speak, the Death Crazy was run on by the Nether Demon, and the Mirror Master suffered the embarrassment just now. Their mood was obviously not much better.

The viewer walked out quickly, leaving only one sentence:

“Whatever you want.”

When the viewer walked out of the clothing store, the person behind him was no longer human.

Just four demon kings who unchained.

#### Chapter 858: Bloody Turning Fluctuation

They were really just drinking coffee. They didn't even chat. Ingurit was reading a book with her head down, while Aisha opened the light curtain to browse the forum.

Ingurit doesn't like to chat, so Aisha won't talk to her hard. They usually go out like this, find a place to sit for an afternoon, read a book, read a book, browse the forum, and then go back to their respective houses for a meal.

Although Aisha has a lot of friends, and the prophet has never been short of friends, but she can feel relaxed and comfortable without saying a word, only this girl from the same town who used to follow her \*\*\*\* when she grows up.

Maybe it's because after cultivating the prophecy faction, Aisha will subconsciously figure out other people's behavior, just like a psychic who can't trust others, and a prophecy has a similar occupational disease. Only a swordsman girl like Ingurit, who is childish and straightforward, can make Aisha put down her guard from the bottom of her heart.

But this time, she didn't just meet with Ingurite. Between browsing the forum, she would inadvertently aim at the golden river in the white tower in the distance.

In just a few months, a triple city wall has been built around the White Tower, covered with barriers, and thousands of magicians have attached miracles to every brick inside. Long-term presence—not even the palace has such a luxurious treatment.

But Aisha didn't give up. As the only digital 'tide runners' in the tide, she and other prophets lurked in various directions of the White Tower, trying to detect the flaws that the White Tower Fortress could use.

The White Tower Fortress is by no means impeccable, even if it was a fortress built by the army of magicians, the stream of gold flowing through the sky destroyed most of the layout inside.

In fact, Aisha has found a 73rd exploitable flaw, but these flaws are too small, like a raised burr on the edge of a fingernail.

As a registered anti-star organization in the Throne Hall, Inspur was unable to organize a large-scale attack. For example, going to Nash City, a no-man's land last time, was the most daring adventure of Inspur since its establishment. More often, the tide waits for Fanxing to reveal a huge flaw, and then gently stabs it, like puncturing a huge pustule, releasing dirty pus and blood to Fanxing.

There is no doubt that the ceremony of flowing the golden river through the sky will definitely damage the false starry sky once it is destroyed, which is why Aisha ventured to such a close place to observe the White Pagoda.

However, it would be too conspicuous for her to sit here alone for an afternoon peeking at the White Tower—as a prophet, the throne room pays no less attention to her than a sanctuary—that's why she asked Ingurit to come out.

Two youthful female college students just find a place to waste time. This is the main plot of many youth dramas.

but...

Aisha sighed softly after drinking the third cup of coffee.

There is absolutely no flaw that they can take advantage of.

Fanxing Kingdom has accumulated thousands of years of accumulation, and thousands of magicians are escorting it. If the tide can easily destroy this ceremony, it will be too conspicuous for Master Fanxing.

And as time goes by, the small loopholes that Aisha observes will only become less and less, because the magician inside the White Tower is also repairing the fortress. Therefore, the best time to sabotage is today when the ceremony begins.

Once the ceremony is successful, it means that the power of the Master of the Stars will be further enhanced, and his rule will be more stable.

If it goes on like this, when will the sky be broken?

“Anything on your mind?” Ingurit closed the book and asked Aisha.

“No.”

“Oh.” Ingurit opened the book and continued to read.

After a while, Aisha couldn't help but ask, “Will you stop asking? Maybe I'm just lying?”

“Whether you're lying or not, you don't want to tell me, so there's no need to ask.”

Aisha blinked and smiled: “Actually, Ingurit, you may have talents in the prophecy faction and the spiritual faction.”

“But I only like swordsmanship.” Ingurit shrugged: “The talents of other factions have no meaning to me.”

“Every time I chat with you, I always feel that I’m the one with poor eloquence.” Aisha poked the cake with a small spoon, “Have you ever thought that sheep may also have wisdom?”

“Sheep are indeed wise.” Ingurit: “After the ram at home finds out that it can’t hit me, it will kneel and surrender as soon as I enter the sheepfold.”

“If the sheep are wise, they should destroy the sheepfold?” Aisha asked, “If there are some sheep, they know that the outside world is very dangerous, and they know that their life in the sheepfold is very happy, and they understand that no matter what No match for the shepherds in any way, do you think they should try to destroy the sheepfold?”

“Why don’t you just run away?”

“Maybe it’s because they can’t escape without destroying the sheepfold,” Aisha shrugged. “It may also be that they simply hate the sheepfold.”

Ingurit closed the book and pondered for a moment, then said, “There is no answer, only want.”

Ai Xia glanced at the Tianhe River in the distance: “But maybe they shouldn’t. After all, the sheep pen was destroyed, and other sheep who didn’t think about escaping might be in danger.”

“Why should you worry about other sheep?” Ingurit said: “Danger and happiness are relative terms. No matter how safe the sheepfold is, there is a shepherd who dominates everything. No matter how dangerous it is outside, it is possible to live freely. As for happiness ...The sheep who don’t want to live in the sheepfold are themselves unhappy.”

“Life will find a way out. All creatures should only be responsible for themselves. There are sheep who want to destroy the sheepfold, and naturally there are sheep who maintain the sheepfold. Whoever wins the fight will listen to whoever wins, just like if I win the ram Gotta kneel.”

“What if it was really a mistake to destroy the sheepfold?” Aisha asked.

Ingurit took a sip of coffee, “We only have a history of 1668, and the virtual world has existed for more than ten thousand years. I believe that our magicians must have made countless mistakes that can destroy the world, let alone sheep?”

“Most people are not prophets. Only when they reach the end will they know what is right and what is wrong.”

Aisha propped her chin up and looked at Ingurit quietly.

“Is there something on my face?”

“Two eyes, a nose, and a mouth.”

Aixia stretched, stood up and twisted her body: “Let’s change place – go to the mall.”

“But I still want to read books.”

“I sit until my \*\*\*\* hurts!”

“All right.”

Aisha used the miracle bracelet to inform others to give up the investigation. Since there is no loophole, it is not worth spending time in it, unless the tide wants to attack the White Tower Fortress head-on.

But not to mention the interior, just the outermost city wall is a three-dimensional defense system strengthened by miracles. There are invisible barriers from the sky to the ground to block the inside and outside, and because the leylines are connected, the defense power of each point of the barrier is equivalent to the whole. The city wall, and the war of attrition cannot be used, if it is not broken with a single blow, the city wall barrier will quickly absorb the leylines to recover.



According to Aisha's estimation, only the strongest blow from the top offensive legendary magician could break through the outer wall. Note that ordinary legendary magicians are not enough, they must be the top legends of the offensive department. Legends that spend a lot of time like this are not in this category.

Looking at the entire starry sky, I am afraid that only the Duke of Vosloda has this strength. However, according to the information that Di Mi had taken over as the head of the House of Vosloda, Duke Fusloda was either stationed in the White Tower at this time, or the \*\*\*\* ceremony of the virtual realm was carried out.

No one can break through the White Tower Fortress at all, so Aisha naturally won't continue to be on the horns, and she drinks a little too much, so she needs to go to the mall to find a bathroom.

"Ingurit, let's go!"

However, Ingurit sat there and didn't move. She turned her head to look in the direction of the White Tower, her face a little confused. Following her line of sight, Aisha saw five figures in purple and blue clothes appearing on the road leading to the White Tower Fortress, which looked like...

Ai Xia was stunned, and quickly contacted other tide-makers, but they all reported that there was no member action.

At this time, the magician of the White Tower Fortress also discovered the traces of the five people. The tide was already on the list, and they naturally recognized the purple and blue clothing as the symbol of the tide. Just facing a fortress guarded by thousands of magicians, the five of them walked over so unscrupulously, it is hard not to make people suspect that it is performance art or voluntarily surrender.

"There is a military restricted area ahead, stop now!"

The sound of the loudspeaker cut through the sky, drawing the attention of passers-by around. However, the five people still did not hesitate and directly crossed the yellow line on the ground.

"Shoot!"

The gunsmiths on the city wall fired a salvo, and the sound of gunfire resounded through the starry sky of Galese!

However, the bullets were like a torrential rain, setting off ripples around them, but none of them could hit their bodies!

Sanctuary magician!

Those five people are all sanctuary magicians!

There are not even five sanctuary magicians in the tide!

The passers-by who were frightened by the sound of gunshots fled quickly, but Aisha pulled Ingurit to hide, stretched out her hand to press the ground, and launched an investigation miracle!

With the shaking of the earth, Aisha heard their conversation from a distance:

“...Ah! It’s so annoying, why do I only have one magic spirit, when I was at my worst, I wasn’t so abject!”

“me too.”

“You’re an ass, you’re a god, and a \*\*\*\* you can fully control, you’re the strongest one here!”

“Why isn’t the gospel projected? Isn’t the gospel ours?”

“At least not yet.”

While they were talking, they had already walked to the city wall. The gunnery masters stopped shooting and scolded: “Now warn the masters outside, please raise your hands and surrender immediately. The Star Guards are already on their way. If you don’t surrender, you will be at your own risk!”

Aisha held her breath, five sanctuary magicians alone can't do anything, not even a casual legendary magician. If they can't break through the outermost city wall, then they just touched the buttocks of the White Tower Fortress, which attracted the attention of the throne room, and by the way... Gan, they are drawing hatred for the tide!

"Who's coming?"

"Let me come, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) I will blow it up!"

"Let's do it, let's blow it up with one punch!"

"I'm fine too."

Aixia was stunned when she heard it, wondering if she had heard it wrong—they were all confident that they could penetrate the White Tower Fortress? It can almost be regarded as the crystallization of the wisdom of all the magicians of the Star Kingdom!

"Let me do it, the wave swordsmanship spirit system, there is just one move that is very suitable here."

"it is good."

The next second, the red-haired female magician suddenly spread her wings and flew. But unlike ordinary phantom wings, her phantom wings are pure black wings that look like... the devil's wings in fairy tales.

She approached the city wall and swung her sword.

Well—

Like a bell ringing on the distant shore, all bystanders inside and outside the city walls felt that their hearts had been hammered.

Then they saw a ball.

A blood-colored crystal ball shrouded the city wall.

It seems that the space is cut out of a sphere, and the inside and outside are not connected. Inside the sphere, the city walls and gunsmiths were shaved into the finest powder, and when the space returned to its original state, the dust and flesh fell to the ground at the same time and mixed with each other.

The invisible barrier is broken.

The outer wall, which was enough to resist the indiscriminate bombardment of the legendary magician, was penetrated.

But none of this is more shocking than the scene of the blood-colored crystal ball.

“What a beautiful turning wave...” Ingurit murmured, “But, isn’t this the secret inheritance of the Vosloda family?”

At least it’s not just the tide that is to blame, Aisha thought.

Chapter 859: Kamui

In the eyes of ordinary people, the ranking of the three violent institutions of Fanxing should be the Star Guard > Griffin Company > Fortress Legion. In terms of quality alone, this ranking can’t be wrong. The Fortress Corps is responsible for suppressing and exploring the abyss, with the largest number of people and the most diligent work; the Star Guards are only responsible for guarding the royal family, with the smallest number of people and the most training.

From the point of view of the entry threshold, the Bastion Legion only requires silver half wings, while the minimum requirement of the Star Guard is gold full wings. What's interesting though is that while the Star Guards are well paid, most of the top artificer graduates choose either the Fortress or the Griffin Company, and very few go to the Star Guard.

After all, the Star Guards are more of a ceremonial decoration for the royal family. Most of the time, the Star Guards are only training and have no tasks, and naturally there are not many opportunities for promotion.

For ambitious magicians, this kind of system that sees the end at a glance is simply a tomb that even the stars spurn, it is better to go to the fort or the gryphon company to get a chance to stand out.

Therefore, when it comes to the actual combat rankings, it is reversed, it is Fortress Corps > Griffin Company > Star Guards. Especially the fortress legion, once there is a riot in the abyss, there are many legendary monsters in the sanctuary rushing out of the ground to attack the defense line. They have rich experience in encircling and suppressing the strong with large troops!

No matter if you are a sanctuary or a legend, in the map where the bombs are fired, all the mana has to be exhausted for me!

The bullets were raining and the artillery fire was thundering. In the face of the invaders who broke through the outer wall, the fortress corps completed the aiming in three seconds, pouring 100,000 rounds of penetrating rounds, 3,000 rounds of explosive grenades, and 5,000 rounds of slicing rounds into the gap in the city wall. , a total of 108,000 rounds of ammunition, theoretically can drain all the magic power of ten legendary magicians!

“Solve it?”

On the third inner castle wall, the young adjutant looked nervously at the old man in the wheelchair next to him.

The old man in the wheelchair has white hair hanging down his shoulders, long beard hanging down his waist, and his face is full of folds and wrinkles. He looks like a dying person who will return to the stars at any time, but the wheelchair he sits in is full of silver and bright technology, and he is wearing A pair of

eyepieces composed of six diamond-shaped lenses watched the battle three hundred meters away from afar.

The old man impatiently took out a pair of eyepieces and handed them to the adjutant. The adjutant was like a treasure. After wearing it, he found that he directly turned into a third-person perspective, and according to his intention, his observation angle could come to any position within a radius of 1,000 meters. There is also a preset marked location on the right side. The adjutant's face turned dark when he looked closely – it was actually a screen theater in the shopping mall outside...

You are a dignified legendary magician, as for prostituting movie tickets like this! ?

However, this small detail made the adjutant relax a little. He adjusted his perspective to the invasion area, and found that the ground was full of potholes and was hit by ammunition.

The adjutant can even smell the pungent smell of the grenade after it has been chopped and unfolded – this is actually a miracle eyepiece that can smell.

In addition, the eyepiece can also detect the flow of magic power, so the adjutant can clearly see that a hemispherical sanctuary is standing still amid the billowing smoke.

despair.

Five people in purple and blue clothes walked out of the thick smoke. On the far left was the elf lady with her hands holding the huge flame halberd behind her head, next to it was a girl with black and white hair, on the far right was a red-haired lady wearing a long sword, next to it was a woman with a A quiet lady with a silver lamp.

Walking in the middle is a man wearing a trench coat and wearing two swords.

All of them wore masks, but even if they didn't wear masks, the adjutant didn't think he could recognize them – where could there be five legends who attacked the White Tower in the kingdom of stars, they must be from other countries.

The intruders were not in the slightest panic about breaking into the military restricted area. Even if they had just suffered a high-level set fire, they still relaxed as if they were coming for an outing.

The adjutant was stunned: “This, how is it possible, there is no sanctuary that can resist the salvo of the fortress army, no matter how much mana will be exhausted-”

“The sanctuary of space legends can.”

The old man tapped the eyepiece, “When I was young—more than a hundred years ago, the “sculptor” didn’t die. As the greatest space legend in modern times, the creator of countless great space artworks, I have the honor to listen to his teachings, and I can still recall every sentence of that class. ”

“When the space realm reaches the legendary level, the magician can consciously use the magic power to penetrate the space and weave the “Void Sanctuary” isolated from inside and outside. All blows against the Void Sanctuary will directly penetrate the space to the other end, and no material influence can spread to the Void Sanctuary. ”

“Don’t talk about consuming all the mana, the focus just didn’t even consume a drop of their mana.”

The adjutant murmured: “Space legend? But...”

“Yes, Fanxing hasn’t had a space legend for more than a hundred years.” The old man glanced at the red-haired female sorceress: “And I don’t think Star Casting is hiding a legendary illegitimate daughter.”

“There is no possibility of negotiation, and their origins are even as mysterious as Liu Jinhe behind us, so they must be assassins sent by the Lord of God. The fortress army stopped shooting and activated the “anti-artificer gun” of the second fortress! ”

The old man’s order was immediately implemented. The adjutant took off the eyepiece and arranged it loudly. He turned his head to look into the distance, and suddenly said blankly, “What a dazzling silver lamp.”

Hearing this, the old man was stunned, and immediately took off his eyepieces. He found that he could see the silver lamp in the hands of the intruder from a distance of 300 meters. By!"

But it was too late. On both sides of the road the invaders passed, the pupils of the White Pagoda magicians hidden in the barriers were dyed silver. They suddenly felt great affection for the lady with the silver lamp in their hearts, and their thoughts almost stopped, leaving only a simple thought – "I want to protect her"!

How to protect her?

Of course, kill all the sinners who attacked her!

Including myself!

The violent gunshot sounded again, but this time the gunshot was not directed towards the intruder, but poured out anger at the comrades beside him! The white tower artisan aimed the cannon that had not cooled down at the other forts, and launched it with full force at 3,600 revolutions per second, clearing the way for their beloved lady!

"I like this style." Youmo strode through the passage full of bullet casings: "There is nothing more fun than killing each other, I especially like to extract the souls of those idiots, and then refine them into resentful souls to hunt. Killing their relatives and friends. Guess what? There are many relatives and friends who are unwilling to resist, crying and being eaten by resentful souls, hahahaha, it's so funny every time I think of it."

"I can only do this step." The Mirror Master said: "Silver lamp is not good at attacking. I can only use the silver lamp to bring the blessing effects of the virtual world such as protection color, armed color, and knowledge color to the theoretical extreme."

The audience nodded noncommittally, the five suddenly stopped at the same time, and the mirror master said in surprise: "At this time, Fanxing invented this thing?"

"I come."



The death madman stepped forward and crossed the viewer. At this moment, ten black ripples appeared out of thin air in the second fortress in the distance. This was because the space was broken and the light could not penetrate. To outsiders, it was pure black ripples.

Not only the black ripples, but the trajectory of ten supersonic black bullets shot at them at the same time!

Wherever the bullets pass, the space is shattered!

This is the enemy artillery gun, the supreme crystallization of the stars' alchemy attainments. Every gun bullet is worth a suite in the city center of Galos, but it is definitely worth the money – the enemy artificer's gun bullet will penetrate all spaces, Even the legend of the Sanctuary cannot be defended, and any miracle is difficult to stop. Once the magician is hit, the space collapse will break out, and everything around it will be blown to pieces.

All those in the know regarded it as a "symbol of the further reduction of the status of the magician", so it was named "enemy magician"!

The moment the enemy artisan's bullet escaped from the mouth of the gun, the madman's sword was already out of the scabbard.

For fear of being polluted by the silver lamp, the adjutant could only stand on tiptoe, wanting to witness the moment when the intruder was blown to pieces by the enemy magician's bullet. He saw the red-haired sorceress standing at the front wielding her sword, as casually as a painter's strokes on a canvas.

Zheng!

When the piercing sound of the sword pierced the entire White Tower Fortress, the adjutant saw that the second fortress burst into ten spatial collapses at the same time, and the city wall was blasted out of large holes. Not dead yet – their bodies were destroyed by the dimensional collapse, and they couldn't find even a shred of flesh, so they could only scream and wait for the healer.

These ten areas are exactly where the enemy artillery guns are installed!

The adjutant was stunned for a few seconds before realizing what had happened, and stared blankly at the old man next to him. But what he didn't expect was that the old man actually showed a look of surprise...even an expression mixed with panic.

"Your Excellency Alchemist, what kind of miracle is this—"

"Not a miracle."

The adjutant was startled, "It's not a miracle? But didn't she bounce back the enemy artillery's bullet?"

"I didn't observe any traces of magic spirits," the old alchemist murmured, "and this is indeed something that a swordsman can do."

The adjutant looked at his saber and thought about taking it off.

"When a swordsman arrives at the sanctuary, he can comprehend a technique called "Sword Flash". With only the enhancement of his sword and magic power, he can crack any magic miracle, and he can even bounce back his sword skills with the power of miracles. "

"But, it's very, very difficult. Even the boy Vosloda can only guarantee that he can crack the miracle, and whether he can bounce back depends on luck."

"However, the enemy artillery's bullets were fired synchronously just now, and the aiming positions were different." The Alchemist King also took off his goggles, revealing a pair of turbid eyes, "That is to say, that person bounced ten times with a sword at the dazzling level. The miracle of this is far from the realm of legendary swordsmanship."

"Being able to bounce as many miracles as you want is no longer a "sword flash". In the realm of their melee faction, this technique that can directly destroy all mortal legends with magic power and weapons has the same name—"

"Divine power!"

“The magician himself is the god! The skill of the magician is the divine power!”

God...wei?

The word ‘God’ is absolutely not to be used lightly in the world of magicians, that is to say...

“This person is not a legend.” The Alchemist King said solemnly, “It’s a magician with half-divine swordsmanship! Under the stars, she is unstoppable!”

“Continue to use the enemy artillery gun, even if you run out of stock, UU Kanshu [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) does everything in her power to slow her footsteps, isolate her from others, and destroy other intruders first!”

“Yes!”

Black ripples appeared again in the second fortress, and this time the number was even larger, with thirty enemy artillery guns about to launch an attack one after another. At the same time, the Griffin Company took the initiative to attack, and the magicians with their wings fluttered in the sky. They all closed their eyes and dared not look directly at the silver light. They were directed by other magicians to keep shooting blindly!

The earth magician unleashed a miracle from a distance, and countless putrefaction mud rushed towards the invaders.

But for the Void Sanctuary, these ordinary magician offensives can’t have any impact on the people inside. Therefore, the real killer move is that the three Sanctuary Warlocks attack at the same time!

The shield axe master “Super Solution Pioneer” of the Griffin Company, the sword master “Agitated Sword Lord”, and the spearman “Fast Wind Dancer” of the Fort Legion!

These three are veteran sanctuaries, and they all master the killing miracles that can be related to space factions. Although the Void Sanctuary can isolate all material influences, the price is that it has very low resistance to space miracles. These three Sanctuaries are enough to break the Void Sanctuary!

Once the Void Sanctuary is cracked, the other offensives of the Griffin Company can directly consume the mana of the invaders!

If you don't want the Void Sanctuary to be cracked, the invaders have to come out and deal with the three people in the Sanctuary. But at this time their strongest swordsman has been dragged down by the enemy swordsman. No matter how strong the others are, the alchemist believes that the three veteran sanctuaries of Transcendence Pioneer can hold on for a while, and then wait for the legions from other directions to come over. can drag these invaders into a war of attrition.

As Fanxing's oldest legend, the Alchemy King's plan is flawless, except for one thing—

Is the swordsman really the strongest among them?

Chapter 860: Sword Servant Miracle·Distant Phantom

When he saw the three sanctuary magicians rushing over, the ghostly demon cheered, danced the flame halberd and rushed out.

However, the Transcendence Pioneer, the Enthusiastic Sword Lord, and the Swift Wind Dancer cooperated tacitly. First, the Enraged Sword Lord roared and blocked the first attack of the ghost with a miracle, and then the Swift Wind Dancer danced his spear to block all the evasion of the ghost. Direction, and finally the super-solution pioneer took off, the shield axe kept spinning and the lightning flashed, and launched a super-special attack from the air at the ghost, and saw it down like a chainsaw!

boom!

The strong spatial shock of the super-solution attack directly smashed the ghost into the ground. Although there was a sanctuary defense, she was still angrily cursing: "Damn, if it wasn't for me having only one magic spirit..."

"Rubbish."

You Mo turned to look at the black demon who rushed out, and scolded: “If you can’t kill them all at once, you are also garbage!”

“is it hard?”

The black devil rushed towards the three of the Sanctuary, suddenly a sweet smile appeared on his face, and asked, “Why don’t your watches leave?”

The three super-solution pioneers looked at the black demon vigilantly and ignored her question. The Dark Demon continued: “Is your watch broken? Or...”

“The time on your watch has run out?”

As the dark devil’s seventeenth sounded, a bell-ringing bronze dragon appeared behind her. Zhongming’s bronze dragon spreads its wings, and the whole dragon transforms into a huge clock. The clock has three second hands, and all of them are counting down one second.

Within one second of the countdown, the time of the three Sanctuaries stopped completely, and they stayed in mid-air, even if they were entangled by the black devil’s silk thread, there was no response.

Click.

When the countdown of Zhongming Bronze Dragon ended, the black demon passed through the Sanctuary, leaving only dozens of \*\*\*\* broken limbs. Three well-known old-fashioned Sanctuaries were slaughtered by the black demons in one second, and the corpses were mixed with mud shells.

The black demon fell to the ground, walked in front of the demon, stuck out his tongue and stretched his voice and said, “rubbish~rubbish~”

“Damn...” You Mo was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Compared with being slapped in the face by the black demon, she was actually more angry that she was so weak—weakness was the sin she hated the most!

And even the black devil can ride on her head, does she still have face in this small group of murderers and arsonists?

You Mo suddenly went over and hugged the Mirror Master, "Mirror Demon, please help me, my Dusk Xianguang Dragon is not a lethal guardian spirit, strengthen me with your invincible Samsara Magic Mirror Dragon!"

"This..."

"I haven't drank water or eaten anything just now. You can taste the original taste of the viewer in my mouth, how about it?"

The mirror master glanced at her speechlessly, sighed, and called out a phantom dragon that seemed to be composed of countless broken lenses. When the mirrors of the magic mirror dragon reflected the shadow of the ghost, the ghost let out a groan of pleasure, and then grabbed the flame halberd, like a flaming meteor rushing towards the gate of the second fortress!

boom!

The flame halberd slammed heavily on the city gate, causing a ripple.

The White Tower Magician was startled, but he was relieved to see that the fortress was safe. The barrier strength of the second fortress was much higher than that of the outermost wall. Even if they could break the outermost wall, they might not be able to break the second fortress!

But at this time, many white tower magicians discovered that the elf magician who smashed the city gate suddenly disappeared, and she appeared next to the intruder, as if nothing had happened just now.

boom!

boom!

boom!

The elf magician bombarded the city gate with the flame halberd again and again, disappearing back into the distance again and again, and the ripples she caused were surging again and again, and the attack frequency was getting faster and faster!

The white tower magicians realized something and murmured: "Impossible, how could there be such a miracle—"

boom!

When the thirty-second bombardment sounded, the ghost demon finally blew up the entire tower with one halberd. The towers reinforced by thousands of magicians shattered and scattered under the force of thirty-two pressures, accumulating thirty-two. The flames swept through the passage like a torrent, burning all the magicians who had not retreated to ashes!

After You Demon was strengthened by the Samsara Illusory Mirror Dragon, all the unsuccessful attacks in front of her would actually accumulate until she was able to forcibly break the enchantment miracle!

"Ah~ finally cool."

Youmo let out a long sigh, and his face flushed: "Although I major in the prophecy faction, I still like this kind of unpretentious violent aesthetics."

The viewer passed her and said casually, "You just said you like watching people kill each other, and now you say you like violent aesthetics, what else do you like?"

"Poisoned, starved, depressed, drowned, burned, corroded... I like all ways of killing!" Youmo tilted his head and smiled: "I respect all killings, I am very fraternity."

"I still like to tear people into a lot of pieces." The black devil jumped: "It makes them look like our sisters as much."

“Ah, that’s right!” You Mo suddenly remembered something, rushed over and hugged the Mirror Master for a wet kiss, and deliberately spread out his black wings to block his sight.

The viewer didn’t bother to pay attention to them, he passed through the second fortress, and now they were only the last inner fort from the Liujin River.

But this also means that they have completely fallen into the encirclement of the White Tower Magician. Now that the fortress legion and the Griffin company in other directions have already rushed over, the next pedestrian street is the most lively route.

The fortress corps quickly deployed on both sides of the road, the Griffin company saluted in the sky, all the guns were adjusted, and all the miracles were prepared. Although because of the silver lamp, the White Pagoda Magician did not dare to look directly at the five spectators, but this kind of all-round encirclement from the ground to the sky is enough to make people feel what it means to be an enemy of the whole world.

“...Aren’t they going to do it?” Death Mad suddenly asked.

“The magician who presided over this ceremony is a very calm person.” The viewer said: “He realized that it is impossible to solve us with the power of the stars, so he simply gave up the war of attrition and tried to use the army of magicians to inflict damage on us. psychological pressure.”

“I really want to dig out their eyes.” Youmo said, “Let’s kill them all.”

“Second.” The Dark Demon raised his hand.

“Don’t worry.” The spectator said lightly: “When we destroy the inner fort, they will naturally rush over to die one after another. Between destroying the inner fort and destroying the ceremony, you can do whatever you want.”

“Okay!” You Mo and Hei Mo cheered together.

“So the problem now is to break the inner fort barrier.”



The death madman looked at Neibao not far away and frowned slightly: “With our current magic system, even if there is a guardian spirit blessing, I’m afraid...”

At this moment, there were many black ripples of the enemy magician’s guns suddenly appeared on both sides of the road – they knew that the death mad could bounce the enemy magician’s bullets through the divine power, but they are now distributed in all directions, no matter how powerful the death mad can only rebound Some of the bullets, others enough to shoot through her comrades!

This is the last effort of the white tower magician, and this is the last dignity of the kingdom of stars!

bang bang bang —

The spectator seems to be unaware, and still walks straight forward. The madly drawn swords, the mirror master lantern, the ghost flame halberd, and the black magic silk thread, they guarded around the viewer, and effectively bounced all the enemy magicians’ bullets!

The Alchemy King sighed, and the last bit of luck was completely shattered—except for swordsmen, others could also rebound miracles!

Walking to the front of the inner castle, the spectator raised his head, just looking at the alchemy king on the city wall.

At this time, the Alchemist King had already stood up, and the wheelchair turned into armor to arm him, so his appearance at this time was no longer old, but a fantasy silver future warrior.

“You are the most powerful legendary magicians I have ever seen. I don’t know which country can give birth to strong men like you, but unfortunately you are only legendary magicians after all.” The Alchemist King’s voice spread throughout the White Tower Fortress: “We stay Without you, you can leave at any time, but if you want to disrupt the ceremony, I am afraid you can only return without success.”

“The inner fort was built by the magician of the church, connected to the stars, and blessed by the master of the stars. You can indeed easily defeat us mortals, but now your opponent is the \*\*\*\* who has the power to destroy the world.”

“Even if you are infinitely close to the power of the demigods,” said the Alchemist King confidently, “you will surely break under the stars!”

“Even if you become demigods now, it is impossible to break the last inner castle!”

“Give it up, mysterious magicians. The dignity of the Lord of God cannot be provoked by mortals!”

The words of the Alchemist King cheered up the White Pagoda Magicians and clenched the guns in their hands. They all looked up at the sky through the flowing golden river, and the twinkling stars seemed to be their glory, and it was the proof that Dharma Master Fanxing loved them deeply.

Dead Maniac, Mirror Master, Nether Demon, and Dark Demon all looked at the viewers, and they could naturally see that the inner castle barrier was indeed connected to the sky, and the sky was a real spectacle that Dharma Master Fanxing could directly influence, so the Alchemy King was right. , the defensive strength of the inner fort barrier has surpassed the demigod level.

And although they have gods and guardian spirits, they are limited by only four-wing magic power.

If the spectator can't do anything, the failure of this operation is second, the point is that he will lose his right to speak in the team. Not to mention the ghosts and black demons, even the death mad and the mirror master who support him are not really willing to follow his orders – it's just that he has always been right, so he has to obey.

Each of them has lived a splendid life of self-respect, how can they surrender to others wholeheartedly? It is even more funny to obey the strong. They are all unwilling to obey the Lord of God, so they will come to the point where they are called Demon Kings by the world.

What's more, as Yaxiu and others have reached legend, there are many forbidden items that can be tested a little... Except for the two bright werewolves, the ghost and the black devil, is the death

madman really not interested in embracing happiness? Does the mirror owner really want to break the mirror and reunite?

“I’ve always disliked him, he’s much weaker than me.”

The spectator suddenly talked about an irrelevant topic: “It can be seen from the magic faction he majored in, he is completely lazy, so he majored in swordsmanship together. But his real talent is not swordsmanship at all.”

“Swordsmanship is only my minor. Now this magic system is too low for me, and I can’t exert much strength at all.”

Are you throwing the blame on Yaxiu... The corners of You Mo’s mouth are upturned, the Black Demon is ignorant, the Mirror Master sighed, and the death madman was a little angry.

“Especially the miracle he created recently, which has been accumulated for half a year, but even the underlying concept of the miracle is so weak and tiresome.” The viewer said: “Summoning a phantom to fight with you... This is how afraid of loneliness. A magician, would you want to embrace the phantom in order to gain a little warmth?”

“But I don’t know if he had intentions or not,” the viewer turned to look at the four of them. “The latest version of his improved miracle technique happens to start with emotion, take time, turn the illusion, and end the phantom.”

“What’s more interesting is that there happens to be a river of gold flowing here.”

The four of them were startled, and they all raised their heads to look at the Liujin Tianhe in the inner fort.

“I didn’t expect that I would say this again, I hope there won’t be a third time.”

The viewer said calmly, “Lend me your strength.”

Destroy the resentful Huanglong.

Zhongming bronze dragon.

Reincarnation Magic Mirror Dragon.

Dusk Xianguanglong.

The guardian spirits appeared behind the four dead madmen, and they watched the spectator at the front, pouring the power beyond the world into his body.

The viewer clenched his swords tightly and let out a sigh of turbidity.

“Miracle Swordsman.”

clank!

He drew his sword and slashed, creating shallow ripples on the barrier of the inner fort.

The Alchemist King stared at the barrier of the inner castle, and all the White Tower magicians held their breaths.

But one second, two seconds, three seconds, ten seconds passed, and nothing happened to the inner castle barrier.

Everyone looked at each other, and as the first person couldn't hold back their laughter, Ruo Wu's laughter lingered under the starry sky. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

The Alchemist King was also relieved. After all, facing a group of demigod-level combat power, he didn't seem so calm. He smiled and said, “It seems that Fanxing is better than others. Please leave.”

“Don’t worry, he hasn’t arrived yet.” The viewer said calmly.

“what?”

“It’s an apparition from the far future, after all,” said the viewer. “It takes a little more time on the road.”

At this moment, the inner castle sounded one after another of exclamations, and the adjutant next to the alchemy king even shouted: “Your Excellency the alchemy king, Liujinhe, Liujinhe—”

The Alchemist King looked back and was stunned.

I saw that the Liujin River, which was a hundred meters wide just now, has shrunk to less than half at this time, and it is shrinking further at a speed visible to the naked eye, as if something is absorbing the Liujin River water!

There is actually a miracle of directly attacking Liu Jinhe?

The Alchemy King’s heart turned sharply and said loudly: “Don’t worry, the Liujin River is just a material, the real ritual is in the inner fort, as long as the inner fort is protected, the ceremony will not be lost, even if he cuts off the flow of the Liujin River. It can only be cut off for a while, and it won’t help!”

“I’m not cutting off the Liujin River,” the viewer said leisurely, “What I did just now is no different from Master Fanxing.”

“It’s all just using Liujinhe correctly.”

At this moment, a black figure suddenly appeared in the stream of gold. No matter how bright and turbulent the golden river water is, it cannot hide the dark lacquer of this figure.

When the shadow spread its first wings, the corner of the viewer's mouth turned up, revealing a subtle smile:

"One wing."

