

Chapter 891: enough

, the fastest update of the operator's manual! The secret poison of **** will continue to grow virtual wings. Once the four wings are full, it will immediately trigger the demigod ascending ceremony. No matter where you are, **** will come to you!

After witnessing Rajesh's promotion, no magician could guarantee that he would survive the ceremony, not even Vichy. Falling from hell, balancing the four wings, creating gods, and having to deal with the attacks of demigods The questions are out of the syllabus, but once you do it, all your classmates will come to the **** exam to tear your paper!

In the past, Yaxiu and the others thought that not publishing the promotion method of demigods was a way for the gods to deliberately suppress legendary magicians, but after learning the truth, they discovered that the reason behind the monopoly of promotion channels was heartwarming. Young people just stay in the world and work, and the higher the level of contribution, the higher the realm. Once you want to break through the class, the vested interests will really rush down and take away your achievements.

In theory, unless there really is a miracle, Ash and the others should now find Harvey to choose their own corpse spot pattern.

But in the wizard world, miracles are a resource that can be sold.

ot Mr. Igula, Mr. Harvey, ot Vichy said with a smile: ot, since you teamed up with demons from other teams temporarily, they should have recruited you afterwards? ot "Yes." Zhi told me that if I didn't want to die in the demigod promotion ceremony, she was the only one who could save me."

"The people sent by the omniscient weaver have this level of speaking skills?" Wei Xi sneered: "I can guarantee that other teams are willing to offer you the same price. Now which side has more magicians, the probability of victory Just one more point, as long as you are willing to be dogs, the gods will never be stingy with an angel seat! Of course, it is more likely that you died directly in the angel hunt, and the gods even saved the angel seat."

Igula is a little confused: Your Excellency Ot Vichy, you have always hated joining the power of the Lord, but isn't it normal for a lower-level magician to seek refuge with a higher-level magician? All kingdoms operate according to this logic. "

ot Because the one-winged magician acts as a dog for the four-winged magician, it will not hinder the one-winged magician's hope of promotion. But if the demigods take refuge in the gods, they will be demigods for the rest of their lives. otVichy paused, otDo you still remember the Nightmare Angel?"

"The first master of the kingdom of heaven in the dream" ot have you ever thought about it, he clearly has the name of an angel

, but why is he stealing the dream kingdom as a free demigod? Do you still have to exalt the dream kingdom to become a god? Ot Weixi said: "This is because he can't create his own kingdom, and his magic temple has already contributed. ." After Vichy briefly explained the concept of the temple of magic, Igula immediately responded: the temple of ot is the predecessor of the kingdom of heaven? ot

"That's right." Vichy said, "Although I don't know how to do it, the temple can indeed expand into a kingdom of heaven. This is also the most orthodox way for a demigod to become a god." "Although I don't know how the temple expands into a kingdom of heaven. , but how the kingdom of heaven continues to expand is common sense that everyone knows."

Igula murmured: "A temple to absorb other demigods"

"This is the price of obtaining the protection of the Lord. Your own temple must be integrated into the kingdom of heaven. You can only exist as a vassal of the Lord for eternity, and there is no possibility of promotion." Vichy sneered: "The Nightmare Angel was not with the Lord at first because of his incompatibility with the Lord. And betrayed the kingdom of heaven, but he no longer has a temple, so he can only steal the kingdom of heaven to regroup."

ot so it is not difficult for you to survive, just be a dog to the gods. Although the possibility of them turning over is not ruled out, if the side you join wins, then he will help you to be promoted to demigod. "

“If Rajesh is promoted in the outside world, the music master will most likely help him, and even send gods to help him carry the fifth hell. Those ghouls also have eyesight, and they will not cause trouble at all in the ceremony where the **** master personally assists the promotion. .”

Fili looked at the silent Ash and whispered: ot but if it is to survive ot

“I recommend you to take refuge in the Lord of God, but I will never do it.” Vichy said, “I would rather bet that I can pass the promotion ceremony than take the path of an angel. That would be a fall for me.”

The worst devil in the world still has room to fall.

Ash suddenly said ot you won’t kill yourself. ot

ot In my eyes, there is no distinction between life and death, only which one is closer to the highest. ot Vichy said firmly: If ot is a temporary affair, I don’t care, but the magic temple is like a virtual wing, it is the most important foundation of a magician, and losing it is equivalent to losing the highest hope. Compared to becoming an angel, betting that you can pass the promotion ceremony is the most cost-effective option. ”

“However, miracles are not free.” Vichy looked at them: “When you are bound with the Lord of God, you must obey orders to compete for the power of the source angel. Unless

The one you follow wins, or you will die in this kingdom before **** comes. ”

A huge sense of absurdity spread in the minds of the magicians: If you don’t follow the gods, you will trigger the **** trial when the angel hunt is over; if you follow the gods, you will most likely die in the angel hunt.

Yaxiu asked, “Vichy, do you know them, Leba, Yinzhi, Longyuan, see you at night.”

ot don’t know. ot Vichy shook his head ot was probably an angel under the command of God. ot

Igula asked: Is it possible for ot, they are the will of God? ot

Vichy pondered for a moment, but shook his head: “The risk is too great. You can’t imagine the importance of will. For example, if I capture the will of other demigods, I can basically search out most of his cards. If Master Fanxing catches The will of the God Lord, the intelligence advantage obtained by searching the will is enough for him to defeat other God Lords.”

Igula nodded in agreement, and said: ot other demons will surpass the ability to synchronize, and can strengthen the magic of our magic to a new level. ot

After that, everyone looked at Fili who was eating cantaloupe. Phili blinked, put the rind down, and repeated uncertainly: ot transcends coherence? ot

Obviously, Feili doesn’t know this skill at all, but Igula is not surprised. Compared with other demons with **** masters, Feili is simply an ordinary wild demon who has not received education. Perhaps as they guessed last time, the demon is just a container. After other teams find the demon, they can get the advanced elite demon by stuffing the magician’s soul into it.

“Harvey,” Igula gathered her thoughts and looked at the necromancer: “Do you have any additional information on your side?”

Harvey, who has been in a daze, came back to his senses, he thought for a while, and asked: ot Igula, why did you say that you would die in the demigod promotion ceremony? ot Igula was startled ot because I will perform the promotion ceremony. ot “Then you won’t get it if you don’t do it”

Igula went over and patted the black-skinned, curly-haired head, ot you sober up, is that something I can decide? Hell’s secret poison will continue to grow my virtual wings, and once the wings are complete, the promotion ceremony will be triggered immediately. ”

ot ah, yes, **** poison. ot Harvey pondered: ot can you repeat the content of the secret poison of hell? ot

“The quadruplet is the angel at the top of the Ruby Mountain.” Igula became more and more strange, “Didn’t you see it all?” “Wait.”

Vichy looked at Harvey in amazement, and asked tentatively: ot Mr. Harvey, don't you actually know the secret poison of hell

content"

Ash and Igula were startled and looked at Harvey in horror.

Harvey's expression was flat: "Now I know." Impossible! "Igula grabbed Harvey directly:" When Rajesh was performing the promotion ceremony, you were clearly watching me, how could you not know?"

"I saw **** coming, but I was studying the reincarnation of billions of ghouls, and I didn't pay much attention." Harvey said: "Should I know?"

"You should know!" Igula groaned in a complacent manner: "Haven't you heard of that legend before? The way for a legendary magician to become a demigod is to climb to the top of the Ruby Mountain to find the angel after condensing his four wings. Take the trial – whoever sees the picture of Rajesh's promotion will definitely be associated with this legend!" "I haven't heard of it."

Igula was completely dumbfounded. He let go of Harvey and sat on the sofa staring at the ground. Vichy asked, "Then, before you separated from Yejian, did Yejian say nothing?" It seemed so, but I didn't listen to it much. "Harvey said: "I only remember the details of the reincarnation of hundreds of millions of ghouls. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

Ash never imagined that Harvey's withdrawn personality, if no one else was immersed in his own world, would actually keep him away from danger at a critical moment, at least once.

But on closer inspection, it's normal that Harvey has never heard of that legend – he was still a Sanctuary before entering Ruby Mountain! Sanctuary has no reason or qualification to pursue Next page! Current 1 page/Total 2 pages

The legend of Ruby Mountain, like elementary school students, will not pay attention to the content of the high school entrance examination.

“No, this legend should be recorded in my “Ghost Manual”.” Vichy was a little confused: “Have you not read the “Ghost Manual”?”

“He said that the ghost inheritance has nothing to do with the necromantic faction, so he never challenged the ghost inheritance at all.” Igula suddenly said: “During that time, he was studying the dracolich in the shackles of the ghost king, and the content of the “Ghost Manual” is still me and Ya Xiu Ping told him that in small talk.”

His shoulders trembled slightly: “He’s always like this, he always doesn’t listen to others, he doesn’t care about valuable information, he thinks about his undead all the time, he talks about corpses, and the smell of corpses blows wherever we live. Where, I can’t smell the smell of the food when I go to eat. I really am, I am really otot enough ot

The always elegant and calm blond fraudster suddenly smashed the glass coffee table with a punch, and Fili was shocked and instantly took the cantaloupe

When she came back, Rose opened her skirt to block the shards of glass that splashed towards Ashe, and Vichy stood directly in front of Ashe. Igola ignored the blood in his fists, pushed open the door of the villa without saying a word, and left, leaving behind everyone who looked at each other in dismay, my virtual wings seem to be growing automatically. ot Harvey took off the glass shards from his arm and said happily.

Chapter 893: I will always be your trouble

Shield Hell’s Secret Poison!?

Although Yaxiu’s way of changing the subject is as blunt as turning a vise, this information instantly attracted Igula’s full attention: “What do you mean?” Even if I return to reality, I have a way to block the influence of the secret poison of hell, neither will I The growth of virtual wings will not trigger the promotion ceremony. Yaxiu didn’t sell too much, and a diary appeared in his hand.

“The poison diary,” he said, “as long as the poison is written in it, the wielder will be immune to all the effects of the poison

After being infected with the secret poison of hell, Ash immediately remembered the secret poison diary. After all, unlike ordinary authors, Yaxiu was quite diligent in updating, and would open the Secret Poison Diary to update his adventures almost every day. 【8

Yaxiu rarely used the true effect of the secret poison diary, just because the secret poison he was infected with was very useful, and he didn't need to block it at all. The only secret poison that is currently blocked is that the vortex function is an aversion to water. <3

After he briefly introduced the effect of the secret poison diary, Igula's first reaction was: "Are there more?"

"No, only this one in my hand." Ash said, "Although it is not that there is no possibility of obtaining more, it is basically impossible to count on this."

Soni Rudia has also investigated, there is no magic spirit similar to the secret poison diary in this world, so "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" is likely to be the only source of production, but Ash has smoked so many after that. I haven't taken it out again, and I don't have much hope. Igula breathed a sigh of relief, but at least you're safe from Hell's Poison. "<Concave" I'm not going to write the Hell Poison in it. "The fraudster was startled, almost suspecting that he heard it wrong: what did you say">

"If you want to rely on the Lord to spend the promotion ceremony

I will also act with you. Ash said, "In this case, I don't need to block the secret poison of hell. At that time, the three of us will become demigod angels together." <2.1 "Harvey is courting death, are you courting death too?" Make a splash" You don't need to participate in the competition of the gods at all!

"Do you think I can stay in a safe place with peace of mind and watch the two of you fight against other demons?" Yaxiu leaned back on the wheelchair. "I'm not a self-deceiver either. You can try to deceive me as a cheater."

Igula took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down: "But you just discarded the poison diary as a resource? You don't need it yourself, do you want Vichy to use it?" "If I can return to reality, I will will secret poison day

Give the notebook to Greedy Ji. "Axiu clearly stated that I will tell her the secret poison of **** and let her write it in the diary. After we are promoted to demigods, the witch Jin Ji can also step into the realm of gods when she is fully prepared in the future, so that sooner or later I and them will be able to enter the realm of gods. There is still a chance to meet again."

"Alternatively, if the **** we trust allows to postpone the exchange of rewards, then I will stay in the world until the Chuangji witch is fully prepared, and then be promoted to demigods together." Ash paused. Harvey is not invited."

Igula looked at him and suddenly said, "What if we don't join either side? What if we just stay like this until the angel hunt is over, and meet the promotion ceremony alone? Ash blinked. "Yeah, what about this?" He He scratched his head: "Although you are all dead, the sword princess is still waiting for me, this..." Looking at Yaxiu's distressed appearance, Igula snorted, her shoulders trembled slightly, she couldn't help it haha Laugh out loud.

He laughed until tears overflowed from the corners of his eyes, "You can try to compete for the power of the source angel in the angel hunt, as long as you become the supreme, the promotion ceremony of the two of us will naturally be easy for you.

Yaxiu stared at him blankly, and suddenly put her palms together: "It's not impossible." I believe in you, brother in a wheelchair.

elder brother. "Igula said with a smile: "Well, let's not joke. In fact, there is no need for us to decide whether to join any party now. The later the time node, the more important we are. The more you trust, the more you get. "What's more, the possibility of us taking the power of the source angel is not zero. Compared with any other party, we have the largest number of magicians, which is enough to offset Feili's weakness as a demon. As long as we persist to the end, we may be true. Can become the biggest winner." Ash said, "But it's also... greedy." I am a fraudster who yearns for big scenes and big events.

There is nothing that can make my heart skip a beat more than robbing the treasures of the Lord of God. "Igula retracted her wet feet, stood up and said, "This time it's no longer you, but I took the initiative to step into the dangerous whirlpool."

Do you want to follow?"

“Harvey has no opinion and I have no opinion.” Ash laughed. “But the happiest person should be Vichy.”

Igula: “Speaking of which, even if we take refuge in any party, Vichy said that he is determined not to be an angel. What should we do then?”

Axiuhui pouted: “I’m going to die if you iron the ground, don’t care what she does. Igula glanced at him and shook her head. “Speaking of which, someone has read your secret poison diary, right?”

“Yeah.” Yaxiu nodded, his secret poison diary has reached 500 readings, and the automatic promotion to the second wing has an additional secret poison slot, and the next promotion must meet 500 readings.

“Then, after you wrote the secret poison of hell, didn’t the readers also see it?” Igula said; “This is more terrifying than the plague. Readers who read your diary will quickly grow phantom wings and be crushed to death by hell. In a few decades, your diary will definitely become a forbidden book in the top ten disasters in the virtual realm.”

That’s why I don’t really want to write

Xiu sighed: “Although I have to, I don’t want to kill strangers I don’t know.” “I actually don’t think you can write it in.

Igula said: “It was mentioned in the Hell Poison that it cannot be recorded by non-artists, and the diary obviously belongs to non-artists.” Yaxiuyi-zheng: “Books are not good either?”

“If the secret poison of **** can be recorded by Shufen, then tens of thousands of leaflets will be able to kill all magicians in the country.” Igula said, “Are you stupid?” If not, our plans will have to be adjusted.” <Oh oh oh. Yaxiu opened the diary to the penultimate page, neatly writing down the contents of Hell’s Secret Poison. “By the way, can you erase the handwriting on the diary?” “Can’t... eh?”>

Ash immediately reacted and looked at Igula in shock: “You **** me?”

“It seems that I am really talented in preschool education.” The corners of Igula’s mouth turned up, “and...I guessed right.

Yaxiu looked down and found that the content of the secret poison of **** quickly disappeared on the paper. The secret poison of **** cannot be recorded by non-artists, including all inanimate objects

“It seems that your plan to be promoted together with the Jin Ji witch has gone bankrupt.” Igula laughed. If the secret poison of **** cannot be blocked, Yaxiu will have to trigger the promotion ceremony soon after returning to reality, and naturally it is impossible to step into the realm of gods with the sword princess and witch. “The wedding and honeymoon are gone... Ash is crying.<2

“It’s too late for the honeymoon, but there is still time for the wedding?” Igula put on socks and boots: “I’m still looking forward to the moment when I’m the best man.” “Did you forget, I and the sword Ji actually hasn’t dated for the first time yet?” Yaxiu said angrily: “The wedding I’m talking about is at least a matter of time after getting along for a few years! But I’m really looking forward to your wedding.” [①] “ Thank you.”

“In this way, your calamity vortex will become a trouble for others in compliance with laws and regulations, and you don’t need to implicate me any more.” Don’t be silly Igula,” Ash smiled and said, “I will always be your trouble. “<18

Igula pushed Yaxiu’s wheelchair back to the lobby on the first floor. At this time, Mengsi had changed to a new glass coffee table, and even made a new fruit platter. When Yaxiu saw that Feili was still eating melons, she couldn’t help but feel a little greedy, but the cantaloupe was in front of Feili: “Fili, I also want to eat cantaloupe.” The cantaloupe was handed to Axiu’s mouth.<9

On the other side, Igula sat back in his seat, took a long breath, and said to Harvey: “Although you may not care, I still want to apologize to you. UU reading www.uukanshu.com” “No, I In fact, I have been waiting for your apology for a long time. Harvey’s answer was beyond everyone’s expectations. “I forgive you for your insult to dismiss Haagen-Dazs as a “cultural symbol.” 2 Igula stayed for a while, Then he said slowly: wasn’t that what happened half a year ago?

“I thought you wanted to apologize in chronological order.” Harvey said, “You have 56 inappropriate words and deeds to Necrons, Haagen-Dazs, and corpses, and you still owe me 55 apologies. By the way, Ash, you are 73 times.”<8

'How is it possible, I'm even more disrespectful than Igula' Ash, who eats melons, was shocked.<3

"Every time you insult, I will draw a stroke on Alice, it will not be wrong." Harvey said? "I also wrote down what you did in the kingdom of stars, and I will add it back to reality.

Harvey. "Igula was also made out of temper by the necromancer." I apologize for infecting you with the secret poison of hell. "Why do you want to apologize? That secret poison is very good, it can grow Void Wings." "But you have to face the promotion ceremony.

"Don't you want it too?" Harvey said, "What's there to worry about?" {4Igula was stunned, Ash blinked, only Fili nodded in agreement.

Vichy couldn't help but sing, hugging Rose next to him and laughing: "You three are the strangest magician I have ever seen, and there has been no more strange magician than you in three thousand years, Ashura. I put down a few skins, wiped my mouth with a tissue, and said, it's time for the most important part of the day." Vichy wiped the tears from his eyes and turned to look at the "Du Chi Session" trophy sharing session. Yaxiu took out the golden scales: "Vichy, your seventh Void Wing experience time has expired."

The smile on Vichy's face disappeared.

Chapter 894: award

The rewards for the second angel hunt are fair enough that all participants get the same loot as long as they stick to the end.

But it is also because there are too many people participating in the distribution of spoils, so the reward that everyone gets is not as good as the first angel hunt. However, some people have already expected this. After all, the source angel deliberately designed this to seduce the demons and the magicians to kill each other.

There were at least ten people who persisted to the end in the golden rain, including two passers-by, Fili and Niya, who couldn't digest it. With so many people sharing the Golden Void Wings of the Food

Source Angel, it is not surprising that Yaxiu and the others only got three magic feathers per magician. On the contrary, they are often satisfied because the White Bull generously gave the guarantee this time. Reward: Among the three feathers, there is a sparkling feather that radiates light.

“I tested the effect of sparkling feathers last night.”

Vichy said, “In a nutshell, it can be transformed into any spell color according to the magician’s will. For example, the dark blue of my soul can be transformed into the prophetic silent black.”

“You may think that a glittering feather is better than nothing and cannot play a decisive role. In fact, if you are still mortals, then the meaning of a glittering feather to you is indeed no greater than a single-colored feather.

“But I can tell you clearly that if put in hell, all demigods are willing to sacrifice their fifth virtual wing in exchange for this colorless feather. Igura raised his eyebrows” because mortals and demigods Is the body of God different?”

Vichy nodded 10 “When the magician steps into the realm of the gods, the body and soul will also be broken and reconstructed, weaving the soul outside and building the temple inside. At this stage, the magician is no longer a mortal, but almost a magician. Eternal life of the spirit, soul and body are freed from the limits of lifespan, free from the suffering of old age.

“But this does not mean that the soul’s resilience is strong. On the contrary, the soul’s resilience is extremely low. After all, the essence of recovery and healing is actually the death and regeneration of physical cells, but the cycle mechanism of death and regeneration is the root of aging. The body is no longer old, and it means almost complete loss of self-healing ability.’

“And the soul body is not only extremely difficult to heal itself, but even difficult to receive miraculous treatment. Because the attributes of the soul body are determined by the phantom wings, a fire-type demigod, his water magic miracle treatment is equivalent to self-harm, but with this At the same time, he is also immune to most fire spells. While Taishu demigods can withstand most healing miracles, it also means that Taishu demigods will suffer 100% damage from other factions.” It’s not a matter of sexual injury, but the more serious situation is that the soul body has suffered continuous damage. “Vichy said: “For example, the fire demigod is cursed by the miracle of water, and if he is treated with fire, the curse will be easily resolved; if he is treated with water, the strength of the curse will even increase. Different souls receive different damage, and the corresponding treatment methods are also different, which is very cumbersome. ‘

“Speaking of this, you should also understand the meaning of this sparkling feather to the soul.” Internal communication is strictly prohibited. Ya Xiu understood, “Adjust the attributes of the soul body”

“That’s right.” The more Vichy said, the more excited he became: “I don’t know about God Lord, but in the demigod stage, the magician can’t condense the feathers of conflicting spells. For example, fire spells and water spells cannot be condensed at the same time, so Pyromancers must suffer 100% water damage. But the sparkling feather can completely reverse this situation, even if there is only one, it means that your soul body has corresponding resistance.

“If it’s an instant hit, this glittering hair is enough to reduce your damage by 10%; if it’s a continuous curse, this glittering hair can reduce the symptoms by at least 50%, and it will greatly reduce the duration of the depression; And no matter what healing miracle you have, this shimmering feather is 110% miraculous!’

Through Vichy’s words, Ash and the others also had a basic understanding of demigods.

To put it simply, the difference between a demigod and a mortal is the difference in resistance. A mortal has almost zero resistance, so the treatment is very simple, and the damage is 100% deadly, but the demigod will have different resistances according to the different virtual wings. And the resistance has a great impact, the difference between the presence and absence will determine whether you are paper defense.

No wonder Vichy said that the demigods would be fascinated by glittering feathers. After all, glittering feathers means that you will not be paper defense in any state. It can even be said that there is no magic technique to completely restrain you from now on.

It can be seen that she must have suffered a lot in this regard before. Yaxiu didn’t expect that, in reality, it has already been solved like food, clothing, housing and transportation.

Moreover, Vichy’s words focused on ‘how to treat the soul’s medical needs’, but it became a thorny problem in hell.

It's not even a 'quick cure', it's just a convenient cure', that's why Vichy admires the glittering feather so much. "In other words, we made a profit this time." Ash murmured. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

"Yeah, our luck is really good, this is a treasure that even the Lord of God desires." Vichy sighed: "Perhaps the only way to get the glittering feathers is to share the Void Wings of the Source Angel, and the glittering feathers will be obtained when the source angel falls. will be forever."

"It's our luck, not you." Ash stretched out his hand: "Stretch out your hand."

Vichy looked at Ash with resentment, but still put his hand on his palm obediently. She can't be good if she wants to, three feathers are not enough for her to break free from the ruby chain

As for crying and resisting, even though her menstrual period hasn't passed, Vichy prepared herself a month in advance, so she could calm down naturally. What's more important is that she has tried everything in the past month. She is cute and flattering. She is reasonable and tells the overall situation. She goes to the kitchen and warms up the big bed. Although she was kicked down, it is a pity that Yaxiu refuses to return the spare feathers to her to grow. The battle axe Vichy had nothing to do except to ravage Yaxiu thousands of times in his heart.

But feeling the feathers passing quietly, Vichy couldn't help but pouted and looked down at the ground. Phili leaned over, "Miss Vichy, you're crying"

"It's just the physiological reaction of a weak human body." Vichy rubbed his eyes, "There's nothing to cry about, do slaves cry when they supply slave owners?" Fili whispered: "But you and Ash are not slaves and Slave master, we are comrades fighting side by side. It is also for your own good that Ash helps you keep it." "Do you think I am naive enough to believe such a thing?" Vichy glanced at her and muttered: "It's just that this body may be as innocent as you." "Okay." Ash let go of her hand, "You are lucky, I can't take your sparkling feathers, you can keep them."

Fili couldn't help shaking Vichy's arm, her brows were full of smiles. Of course she couldn't say 'it's great that Ash couldn't get your sparkle feathers' – after all she didn't think Vichy getting stronger was a good thing – she was just happy because Vichy was happy.

However, Vichy was still staring at Ash with confusion in his eyes. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

“Apart from the shimmering feathers, I seem to...” She touched her flank with uncertainty, “And a faint blue feather?”

Igula’s heart moved, and Harvey also turned to look at Ash. Yaxiu was still expressionless, and put the golden fish scales back into the bag, “I originally wanted to leave you a blue feather, but I didn’t expect the sparkling feathers to be taken away, there is no way. “Why?”

“Take it as your reward for saving me.” He paused and emphasized, “I didn’t want to leave you two feathers, but I didn’t want to give you the sparkling feathers, but unfortunately... so, Vichy You are lucky this time.”

Wei Xi looked at him quietly, and suddenly said, “Did I only save you once?” She counted with her fingers: “One time for the golden and silver wings, one time for the rainbow virtual wing, one time for the strange color wing, one time for the secret poison of hell, I You saved you at least four times, so you still owe me three—”

When Ash came over and tried to grab her hand, Vichy immediately leaned back to dodge, so Ash lost his balance and fell from the wheelchair to eat shit. Rose immediately took out a suitcase from under the seat, stood up and said, “I want to resign”

Chapter 894: award

The rewards for the second angel hunt are fair enough that all participants get the same loot as long as they stick to the end.

But it is also because there are too many people participating in the distribution of spoils, so the reward that everyone gets is not as good as the first angel hunt. However, some people have already expected this. After all, the source angel deliberately designed this to seduce the demons and the magicians to kill each other.

There were at least ten people who persisted to the end in the golden rain, including two passers-by, Fili and Niya, who couldn't digest it. With so many people sharing the Golden Void Wings of the Food Source Angel, it is not surprising that Yaxiu and the others only got three magic feathers per magician. On the contrary, they are often satisfied because the White Bull generously gave the guarantee this time. Reward: Among the three feathers, there is a sparkling feather that radiates light.

"I tested the effect of sparkling feathers last night."

Vichy said, "In a nutshell, it can be transformed into any spell color according to the magician's will. For example, the dark blue of my soul can be transformed into the prophetic silent black."

"You may think that a glittering feather is better than nothing and cannot play a decisive role. In fact, if you are still mortals, then the meaning of a glittering feather to you is indeed no greater than a single-colored feather.

"But I can tell you clearly that if put in hell, all demigods are willing to sacrifice their fifth virtual wing in exchange for this colorless feather. Igura raised his eyebrows" because mortals and demigods Is the body of God different?"

Vichy nodded 10 "When the magician steps into the realm of the gods, the body and soul will also be broken and reconstructed, weaving the soul outside and building the temple inside. At this stage, the magician is no longer a mortal, but almost a magician. Eternal life of the spirit, soul and body are freed from the limits of lifespan, free from the suffering of old age.

"But this does not mean that the soul's resilience is strong. On the contrary, the soul's resilience is extremely low. After all, the essence of recovery and healing is actually the death and regeneration of physical cells, but the cycle mechanism of death and regeneration is the root of aging. The body is no longer old, and it means almost complete loss of self-healing ability.'

"And the soul body is not only extremely difficult to heal itself, but even difficult to receive miraculous treatment. Because the attributes of the soul body are determined by the phantom wings, a fire-type demigod, his water magic miracle treatment is equivalent to self-harm, but with this At the same time, he is also immune to most fire spells. While Taishu demigods can withstand most healing miracles, it also means that Taishu demigods will suffer 100% damage from other factions." It's not a matter of sexual injury, but the more serious situation is that the soul body has suffered continuous damage. "Vichy said: "For example, the fire demigod is cursed by the miracle of water, and if he is treated with fire, the curse will be easily resolved; if he is treated with water, the strength of the curse will even

increase. Different souls receive different damage, and the corresponding treatment methods are also different, which is very cumbersome. ‘

“Speaking of this, you should also understand the meaning of this sparkling feather to the soul.” Internal communication is strictly prohibited. Ya Xiu understood, “Adjust the attributes of the soul body”

“That’s right.” The more Vichy said, the more excited he became: “I don’t know about God Lord, but in the demigod stage, the magician can’t condense the feathers of conflicting spells. For example, fire spells and water spells cannot be condensed at the same time, so Pyromancers must suffer 100% water damage. But the sparkling feather can completely reverse this situation, even if there is only one, it means that your soul body has corresponding resistance.

“If it’s an instant hit, this glittering hair is enough to reduce your damage by 10%; if it’s a continuous curse, this glittering hair can reduce the symptoms by at least 50%, and it will greatly reduce the duration of the depression; And no matter what healing miracle you have, this shimmering feather is 110% miraculous!’

Through Vichy’s words, Ash and the others also had a basic understanding of demigods.

To put it simply, the difference between a demigod and a mortal is the difference in resistance. A mortal has almost zero resistance, so the treatment is very simple, and the damage is 100% deadly, but the demigod will have different resistances according to the different virtual wings. And the resistance has a great impact, the difference between the presence and absence will determine whether you are paper defense.

No wonder Vichy said that the demigods would be fascinated by glittering feathers. After all, glittering feathers means that you will not be paper defense in any state. It can even be said that there is no magic technique to completely restrain you from now on.

It can be seen that she must have suffered a lot in this regard before. Yaxiu didn’t expect that, in reality, it has already been solved like food, clothing, housing and transportation.

Moreover, Vichy’s words focused on ‘how to treat the soul’s medical needs’, but it became a thorny problem in hell.

It's not even a 'quick cure', it's just a convenient cure', that's why Vichy admires the glittering feather so much. "In other words, we made a profit this time." Ash murmured. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

"Yeah, our luck is really good, this is a treasure that even the Lord of God desires." Vichy sighed: "Perhaps the only way to get the glittering feathers is to share the Void Wings of the Source Angel, and the glittering feathers will be obtained when the source angel falls. will be forever."

"It's our luck, not you." Ash stretched out his hand: "Stretch out your hand."

Vichy looked at Ash with resentment, but still put his hand on his palm obediently. She can't be good if she wants to, three feathers are not enough for her to break free from the ruby chain

As for crying and resisting, even though her menstrual period hasn't passed, Vichy prepared herself a month in advance, so she could calm down naturally. What's more important is that she has tried everything in the past month. She is cute and flattering. She is reasonable and tells the overall situation. She goes to the kitchen and warms up the big bed. Although she was kicked down, it is a pity that Yaxiu refuses to return the spare feathers to her to grow. The battle axe Vichy had nothing to do except to ravage Yaxiu thousands of times in his heart.

But feeling the feathers passing quietly, Vichy couldn't help but pouted and looked down at the ground. Phili leaned over, "Miss Vichy, you're crying"

"It's just the physiological reaction of a weak human body." Vichy rubbed his eyes, "There's nothing to cry about, do slaves cry when they supply slave owners?" Fili whispered: "But you and Ash are not slaves and Slave master, we are comrades fighting side by side. It is also for your own good that Ash helps you keep it." "Do you think I am naive enough to believe such a thing?" Vichy glanced at her and muttered: "It's just that this body may be as innocent as you." "Okay." Ash let go of her hand, "You are lucky, I can't take your sparkling feathers, you can keep them."

Fili couldn't help shaking Vichy's arm, her brows were full of smiles. Of course she couldn't say 'it's great that Ash couldn't get your sparkle feathers' – after all she didn't think Vichy getting stronger was a good thing – she was just happy because Vichy was happy.

However, Vichy was still staring at Ash with confusion in his eyes. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

“Apart from the shimmering feathers, I seem to...” She touched her flank with uncertainty, “And a faint blue feather?”

Igula’s heart moved, and Harvey also turned to look at Ash. Yaxiu was still expressionless, and put the golden fish scales back into the bag, “I originally wanted to leave you a blue feather, but I didn’t expect the sparkling feathers to be taken away, there is no way. “Why?”

“Take it as your reward for saving me.” He paused and emphasized, “I didn’t want to leave you two feathers, but I didn’t want to give you the sparkling feathers, but unfortunately... so, Vichy You are lucky this time.”

Wei Xi looked at him quietly, and suddenly said, “Did I only save you once?” She counted with her fingers: “One time for the golden and silver wings, one time for the rainbow virtual wing, one time for the strange color wing, one time for the secret poison of hell, I You saved you at least four times, so you still owe me three—”

When Ash came over and tried to grab her hand, Vichy immediately leaned back to dodge, so Ash lost his balance and fell from the wheelchair to eat shit. Rose immediately took out a suitcase from under the seat, stood up and said, “I want to resign”

Chapter 895: White Bull's Glitter Tail

“It’s her fault” “It’s my fault!”

Ash and Vichy said quickly, and Fili hurried over to pull Mengsi back to her seat and stuffed the suitcase back, so that Rose would give Ash another chance. Vichy helped Ashe back to the wheelchair, but Ashe took the opportunity to grab her wrist. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

“Don’t be in such a hurry, I will repay you when I get back to the bedroom.” Vichy pretended to be shy: “Master, your waist is not good now, I will be a good female knight.”

"I just leave the feathers on you temporarily, I can take them away at any time as long as I want." Ash said seriously: "Not only does this not mean that I trust you, on the contrary, I will only look at you with harsher eyes. Once you make a mistake that I cannot tolerate, the punishment is not to peel the grapes, Vichy.

Vichy stared at Ash for a moment, suddenly grabbed his hand, and said earnestly, "Ash, I will not disappoint your expectations. I know that no matter what my reputation or my actions, you will never let me down. Believe me, I've actually gotten used to living in a quagmire of doubt over the years.

"I don't think you have done anything wrong. If the roles are reversed, I will only be more cruel than you. But even if I am like this, you are still willing to give me the opportunity to express myself and to treat me as a person. A magician, not a throwaway tool. I'll never be a good person, but with your constraints, I might really be able, can.

Speaking of the back, Vichy was already sobbing and squatted down and buried in Ash's arms, like a nun repenting to the Lord. Yaxiu hesitated slightly, but still reached out and touched the naked back of her maid outfit: "Vichy." Are you expecting me to say that?"

Vichy raised his head abruptly and held Yaxiu's face with both hands, his face was full of repentance, full of mockery of successful mischief: "Giving a little kindness and small favor, you can successfully incorporate the fierce name into the crotch, isn't this script very good? cool master?"

"Anyway, you should use the phrase 'incorporated under your command'!" Yaxiu was angry. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

Exploit all the production value of the slaves, and then take part of it as a reward, so that the slaves will never give up... I am a demigod who once formed a force in hell. Do you think your rough tricks can really fool me? ?" Vichy said contemptuously: "Even the God Lord can't make me truly submit, do you think you can control me?"

"You're making me feel more and more that I've made the wrong decision." Ash put her hand away, "I never intended you to be loyal to me, and I have no scorn for it. It's not just the subordinates."

"If you don't have subordinates, what are the two of them?" Vichy pointed to Igula and Harvey: "I don't think they are qualified for the position of pets, even less than Phili."

“There’s no such thing.” Fili quickly denied, “I’m far inferior to Mr. Igola and Mr. Harvey—” “Fili, she’s scolding you, ignore her!” Ash said angrily.

“If master, you don’t want to take me as a subordinate, then what role do you want me to be?” Vichy asked, “Pet Tool Sharpblade Bed Companion Prophet”

Yaxiu stared at her blankly, suddenly a little disinterested, she waved her hand and said, “I have nothing to say to you, be your maid.” Okay, I’ll go to the kitchen to prepare afternoon tea. “Internal communication is strictly prohibited. The maid put away the **** on the glass coffee table, turned and walked to the kitchen on the first floor. She stopped suddenly when she was halfway, “By the way, master, I have something to tell you. “”Um”

Vichy turned his head to the back and said, “I also thank you for saving me, Ash. Without you, I wouldn’t be able to survive. Ash was slightly startled, and then smiled: “Yes.

“But in general, I save you more times, so you still owe me—”

“Paint.” Ash directly grabbed Fili’s melon rind and threw it over, Vichy caught it with a tray accurately, winked at him, his eyebrows crescented into a crescent full of smiles, and walked briskly into the kitchen with Igola and the others. Harvey looked at each other, and seeing Harvey nodded, Igula sighed.

“When did you evolve to be able to communicate without speaking?” Ash asked. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

“It’s nothing, it’s just that some things can’t be changed when even Harvey sees it.” Igula said, “Should our feathers come together? It’s enough for Harvey and I to keep only the glitter fur. .

“No need.” Ash said, “My combat power is not linked to Void Wing. In the spectator mode, I can’t cast spells at all; if it is Vichy’s maid mode, my combat power has been completely revealed here. An extra feather or two makes no difference.

After Vichy and Fili became his gods, the miracle he constructed was almost a dimensional blow in the kingdom of stars. Those who can be hit by him will definitely die, those he can’t hit, and the stacking

strength can't hit them. "Now there are three feathers in the scales of the golden fish." Ash continued: "We can divide it equally—" "No." "no."

Hearing that Igula and Harvey objected at the same time, Ash was taken aback: "Why not?" "Isn't that the apology gift you left to the Sword Princess and Witch?" Igula said.

"It's just a gift, I haven't decided whether it's an apology or not!" Ash said, "But the next angel hunt will be more dangerous. We can borrow it temporarily, and I'll take it back when I return to reality."

"But what if we die?" Harvey asked.

"You really reminded me," Yaxiu said angrily, "Then you can just live for me, won't you?"

"Now Harvey and I both have four feathers, and one more is not really meaningful, and it is not a gap from scratch." Igula said: "But if you keep these three spare feathers, then if you want it can be used immediately. Compared with the average improvement, a hole card that can effectively enhance the combat power is more critical.

What Igula said really made sense, Ash dismissed the idea, and then said, "Then next is the last part of the loot division." "Is there anything else?" Igula was startled.

Ash took out a bright colorful docking tail from his arms. Internal communication is strictly prohibited.

"If you want to change the color of the seventh virtual wing, or change the colored feathers to the glittering feathers, I can do it." He said, "You can even upgrade your spells, but there are side effects."

"What!" Vichy sprang out of the kitchen immediately, before wiping the cream he ate in his mouth: "You can turn colored feathers into glittering feathers? How is that possible!" "It's true." Ash shook his hand. The colorful docked tail on the top, "because this is the colorful tail of the white bull.

When I woke up today, Axiu opened the "Ollora's Manual of Warlocks" as usual to check the situation of the Sword Princess and Witch. Seeing that their standing paintings did not change, he felt relieved, and then checked whether "Operator Search" had a new card pool. , ready to exit without anything.

At this moment, the game suddenly pops up a message Cheng J detected rare resources, is it processed into rare treasures?

At that time, Yaxiu hadn't slept yet, so he just clicked OK, and when he came back to his senses, he realized what he had done – if the game was smart with key skills such as Heart Creation and Love Sword, even if it was better to replace it with The magic spirit of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com His existing magic spirit system has also collapsed!

Ash couldn't even summon a new magic spirit. Vichy had already tried it. The mysterious chains of the star kingdom would prohibit the birth of magic spirits. Otherwise, Vichy could reassemble a set of soul magic spirits just by killing people.

He quickly checked his soul inward, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, there are not too many magic spirits, and the rare resources taken by the magician's manual are just glittering feathers... glittering feathers!?

Even if he hadn't listened to Vichy's lecture at the time, Ash was quite sure that the glittering feathers were the most valuable loot in his adventure, so it was accidentally included in the manual of the magician? However, when Ash looked at the game interface with a pained face, he was immediately stunned by the message that popped up, "Processing completed." "You got the Shining Pond of the White Bull." "The Shining Pond of the White Bull"

"Painting consumes 1 source crystal to change the target's knowledge feathers to other colors."
"Sparkling consumes 3 source crystals to change the target's knowledge feathers to flashing colors."

"There are 4 colors on the tail of the four-color pollution that are polluted. If you use these 4 colors to paint the magic spirit, you can promote any magic spirit to four wings, but the character of the magic spirit will be arrogant and violent / split personality, cold-blooded and cruel / playful and surly. switch between."

[Remarks: The broken section of the duct tail is very flat, it seems that it was cut. There are four colors on it that are stained with other colors, the sword color is stained with purple, the time fish is stained with black and white, the truth color is stained with silver, and the prophecy color is stained with blue.

Chapter 897: wish

“Rose, I don’t know if you’ve begun to doubt our “role-playing games”, but I’ll show you the evidence now.”

Ash waved his right hand, and the silver virtual wings that had just condensed lit up. In just one day, his silver virtual wings are close to condensing, and the secret poison of **** can really be dealt with. Without virtual wings, it can really make up for you quickly.

At the moment when the silver virtual wings were displayed, the mysterious chains also came quietly, smashing and breaking Yaxiu’s virtual wings. Ash groaned

Chapter 897: wish

“Rose, I don’t know if you’ve begun to doubt our “role-playing games”, but I’ll show you the evidence now.”

Ash waved his right hand, and the silver virtual wings that had just condensed lit up. In just one day, his silver virtual wings are close to condensing, and the secret poison of **** can really be dealt with. Without virtual wings, it can really make up for you quickly.

At the moment when the silver virtual wings were displayed, the mysterious chains also came quietly, smashing and breaking Yaxiu’s virtual wings. Ash groaned

Chapter 898: Phili's desire

Facing the eyes of the blond girl, the cult leader who had just boasted about Haikou suddenly had a dry mouth.

Only then did Ash realize that he was floating. He is just an ordinary legendary magician. He even has many unfulfilled wishes. Yin Lan is still waiting for him in the silent forest. Vichy is still far from being willing to abide by the rules, not to mention Jian Ji and There is an irreconcilable contradiction between witches... How dare he speak rhetorically in front of the girl like a lamp god?

Chapter 899: neck wine

“Happy birthday, Phyllis!”

In the lobby on the first floor of the villa, after everyone sent congratulations, they watched Fili blow out the candles on the cake, closed her eyes and folded her fists and made a wish.

“It turns out that the birthday ceremony is like this.” Igula said, “I’ve learned a lot.”

“Huh?” Phili said, “Haven’t you celebrated your birthday?”

“We were all brought up, and you can understand that we were born orphans. With us, birthdays are a normal day, not deliberately celebrated.” Igula said: “And to be fair, after birth On that day, prepare a cake and candles of the corresponding age, blow it out in one breath, close your eyes and make a wish... I would never do such a weird ritual, God knows what will happen.”

“But the necromantic faction has a ceremony similar to birthdays, called ‘Sacrificial Day’.” Harvey said: “On the day the corpse is transformed into a necromancer, a sacrificial ceremony is held every other year, and a large number of maggots are stuffed into the undead. —”

“Vichy, did you have a birthday in that era?” Ash quickly interrupted Harvey’s words.

“There are some, but what should I say, we won’t celebrate, it’s more like a consolation activity.” Vichy spread his hands: “We Eternal Twilight Elves will have a festival together on the last day of every year, for their own lives. It’s sad to see another year pass by. It’s incomprehensible that you human beings should celebrate their age by one year.”

Rose shook her head: “Because human beings are too fragile, easy to be injured, and easy to die, every year is worth celebrating.”

After all, she unscrewed a bottle of wine with her hands and blew it directly, gurgling her throat throbbing, and drank it all in five seconds.

Rose covered her mouth and hiccupped, the wine bottle was heavily leaned on the table, her face flushed slightly, and she looked around for a week: "Don't you want to drink?"

"The drinking etiquette in the Star Kingdom is to come bottle by bottle?" Ash was shocked.

"No, I want to play that kind of drinking party game!" Fili said quickly: "It's the one where everyone drinks while having fun and leaves a good memory. You can't remember anything you drink like that!"

"I don't understand birthday parties, but I do understand receptions." Vichy took out a box: "I'm ready, let's play undercover games."

"Next, each person will have a glass of wine, and one of them will be undercover wine. I will add sweet, sour, bitter, spicy and various essences. Before starting, I will take one out of it as punishment. If anyone is found to drink undercover wine, they will execute punishment."

Igula asked: "How do other people know if they really drank undercover wine?"

"The most pointed person must be drinking." Vichy plausibly said, "If you drink normal alcohol, how can other people suspect you? A slap doesn't make a sound!"

Yaxiu questioned: "There won't be any punishment that goes beyond the limit, right? For example, contact with the opposite sex."

"I also refuse heterosexual contact." Rose hiccupped.

"Then all on-the-spot punishments must be carried out by the same sex, okay?" Vichy blinked and divided wine glasses for everyone, "Okay, the first punishment is... to confess by telephone to the opposite **** who is not present!"

Yaxiu took a sip of wine and spit it out, looked up and saw everyone pointing at him, "It's not fair, other than me, Fili and Rose, how can anyone else know the opposite **** who isn't there? And there's a cell phone number. ?"

Harvey raised his hand: "Balina, the cemetery caretaker."

Igula raised her hand: “Corona, Bertie, Jill, Nora... all met in the bar.”

Vichy folded his hands on his chest: “Can’t you afford it? Do you want to destroy Feili’s small wish? Master, you are too...”

“Okay!” Ash gritted his teeth, took out his phone, and called the only opposite **** in the address book who was not present: “Niya, are you free now?”

“Um.”

“I like you, Nia.” He paused: “This is punishment for drinking games, sorry for bothering you—”

“Say it again.”

“what?”

“I don’t have a good signal here. I didn’t hear what you said. Say it again. Speak clearly and speak slowly.”

When Yaxiu put down his phone, his aura changed.

“The nature of the game has changed, Vichy!” Yaxiu’s mouth twitched as he gritted his teeth and said, “You better not let me take the chance!”

“My favorite entertainment in the past was to make prophecies in a wine pool.” Vichy raised his glass and took a sip: “You still owe me thousands of years if you want to fight me... poof!”

“Have you forgotten that you are an ordinary human body now?” Ash said with a provocative smile: “Let’s go to **** together, Vichy!”

*

“This time the punishment is to be slapped with a cake on the face!”

While drinking, Harvey’s creaking nest was scratched suddenly, he couldn’t help but spit out a mouthful of wine, and then of course he was pointed at by everyone. Before he could speak, a cake was violently smeared on his face, and the strong impact even knocked him to the ground!

The necromancer calmly wiped the cake off his face and looked at Igula who quickly smeared his face beside him. However, Igula changed positions at this time, sitting on the opposite corner of Harvey.

“Igola, are you going too far?”

Yaxiu was very annoyed: “Why are you filming! This opportunity should be given to me!”

“No one is more qualified than me.” Igula said leisurely.

“Okay, the punishment this time is,” Vichy took out another piece of paper after filling the crowd with wine: “Being drenched in wine.”

When Igula was drinking, the chair was suddenly shaken violently, causing him to cough twice. He looked down and saw that a corpse quickly left under the table!

When he raised his head, he saw everyone pointing at him and a flying wine bottle!

Snapped!

The wine bottle accurately exploded Igula’s head, and the wine and blood flowed down. Harvey said calmly, “Pour him a glass of wine, okay?”

“If Igula thinks it’s okay, then it’s okay.” Vichy smirked.

“No problem.” Igula wiped the alcohol on her face, and the corners of her mouth turned up slightly: “How can there be a problem? You should play like this when you drink, but I’m welcome, Harvey, you won’t drink it. Run away halfway?”

“No.” Harvey replied, “By the way, I’m going to write some punishments into the box, such as hugging my family.”

“I also want to write.” Igula said coldly, “I always think bald necromancers are more temperamental.”

*

“The punishment this time is to pour alcohol on your neck and collarbone and let others lick it off!”

Rose coughed violently after drinking, looked up and saw everyone pointing at her, so she poured the wine neatly on her body, “Phili?”

“I...I think...”

“Let me come!”

Vichy walked over in a hurry, hugged Rose and buried her head in licking, seeing Fili blushing to the bottom of her ears, while Ash and the three were pale – fortunately they didn't get this punishment, otherwise they would definitely be their forever This kind of punishment should be explicitly banned by legislation!

After a full minute, Vichy let go of Rose, and went back to draw a new punishment from the box: "This time, the punishment is to bite the gummies with teeth and let others lick them away."

Harvey chose to make a partial icy fire on his tongue.

Igula directly numbs her nerves with a spiritual miracle.

Ash shook out the dagger from his sleeve and slammed it into his thigh.

"I, I can still drink..."

The lobby on the first floor of the villa was already a mess at this time. Rose was lying on the carpet with a strange doll and fell into a delicate sleep; Vichy was lying on the table, half of her face soaked in her own vomit; Igula was drunk on the stairs, apparently in an unsuccessful attempt to get back to the room; Harvey, at some point when the coffin was brought up from the basement, went straight in and huddled with his family to sleep.

Feili got up quietly and moved everyone to a comfortable place to sleep.

She actually lied. She had been drinking as early as last year. Sister Lia once brought a case of wine back to the dormitory to get her drunk, but she was drunk and unconscious. Since then Feili knew that drinking by herself is very powerful.

She moved the drunk Yaxiu to the soft chair, and found that Yaxiu's pocket was vibrating. When she took it out, she found that there was a phone call, and the screen displayed it was 'Niya'.

Feili suddenly had a bad idea, answered the phone and said, "Hello, is that Niya?"

"...Where's Ash?"

“He fell asleep. He was too tired just now and can’t wake up now. What’s the matter with you? I can tell him when he wakes up.”

“no need!”

Hearing the other party hung up the phone angrily, Feili felt both the happiness of the successful prank and the unease of hurting others.

She looked at the sleepy Ash, and sat next to him and whispered softly, “Actually, you didn’t misunderstand. You will die after hearing that I’m dead. My mood is indeed much better... I can even say, it’s really nice.”

“You might think that I would use this opportunity to make some strange demands of you.” Phili put her legs together and rested her head lightly on his shoulders: “But I wouldn’t, that would be too humble. We still have Time, when saving the world, I will make you fall in love with me by the way... When saving the world, the hero and the hero gradually fall in love, isn’t this kind of plot more interesting than the encounter between you and Jian Ji? If we fail, we will be in **** together Reunion, isn’t your adventure with the witch more romantic?”

“My real wish is that you stay forever.”

She rubbed her head lightly: “but if I say it, then I’m a worse person than Sister Vichy.”

Fili reached out and picked up the wine bottle. Since no one was watching, she stopped putting it on and blew directly on the bottle, but because of her posture, she choked on her throat and accidentally threw the wine onto Ash’s face.

“I’m sorry.” Fili hurriedly took out the tissue, and was just about to wipe Ash’s face, but she was dazed by the liquor on his lips while wiping it. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com The lips are very soft, and the wine has a strange luster, as if it has become more delicious.

But she quickly shook her head and wiped the liquor from Ash’s face.

Then she picked up the wine bottle and poured it carefully onto Ash’s neck.

“Jianji doesn’t want it, and I don’t want to kiss places where others have kissed.”

Fili spread her legs and sat on Ash's lap, leaned down and grabbed Ash's shoulders with both hands, and gently buried her head in, both as urgent as a vampire catching prey, and as gentle as a kitten feeding.

"Itchy." The drunk Yaxiu murmured.

ps: The end of the month, ask for a monthly pass!

"The Holy Book of Blood", incarnation, author

Introduction: Standing in front of you is:

Guardian and patron of darkness,

The disruptor and reshaper of order,

The creator and persecutor of licking dogs,

The tea master, the goddess of the dark night, the nightmare of the gods and the gravedigger,

The true ancestor of blood – Charlotte de Castel.

Accompany with madness, live with blood, join hands with curse, and walk with destruction.

This is a legend belonging to the blood family...