

## Chapter 231: Mirror

Hey, other people?" Liz blinked and looked around suspiciously: "But there are only us..."

"Although I don't think there is anything to be proud of, I am the second place in the "Second Wing Mind List-Azula Scoreboard"."

"My nose smells emotions, my eyes see thoughts, and my ears hear desires."

Igola walked to the record player and picked out a record with a cover that looked like the end of the world from the cabinet below-which reminded him of the dream he had a few days ago-and put it in the record player to play it, as expected, it was very noisy, but It was a good surprise.

He looked at the cover carefully, oh, it turned out that it was an angel destroying the world, no wonder it sounds so nice.

"Although this kind of music is too early for you, it is enough to cover our voices." Igola sat down and said, "Let us have a sincere conversation, Liz."

Liz sat nervously to the farthest position near the mirror, "But I don't want to talk to you..."

"Is it a mirror?"

The little girl blinked, her face no longer deliberately pretended to be nervous, but genuine astonishment. The deceiver was very satisfied with this expression-since he met the damned cult leader, he has never conducted a successful fraud negotiation again, and Igola almost doubted whether his eloquence had fallen to the level of a drunk city council member. .

"I've been watching you, Liz. Not only the game just now, when you played "Musician Duel 14" with Ash last night, you also showed a different side from your usual: you are competitive and not polite. , Go straight back and forth, almost like a child..."

"I'm a kid!" Liz yelled.

"If I was just a little skeptical last night, then in the game just now, you completely exposed your secret." Igola walked over and was in the mirror with Liz: "Your medium of "substitution" is Mirror. Every time you look in the mirror, it means that the inside may be different. "

"Very clever bondage, very clever. Maybe others will think this is a weakness, but I have seen patients who are tortured to death by multiple personalities-for a psychiatrist, multiple personalities are undoubtedly very It is worth studying the material, and fortunately, the mental patient is simply a specialty of the blood moon kingdom, and the psychic has a location advantage in the blood moon kingdom."

"The three positions of customs industry practitioner, crime hunter, and psychotherapist continue to mass-produce the psychology samples I like-especially the psychotherapist. Those colleagues who are watching the abyss for too long will sooner or later be crazy. Abyss takes off his pants."

"Patients with multiple personalities have severely affected their lives because different personalities invade the body, and because they cannot get rid of them, they entangled each other and tortured each other. In the end, they either became drunk sugar people, or received rebirth, washed away all emotional memories, and became a white man. Paper."

"But you won't have this kind of worry. The \*\*\*\* of the mirror suppresses the influence of multiple personalities to the lowest point. Even if there are problems with other personalities, they can be locked in the 'mirror', at least it will not affect reality—"

"Sisters are not locked in the mirror!" Liz said angrily.

"Is the personality compatible with sisters?" Igola asked with interest: "A very common example, but in the cases I have seen, there is a high probability that a male personality will be born in female patients, or in the impression of females. Female personality is almost always born to male patients. The yearning for and proximity to the opposite \*\*\*\* seems to be an instinct engraved in a living being-do you have a brother or a younger brother?"

Liz originally wanted to say something, but she seemed to have heard something and looked in the mirror reluctantly.

When she turned her head and looked over, her lovely face floated in a tranquility that was completely inconsistent with her appearance. Rather than tearing off the mask, it is better to put on another mask. The mask is still underneath the mask.

Igola raised his eyebrows: "How do you call it?"

"Let's call me Liz." Liz said calmly: "Only when we are between each other, we are distinguished. When facing other people, we are all Liz."

Is it a multi-personality that unites and advances and retreats together...Igola thought this is a very rare case. Generally speaking, multiple personalities are very different from each other. Strong personalities often look down on weak ones, so a stable organization of multiple personalities Most of the model is "dictatorship of the king", that is, the personality of the king leads the personality of other subjects. The personality of the subjects is divided into the personality of the minister and the personality of the commoner. They are hierarchically distinguished from each other. Come up with feudalism.

An example of a "democratic republic" in which multiple personalities respect each other like Lisi is simply the most ideal template for multiple personalities. Even if Igola has read the database of mental patients, he has never seen such a perfect sample. In addition, she actually took the initiative to add a mirror \*\*\*\* to herself, and there was a vague guess in his heart.

"Lisi, in the first question just now, "Will you murder the other five people present in order to seize the wish of the Lord", you voted "Yes"? "

Although it was a question, Igola's tone was very positive.

Liz admitted very simply: "Yes, how did you tell?"

"I saw it when Ah Xi was interacting with you." Igola said coldly, "The way you looked at Ya Xiu at that time was like looking at a piece of rotten meat that would squirm. I'm familiar with this look. Yes-Harvey does the same when he looks at others."

“Sorry, in order to control the voting results, that time we had to let a more violent sister vote.” Lisi slightly chins her head: “That sister has this attitude toward everyone, and we didn’t harm Ash. Thoughts.”

“The second and third time, you voted for something that didn’t fit your personal setting, right?” Igola said, “I thought you would not give everything for the one you love, but in the end you voted “yes”; I thought You can’t trust other people, but you still voted “yes”... Why do you want to control the voting results? ”

“Mr. Borkin, if you know the answer, why bother to ask?”

“Lisi” shook her bracelet: “First, it is for this reward; second, it is to follow the plan and follow An Nan’s arrangement.”

“An Nan...” Igula chewed the name carefully, as if he was eating only one mature sandwich.

“Very beautiful conspiracy, isn’t it?” Lisi said, “She limits our ability to lie, and gives us the right to ask anonymous questions... She is like shutting us in an arena, and then Drop the sword. She doesn’t need to use language at all, because we will take the initiative to take up weapons to hurt each other.”

“She wants to undermine the foundation of our cooperation~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ It just so happens that I want to do the same.”

‘Lisi’ put her hands on the table, sitting upright without any small movements. This serious posture made Igola unable to despise her: “Compared with you who have shared adversities, the relationship between me and Ah Xiu is too weak. But. Ya Xiu is my easiest ally to win. If even Ya Xiu can’t win, it is even more unlikely that other people will cooperate with me.”

“So I need to tear up your trust foundation before I can reach a true alliance with Asia. Otherwise, a mere contract will not be enough for Asia to stand with me... At this point, I and An Nan Have common interests.”

“So you helped An Nan fish in troubled waters and increased our suspicion by voting?” Igola sighed: “You are almost going to succeed. The two “yes” to the first question almost destroyed my opinion of Harvey. All trust with Ya Xiu. ”

“Yes, I almost succeeded.” Liz was also a little helpless: “If there is no third question.”

Igola was a little puzzled: “But in the third question, why did you choose “Yes”...Ah, you want to take the opportunity to increase your favorability in other people’s hearts! “

Chapter 232: I want you...and Ah Xiu

Liz, who is free to change her answer, can completely change how others think about herself through this ‘honest game’.

In the last question, Liz bet on 1 silver coin, showing that she chose “Yes” naked, which is almost equivalent to the war cry effect. “I Liz is a naive and cute little girl who can easily trust others. The degree of goodwill towards me has greatly increased.”

In fact, she has succeeded, and seeing her willing to cooperate sincerely with other people without contractual restrictions, even Igola, who has the worst impression of her, has a good impression.

But she only succeeded a little.

Because Ya Xiu also chose “Yes”.

If there were 100 good feelings in everyone’s hearts at that time, only 10 of them went to Lisi, and the other 90 went to Ash.

After all, it’s normal for Lisi to be innocent and cute, and even if Ya Xiu is so innocent, it makes people feel funny and can’t help but have some unexpected ecstasy. Just like the original 80-point student who got 90 points in the test is worthy of praise, but the other student got 90 points in the original 60-point test. Even if it wasn’t the prodigal who turned his head back, he would be considered a Buddha with his butcher knife down.

In a sense, Liz lost to Ya Xiu in terms of selling cuteness.

Also because of Ash, Liz and An Nan's plan was completely failed-maybe Igola, Harvey and Liz still cannot be trusted, but they can always trust Ash.

But this is not to blame Lisi and An Nan, who could have expected that this man who mingled with fraudsters and necromancers was actually a silt flower?

"Since you found out that I have multiple personalities, have you discovered that Ah Xiu..."

"No, he has always been the character of this childcare center." Igola was a little depressed: "Although it was unexpected, it is reasonable to think about it. People like him are in the blood moon country. It is also a unique and wonderful work, please don't get me wrong, Harvey and I are normal people in the blood moon country."

Liz could only admit that she was unlucky. She suddenly asked: "Mr. Bokin, I also have a question for you-in the question about whether you want women's clothing, I actually chose "No", and then asked Note 5 I intend to make mistakes with everyone, otherwise it would be too conspicuous to get the correct answers all the time."

Very strange sentence, she clearly said it was a question, but she stated a fact.

However, Igola understood what she meant-why did Liz choose "No", yet there are still five "Yes" on the desktop?

This only represents one possibility: In addition to Lisi, the other five people also chose "Yes", including Igola himself!

But since Igola chose "yes", why did he bet on 5 people instead of 6 people? After all, in his opinion, the only person in the audience who can choose "No" is only himself, and everyone else must choose "Yes". Now that even he chooses "Yes", it must be that all six people have the same answer.

“It’s the same as you bet on 1 coin to show your identity in the last question,” Igola said quietly, “I don’t want to bet 6 coins to reveal my identity.”

Yes, Igola is actually betting.

Although it is possible for all members to choose “yes”, as long as there is a “no”, everyone else must think this is Igola’s answer.

Although betting on 6 people has a high probability of getting one point, it also shows that he chose “yes”. This is a self-destruction that the fraudster cannot accept—because he bet that Ash will definitely do it every day before his soul falls into the sixth level of hell. Talk about it to tease yourself.

So Igola would rather take a gamble. Fortunately, he won the bet. Otherwise, at this moment, Axiu would ask Toris to buy him a beautiful suit.

‘Lis’ sighed—their sisters had clearly calculated everything possible, but they still had their legs broken by these men.

It was a deliberate mistake, but it turned out to be right; I wanted to sell it deliberately, but I couldn’t sell it to another man.

Men are really complicated creatures.

“Then Mr. Borkin.”

‘Liss’ turned her head and looked at her glasses, and squinted at Igola: “You chose to communicate with me privately, instead of exposing my true face in the public, which means you want to use this secret to threaten me...”

“Let’s say, what are you trying to do with a poor, lonely, little girl who has nothing?”

“You don’t have nothing.” Igola shook his head: “You still have a commodity in your hand.”

“I?”

“Yes, it’s you... and Ah Xiu.”

“Aren’t these two products? Mr. Borgin’s math doesn’t look very good.” The secret princess Dia in the mirror spit out.

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Blood Moon Country, Kaimon University Hospital.

“Weird...really weird...”

After a cursory inspection of Serena, Shivlin showed a strange expression, as if she saw a ham in a skirt.

“What’s the matter?” Gerrard asked next to him.

“Selena has no nerves in her hands and feet.”

“what?”

“If it is accidental loss of hands and feet, the nerve nodes of the hands and feet in the body should still exist. It’s like the line has been cut, but the line itself is still there, but it can’t be used, and Serena...” Siefflin’s hand gently brushed people. The body of the puppet girl: “She doesn’t have this kind of wiring at all, as if she was born without this kind of function.”

“So... I need to change doctors?”



“How is it possible, don’t underestimate the modern biological reproduction project, we can put human brains on the steel golem, install the spine in the building, so that the virtual characters can give birth to children, such trivial things are not worth mentioning.” Lin said: “But this is beyond the scope of the resident medical insurance, and you need to pay for it yourself.”

“I’m the Captain of the Hunter, and I usually save a lot...”

Shivlin reported a number that stunned the white-haired hunters.

Gerrard murmured, “As we are all from the four major research institutes, are there any discounts?”

“Have you ever seen that an axe will show mercy to other tree compatriots because the handle is wood?” Shifflin shrugged: “I did not set the price. This is the biotechnology that the Institute has not lifted the ban. You know the price. ”

“But it would be too ridiculous to just cut off my salary for nearly 80 years! Is it robbery!?”

“If you change to other doctors who are not from the four major research institutes, you will have at least 100 years.” Shifflin said calmly: “How can the robbery be so fast. Moreover, the institute is a monopoly. If the price is not higher, how can you promote it? Level consumption? If you think it is too expensive, I think it is too expensive.”

Gerald snorted and glanced at Serena in the wheelchair. The doll girl blinked and said softly, “I’m hungry, Uncle Gerald, shall we go home?”

The white-haired hunter scratched his head and sighed abruptly: “Apply for admission now?”

“Users at their own expense have special access. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)” Shivlin said: “I can open a premium medical suite for you, free of charge.”

“How long will it take?”

“It takes at least one month to observe various signs and customize a suitable reproductive dressing plan.” Siefflin said: “Apart from being expensive, the institute’s medical services have no shortcomings, and expensive is not its shortcoming.”

“I don’t have time to come and take care of her.” Gerrard glanced at the doll girl.

“Neither did I,” Shivlin said calmly, “but there are nurses in the hospital.”

“Uncle Gerald!” Serena said suddenly: “I don’t want to be hospitalized. Sister Fenmao said that she will come to play with me tomorrow!”

“Yes.” Gerrard had a flash of inspiration: “It just so happens that she can be hired to help take care of Serena when she also lives in the annex.”

Shivlin was a little curious: “Sister Fenmao? Who?”

“A Veeva college student.”

Chapter 233: Shut up you

In fact, ‘Lis’ could vaguely guess what Igola thought.

Just like in the picture book “The Orc and the Elf Queen” they had read, the orc slaves discovered the secret of the Elf Queen, but did not report it to the emperor. Instead, they used it to coerce the Elf Queen into a world, proud and beautiful, like a god. The blasphemous elven queen was forced to submit to the despicable orc slave, stripped of the graceful and luxurious robes of the queen, accepted the dominance of the orc slave, and became—

The iron queen who killed traitorous officials, eliminated princes, rectified officials, and liberated slaves.

So, as long as you grasp the handle of others, you can really make others do very outrageous things.

If 'Lis' caught Igola's handle, she would definitely not report this male Veeva. It is now when they are starting their businesses, and there are no other subordinates in the team except for Lisi and the nanny, Axiu, and there is an urgent need for talents like Igola to fill the vacancies in diplomatic, financial, and military positions.

In Igola's view, Liz may not have any talents, but don't forget, Liz is now bound to Ash; even though Ash has no talents, don't forget, the two of them together represent Half of the country with the "blasphemous squad."

As long as Igola can control Lis, Na Yaxiu will naturally be held in his hand, and then the deceiver finds a way to persuade Harvey, then their team will completely unite, enter the Annan street light, and retreat. The barrel runs away.

However, Igola's thoughts are also in line with Lisi's mind.

After the last question, 'Lis' already knew that she couldn't monopolize Asia. She was so naive and mocked her entourage, even if it wasn't very useful, it was worth using as a spare tire. Since she couldn't form a firm and unreliable father-daughter alliance with Asia, then she could only consider a second-class alliance of interests.

'Lis' even thought it was good for Igola to find out her secret, so that she would not have to spend her tongue to persuade Igola. If the little witch called Igola to call her mother, perhaps this day could come early.

Of course, 'Liss' cannot easily give in: "Please tell me your price, Mr. Borkin. By the way, don't be too ridiculous. Although this secret is important to me, its true value is not high— An Nan can't give up on Ash, and Ash can't give up on me. She won't drive our father and daughter out of the house just because I am in a mood faster than a kitty."

"You just called Ah Xiu directly, and now you call him his father?" Igola suddenly said, "You...or do you think that family affection is the easiest collar to enslave Ash?"

'Lisi' was silent for a moment and shook her head: "No."

“Mr. Borgin, you misunderstood. We rarely interfere with Liz’s choice, nor do we force Liz to do anything in the name of our sister... At least, when Liz chose to look for Axiu to act like a baby, we didn’t tell her. Any instructions.”

“The Liz you usually come into contact with is a six or seven-year-old girl who doesn’t know anything about the world. She may be as bad as you think, but by no means is she as bad as us.”

“Mr. Borkin, you can dislike her, but don’t hate her for our reasons.” Liz said sincerely: “This is a request from a sister.”

Igola was silent for a moment, “It’s useless for you to say such things. You should also know that we are from a wonderful country where everyone is orphaned, without parents, or brothers or sisters. This kind of family affection is in the place where we were born. The umbilical cord was removed in a moment, I can’t understand your kind request that contains family affection.”

“Lisi” asked tentatively: “But?”

“No but.” Igola said with a black face: “I want you and A Xiu to dominate.”

“impossible!”

“Then you have no other bargaining chips besides yourself and Ya Xiu. If you don’t give it, then don’t give it. I can only talk to other people about the ghost story of Liz like looking in the mirror in the middle of the night.”

“I can’t give you the right to control myself.” Liz said seriously: “I finally escaped from An Nan’s direct control, reached a deterrent with Ya Xiu, and barely maintained my autonomy. I couldn’t be at this point. Make a concession...I will give you a point at most.”

Igola looked embarrassed: “Even if I don’t have you, I will be able to win him over... Alas, it’s okay, then you give me all the power of Ashiu.”

“Impossible!” Liz shook her head: “Although I have the dominance of Asia, but I also have the dominance of Asia. During these 101 days, I must maintain my dominance to offset the dominance of Asia. , Otherwise I will really become his good girl... I can give you the dominance of Ah Xiu in 101 days.”

“The knitting ceremony is over after 101 days. What’s the use of Ah Xiu at that time? I even thought he was wasting food.” Igola looked disgusted: “The value of Ah Xiu is only in these 101 days... so let’s go. I will divide Ashiu evenly with you, and we will share the dominance of Ashiu, how about it?”

‘Lisi’ is very keen: “Then if I conflict with your order, who will Ash listen to?”

“Of course it’s mine!”

“This is impossible!”

After a round of intense bargaining, the results of Ash’s distribution were finally released: after 101 days, Ash’s control all belonged to Igola, and in these 101 days, Igola had an “absolute command” of Ash, even if Liz clashed with his order, and Ash must also give priority to satisfying the fraudster’s request.

“Lisi” actually didn’t want to give up the “absolute power of command”, even if it was once, she would rather share Ashiu with Igola at other times. But Igola is very tight on this point. This seems to be his bottom line. Liz feels that if she refuses to estimate that the negotiation will really fail, and now it is Igola who has the initiative. Liz is still Succumbed.

“But do you know how to “transfer contractual rights”? I don’t know the ritual faction. ”

‘Lis’ deliberately waited for the negotiation to end before mentioning this issue. If she raised it at the beginning, Igola found that she could not benefit from ‘Lis’.

But now the two have discovered through negotiations that the other party does have the ability to cooperate, and the conditions that have been negotiated can increase the sunk cost of Igola’s table setting.

However, Igola smiled slightly, and took out two pieces of paper from nowhere.

“To the fraudster, playing with contracts is like playing mud to a child. It is an essential skill that can be mastered without learning.”

Of course it’s not that simple-if “signing a contract” is the four arithmetic, then “transferring contract rights” is at least calculus.

The contract is simple. Igola promised not to reveal Liz’s secrets to anyone in any way, and at the same time help Liz hide her ‘sisters’ and help cover up when An Nan or others have doubts.

In return, Liss gave Ashiu’s life to Igola and an “absolute command” in the next three months.

When the contract came into effect and the light spot dissipated, Lisi suddenly said, “From the beginning, the person you want is not me, but Asia.”

“That’s right.” Igola nodded frankly: “I had expected that you would not give up your dominance. I can only count on how many shares of Ash will be scraped from your hands. You can use your secrets to get to this point. Hey Ya Xiu, I feel that this business may be the worst I have ever done.”

“Is that why you prepared for yourself, Mr. Borkin?”

‘Lisi’ glanced at him: “You know, Little Lisi has been very noisy just now. She is very reluctant to sell my future Asiu to a bad person like you. She doesn’t want him to suffer misfortune in the future. It was me who presided over the negotiation, and I finally rejected her wish.”

Igola snorted coldly: “Oh, has the relationship between your sisters been cracked? As a psychic, I am happy to serve you.”

“No, because I explained it clearly to her-selling Ash to you is completely risk-free, in every sense.”

Igola didn't understand what she was saying, but Liz changed the conversation: "I recently got an ability called "love hunting", which can keenly detect the love emotions revealed in the details. "

"When I looked at An Nan and Panji, I knew that An Nan's feelings for Panji were not only about his family."

"How did you get it?"

"Although An Nan has always ordered Panji naturally, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), but when Panji and her are about to make physical contact, An Nan will avoid or appear slightly stiff, which shows that her inner entanglement, ethics and true feelings will Her heart twisted into a twist."

Igola recalled the interaction between An Nan and Panji, and couldn't help nodding: "There is indeed a sign."

'Lis' continued: "When I look at Mr. Harvey, I know that he once had a beloved, and that beloved is dead."

"How did you get it?"

"He often falls into deep thought. Although this may be a side effect of cat grass smoke, his eyes are full of tenderness, but his fingers have been trembling. Recently, he has been opening the "Gospel" to watch the pictures of memories in it. The grief is like being tied to him. The stone made him drown in the ocean of memories."

Igola nodded convincingly: "He really mingled with us because he heard the news of his lover's death."

'Lis' said, "Then, let me take a look..."

Igola turned the record player's voice to the maximum: "Shut up, you."

Chapter 234: 3 views are good!

In the game room, Ya Xiu and Deya were engaged in a fierce battle.

“Inverse wave, hazy, light attack, pontoon, heavy attack, double-headed dragon cut, squat down heavy attack, Xiaoye Shiyu...”

I saw that the Wandering Swordmaster used a set of highly difficult miracle combos to suppress the Time Witch in the corner of the board, stupefied that the Time Witch had no resistance to resist.

Seeing that a set of combos is about to kill this old enemy, Ya Xiu excitedly rubbed out the wandering sword master’s super must-slay miracle “Ultra Days and Yongyexia Turns”, intending to use this gorgeous trick to draw a perfect end to the battle. !

However, it was a slight pause caused by the miracle of Rub Chao’s killing, which was keenly caught by Dia.

She resolutely worked out a trick to dodge the miracle “Reminiscence of the Years”, avoiding the super kill of the wandering sword master, and then using the throwing miracle “zero hour echo”, which in turn suppressed the wandering sword master on the side of the board.

Now the situation is completely reversed. Although Time Witch only has a trace of blood left, Time Witch’s blessing talent is “All miracle attacks will increase the enemy’s pause time by 5 frames.” Therefore, as long as she has a perfect combo rhythm, she can beat her opponent. There was no chance of resistance, and he couldn’t even run.

As long as Ya Xiu was hit by Dia several times, he could basically let go of the handle and appreciate that the Wandering Swordmaster was beaten to death by the Time Witch infinitely.



In contrast, the blessing talent of the Wandering Juggernaut is “has four times the attack power at the beginning of the battle, and decreases with time.” If you can’t seize the opportunity to take away the enemy at the beginning of the game, there will be basically no chance later.

Seeing the wandering sword master unable to move, Ya Xiu was anxious.

It would be fine if this round was beaten as usual, but this time the witch only had a trace of blood, and Ya Xiu could only get revenge. It’s like the download progress bar reaches 99.9%, he can’t accept that he is here!

Yaxiu looked around with biting eyes. Only he and Liz were in the game room. Harvey and Igola were not interested in watching them play games. Panji was interested, but An Nan seemed to have arranged for him and had no time to be. A Xiu and Liz’s game coach.

In other words, no matter what he did to Liz, no one saw it, and no one could stop it.

Liz, you forced me.

I didn’t want to use a trick.

Up to now, it is a fool of fate.

A Xiu kicked Lisy’s stool away, taking advantage of Lisy’s smashing \*\*\*\* and decisively a miracle took away the Time Witch.

“Play games in moderation. Don’t be overly addicted to minors. You can only play games for one hour at most. It’s time to take a shower. Come here first tonight. Good night!”

Before Deya recovered, Ya Xiu rushed out of the door of the game room and quickly fled the scene of the crime.



I heard that adults have to go to work. Dad must be the kind of person who will find a reason to play games with integrity.

Although having a lot of fun, Liz felt that she still didn't play enough. But at this point, no one else played with her, and all the sisters went to the virtual realm, so...

... Is she free?

Liz jumped up abruptly, clenched her small fist in excitement, no sleep.

Yes, the sisters are not there, then doesn't she do what she wants?

But what on earth is it good to do?

Suddenly, Liz looked down at the newly acquired bracelet.

There are still 10,000 copper coins in it. The White Queen, the Secret Princess, and the Black Butler have discussed all afternoon, but they have not discussed how to use the money.

Shopping... Liz wants to buy things too!

She turned the bracelet to exhale the light curtain, as if sensing her inner thoughts. The first page that appeared in the curtain was the shopping store.

I just see what is on sale, she thought.

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As soon as she entered the virtual world, Diya found herself sitting in the back row of the sports car, next to the spectator, and Jian Ji in the front row. In a bad mood, she didn't realize that this seating arrangement would make another young girl in a bad mood. She hugged her hands and said, "Can I find a technician to project and play tonight? It's better to be a male, I want to vent."

Subconsciously, Ya Xiu wanted to say, 'tell me what bad luck you have encountered to make everyone happy', but he suddenly remembered that he had promised the witch without asking her life, so he swallowed the gloating words back into his throat.

He is a person who pays great attention to promises. Perhaps it is related to his father who kept his promise and bought him a game console after he took a double hundred in his elementary school, or he saw that his dear brother was in the top ten because of his promise. The father resisted the pressure of the head teacher for his elder brother and allowed his elder brother to fall in early love.

Ah Xiu's father is not a good father in the traditional sense. He is not self-motivated. He stays at his post all his life. He always drinks two glasses at night and doesn't take care of children. He is obsessed with casting swords all his life. He even has a casting room in his hometown. Every Saturday morning, the sound of iron strikes is more harsh than the alarm clock. Children of other people's families would have spring dreams, but Ya Xiu would only dream of being hit by a hammer, but his brother was even worse, half of the spring dreams, as soon as he took off his pants, he dreamed that the hammer would come down.

Although it was bad in every way, it was difficult for the two brothers Ashiu to say anything bad to this father. In addition to being able to use their father's sword (unslashed) to show off and earn enough face with their friends when they were young, it is also because their father respects them.

If you want to fight or scold you, you will finish if you agree to it. He doesn't seem to be used to it or compromises. He doesn't seem to have any expectations for the two brothers, just like he doesn't expect the sword he built except to hang on the wall. What other purposes are the same, but he still faithfully uses a hammer to smooth the roughness of the two brothers' adolescence, but if the two brothers can show their 'spine', he will not be stingy with his respect. When he was a child, Ah Xiu didn't think it was special to respect his father. It was only when he grew up and met all kinds of people that he realized that not everyone has a father.

But compared to the father, the mother is the heavyweight and weird, but that has nothing to do with the present.

Just when Ya Xiu didn't plan to pursue the witch's bad mood, Jian Ji turned around and asked, "What bad luck have you encountered to make everyone happy?"

Ya Xiu would never admit that he had broken Sword Fairy by himself.

Dia seemed to be spitting out her belly, but apart from herself, the other sisters didn't care about such trivial matters. Although Jian Ji's tone was weird, she still poured out obediently: "I met a very nasty man today. In a fair and just duel, he knew that he was going to lose, so he used off-court factors to influence me, which led to my final defeat. However, he didn't apologize at all and left after humiliating me extremely arrogantly."

Because it seemed weird to say that he played games, Dia decided to use the term 'duel'. After all, the game they were playing was "Magic Duel 14".

"It's so despicable!" Ya Xiu was furious: "There is such a man in this world who can't afford to lose! I look down on him!"

"Indeed." Even Sonia couldn't help but agree. It's not that she doesn't like off-court methods, but with her current social status, she is destined to only be a victim of off-court methods, so she The \*\*\*\* now sits firmly on the side of 'righteousness': "A fair and just duel should not be destroyed."

"Yes, yes!" Diya finally found the organization and scolded people together, as if she was making new friends, she became excited: "That man is really terrible..."

Sonia actually doesn't have much willingness to make a good relationship with the witch, but Dia's state is like a canned fruit that can be uncovered with just one tap. The instinct of "personal management" prompts Sonia to skillfully Go with Deya-women know how to please women best.

Soon Deya wiped out all the bad impressions of Sonia, and even felt that Sonia knew herself better than her sisters, and her three views were very positive.

Sanguan happens to be as upright as oneself.

As Yaxiu drove the sports car to chase the pace of the bull of the crown block, Di Ya held his glasses slightly and had a conversation with the sisters.

The White Queen: "Is it really unnecessary for me to come forward for communication and information acquisition this time? You obviously refused to contact them last night."

Diya: "I can't always rely on you, and it's just the viewer and Jian Ji. I can always handle it. Tonight, as usual, I will be responsible for the virtual world."

Black Butler: "You hated Jian Ji last night. Now that you have a little contact with you, you can talk to Jian Ji. You still feel that you can handle it. I'll betray us after a while... ..If it's not for the new little witch, princess, you might be the undoubtedly social idiot among us."

Red Dead: "Even if you count the witch sister, the princess is still the bottom of her social skills."

Deya: "Xiaohong, are you embarrassed to say me?"

Black Butler: "Xiaohong just has no social skills, not low social skills. It's not like playing games and having poor game skills. This is not a concept of the same dimension, so she is qualified to evaluate you."

Deya: "The White Queen, look at them!"

The White Queen: "Since the princess has such a desire, then follow her idea. After all, it was agreed from the beginning that the princess is responsible for the adventure in the virtual world, I am responsible for negotiating and negotiating, the deacon is responsible for the conspiracy, and the dead are responsible for fighting and killing... ..Of course it doesn't matter if you make a cameo occasionally, but if you can, the work should be given to the corresponding person as much as possible. After all, we all want to be needed."

Black Butler: "Speaking of it, I haven't worked for a long time, so do you really plan to let me appear? The bond between the viewer and Sword Hime happens to be in a very delicate state. The White Queen, your attitude like touching a baby is I can't lift their veil. Let's change me. I can make a qualitative

change in their relationship—perhaps for the good, but my efforts will lead to the bad. Although I can't do anything in the virtual world, we His body is already a very sharp weapon.”

“No, I don't like it!”

“No, the viewer Jian Ji is our current important ally.”

Dia and the White Queen objected at the same time.

“Oh, it really is the day I was hid in the snow again. But I am not in a hurry.” Black Butler said, “Since I exist, it means...we need me.”

“I will wait with anticipation for the day I debut.”

Although there was some controversy, Deya regained her position as a storyteller for the exploration of the virtual world.

The White Queen gave her a suggestion: Now the focus of the exploration of the virtual realm is not to explore, but to improve her position in the exploration team.

Now that she can have friendly communication with Jian Ji~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, the next step is the viewer.

The viewer also echoed her opinion just now, which shows that although the viewer is very bad, the three views are actually very upright, and it should be no problem to get along with him!

“The viewer!”

It was Sonia who reacted more quickly than Bias, she turned her head to see what this ‘new sister’ wanted to do.

Dia racked her brains to think about her social skills: It is said that the best way to get closer is to praise the appearance of others.

However, the viewer's face is a cloud of fog, he can't see his appearance at all, and he is wearing a trench coat all over his body. The fairy tale picture books are basically the kind of self-made comedic villains, so...

"Your hands are so beautiful, can I touch them?"

Ash blinked.

Sonia was dumbfounded.

Is it so straightforward? Generally speaking, shouldn't the routine be to say that you have applied too much hand cream, should you give it to you?

Chapter 235: The witch of change

The beast that was forced into desperation fought like a desperate fight, but the hunter's silk thread had quietly entangled its limbs, and when it was flustered because its center of gravity derailed, the butcher's sharp blade had been swung down heavily.

Miracle-Aquatic Line, Miracle-Evil Light Slash!

Accurate and elegant, brutal and efficient, the first overlord creature that the three of Asia Xiu encountered was like a ripe watermelon. It had long lacquered hair like a beauty shop, and it is a huge body like a dump truck, but at this time it will eventually turn into a light spot and cross the counter-current golden rain, sinking into the soil and turning into nutrients.

Several Shuling took the opportunity to flee, but were grabbed by the three of them.

"It's not much different from an ordinary monster group."



Sonia retracted her sword into its sheath, crossed her fingers forward, flexed and stretched her joints backwards and relaxed, commenting like a gourmet: “But the last great wolf dragon has merits, 2 points for scale armor, 3 points for action, and 4 for fleshy. Points, but I can give 5 points for the skull, which is as crispy as potato chips—”

“Your words have allowed me to temporarily remove potato chips from my recipe for at least five days. I thank you for my fat.” Ya Xiu said grimly, “But there is one thing to say, this big fierce wolf dragon is incomparable. Other large creatures are poor, plus it can command other ferocious wolf dragons. Just now, it almost hurt you three times.”

“Isn’t there you.” Sonia glanced at Yaxiu, and suddenly a very cute girl appeared in her sight. Her eyes widened as if she was expecting something, and a strand of red hair on her head was raised proudly. , Seems to be eager to be smoothed out.

Reluctantly, Sonia stretched out her hand and rubbed Diya’s head: “And beside me is the super powerful witch lord, how could a big fierce wolf dragon escape our subtle cooperation?”

“That’s right!” Diya leaned her waist proudly, “As long as Jian Ji is with me, even ten more will come!”

“If you can attract the hatred of the ten great wolf dragons as firmly as capitalists do for workers, I don’t mind your enthusiasm for work.” Ya Xiu clapped his hands: “Okay, the next step is to get the bonus time. Let’s see what surprises Ferocious Wolf Dragon has prepared for us.”

The Lair of the Ferocious Wolf Dragon is the third resource point found tonight, and the first resource point of the overlord they encountered-in addition to the thirteen Ferocious Wolf Dragon, there is also a dominant creature, the Ferocious Wolf Dragon.

Of course, this battle was not as easy as the three cheaters who opened and hanged teams in the stand-alone game said. The overlord creature has the same combat effectiveness as the large creatures, and can also command the gregarious creatures to assist in the battle. They fight a little bit. There is no morality.

When the boss attacks, the younger brothers will sneak attacks without shame, even if the combat technicians who are good at group attacks encounter this kind of monster group, they will be as

powerless as the students who only found out that they had to do their homework on the last day of summer vacation.

Fortunately, the three of Ashiu were also shameless. They found a narrow passage and the terrain was not enough. They directly blasted the walls on both sides, narrowing the passage to Teng Nuo, who could only accommodate two young girls, and then Ash stood behind to take it. With the Heart Sword stuck in and out, it quickly exhausted the younger brothers of the Great Wolf Dragon. The next show was that the Great Wolf Dragon singled out three of them.

The resource point that Fei tried his best to win is naturally rich in harvest. There are three resources being produced in the nest, namely wood, mercury and sulfur.

Among them, wood and ore are the cheapest resources. The first two resource points tonight are wood and ore, but mercury and sulfur are rare.

It is the best fuel for fire magic and gun magic, but it is a general lubricant for poison magic, water magic, machinery and other factions.

The rarer the material, the wider the range of magic spirits that can be cultivated, and the stronger the effect, while the ordinary wood ore materials, the magic spirits are not only very picky, but the cultivation effect is also poor.

Sometimes Ah Xiu even wondered if he was the slave and Shu Ling was the master? Otherwise, how do you explain that you have worked hard and risked your death to find resources to cultivate for the magic spirits?

All in all, the Lair of the Fierce Wolf Dragon should be the best harvest tonight.

but...

Ya Xiu looked at the Mercury Pool in front of him. There was a seemingly rough but a little complicated machine next to it, like an unrepeatably artwork created by an orc holding a bunch of accessories after being drunk.

But it is this thing that should lie in the museum. In the past, it has been driven by the magical spirit of the fierce wolf dragon to pull the mercury from the pool and refine it into precious, mercury-like materials.

Ya Xiu looked up and saw that the Lair of the Great Ferocious Wolf Dragon was a cave full of wildly growing vines. In addition, the Ferocious Wolf Dragon did not plan to build a sewer system, and the feces and urine made the natural smell richer.

But the square edges and corners exposed from the ceiling, the cracked hall only left the pillars of the base, and the corner that was once a fire plate but is now used as a urine trough by the fierce wolf dragons, proving that the fierce wolf dragon should only be the tenant here, not landlord.

Of course, it is also possible that the landlords degenerate into the look of a ferocious wolf dragon, and the same origin is nothing new. But since Jian Ji just commented that their skulls are the same as potato chips, Ya Xiu decided to give up this boring guess. He hoped that he could continue to eat cucumber-flavored potato chips 6 days later.

“The spectator, the spectator!”

The witch ran to him and stretched out her hand: “This is Ling Fengmu, and this purple sulfur, you can use it!”

“Well, thank you.”

“You’re welcome!” Then the witch went to search for other resources.

Yaxiu’s gaze chased her back, and Sonia sneaked up to him at some point: “Today’s witch... is a bit strange.”

Naturally, Ya Xiu also found out-it won’t work if you don’t find it. Today, the witch has black hair and a black skirt, and the length of the skirt reaches the knee. It is not the white short skirt that showed the absolute realm yesterday. The change is super big.

When she fought, she no longer turned into a fiery red warrior, but only the gauze gloves changed into a rose red color, and her hair seemed to be dyed with a strand of red, like a mix of black and red.

Of course Sonia was not talking about the change in her costume, but the character of the witch.

Unlike the calm and calmness of last night, the witch tonight is as lively as the cream on the cake, and it has become very cheating—in just two battles, Sonia has successfully learned all the magic and miracles of the witch. The way she likes to fight, the relationship with her is even more rapid.

If put in reality, then they will go to the bathroom together holding hands.

And after the first battle, Sonia looked at the red and dull hair on the witch's head, and couldn't help touching her head in the name of praise. Unexpectedly, the witch would get out of control every time she fights. Later, she must appear in her sight, urging Sonia to praise herself with her talking dumb hair.

Where on earth can this kind of character be cultivated?

Even if it is a little girl who is not so foolish in the world, right?

But these are not the main points. The main point is that the witch is using a very clumsy way to please the viewers and herself. And because of her friendly attitude, the witch felt that she didn't need to do more business on her side, so she kept running towards the viewer.

Show the material to the viewers, ask the viewers what color they like, and praise the viewers for their good-looking clothes today...too embarrassing to make people pick their toes.

However, such a stupid witch makes Sonia feel more difficult to deal with.

If it were the calm witch last night, Sonia could do her best to deal with her.

Although Sonia is now in the top class of Jianhua University, when she first entered the school, factional competition, class politics, dormitory contempt chain, and a small group of girls, she did not lose all of them. She was still a month ago. Disgusting with Lois.

If 'Deal with the Scheming Girl' can be included in the magic faction, Sonia feels that she should be more than enough to earn a gold rank in this faction.

Sonia had originally suspected that the witch would take the 'stay cute' route to please her. After all, Silly Baitian has always been in the market. Even Dedaros has also starred in several movie dramas, and Sonia herself is in the first grade. Last semester, she also took this route to increase her academy's popularity. She naturally knew how destructive this innocence was.

In particular, the pretending is the most lethal. After all, it's so stupid that it may not be able to grasp the scale, but the pretended routine is just right and will not make people angry.

But Sonia discovered that the witch was really stupid.

The witch was like tearing open the werewolf mask used for defense last night, revealing her harmless and innocent face of lamb. She doesn't seem to have much experience in getting along with her peers. The way to communicate is to take out her own heart and yell, "Look at you, look at you." The country children have more hearts than her.

Sonia is an expert who pretends to be innocent, and she can't even tell it, so she must not be pretending to be. But if it's not pretending, what happened to the White Witch last night?

Ya Xiu guessed something. After all, he knew that the inherent talent of a witch was personality fission. The witch of last night and the witch of tonight were obviously not the same personality.

But is this information going to be told to Jian Ji?

In other words, should he tell it himself?

"I suggest you ask her directly, after all, this should belong to her privacy."

“Just tell me if you know.”

“Then if the witch asks about your privacy, do I have to answer honestly?”

Yaxiu waved his hand before Sonia retorted, as if she was throwing off the annoying flies: “I know what you want to say—yes, feelings are thick because of deep and shallow, and relationships are close because of distance. You deserve it from me. More authority than the witch, for example, we discuss her gossip behind the scenes.”

“I also like to discuss gossip, but the premise is that those people will not be the colleagues we meet every day. And the three of us will be comrades-in-arms who are greedy for life and fear of death in the foreseeable future. What’s so called, but you can’t get into the habit of privately chatting and discussing teammates’ gossip—otherwise, as long as Jian Ji, you see me standing with the witch, you’ll definitely think we’re talking about your secrets behind the scenes.”

Sonia immediately retorted: “How can I be so sensitive!”

“I think the only person in the world who is more sensitive than you is the secret poison.” Ya Xiu said in a maddening voice, “Although it should be inevitable to divide into groups if there are more teams in the future, but now there are only three people, I hope that we will try our best to maintain the atmosphere at the level of student interest groups and enter the dirty adult world of chatting with colleagues all day long. UU看书www.uukanshu.com”

“Actually I have a question for you for a long time—what does gossip mean?”

“You didn’t understand?”

“Because of the context, I probably guessed it should be ill of others.”

“In fact, it means talking about right and wrong.”

“What do you mean by right and wrong?”

“You can find the fault!” Ah Xiu became impatient: “If you want to know the secret of the witch, take the initiative to ask her!”

“But asking others’ secrets so abruptly makes people feel that they have low EQ...”

“Then I will help you, I am actually very curious.”

Yaxiu pulled Sonia over to find Dia without any hesitation. Sonia was taken aback by this unhesitating holding of hands—in fact, it was not the first time that they held hands. They were still pointing fingers when the sea of knowledge was flying. I have been closely linked, and there will be assistance and other assistance during battles, but this is the first time that I have such contact in ordinary daily life.

Chapter 236: Formally join the team

At this time, Dia squatted in the lumber factory looking for available materials.

This timber factory is connected to the outside of the nest, and huge machines without engineering aesthetics sink into the dense forest outside like fishing rods. Driven by the magic spirit, the environmentally friendly trees that are quickly spawned by time in the outside world will be turned into cubes of wood by the machine. To the lair.

It is reasonable to say that the wolf dragon does not use wood. The wood occupies a large area and should soon burst the nest, but in fact, the wood factory does not have much wood.

Diya was looking for materials while receiving the teachings of her sisters:

White Queen: “Princess, you can’t pass it directly like this.”

Diya: “Do you want to throw it over?”

White Queen: "That's not what I meant... You will embarrass the viewer like this."

Diya: "△"; I don't understand."

Black Butler: "Please let Sister Bai go, I can't see it anymore."

Diya: "I think I did a good job, Jian Ji likes me very much, and the viewers will like me soon!"

Black Butler: "Who gave you the courage? Xiaohong, you have to say her too!"

Red Dead Man: "Two sentences."

At this time, Diya heard footsteps and turned to see the viewer pulling Jian Ji over.

"Witch, why is your personality so different from yesterday?"

"Huh? That's because yesterday was the White Queen, and today is Dia."

Diya didn't conceal it, and said it very readily.

Black Butler: "I said she would definitely sell us all."

"The viewer has long known the existence of the little witch and the secret princess, we couldn't hide it." The white queen tried very hard to find a reason for Dia.

"Hey?" Di Ya blinked her eyes sharply, as if she had been stabbed by a needle: "Don't you know? Did I say something wrong? Didn't you tell her the viewer?"



“I don’t know very much, so I came to ask you together.” Ah Xiu said, “Witch, do you want to share your secret with us? If you don’t want to, you can refuse, just like I never asked. What does Sword Ji mean by little horn?”

Diya helped the glasses, and quickly got advice from the sister meeting: “In fact, it’s not a big deal...”

Just like Sonia can talk to the viewers about the roommate academy and society, the witch sisters also think that Jian Ji and the viewer are virtual friends who can expose their secrets. First of all, the viewers already know their secrets and keep them hidden. It is meaningless. Secondly, Jian Ji and the viewer are not intertwined in reality. This can be seen from the excitement of their encounter in the virtual world last night. The White Queen thinks that they may be in two different countries.

In addition, the viewer has always appeared in front of her in an illusory image. The White Queen believes that the viewer and herself may also be in a different country, and she does not know what miracle he binds to herself.

In other words, they, the viewer, and Jian Ji are all strangers in different countries.

No matter what the viewer Jian Ji knows, it cannot affect the lives of the sisters.

So it’s not just Dia, except for the more stable White Queen, the other sisters are very happy to show their existence to strangers.

“I’m the White Queen, please take care of the princess.” The white suit + skirt + absolute realm, a gentle and steady eldest sister who was shocked last night.

“I’m a red dead man.” The red-haired and red-dressed, his eyes are fierce, and he looks alert like a brown bear living in nature.

“I’m a black deacon, and my main job is to help my sisters conceive swear words.” A decent deacon uniform, her hair \*\*\*\* at the back of her neck, her neutral dress is very handsome, and her delicate and heroic eyebrows make people doubt her mouth. Can I only spit out ivory.

“Then there is me, Princess Mi!” Deya restored her original appearance, akimbo proudly: “But the codename given to me by the viewer is Witch, then you can call me Witch. All future activities in the virtual realm are basically I’m leading, so I’m the witch!”

Not only Sonia, but even Ya Xiu is an eye-opener—switching personality can also automatically change clothes and hair color, and become faster than Sailor Moon. How many skins is this born with?

“Witch, do you have any other sisters?” Sonia asked curiously.

“And...” Dia paused: “But they all have other things to do, and they won’t show up for the time being.”

Is it so cool to be able to collaborate with multiple threads at the same time?

Ya Xiu suddenly had the impulse to split his personality—first put one in the reality to work and practice, and then put the other in the virtual world for battle and adventure, and then he was responsible for rest and entertainment, and the perfect division of labor.

But he also thought about it. Let’s not mention that he does not have this ability. Even if he does have it, then there is a high probability that one Asian Xiu will have water to drink, two Asian Xiu will carry water to drink, and three Asian Xiu will have no water to drink... after all. It’s all Ash, why can you be lazy while I have to work?

The current small goal is still to tap the potential of the surrogate magic spirit. One day, Ah Xiu can live the life of a magician capitalist who exploits the magic spirit.

“Then why are you responsible for the exploration of the virtual world?” Ya Xiu suddenly realized a question: “According to common sense, shouldn’t the Red Dead who are in charge of the battle be held responsible?”

“Because of other sorority’s things, I will do a little bit to deal with various emergencies, it is really impossible to change players.” Dia picked up a piece of material from the pile of wood: “And the exploration of the virtual world is very tiring, sister Only I am interested in the Void Realm...Huh? Oh, good.”

Di Ya suddenly looked at Ya Xiu and asked, “The viewer, what do you think of the White Queen, the Red Dead, and the Black Butler?”

Sonia was stunned—what a strange question, when the classmates wanted to introduce her to the male aristocracy, they used this tone of selling fruits.

“Huh?” Ya Xiu thought for a while: “The white emperor’s back is majestic, the red dead are sharp and mad, the black deacon is chic and handsome... witch, you have three good sisters.”

“What do you think of Jian Ji?” Dia turned to Sonia again.

“Basically the same as the viewer,” Sonia’s social talent is undoubted, clapping her hands and saying: “But you are all so beautiful. I like the charm of the White Queen and the rustle of the Red Dead. The deacon hit my strike zone even more, and the witch, you are so cute...Can you have all of them?”

Diya’s eyes were bright and colorful, and she suddenly jumped over to hug Yaxiu and Sonia, and made a happy hum in her nose. Ya Xiu and Sonia were caught off guard by her sudden bear hug, and were directly pressed to the ground by her, watching the witch rubbing around in her arms like a bear.

“Witch, you suddenly—”

“We are so happy!” The witch raised her head, her pretty face full of infectious smiles: “The White Queen and others rarely appear in front of people, and almost no one knows their existence. You are the only two... ..They have always wanted to know what others would think of them~www.mtlnovel.com~Your recognition makes them so happy for us! If you don’t believe it, let them say—”

Dia helped her glasses and instantly transformed into a black butler.

The black deacon solemnly declared: “No, she is talking nonsense!”

“I’m not talking nonsense!” Diya changed back again, and said coldly, “Black Butler, you were so happy that you blushed just now! We all saw it!”

“I said she would sell us all!” the black butler scolded.

“I have nothing to say.” The White Queen gave up struggling.

The witch sat up, and suddenly remembered something: “By the way, in the picture book “The House of the North Wind”, the protagonists became friends after sharing secrets... Then are we friends now?”

“It’s just that you shared the secret with us, but we didn’t share the secret with you.” Ah Xiu said.

Diya blinked her eyes, and she was down instantly, suffering from social idiotism.

Hey, is this rejected? What should I do next? No way, I really want to find a hole to get in. Why don’t you change someone, the White Queen save me——

“But we still have a long, long future in the virtual world.” Ya Xiu stood up and patted his butt: “Let’s talk about our story when you have time.”

Sonia sat up, rubbed Diana’s stubborn hair, and let out a helpless sigh.

“I’m just an ordinary female college student, I don’t have such a hot secret to give back to you.”

Lisdia, the black and white witch, officially joined the team.

Chapter 237: Civilization of Time Continent

Do you think that this place seems to be more than just the lair of the fierce wolf dragon.”

After scraping the nest three feet and turning the excess resources into essence, Ya Xiu, the master of environmental cleaning, suddenly asked a strange question.

Sonia: "What do you want to say?"

"Actually, I had doubts about the manufacturing machine in the resource point last night. Although the strange structure of these ancient things can kill any technologist, how can it be made by intellectual creatures?"

As he was next to the front of the sports car, he was not afraid that the mechanism under his \*\*\*\* would eject a sharp blade and kiss his feet: "Even the most delicate intellectual creatures, their claws are not as sensitive as the little fingers used by ogres to pick their nostrils."

"It is impossible for them to actually use their claws to play the piano and music to write squiggles in private, but we hide the tools as soon as they appear, just to prevent us from discovering that they have civilization?"

Diya also began to spread her thoughts: "Speaking of which, what will the intellectual creatures do when our magicians are not here?"

"There are no entertainment facilities inside, and they don't need hunting, so the only thing they can do is...I see, it's hide and seek!"

Yaxiu said, "Actually, it might be a relationship..."

"Hey!" Sonia stretched out her hand and slapped Ya Xiu on the shoulder. "The witch has little experience with other people. Don't talk about \*\*\*\* in front of her!"

"Can I talk to you freely? And I'm talking about 'communication'. It is your bad thinking that makes me think bad thinking too!"

"What is a yellow joke?" Diya looked curious.

A Xiu asked, "Don't they know about the White Queen and the Black Butler?"

"I don't know, we just have different personalities, but the knowledge is shared. What I don't know, they won't know." The witch helped her glasses: "But the White Queen said she probably guessed what it was, and waited for it to come back. Explain the reality to me."

"I can give you an example, for example, Jian Ji-Stop, there is no need to waste time Shu Ling, right? Jian Ji, your financial situation should not be sufficient to this level, right?"

Sonia snorted coldly, stopped the "Sword Sharpening Day" that was being launched, and said, "The viewer, what do you mean, the production machines at the resource points and the broken walls in the wolf dragon lair are all other civilizations." Masterpiece?"

"There is only this explanation." Ya Xiu said: "Did the previous magicians have established civilization in the Time Continent? But according to the abstract aesthetics of those production machines, perhaps the ogre is the pure-blood orthodoxy of the magician's blood. We They are all mudbloods that steal mana."

This guess seems to be convincing, but Sonia still shook her head: "But the time of the time continent will migrate along with the migration of the Liujin River. For example, after about two hours, this place will become a place where everything is withered. Territory, only knowledge creatures can continue to survive. We magicians will be frozen into history by time. How can anyone build civilization here?"

"Is it possible that an intellectual creature can also become a magician?" Diya said: "I saw in the fairy tale picture book "New World", a magician suddenly born from the human race that was regarded as a low-level creature by an elf magician, So the human wizards launched a counterattack, destroyed the kingdom of the elves, and established a new civilization. Perhaps it was the intellectual creatures that dominated the world before, and the rise of other races of magicians destroyed the civilization of the intellectual creatures."

"Can this kind of story really be compiled into a fairy tale picture book?" Sonia couldn't help but said: "I think it may be that the former magician invented a miracle that can survive in the quiet domain, so it is established on the time continent. The magician empire."

They looked at Ya Xiu: "What do you think of the viewer?"

“Well, the witch’s guess is full of imagination. Jian Ji’s thoughts are very steady and have merits.” Ah Xiu said, holding his chin, “but I think your structure is small. Anyway, you are guessing, why not from the whole world. Start guessing?”

Ya Xiu looked up at the sky covered by the golden rain against the current, and looked at the giant white cow feet in the distance: “Perhaps there was no ox of the crane, and there was no flowing golden river. The Time Continent is an ordinary livable continent, so it used to exist here. Live a prosperous civilization.”

Sonia subconsciously wanted to refute, and Ah Xiu waved her hand: “I know what you want to say—maybe a thousand years ago, two thousand years ago, ten thousand years ago, the ox of the crane existed. But thirty thousand years ago, one hundred thousand Years ago? In a long enough time, all the great changes will be turned into natural truths that are accustomed to.”

“Perhaps one day in the future, the ox of the crane is tired and will not leave. The active area of the time continent will be solidified forever. In the future, the magician will not believe that the previous magician will actually chase the white cow to move.”

The red-haired sword girl has to admit that it is possible, “But is there any practical significance for us to discuss this unverifiable conjecture?”

“Let’s chat after work, and don’t you think it’s romantic? Let’s unravel the mystery of the virtual world and explore the past, just like the protagonists in an adventure story.” Ya Xiu looked at Sonia. Ya: “Besides, you have to train with high intensity during the day and explore the virtual world with us at night. I’m afraid you won’t be stretched, so I can help you relax.”

“How can I be so vulnerable!”

“Who initiated the miracle of sharpening the sword just now and prepared to do it on the companion?”

At this time, Ah Xiu noticed the witch’s thoughtful expression and asked, “Do you have any clues?”

“No, I just remembered that the basic configuration of the adventure squad in the fairy tale is two men and one woman. There are many types of love relationships between the three, but the ending is

basically that the two men sacrificed, and the first man and the woman lived a happy life..." Deya said, "But we are two women and one man, so we can't match each other."

Is the fairy tales you read too rich in variety...

Yaxiu continued: "The other thing is, if there really existed civilizations, in addition to resource points, there should be relics of old civilizations in the time continent, right?"

Ruins!

Jian Ji and the witch's eyes lit up at the same time.

Whether in fairy tales or fantasy movies, the lucky ones find the legacy of the predecessor wizards/remains of the ancient organizations, and thus embark on the path of the wizards to become a legend. It is simply a classic plot routine that will last forever. White picking is a temptation that everyone can't refuse.

Although it is said that the wizard civilization is spiraling upward, the new era will be stronger than the old era, but the resources of the wizard are universal. The magic spirit and gold and silver from 10,000 years ago can still be used today. Even old schools may have new shoots and rise again, and only ideas are really outdated.

And because the Void Realm itself has the "Inheritance of the Sorcerer", not to mention the Time Continent, even if there are relics of the Sorcerer on the bottom of the Sea of Knowledge, it is estimated that few people will be surprised.

Axiu looked at Sonia, and Sonia shook her head: "I didn't find the relevant information. I can ask the professor tomorrow, but you don't have much hope."

"Why? You finally got jealous from the professor for acting too arrogantly?"



Sonia glared at him: "You... guessed half right, but I didn't act arrogantly. The main reason was that I had to conceal my stepping into the Time Continent, so I could only ask the professor in the name of 'preview.'"

"And I think, maybe even the professor doesn't know how much time the secrets of the mainland are."

Chapter 238: Academic and adventurous

"Why?" Ya Xiu was a little surprised: "Isn't your advisory three-winged sanctuary magician? How could she know about Time Continent?"

"There are two reasons for this."

Sonia raised her index finger: "First, compared with the information in the Sea of Knowledge, the books introducing Time Continent are only one-tenth. Not only is the number of two-winged practitioners far less than that of one-winged practitioners, it is more important. Compared with the virtual realm, the magicians pay more attention to the faction realm, and are more willing to create silver and gold books on how to improve the faction realm."

"For example, in the library, there are 30 rows of bookshelves for books in the swordsmanship department, covering different fields such as the summoning, confrontation, and production of different magic spirits. In contrast, books describing the sea of knowledge have only two rows of bookshelves. There are only dozens of books in Time Continent."

"There are too few magicians like us who can gain something in the virtual realm every night, too few, enough to become a special case. For ordinary magicians, the virtual realm is only used by them to absorb mana and a place to cultivate combat skills. They don't expect to gain any extra gains in the virtual realm, but will gain more magical spirits by improving the faction realm and trading platform, so as to build a magical system that suits them."

"When the faction realm is promoted to a higher level, they will climb to a higher level of virtual realm, and then repeat this set of operations. If not every level of virtual realm forces the magician to explore and walk, presumably many magicians are happy to stay in the original. The ground does not move, and every night calmly absorbs magic power."

“Secondly, my advisor is a genius.” Sonia raised her middle finger: “It took only four years for her to leave the time mainland and reach the distant airspace. She lived in the academy for four years, and now she forgets herself from time to time. Where is the office, let alone time mainland.”

Yaxiu sighed, he understood that this was the gap between the academician and the adventurer.

Just like if you can eat enough, you won't rebel. The number of people who save regularly far exceeds the people who speculate the fund. Naturally, the magicians will vote with their feet to find their comfort zone.

is actually very easy to understand. Rather than pin his hopes in the virtual realm, the magician would rather invest in himself, at least he is controllable. As far as the academicians are concerned, although efforts to improve the faction realm are indispensable, the advancement route is stable enough, and as long as the faction realm can be improved, there is no bottleneck. After all, fools and geniuses absorb mana in the virtual realm. The efficiency is the same.

In contrast, even if you mix well in the virtual realm, but the faction realm has not broken through, you still have to stand still.

If the imaginary realm is the fulcrum and the faction realm is the lever, then the academics are constantly strengthening and extending their levers, thereby leveraging more of the power of the imaginary realm; while the adventurous schools like Asia are looking for a more suitable and relaxed fulcrum. Pry it and pry it, what you pay attention to is the unspeakable fate.

Regardless of the individual, organization, or social level, the academic school is better than the adventurous school. The only disadvantage of the prosperity of the academic school is that it will overemphasize the importance of the faction realm, leading to the neglect of the potential value of the virtual realm.

After all, they couldn't be too busy just to upgrade the faction realm, and they didn't have the energy to unearth the secrets of the virtual realm, and naturally they wouldn't be able to sort out relevant information.

Of course, this does not mean that the two genres are incompatible. For example, Jian Ji now takes into account both the academic and the adventurous, and the speed of progress is so fast. But for the

developing civilization of wizards, they can only focus on the knowledge system of the academic school, and it is difficult to light up the technology tree of the adventurous school.

Sword Ji's academy is probably not counted, they can only rely on themselves to discover the treasures of the time continent.

"Speaking of it, I suddenly remembered..."

"What do you think of fairy tales that are more exciting than adult stories?"

"No." Diya shook her head and told her findings in the lumber factory-it stands to reason that the wood that is not consumed continuously will fill the entire nest, but the amount of wood in the factory is not much.

Ya Xiu thoughtfully said: "Speaking of which, in the few resource points we searched earlier, if all the ordinary materials have been piled up, it should have been full..."

"Is it possible that the full resource points are blocked, we can't find it at all, and only the resource points that are not full will be discovered by us?" Sonia pointed out a blind spot.

"The survivor effect is indeed reasonable, but there is another possibility."

Yaxiu said, "That is, ordinary materials that seem to be useless are also regularly taken away."

Sonia shook her head: "I haven't heard that besides you, there are other magicians who can use ordinary materials."

"That is to say, those who can use ordinary materials, not necessarily the magician..."

While talking, Ya Xiu had already opened the map of the virtual world, ready to drive to find the next resource point. But at this moment, he noticed an unmarked red dot emerging from the edge of the map.

“To deceive more and less is the embodiment of wisdom (unknown existence

Unknown existence means that it is not an intellectual creature, and the existence that will go everywhere in the time continent, except for the intellectual creature, is the projection of the magician!

“There seems to be a technician walking in front of me.”

“Knock him to death!” “Bump over!” Jian Ji and the witch made very dangerous speeches.

Ya Xiu complied with kindness and drove over. Now their favorite enemy is the magician projection that walks everywhere, because the “evil blade” of their sports car can directly hit the opponent to death, without fighting to earn the opponent’s magic spirit and the magician manual, so much so it is white prostitution, rather than robbery.

As the distance shortened, Ya Xiu saw more details from the map of the virtual world.

Then he slammed the brakes.

“Why did you stop?”

Ya Xiu rubbed his eyes and confirmed that he had read the prompts on the map correctly: “Behind the projection of the magician, there are a large group of scorpion dragons... and some scorpion dragons! They seem to be moving towards us together!”

“Everyone thinks so too (some-Chiba Tori

“The following sentence is correct (a group of snakes and dragons

“To deceive more and less is the embodiment of wisdom (unknown existence

The magician projection moves with the gregarious creatures?

Sonia thought of a terrible possibility: "Quickly, get away first, don't stand in front of them!"

Yaxiu quickly drove the car to the nearby area and asked, "How come there are magician projections mixed with knowledge creatures? Is it bundled?"

Diya said, "Or maybe it just happened to be on the way?"

"No!" Sonia shook her head heavily: "It's not like that...they are a whole!"

While they were talking, the swift predator ran across the ground like a bulldozer, the grass bends over and groaned, and the trees bowed and groaned, intertwined into nature's catastrophic movement.

Even if there was the shelter of the upstream golden rain, Ya Xiu and others could still clearly hear that an army of intellectual creatures marched unscrupulously beside them.

The magicians' bodies almost stiffened, as if they were afraid that their actions would disturb the passing monsters. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Ya Xiu kept pressing his fingers on the arrow keys, his eyes fixed on the light spots on the map, and he was always ready to run away.

They all secretly prayed in their hearts that this unknown legion could go to other places to party as planned, and don't notice their poor little wild monsters.

Regardless of whether Yaxiu and the others can clean up three resource points, they still need to seize favorable terrain when facing a monster group. They even have to create a narrow terrain by themselves to minimize the number of social creatures. They are often three of them in a local area. Surround and beat two monsters.

In other words, they don't actually have the ability to fight in groups.

This is not a lair cave. The magicians can't find favorable terrain at all. If this Void Legion attacks them, they can only pray that the four wheels can run past flying creatures.

As the horrible howls of the trees faded away, they were relieved. Although there would be no sweat in the virtual realm, everyone felt the coolness of fear evaporating from their bodies.

"What is that?" Ah Xiu asked.

"It's also the first time I've seen you." Diya murmured, "Fortunately, it's the first time, otherwise Xiao Hong will be dead."

Red Dead Man: "I knew that only the mortal battle would allow me to fully play."

"This should be the second place in the "Time Continent Danger Ranking"."

Sonia muffled her voice and said, "They are life-harvesting wanderers, nightmares that magicians don't want to encounter, the most unreserved maliciousness of the Void Realm to outsiders—"

"The Heroic Soul Legion."

## Chapter 239: Heroic Legion

The Heroic Soul Corps is a combination of magician projections and knowledge creatures.

No one knows why the magician projections of the Time Continent are mixed with knowledge creatures.

Even the best psychic masters who are good at slavery can only control one or two knowledge creatures for a short time, but to rule and command a large group of knowledge creatures, that is far beyond the scope of the two-wing magician. It's like letting a child drive a heavy-duty truck, which is absolutely impossible in terms of body size.

There are a lot of magicians who want to explore the secrets of the magician's projection and manipulation of knowledge creatures, but they are often torn to pieces by the monster army when they meet each other. Let alone research, they can see the projection of the magician commanding the army even if it is lucky, many When the magician died, he thought that he was just interrupting the outing activities of the family of knowledge creatures, but he did not expect that the dead were fighting against the living.

"The Heroic Soul Legion is invincible in the Time Continent, or in other words, it is invincible to us." Sonia said: "Let's not mention the Heroic Soul who is in charge of being the commander. The intellectual creatures in the Legion are extremely difficult to deal with. , Coupled with the command of the heroic souls, even the weakest magicians who have been fighting violently for the longest time will be forcibly consumed with all their mana power."

"There is no doubt that a magician can exist with one enemy and a hundred, but that only means that a powerful magician can defeat a hundred weak beings. However, every creature in the Heroic Soul Legion has two-wing magician-level combat power. Just use the number to pile up any traveler who travels to the Time Continent, and the heroic soul can control them like an arm...Compared with the commanding ability of the heroic soul, the counterattack of the fierce wolf dragon just now can only be regarded as a play house. "

"Perhaps only the sanctuary magician has the ability to defeat the heroic legion, but the sanctuary magician cannot step into the time continent at all."

"Heroic Soul?" Ya Xiu raised his eyebrows.

"In the "Time Continent Story Collection", "Golden Secrets", "Rain Screen" and other materials, the authors call the wizard projection capable of commanding knowledge creatures as the heroic soul, to distinguish it from other ordinary wizard projections. It should be Conventional name."

Sonia looked at the direction of the Heroic Soul Legion: "The Heroic Soul Legion is also a relatively rare existence in the Time Continent. Although it is said that most two-winged wizards can witness the Heroic Soul Legion once or twice, they will meet them the next day. The bad luck of walking on the earth, should we say that we are lucky or not?"

"This is actually the second-ranked dangerous existence?" Ya Xiu blinked: "Then what is the first-ranked danger? Did the sanctuary go back to the Time Continent to fish and abuse food?"

"The number one is of course the war between the Heroic Soul Legion." Sonia said: "It is said that the aftermath of the battle can kill a group of magicians through the rain curtain. There is a famous saying in the Time Continent: Don't chase. The sound of fighting, because you will always be an innocent third party to be affected."

"The fairy tales I have seen also mentioned the Heroic Legion." Dia recalled: "The magician who was framed by the enemy and took his lover was still obsessed with his death. With the help of the seven dragons, he organized the Heroic Legion to return to reality. , Eradicate the enemy, and finally kiss your lover goodbye and rest in peace..."

"The structure of the story is quite in line with fairy tales, but the cause is too realistic..." Ya Xiu commented, "I can score 8 points."

"The fairy tale conference is farther away and then slowly, the Heroic Soul Legion may come back." Sonia urged: "Hurry up, otherwise it will be over if you are killed by the Heroic Soul Legion, even if there is a special soul drink, we have to lie down. moon."

is like dying in the nest of social creatures that will lose more souls. The intellectual creatures in the Heroic Soul Legion naturally want to taste the rare delicacy of the wizard soul. The magician's soul is in an undefended state after death. If it is eaten clean, it will die completely, but since each knowledge creature can only bite, the more knowledge creatures around it at the time of death, the more soul loss.

However, as long as it does not trigger any taboos (such as expelling secret poisons), virtual creatures generally will not eat the soul of the light mage, just like cutting leeks will not cut the roots, they will actually raise the body next time. Come again.



However, Ya Xiu groaned: "Since no one has defeated the Heroic Soul Legion, why do they think that their commander is the projection of the magician? Maybe other magicians have violated some virtual realm mechanism, thus gaining the ability to drive knowledge creatures. ."

"There should be a warlock prophesying to detect intelligence?" Sonia is not very sure: "But if it is not the heroic soul but controlled by the warlock, then when the warlock leaves the time continent and arrives in the distant airspace, they should Can you continue to enslave knowledge creatures? However, I have never heard a professor say that there will be similar things in the airspace far away."

"Even in the airspace far away, no magician can organize knowledge creatures into legions to conquer the Quartet like the heroic souls, and there is even no heroic legions... the heroic legions are a specialty of the time continent, just like the whirlpool is the welfare of the sea of knowledge. "

"And it doesn't matter whether the commander is a magician or a heroic soul, the point is that we have to hurry up...are you thinking something you shouldn't have?"

"Don't you say that I am like a captain who is trying to conspiracy against the female players."

Ya Xiu smiled unscrupulously: "I just want to try to challenge the high difficulty."

I would rather you plot against the female players...

Sonia held down her urge to curse as much as possible, and methodically analyzed with Ashiu: "Let's not mention whether we can beat the Heroic Legion. The question is, what about the benefits?"

"The challenge of the Heroic Legion is higher than the resource point, but the income is less than the resource point, and the price is too low. If you just want to challenge the high difficulty, next time you fight melee with me, the witch will fill the place behind."

"Three people can also play melee positions together." Dia protested. She did not agree with Yaxiu's ideas, and apparently acquiesced to Sonia's rebuttal.

“Maybe the Heroic Soul will explode more precious magic spirits, a more detailed manual for the magician? The Void Realm is a fair and just referee. I believe that after defeating the Heroic Soul Legion, the Void Realm will definitely not be stingy with the rewards we deserve.” Said: “Moreover, I always feel that there must be some big secret behind the Heroic Legion, maybe it is related to the colorful tail.”

“My dear Miss Jian Ji, if you are willing to work overtime to upgrade the swordsmanship faction to the sanctuary level, I can’t give up the idea of taking risks.”

Sonia said in a huff: “We didn’t take any risks when we found the secret of the golden fish, right?”

“But that was based on the fact that we were lucky enough to encounter the fate question and answer island, and read several magician manuals that can be used as an important reference.” Ya Xiu spread his hands: “Fate doesn’t always favor us—not to mention. I had a little accident recently, and the goddess of destiny would secretly poke and say bad things about me at a critical time.”

“The colorful tail that no other magician can’t find, why should we find it? Is it because you look good, or is it because I am very skilled in driving?”

“Ordinary magicians don’t dare to take risks, we take them; opportunities that ordinary magicians don’t dare to touch, we touch; enemies that ordinary magicians don’t dare to fight, we fight. Only in this way can we get rewards that surpass ordinary magicians.”

Although it feels that the viewer is talking about crookedness, it makes sense to think about it carefully.

Sonia is not ignorant of the truth of ‘risk more,’ but she is now a typical “academic” after all, advocating stable returns and aversion to venture capital.

Especially after she was promoted to the Second Wing, this cautious petty citizen mentality has not weakened, but has become more stable. She only wants to maintain the existing interests.

It’s not that her greed is only superficially superficial, but her world is too small-she is surrounded by classmates who are inferior to her, and the only strong person who can contact is Trozan who is also jealous of her talents. Professor, she has been recognized by countless people as the future sword saint.

The nobles who want to get closer to her can squeeze the girls' dormitory, and the Sword Flower Academy will be proud of her...

She has fulfilled her life goals for the next 20 years ahead of schedule, and feels that she can retire to enjoy life and chase her dreams. Speaking of which, her daytime classes have been secretly replaced with phonology and acting classes, and the time to practice swordsmanship is real. Only two hours arranged by the viewer.

She has progressed so fast that she can't keep up with her ambition.

"I agree with the viewer's opinion."

Diya raised her hand and said: "It is a fairy tale that is different. If we want to become a legend, we have to walk a path that no one else has walked. The unchanging life will only be summarized as "years later."  
"

Sonia asked: "Witch, do you want to become a legendary magician?"

"Actually, Xiaohong and the White Queen thought, I don't have much feeling for power." Deya said earnestly: "Xiaohong is eager to fight at a higher level, while the White Queen hopes to gain more chips by mastering power... But we Sisters, their dreams are naturally my dreams too!"

"Then what is your dream?" Ah Xiu asked abruptly.

"Me? I..." Di Ya was slightly startled, tilted her head and said, "Of course I live happily with my sisters forever."

"It feels more difficult than becoming a legend."

"really."

Two dirty adults ruthlessly tore up the ignorant girl's pure dreams.

“Well, I’ll bet your life with you.” Sonia sighed helplessly: “But here comes the second question-can we fight? Fighting in the open area, I don’t think we have the slightest chance of winning .”

“It’s good.” Ya Xiu looked at the map of the virtual world: “Because they took the initiative to walk into the narrow area-they entered the cave we searched just now.”

Sonia was taken aback: “Are they relatives to the Great Wolf Dragon?”

“Maybe it’s an employment relationship, but the Big Ferocious Wolf Dragon was sent here to guard the resource point. It might be an unorganized labor dispatch ~www.mtlnovel.com~ I saw on the map of the virtual world, the icons of the Heroic Soul Corps walked into the just now. The lair of the wolf dragon. Obviously, among the loot that Ya Xiu and the others robbed, there was a share of the Heroic Legion.

“But even in the lair, there are too many opponents.” Dias asked, “Can we use the same tricks to block the door in the lair and solve them?”

Ya Xiu shook his head, waved his hand, and doublely denied Dia’s thoughts: “The risk is too great. If there is an accident, we can’t run away, we can only die in the mouth of the beast.”

“We are going to deal with the Legion of Heroic Souls. The risk is as big as eating unknown bright mushrooms. You still have room to think about running away?” Sonia saw that Ashura still had the mentality of ‘relaxing the original’, and couldn’t bear it. Suddenly said: “You have to be prestige, and you have to wear a helmet. There is no such good thing in this world.”

“Yes.” Ya Xiu said with certainty: “I have a way to defeat the Legion of Heroic Souls, but also to run away at any time.”

Let the two of us fight over, do you stay in the car and run at any time... Sonia’s complaint just took shape, and she realized the essence of Ya Xiu’s plan.

“The home of the Great Wolf Dragon is quite big, and it should be able to allow a sports car to be a guest. If you know about the Great Wolf Dragon, you will also be grateful to us for holding a grand memorial ceremony at its grave.”

Yaxiu called up the upgrade map of the automatic car, and scanned the list of all the peripherals that can be activated. “Originally, these resources were intended to be reserved for upgrading the “Alchemy Throne”, but they will be used when they are needed, then...”

“It’s time to show off my driving skills in Subject Two after three tests!”

#### Chapter 240: Tolls to hell

Star pastor De Miro rode on the Serpent Dragon, and commanded the army to enter the No. 73 composite resource point·Crypt in an orderly manner.

came to the entrance of the cave, still no trace of the fierce wolf dragon, it should have been ransacked.

Is it a passing wizard, or a crystal flying dragon swimming nearby?

It’s possible, anyway, the troops sent to garrison the resource point are destined to become consumables on the reimbursement list... How many viper dragons will be left to garrison here?

Seemingly aware of the imminent transfer of personnel, the Serpents were restlessly restless, but the Thousand Birds stood on one foot and rested indifferently, and even had room to comb each other—as the only long-range team under De Miro’s command. Following the army, they naturally enjoy treatment comparable to a lover.

When he came to the cave hall, De Miro waved his hand to let the Feminine Dragons move supplies.

The clever children felt that the results of the next work would determine whether they would stay in this cave to rot or continue to eat and drink with the star shepherd in the future. They immediately searched the cave with high morale, and the scorpion's tail was raised up high.

De Milo could clearly feel the emotional changes of his followers, but he didn't care and motioned for the mount to sit down. The Viper dragon obediently lowered its body, and the scorpion tail bent out of a roller coaster curve-level arc, and the tip just fell to the back to act as a pillow for De Miro.

De Milo closes his eyes and selects the pastime from the memory album. But he seemed to see it, and his gaze was still on the dreamland that had been browsed thousands of times, but it seemed that he would have to watch it thousands of times in the future.

It was the worst moment of his life when De Miro was 13 years old.

De Milo was born in the Leba family, this surname is meaningless, because when he was 11 years old, the family was banished because of his uncle's corruption, and his parents were also implicated. In that era, the nobles and the royal family were like playing cat and mouse games, depending on whether I was corrupted quickly or if you caught me quickly.

The young De Milo managed to escape to the maid's house to avoid the sanctions of the law. He quickly became sensible, eating less, working more, bowing his head, and doubling the hardship he had suffered in the previous ten years within two years.

Obviously, the fate is harsh loan sharking, and the double is just interest. When he was 13 years old, the maid said that he had found a suitable apprentice and let two strong men who looked like iron workers take him away, and the destination was the famous local "pigeon fish cage."

is the place to buy color.

Male workers call it white pigeons and female workers call it grass carp. At that time, De Miro didn't know the origin of this name, but he soon understood.

When the evil-eyed gang boss told De Miro the truth, De Miro did not have fear or other emotions, but accepted this fact calmly. Perhaps when he heard the increasingly frequent complaints from the maids

and couples, as well as seeing the husband's vicious expression and the maid's sorry eyes, he expected that fate would want to take away his principal this time.

As a fugitive wanted criminal, he has the freedom to choose consent or death.

The boss of the gang also told him about the scope of his next job: In addition to betraying his body, he can also listen to information, assassinate important people, plant and frame him. If he is lucky, he may be greedy for his beauty. The rich man bought it... Obviously, part-time overtime is the norm here, and even if he is caught by the Police Department in the future, he cannot be said to be innocent.

With the hope of being able to survive and become someone's bedding in the future, the troubled teenage boy walked into one of the rooms on the top floor of the pigeon fish cage, which was the staff's dormitory.

Warm yellow walls, crackling stoves, a few tasteless burgundy sofas, and snacks and drinks on the short tables. Because the floor is the highest, Yaoxing's warm light passes through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the balcony without reservation, providing a stage for the dancing dust.

But the ground is very clean, there should be frequent cleaning.

Compared with the utility room, the accommodation conditions have been greatly improved, at least in the middle of the night will not wake up because of the rat coming by.

"Hey, your skin is so white!" A tall and plump girl approached De Miro, and reached out to touch the precious legacy of the noble life of the previous ten years: "Slick and tender, ooh..."

"Is there a newcomer finally?" Another cute boy who seemed to be younger than De Miro jumped up and clenched his fists in excitement: "Am I finally going to be a senior?"

"No, you still seem to be the youngest one." Sitting on the sofa far away, the quiet girl put down the book in her hand, "Drink more milk and grow up quickly."

De Milo glanced at it. There is no text in the quiet girl's book, only pictures that are exaggerating... Are you still studying hard after get off work?

The cute boy looked bitter: "But the milk is fishy..."

"Ah, I forgot all about it!"

The floor-to-ceiling windows on the balcony were pushed open, and a beautiful person who was as exquisite as a sculpture walked into the room. He was wearing a baggy shirt and short shorts, carrying a plate of freshly dried clothes in his hand, full of home atmosphere but very tempting.

The warm orange light wrapped around him greedily, coating him with sacred colors.

Is he a man? Or a girl? Sex seems to lose meaning at a moment.

"The boss told us in the morning that new people are coming to the dormitory. At that time, everyone did not wake up and there was no time to prepare food. But we only started work in the evening. How about we have a welcome party in the afternoon?"

"Is this something to be celebrated?" The quiet girl said something Demiro also wanted to say.

"Yeah, party!" The tall girl and the cute boy cheered together.

"Are we mixed men and women?" After coming in, De Miro asked the first question.

"Yes, the boss said that all men and all women are very troublesome, but mixed men and women can supervise each other, at least not so much shit... He also said that this is his management secret!"

But the risk of mixed \*\*\*\* is... By the way, I don't care about this risk here.



“Then, it’s time to move on to the next link!” The pretty person put down the clothes basin at will: “Let me help you pick a good name that sounds good and suitable for newcomers!”

“Here again...” The other three sighed helplessly.

“It’s really time to take a new name to separate from the past.” De Miro nodded, “After all...”

The beautiful man smiled and shook his head: “No, the new name is not to abandon the past, but to embrace the future. You think, our earliest names weren’t taken by us, but the names are obviously to follow us for life, this How unreasonable. Taking a new name means that we have to take control of our future with our own hands and say goodbye to the destiny that hates us!”

If he hadn’t heard this sentence in the staff dormitory of the pigeon fish cage, perhaps De Miro would nod in agreement.

“So you are willing to let me have a name?”

“You are free.”

“Okay!” The pretty man took out a book with slumped pages from the bookcase and seemed to be flipped through frequently.

De Milo asked: “What book is this?”

““Starry Poems”.” The beautiful man said: “There is a poet who named every star in the sky and gave it various meanings. It is perfect to refer to the names in it!”

“Each one... isn’t that thousands?”

“More than that! So you can find any good names, such as An Lilian, which means the ink fragrance of the pages of the book.”

The quiet girl tilted her head.

“For example, Luo Ya, the metaphor is the sunshine of joy.”

The cute boy raised his head. Although he was not exposed to the sun, he still exudes a warm atmosphere.

“For example, Shilena, the metaphor is colorful butterflies.”

The tall girl stood on tiptoe and turned around in a circle, her skirt danced, and she was just like the name.

“Then...ah, it’s decided that it is this, De Milo! You will call De Milo from now on!” The pretty person hurriedly decided on someone’s name in life.

“Is there any metaphor?”

“De Miro, the metaphor is a rock in the rapids.” The pretty person smiled: “It means you will never be knocked down by fate.”

“What about you? What is your name?”

An Lilian, Luo Ya, and Shilena showed an expression of “Finally Coming”.

“And I am amazing!”

The pretty person jumped directly on the sofa and made a posture that was arrogant as if he was about to transform: “The’Fuss’ representing the master and the’Loda’ who Yuyi conquered. My name is Fusloda, meaning It is to dominate destiny and conquer everything!”

is too stupid to describe. De Miro glanced at each other with the other three, and the strangers who met for the first time reached a consensus.

“all in all.”

The beautiful people came over and hugged De Milo intimately, and smiled and said, “De Milo, welcome you.”

After two years, De Miro once again experienced a warm embrace, and his face completely numb by fate was softened for the first time.

Destiny took away all his principal, but he approved a loan for him, whose credit was negative.

This is the first meeting between De Miro and Vosroda, and it is also the most important moment in De Miro’s life.

hiss hiss—

The sound of the viper dragon rubbing against the ground disturbed De Miro’s dream. He opened his eyes and saw that his right hand was raised for some unknown time, as if he wanted to retain something nothingness.

coming soon, he thought to himself, he was about to know what he was feeling at the time.

He is about to get his heartbeat back.

De Milo touched his chest, it was empty and there was nothing.

This is the toll that must be paid to travel through the six hells. All souls will wash away all feelings in the hell, and only pure memories can reach the virtual realm. And these dead souls ‘activated’ by the gods are just disabled lives born from memory.

Because I have never had a body before, naturally there is no heartbeat, let alone feelings.

Even if he reads the memory over and over countless times, he can't understand the true mood of 'De Miro', just like digging someone's nostrils with his fingers, unable to feel real happiness.

Between him and memory, there is a curtain of death.

The only solution is to retrieve the fragments stuck in hell, fill the incompleteness of the soul, and make the rotten heart beat again.

And this kind of miracle, there is no doubt that only the \*\*\*\* master can do it, so he also fought for the \*\*\*\* master from the moment he was born.

Six levels of hell, six fragments, his accumulated merits are almost exchangeable for the first fragment. At that time, he probably understood a little bit why De Milo valued his first encounter with Vosroda so much.

It's fast, it's fast, it will be almost in a few decades, anyway, more than a thousand years have passed...

De Milo turned his head and found that the Viper dragons seemed to want to rebel-they didn't even move a common resource, so bold.

is wrong.

At this time, the star shepherd raised his mind to observe the surroundings and found that the ground was covered with a thin layer of powder, and there was no trace of any material around the cave. In addition, the whole family of the wolf dragon disappeared neatly. This can only lead to one. Possibly-all the materials have been transported away.

Is the hostile army sneaking over and sweeping it? But here is the hinterland of their Star Hall. Isn't it that other legions rushed over for a long distance, wouldn't they be afraid that the entire army would be wiped out? Or is this a prelude to a massive invasion?

And the nearest hostile force is...Blood Tomb!

Will be the annoying lunatics of Blood Tomb? In the previous two Six Nations Wars, De Miro had dealt with the guards of the blood tomb. It was clear that everyone was a broken soul, but for some reason, the guards of the tomb seemed to lack brains, plus those in the blood tomb. It's like a ghoulish unit fermented from the sewer...

Buzzing!

Suddenly, a roar of steel that had never been heard came from the entrance of the cave. DeMiro turned his head and saw a steel monster hitting the door like a storm. The sharp blade of the front end cut through the armor of the Viperosaurus like hot butter, and instantly ran over the simple defense line composed of Viperosaurus and rushed towards DeMiro. Coming!

Thousand feathers volley!

De Milo thought, and the Thousand Feather Toriosaurs lifted into the air at the same time. There are 'penetrating' magic spirits in their bodies, and every volley can kill a large number of knowledge creatures!

However, the steel monster slammed the brakes, and the brake pads made a loud sound, emitting a tar-like fragrance. The strong inertia made it draw a donut-like arc, stopping just right before the arrow rain.

Only a few sparse feather arrows fell on it, but they were also blocked by the transparent protective barrier, protecting the manipulator in the monster.

Viper dragon quickly formed a line of defense in front of De Miro. The most important thing for Legion combat is to protect the commander.

The shepherd looked at the three people in the steel monster, and the moment they met, the two sides also understood each other's identities.

Is it a magician... So this steel monster is a miracle product? Mechanical Engineering? Alchemy? It may also be from the biology department, maybe it is a car transformed from the fish-cutting dragon...

De Milo had many thoughts in his heart, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) but it did not hinder his command in the slightest. With a thought, the Viper Dragon and Thousand Feather Bird Dragon formed an attacking force up and down, killing the three magicians who had gone wrong like a surge.

He has no desire to communicate with younger generations.

Even if the other party is like himself a seeker of the virtual realm, even if the Lord does not impose any communication restrictions on him, De Miro is still not interested in talking to future people born more than a thousand years later, even if he knows himself. A slight disclosure of the secret of the heroic soul can cause an uproar in reality.

The only wish of the heroic soul is to make up for his own deficiencies, and there is nothing else to ask for.

As for the real world above hell, the heroic souls are like lovers who have broken up and deleted each other, stingy with any idea of their own. There is no expectation, no hatred, only indifference. They don't care how the world they once lived in is now.

Go back to your place, the living.

Facing the surging monster army, the steel monster made a roar again, and five pipes protruded from the buttocks, and there was a bursting sound. The pipes gushed out dark green gas, and the vicious air current almost flooded the entire cave in an instant!

De Miro, who faced the sports car pipe, was sprayed directly on his face and his hair was blown up!

Om—Om—Om—

Amid the heavy roar of the steel monster, there was also a slogan of the magician's common phrase:  
"Ah, it feels so cool to run after fart~"

Waking up from Eternal Dream for a thousand years, this is the first human word that De Miro heard.

