## Chapter 371: Are you looking for the difference?

In the abyss, Harvey glanced at the shackles of his hands and looked at Ah Xiu with extremely sad eyes.

Liss said affectionately: "Look, this is the fate of being dragged down by Ash." Although he didn't say a word, everyone could understand Harvey's helplessness."

Ya Xiu pulled Liz's face away: "Don't match up with the narration!"

Igola smiled and said: "Harvey, you should think about it from a different perspective. The gospel already knows the crimes you will commit in the future, but has not killed you on the spot. You have already made blood. Now you are actually giving you a reward. I think you should be grateful for the gospel."

Ah Xiu also agreed: "Yes, yeah, you see there is no chain between these shackles. The gospel is already open to you. You have to reflect on yourself and re-behave in the future."

Harvey's handcuffs are not connected by chains, so they are not restrained props, but look like \*\*\*\* toys. However, with his dark skin, it is also a bit like a slave prop.

The necromancer just complained that someone like him who likes to walk with a coffin on his back has the same aesthetics as marble, and naturally doesn't care about the appearance bonus brought by the handcuffs.

After a little test, Harvey transformed himself into a foggy state, and danced like a new toy. He couldn't help but float to the side of the coffin, knocking on the lid of the coffin excitedly: "Alice, this form is really suitable for you. You will arrange it for you as soon as I understand this posture. Huh? You said you don't. Like white mist? Then I will add a little change to dress you in the form of blue mist..."

Seeing Harvey and the coffin talk fiercely, everyone feels that their sanity is forced to undergo a round of testing.

"Okay." An Nan closed the gospel: "We should leave. We must find a safe place to rest as soon as possible-Ah Xiu's injury can't be dragged on."

"Please follow me." Panji said: "I have checked the route to leave this abyss."

The funeral and his party walked along the channel of the abyss, waiting for Harvey to end the whispering with Alice, and Ah Xiu asked, "So have you changed your mind or lied?"

Harvey looked at Ah Xiu and then at Igola, "Are you asking me? Aren't you asking Igola?"

Compared with the necromancer, it is obvious that the deceiver is more suitable for the words "changing heart" and "liar".

"The'you' in the video material said that because you love life deeply, you will produce half-dead and undead creatures in large quantities." Ah Xiu said: "But you just vowed that you would not do this kind of desecration of life. The behavior of... Either you change your mind in the future, thinking that transforming a living person into a dead spirit is not a blasphemous life; or you lie now, and you don't actually adhere to this principle in your heart."

"After all, the knitting ceremony will not be made out of nothing, it will only be speculated based on your existing behavior."

An Nan and Liz stared at Ya Xiu, as if asking, "Then what's the matter with Qinna?"

Ya Xiu is not embarrassed at all, and he is really not embarrassed. He has no intimate behavior with Qin Na. The most is that Qin Na licked his face... But there was blood on his face at that time, and he was An Nan's fiancé. This level of contact between Qin Na and him is normal!

Harvey pondered for a moment, then shook his head: "I didn't lie, but I won't change my mind in the future."

"As long as I still practice the necromantic faction, I will definitely stick to the boundary of life and death. The necromancer believes that life and death are equally important, not just empty words, let alone a vain professional ethic."

"After all, is there a difference between a corpse and a pile of rotten meat? Then why can a corpse transform a dead soul, but rotten meat can only rot?"

"Because the corpse is inscribed with the traces of the life of the living."

"Because the living have joys and sorrows, vicissitudes of life and vicissitudes of life, and spiritual perception. After their death, most of the traces fall into \*\*\*\* with their souls, but a small part remains in their realistic bodies. Necromancers care, It's not the flesh and blood, but the information on the flesh and blood, as well as the time, soul, and the power of various magical schools hidden in the flesh and blood."

"It is they who have worked so hard to live, so their corpses can bloom in the hands of our necromancers with a brighter rebirth and turn them into the power of our living beings."

"Think about it carefully, any organization country will encourage members to work hard and live hard as much as possible. Although members will die in the end, the fruits of their life's struggle will be transformed into the strength of the organization country and the better life of the next generation... Isn't this the necromantic faction?"

"It's not just the organization of the kingdom, but the world is the same. Our magicians will eventually die, and will wash away all emotions after falling into hell, but we will leave pure memories and realms in the virtual realm, and continue to accumulate. The thickness of the virtual realm becomes the power of the future living... Isn't this also the necromantic faction?"

"For me, Xujing is the most powerful necromancer, and the law of social operation is a typical necromancer faction."

"Will the farmer harvest the crops that are not yet mature in the middle of the field? Will the chef give out the semi-finished products to the guests? Will the country stifle the ambition of the young people?" Harvey said, "I said so, you too I should understand... why are you looking at me like this?"

Harvey was a little thirsty when he turned his head to see that everyone stopped and looked at him intently, as if watching a cockroach transform into a unicorn.

After a while, An Nan suddenly asked: "What is the strength of Mr. Harvey in the video?"

Panji replied: "It's definitely not an angel, but it's not a legend or at least a sanctuary to control the five-winged \*\*\*\* with a mortal body?"

"Sanctuary or legend..." An Nan exhaled, "Others may be misjudgments in the weaving ceremony, but at this point, it's probably correct."

There was a reason why they were so shocked. They were both magicians, and they could see the height of Harvey's realm at this time. If their magic faction is still 'shu', then Harvey has vaguely reached the edge of 'truth'.

Harvey does not use the Necromancer faction as a mere tool, but as a methodology to help him understand the world and himself. In fact, every magical faction is a way for a magician to explore the world outwards and explore their own way inward.

Even Huskia Xiu, who was in the wolves of the magician, could vaguely realize this.

For example, the Swordsman faction and Sword Ji, he didn't know whether it was the Sword Ji's character that caused her to be good at the Swordsman Faction, or the swordsman faction influenced her character, but the result was that Sword Ji became more and more sharp and decisive. I have been with Jian Ji for a long time, and always feels that if he is sorry for anything, Jian Ji will definitely stab him to death with a single sword without even thinking about it.

But it is difficult for most magicians to realize this, or even if they realize it, they can't make up for it, because your height is not up, you just can't see such a vast landscape, you can only speculate one or two through other people's dictation.

But this does not prevent An Nan and the others from hearing the grandeur of Harvey's structure, because they can see the beauty of a scale and half of their claws, so they know that the magnificence in Harvey's words is true.

Now what prevents Harvey from becoming stronger, only time, reality, and imaginary are left. For him, the bottleneck on the realm faction no longer exists.

Therefore, Harvey can be sure that he will not change his mind. For him, the necromantic faction is almost equivalent to political opinions. Loyalty is not absolutely disloyal. If he changes his mind, it can only mean that he has found a more suitable magic faction (methodology), so he will definitely abandon the necromantic faction.

"Is the gospel deduction wrong?" Ash muttered.

"Is there a possibility?" Liz, who was held by Ash's hands, said: "Uncle Harvey is actually forced to do it."

"Um?"

"Like a question my dad asked me before, I was holding the tram's rail change lever in my hand. If the tram continues to run, five people will be killed, and if I change the tram, only one person will be killed..."

An Nan thoughtfully: "No matter how you choose, it will be a bad result, so you can only choose a result that is not so bad..."

Panji looked at Ah Xiu: "Do you usually tell Liz this?"

Although her educational ability was questioned, Ya Xiu was calm: "Compared to my question, Liz's answer is actually more exciting. She said that she is most concerned about fairness. It is unfair to crushing five people to those five, crushing to death. If one person is unfair to that one, it will be fair to crush everyone to death, so the two tracks should be connected."

"..." The butler boy can only reply with such a high EQ: "Blue is better than blue..."

"Why don't you confess? Are you real father and daughter?" An Nan glanced at them: "I won't blame you for hiding it."

"Therefore, in the future, things that even Harvey can't even see will happen in the future, so the gospel believes that Harvey would rather create necromancer families to take revenge on society." Ah Xiu guessed: "It's so disgusting that even Necromancers What the teacher can't see... Harvey, do you have any clues yourself?"

Harvey thought for a while: "For example... the Gospel Kingdom promotes cremation for the whole people? This waste of resources really makes me angry."

"Gan, you deserve it."

But they didn't really care too much about'Harvey will be the source of all evil'. Firstly, they all knew that this was the result of deceiving the gospel. Secondly, it had nothing to do with them—Harvey didn't change them. Into a necromantic creature.

A Xiu and the others don't talk about it, they are not even locals; as for An Nan and Panji... just now when An Nan crossed Ya Xiu, he just asked why he was so close to Qinna. As for Harvey General Sen. She had no opinion on the matter of Heather becoming Wuling.

Compared with Harvey's Necromancer project, everyone is actually more concerned about what happens in the future that even necromancers can't see.

In addition, one of the characteristics of the Blood Moon Corpse King is "Immunity to Miracle Weaving", which gave Ya Xiu a strange guess.

Seeing An Nan and the others discussing in front, Ya Xiu suddenly found that the deceiver at the end of the team seemed to have been walking silently with his head down and did not make any comments. He thought for a while and patted Liz on the back: "Go to your sister An Nan, remember to hold her hand tight, and throw it in the abyss, I won't come back to find you."

"Cut." Liz flattened her mouth, and went over to grab An Nan's sleeve: "Auntie..."

"Call my sister." An Nan flicked Lisi's forehead.

Ah Xiu slowed down and walked side by side with Igola, and suddenly said, "I think you may be running away."

"Huh?" Igola asked, "What are you talking about?" with his eyes.

"The gospel should be that you will run to other countries in the future to violate the law and make trouble, so you didn't appear in the video materials." Ah Xiu said, "And you said you want to explore the ruins when you have money. Harvey and I are definitely not interested in traveling, and it is only natural for everyone to part ways."

Igola glanced at him and said nothing.

"The other lists haven't been announced yet. Maybe there will be any ruins exploration list, conspiracy list, mud coffee cowboy list, then we will be able to see your style..."

Igola still didn't speak.

"Actually, you are most likely to be raised by a rich woman, so you don't need our poor friends...you know what I mean?"

Igola finally nodded: "I understand, are you looking for the difference?"

"Huh?" Ya Xiu scratched his head: "I mean, actually you don't need to care why you didn't appear in the knitting festival. You may appear without mentioning the next list. In fact, it's a good thing that you didn't appear. You see All of us were framed and ruined by the gospel. As a slippery fish, you should be laughing."

At present, An Nan, Ya Xiu, and Harvey have appeared in the two lists.

Among the other people who did not appear, Panji is now more than 60 years old, and it is normal that it does not appear in fifty years; Lisi is only about ten years old now, as the so-called female college is

not staying, the youth rebellious period, whether he has grown up It was just a matter of course to act with Ah Xiu.

Only Igula, who should have appeared, has not been able to see any trace of him from the list so far.

If it was said that Ash and An Nan might have had a two-person tryst, but there is always no need for them to act, right? However, only Ash and Harvey appeared, and Igola didn't even have a shadow.

Although everyone did not say, but everyone thought of a possibility—

"Do you think I am worried that I will die?"

Ah Xiu blinked: "Otherwise, why have you kept your head down and not talking? Hey, it's not embarrassing to be afraid of death. I won't laugh at you all the time." He patted Igola on the shoulder.

"Ha, how could I..." Igola paused, then smiled suddenly: "Well, I may be a little worried, but I know I am worried when I see you."

"why?"

"Did you forget, my contract with you still exists, and you still owe me a wish. If I really face a life-and-death crisis, I will definitely let you die for me first."

Igola stayed away from Ashiu's hand: "You'd better pray every night that I don't have an accident, or you will have an accident."

Ah Xiu remembered this: "...not necessarily, UU reading www.uukanshu.com maybe I won't be by your side when you die!"

"Well, this is indeed a problem, look here."

Suddenly, Igola snapped his fingers in front of Ya Xiu and said, "Okay, I have already given you a psychological cue. Once I die but the wish is still useless, this psychological cue will be activated to replace my desire."

Ya Xiu kept rubbing his eyes, as if he wanted to rub his psychological suggestion out of his eyes, "Wh, what kind of psychological suggestion?"

"It's very simple. This psychological hint will modify your memory and delete all your extra memories."

"What is extra memory?"

"Memory that has nothing to do with me." Igola's mouth raised: "In this way, only me is left in your memory, and then you will mistakenly think that I am your most important companion, and then you will think even if you run out of life. Way to get me out of hell."

"It can be like this!" Ya Xiu was shocked, but quickly shook his head: "No, even if I only have your memory, I don't necessarily want to resurrect you! Why do you think I will do this?"

Igola was startled.

Immediately the deceiver smiled and said: "Stop teasing you, there is no such convenient psychological hint in this world... Even if there is, it cannot be cast by the Second Wing Master. I didn't say anything just now, just because I was thinking about what to do in the future, after all You and Harvey have caused such a big trouble, even if I don't want to, I will definitely be troubled by you."

"Really, is there really no hint?" Asia was sweating on his forehead.

"I think you don't believe me if I say there is or not. It's better to do this. I will use my desire to revise your memory so that you will never be suspicious again..."

"Then I won't disturb you thinking!"

## Chapter 372: Beldit's Memphis

"okay."

A Xiu walked two steps quickly and suddenly remembered something, and backed up to approach Igola.
He lowered his voice and said, "By the way, don't blame Liz, it's not her fault."
Igola raised his eyebrows, and before he could quibble, he saw Ash go over and hug Liz.
Liz looked at Igola with a dazed face and then at Ah Xiu, and asked, "Dad, are you going to make me ar attack entourage?" Then she raised her small fist.
"It's not that game now." Ya Xiu said, "Come on, use a line of sight attack on Aunt Bojin!"
Liz stared at Igola with big cute eyes, to no avail.
Igola looked at Liz coldly, the effect was outstanding.
Liz was so nervous that she buried her head in Ah Xiu's arms, and Ah Xiu asked expectantly: "How is it?"
"Are you asking how effective your finding faults are? Very good."
"Hey!? Don't you feel that your heart is melted? Every time Liz makes trouble, as long as she looks at me like this, I can hardly pull out my belt"
"Don't think everyone's heart is ice cream like yours."
"Wait, Liz still has a lot of talents, I'll let her perform one more—"

Yigu stretched her hand to lift Lis over and put her behind her back. Lis instantly stiffened and weakened her limbs. She didn't dare to make any trouble, "I'll carry her on her back."

A Xiu sighed in relief and waved his hand: "Naris, you have to be obedient, don't mess with Aunt Bojin!"

"Dad, Dad..." Liz's voice trembled and wanted to ask for help, but when Igola glared at him, she shut her mouth obediently, and she lay on his back and shivered-don't say it, I don't know if it is of Veeva blood or shampoo. The reason, the smell is pretty good.

After walking for a while, the funeral party finally saw the stairway going up, and Panji asked: "Miss, are we camping or...?"

"Use someone else's identity to find a short-term rental house as soon as possible." An Nan said, "I'm too tired now, we have to take a good rest."

Suddenly, a voice came from the passage: "My home is very big, so why not come to my home to rest."

Snapped!

Suddenly a hidden door opened in the passage of the stairs, and several gunsmiths wearing gray body armor blocked the stairs, holding charge guns and aimed at the funeral group.

An Nan and the others withdrew from the passage subconsciously, but a group of gunsmiths sprang out from the entrance of the passage behind them, and a dozen or so cold steel guns locked their flesh and blood.

In an instant, they went from the happy state of eating biscuits and singing songs, and suddenly fell into a desperate situation surrounded by back and forth without making room!

Ya Xiu glanced at the ambushers. Compared with body armor and guns, the most obvious feature of these people was wearing a transparent protective mask. Inside the mask, there were two tubes

connecting the nostrils with the compression bottle on the back. The tubes were filled. The blue atomized liquid suddenly looked like two blue beards.

Gospel kingdom, the abyss suppression force, Bluebeard!

As the two major violent groups in the Gospel Kingdom, Ash has also learned about the formation of Blue Beard and Red Hat. Among them, the bluebeard got its name because the previous abyss had many spiritual monsters that could affect reason, and coupled with the narrow and dark atmosphere of the abyss, the annihilator must always absorb the "cooling blue liquid" to suppress excess emotions and relieve the spirit. Pressure, and the most effective way to inhale "cooling blue liquid" is to intubate it with the nose. Over time, it is called Blue Beard.

In modern times, although Blue Beard can easily wipe out the monsters on the first floor of the abyss, spiritual monsters are still frequently born. If you are not careful, you may be mentally collapsed by spiritual monsters. Therefore, this equipment of Blue Beard has been preserved as a material cultural heritage until now.

But for Ashiu and others, the most important thing about Blue Beard is not appearance, not combat power, but—

They are all privately armed!

"An Nan, long time no see."

despair.

despair.

There was a crisp sound of footsteps from above, and everyone saw a blue-haired girl walking down slowly. She has blue hair hanging down on her waist, a black shawl and platinum sleeveless long dress, black handguards on her arms, and platinum boots on her legs. She is graceful and luxurious without losing her pure charm. She looks like an angel who has come to the abyss to help the poor.

The most striking thing is that she opened her left eye, and her purple-blue pupil seemed to be able to draw in her sight; but her right eye was closed tightly, and her eyelid was tattooed with inky black marks, which was so weird that people couldn't help it. Look at it.

An Nan took a long breath: "Sure enough, it's you, Falyin..."

Ah Xiu and the others breathed a sigh of relief—what? It turned out that it was a girlfriend who knew the eldest lady, and scared the baby to death.

"It's so late, why are you still coming to my house as a guest?"

An Nan didn't hide: "I came here through the abyss channel deliberately-my original plan was to ask you for help."

The original plan?

Ah Xiu and the others smelled a bad breath, and saw the blue-haired girl nodded: "I guessed it too, An Nan, you really found the right person this time-catch them!"

Blue Beard swarmed them and suppressed them all. A Xiu and the others did not resist. The terrain is too bad, and Blue Beard is not a red hat. Their income comes from a consortium, so they don't need to worry about the Gospel's evaluation of them-so they will really act unscrupulously.

More importantly, An Nan and the others only experienced a round of life and death not long ago.

Ya Xiu's stomach is rotten like sesame seeds, and one arm is scrapped; An Nan, Panji, and Igola have exhausted their spells; the only one with combat power is Harvey, so the guns that target him and the coffin are also the most. of.

Harvey's mist spirit is immune to physical damage, but the gunsmith is not only physical damage.

Ah Xiu and the others accepted the restraints very obediently. They were used to this kind of plot eventafter all, it happened every ten days, and now he just wanted to find a "skip" button to quickly skip the plot.

Ya Xiu looked at An Nan bitterly, but found that An Nan was also looking at him bitterly.

"Miss, didn't you make a plan before you acted?" Ya Xiu shook the Shu Li lock in his hand: "This is also in your plan?"

An Nan said depressed: "The plan can't keep up with the changes."

"Variety?"

Ah Xiu raised his head and saw the blue-haired girl squatting in front of him. UU reading www. uukanshu.com

"You are not very tall yourself." The blue-haired girl said dissatisfiedly: "What is your air?"

Ah Xiu blinked, "...I, I don't have an air."

Then the blue-haired girl walked to the front of Harvey for a moment: "Your skin is so dark, why is it so dark? Do you like to dissect corpses in the open?"

"When I didn't have the money to buy a corpse, I would go to the construction site and make money." Harvey replied.

For some reason, a very bad feeling arose in Ya Xiu's heart. He glanced at Igola, and saw a deep anxiety from the deceiver's eyes.

"Well, guests, although it is a little late, please allow me to introduce myself a little bit."

"My name is Eharine Beldit, the heir of the Beldit consortium, No. 1 in the "Mengfei List of Beauty", No. 3 in the "National Outstanding Youth List", and No. 1 in the "Memphila Charity List" My personal resume is very long, you can check it slowly when you go back."
Beldit
Beldette! ?
"Yes, that's the Beldit."
Eharin seemed to be able to hear their voices, or their shock was beyond words, she blinked her left eye: "It's that "all dwarfs", "not qualified to inherit the inheritance of ancestors", "to obtain permanent rest." Beldit."
In the video, I probably didn't say 'dead' dwarfA Xiu only dared to slander secretly, and didn't dare to complain at all.
Falrin stood on tiptoe and turned around, bending over and bowing towards the prisoners:
"Welcome to Monferra at Beldit."
Chapter 373: 1 day of sword girl
The starry country.
"What about you? Are you thinking about me? Do you think that I can't sleep under your covers and cry secretly? Do you like me the way I like you?"

"You can use my infatuation as a booty to show off to other girls, tell me how cheap and shameless I am, and then hug the girl and say, fortunately I met you."
"Don't worry, I won't cry or make trouble with you, because I know—"
"I am no exception to you."
Miracle·Blood Blossom Moon!
Countless silk threads passed through the air, and blood blossoms bloomed like a curtain. The redhaired sword girl stood in the blood curtain, and drops of blood fell on the red-haired girl's face, sliding down like tears.
"Okay! It's over!"
The tense atmosphere in the set suddenly relaxed, Sonia exhaled a long breath, walked to the side to sit on the folding chair to rest, the assistant immediately came to help her wipe off the blood on her face and handed lemonade. The illusionist and civil engineer in the team immediately rebuilt the terrain layout according to the drawings, and the rumbling sound of the soil stretching and rolling is the accompaniment of the actors when they rest.
"Miss Servi, a great performance." The director walked over, his sight was blocked by the six-eyepiece, but his words couldn't hide his appreciation: "I thought you had neither training in acting nor life experience, so you played. This kind of madness due to love and hatred should be a bit stiff, and I didn't expect to enter the state so soon."
"Although it is still not as good as the top actress, as a newcomer, your acting skills will definitely make the audience shine. It is really the right choice for you to play this role By the way, you are in a single Acacia? I think you are very real in this part of the show."
"Haha." Sonia gave a business-like smile: "Of course not, I'm not going to talk about it before graduation—"

Director: "Because I like to design this kind of female characters who fall into distorted love in the script, but there are not so many shadow girls suitable for this type, so I was thinking about whether this type of role can find you in the future—"

"I actually have a partner who has been in love for three years." Sonia immediately became sad and selfpity: "The reason why I came to Jialesi when I was admitted to Jianhua University is that I hope I can stand in front of him one day, but wait for us. When we meet again, he is already my best friend's fiancé..."

The director helped the sixth eyepiece: "Understood, I will call Miss Servey to audition for this kind of role in the future."

"Thank you director~"

The little assistant stared at it—hey? Is it true or false that Jianhua said just now?

"But I really troubled you this time, just because of my temporary thoughts, wasting so much mana from you."

In the original script, Sonia's role is simply to cut off the former lover's head with a single sword, and then leave with her lover's head.

However, the image of Sonia defeating the alchemist Tida in the friendship match with a sword has already spread like wildfire. Her swordsmanship miracle Bloody Moonlight has also entered the sight of countless people. The director simply modified the script temporarily and let her use it. Blood and water came to complete the execution.

Sonia is naturally very willing to increase her pretense, but in order to achieve the best shooting effect, she has filmed this scene nine times, and her skills are exhausted to the point that she feels a little dizzy.

"Ah, how can it be troublesome, as long as it is to sculpt a better work, everything is worth it. In comparison, I am more worried about whether this scene can be faithfully presented in the light curtain." Sonia said immediately: "Because it's a bit bloody, and I remember this drama is for all ages..."

"Anlaanla, I'm the person who is best at shooting \*\*\*\* scenes in romance films." The director said casually: "It shouldn't be possible to present all of them, but just show the corners and corners of the picture, so that the audience can make up for it. The more gorgeous images on the scene—and such gorgeous and distorted images, I bet that my contacts won't let them delete."

"Even if you really want to edit it drastically, you won't be able to cut off your face shots, don't worry."

Sonia blinked: "Ah, am I so obvious?"

"It's not obvious, but an actor who doesn't care about his camera is as rare as a cat who doesn't overturn a water glass."

As if I was talking about myself, a small gold gradient cat appeared in the fisherman's hat. It was about the size of a palm and looked fluffy and plump. It gently jumped into the director's jacket pocket, took a gold coin from it and returned it to the fisherman's hat.

"Ah!" Sonia's eyes lit up: "This is..."

"Yes, this is the Gold Devourer. If you don't touch it or make fun, it's just a mess of the Gold Devourer." The director said angrily: "Looking cute, right? It's changed by nervousness. I think the Void Realm is absolutely. It was aimed at me, so it gave me a golden beast that is most unlikely to be quiet for me who needs to create quietly."

The Golden Beast is a native species of the Time Continent, but it is not considered an intellectual creature, and it is listed as a 'rare species' in the Starry Nation. When a magician encounters a rare species in the virtual realm, there is a certain probability that the rare species will stick to the magician, and then be taken out of the virtual realm by the magician.

There is no evidence to show that rare species have any bonus to the magician, but generally speaking, the magician that the rare species likes has three characteristics: ①At least a two-winged magician; ② Heart-hearted and easy to empathize with others; ③Thinking Naive and simple. In other words, the people who will be favored by rare species are...

"Don't envy me." The director said: "Miss Servi, you might also meet the golden beast that depends on you in the virtual world."

"Haha, it's impossible," Sonia waved her hand: "I'm not from a nobleman."

Strong strength, kind heart, and simple thinking. These conditions can only be met by the children of nobles. No matter how powerful ordinary people are, they must sacrifice one item to life. Under normal circumstances, ordinary people cannot meet all three conditions. Yes, not to mention the strength, the latter two are beautiful qualities that need to be carefully cared for.

"Since there is no play for me, then I will leave first."

"Thanks for your hard work today." The director said, "Back to school?"

"No, I went to the Jinri University to borrow their "time training room". I finally booked a three-hour training time."

"So hardworking!" The assistant next to him said admiringly: "It's really a sword flower, talented and hardworking, like I can't even lift the energy to study... But for your geniuses, training should be very happy. Is it something?"

"Yeah~" Sonia pretended to think: "Actually, she is not so happy, but she can clearly feel that she is making a little progress, just like playing a game. Every once in a while, I see "experiences" coming out of my head. Value +5"....."

"Oh, genius is really a different world from ordinary people." The little assistant sighed, "Miss Servi, you can be so good. It's not without reason."

"Then I won't bother you." The director helped the sixth eyepiece: "Don't force yourself too much-I'm not just talking about acting."

Sonia blinked, but the director had already gone back to plan the second scene.

Being kind and caring for others... It's an enviable quality.

The village girl gave a chuckle in her heart, and was pulled aside by the assistant to change her clothes, and then she asked a makeup artist to quickly remove her makeup. Because this scene wants to highlight the character's evil temperament, her makeup is not strong but very delicate, in other words it is troublesome, and the eyebrows have to be washed off one by one.

When Sonia left, the set had become a real forest scene, and the male and female protagonists were shooting rival scenes.

As the film and television base that produces the most movies and dramas in Gallus, the biggest feature of these filming studios is plasticity. Civilians and illusions can convert the studios into various real scenes only by adding a little bit of detail, not to mention being in the light curtain. There is no real or false on the scene-this is the power of miracles.

As for the vision, it is easier to handle. With the help of the camera eye and other props, the illusionist can directly project the real vision of the outside world into the studio. The reality and the reality are mirrored without any flaws. Not to mention the mere forests and snow, even if it is submarine lava, there are still several camera eyes in the film and television base.

When she came here, Sonia knew that the movies and dramas she saw in the light curtain were actually daily life woven by miracles. Practitioners must have master props even if they are not masters. For example, the six eyepieces worn by the director are props that allow people to watch six camera horizons at the same time.

Sonia took a look at the male and female protagonist who was illuminated by the spotlight, and Sonia left the film and television base in the car.

Because it was half an hour's drive from downtown Galos, Sonia didn't have a rest, and opened the "Friendship Tournament Player Profile" in the Miracle Bracelet.

The fraternity match between universities has ended, and the next step is the official opening of the college league. The college has helped Sonia sort out the seeded players sent by various colleges and universities in the fraternity match, and record their performance in the fraternity match.

Under the information of some powerful players, Professor Trozan also specially commented on the swordsman's coping strategies.

Senior Sister Leonie told her a story: "The college league is over before it starts." Although not so exaggerated, this analysis data does allow Sonia to understand her own advantages and disadvantages when facing different factions of magicians, and can even calculate her ranking in the league-if she has not made significant progress or hides during this time If there is a hole card.

This is only the analysis data of Jianhua University. It is said that there is a professor of the prophecy faction in Shinri University, who can infer the true combat power of the players based on the existing data and formulate targeted strategies for defeating the enemy. Truth University students are able to defeat their opponents in most of the league matches. A large part of the reason is due to the analytical ability of the prophecy faction.

The college league does not necessarily end before it starts, but the college league does start before it starts. The school will help students as much as possible, and students must digest this gift as soon as possible before the start of the league to make up for their shortcomings and strengthen their advantages.

When Sonia looked at the information, her eyes were a little tired, and the car had stopped outside the University of Truth.

Sonia got out of the car and turned around and saw the White Pagoda of Dengtian not far away.

Since the "Stars Falling" incident, this white pagoda has been standing right in the center of Gallus, and the stars have never fallen again. Although invisible, Sonia knew that there was a star prayer at the top of the white pagoda to maintain the balance of the stars.

Although the University of Truth is not open to the outside world, this 'outside' does not include other universities-non-university students can visit the University of Truth directly with a voucher.

"Sword Flower?"

"Red-haired sword girl..."

Sonia's recent topics are too high, and her experience is too legendary. Even at the University of Truth, many people have heard of her famous 'Jugger Seed'. Many students recognized Sonia along the way, but they didn't strike up a conversation with Sonia or anything, but gestured towards her jaw. Sonia cheered up and responded to every friendly or malicious gaze with a generous smile.

Arriving in front of a gray-white building, there are two blunderbusters on duty at the door. Although the Gunsword faction is still in its infancy, it has become the standard equipment for the Silver Armed Swordsman because of its outstanding combat effectiveness and low learning threshold (for swordsman and gunman).

When walking up the steps, the Gunsmith stretched out his hand to stop her: "Sorry, the front is a non-visited area, and no foreign school personnel are allowed to enter."

"I have reserved a training room." Sonia was a little strange: "You should also see my reservation, right?"

The swordsman in charge of security wears miracle eyepieces, shares the database with the curtain in the academy, and can directly obtain the basic information of the students in front of them-very useful for catching students who violate the rules-so they can tell at a glance whether Sonia is not Students of this school, but they can also see Sonia's appointment application.

And this is the third time Sonia has come to the "Time Training Room". The first two times were okay. Why was she stopped this time?

The gunman's answer was very polite: "Sorry, security measures have been strengthened on the back of the academy recently. Non-college personnel must report to the management office to enter important facilities. Please wait a moment, please."

"good."

Sonia stood there and waited for dozens of seconds, until a student passed by her and entered the time training room, she suddenly realized something.

"Can I	go	in,	p	lease?"
--------	----	-----	---	---------

"Sorry, the management office hasn't responded yet." The Gun Swordsman said: "It may be the staff on duty going out. Please wait a moment."

This official wording, which leaves no flaws, is simply nonsense that a noble congressman with a hangover can only say after drinking three catties of wine for five days.

Sonia instantly understood what she had encountered-the suppression of the University of Truth.

No, it can not be said that it is the suppression of the truth university. A behemoth like this will not pay attention to Sonia at all. Right now, Sonia may only be an administrator in the admissions office. Because Sonia rejected the olive branch handed over by Shinri University two days ago, they retaliated against her 'little'.

Many of the training facilities of the University of Truth are the best and even the only one. As long as the professors apply for other alliance schools, they can borrow the miraculous facilities of the University of Truth, such as the "time training room" in front of Sonia.

The revenge did not blatantly bully Sonia. He just asked the guards to intercept non-school students and report the information of outsiders to the management office for review. The procedure was reasonable and reasonable, especially after the "fall of stars" incident. This kind of security enhancement is simply reasonable. As it should be.

Sonia even imagined the consequences of her various reactions:

① She screamed at the two gunsmiths, which attracted the attention of the truth students. There is no doubt that the Truth students must have long been dissatisfied with the use of their training resources by students from other schools, so they will never empathize with Sonia, but feel that it's long overdue.

②She waited hard, but the "time training room" was fully arranged. If she waited for three hours, even if she was allowed to enter, there was no training room available for her. However, there is a high

probability that after she waited for more than two hours, the staff on duty would 'very sorry' rushing back to approve her to enter, making her lose her temper.

③She went to the school forum to criticize the discrimination of Truth University, but other than the members of the Claw Club ~www.mtlnovel.com~, no one else would support her. Because it's like a noble girl complaining that her parents married her to the son of the duke, Sonia complained that she was so powerful that she was discriminated against by the University of Truth, which is no different from showing off to ordinary students.

④ She complained to Professor Trozan, but in any case, today's training has been ruined. As for whether Sonia will be targeted next time, it can only be seen how great Trozan's face is.

However, there is a greater probability that even if Sonia complains to others, others will only think that she is 'suspicious', 'framing without evidence', and 'too much self-awareness'.

After all, the University of Truth is a big business, why would you be a student?

Flies don't bite a seamless egg, a slap doesn't make a sound...

But Sonia was very sure of her guess.

She is too familiar with this feeling. Others act in accordance with the rules and regulations, but they can disgust you, trouble you, and cause you to cause losses for no reason.

They just see that you don't have the capital to resist, so they are so unscrupulous.

Even if you insist on not surrendering, at best you will regain the rights and interests you deserve. You will not be compensated, and they will not be punished.

This kind of stubborn sting, like a fishbone stalk in the throat, can't be spit out and can't be swallowed, she has tolerated with her mother since she was a child.

The only difference is that the mother became more and more numb with time, while she became more and more angry with time.

In the sight of the two gunsmiths, Sonia cleared her throat, clicked the miracle bracelet, and dialed a number.

"Huh?" A lazy voice came from the other side.

"Special, Professor Trozan!" Sonia sobbed, crying like a miserable girl: "Come to the University of Truth and save me!"

Chapter 374: I'm just a little tired recently

The two gunsmiths looked blankly at Sonia and immediately turned off the communication after calling for help. The abrupt interruption was like the heroine was accidentally caught by the villain.

"That, that," the gun swordsman asked tentatively, "Miss Servi, are you...?"

"Ah, it's none of your business." Sonia waved her hand: "You are only where your duties are, and I won't accuse you. It's just that two minutes of my time have been wasted, so I have to find someone to be responsible, but I'm just a Student, I am not qualified to let the University of Truth give me an explanation, so I let my professor come. Although Professor Trozan is only a sacred magician, he still has some face."

"When the professor comes over, you will tell the truth who asked you to intercept me here and who wanted to restrict my right of passage. Although Professor Trozan has a bad temper, at least he will not hack people. You will not have a life. dangerous."

The two blunderbusters looked at each other, opened the miracle bracelet, and then gave up the road: "The management office has approved your passage, please."

"No way, no way." Sonia shook her head and waved her hand, doubly rejecting the kindness of the swordsmen: "I have called for help from Professor Trozan. I have to wait for her here and report my

grievances to her. After all, this trick cannot be used often. Use it, but since it is used, it must be as effective as possible."

"Don't worry, I don't blame you, but I advise you not to be stubborn. Just a small salary is not worth offending a sanctuary magician."

"Miss Servi, please calm down and not be so angry, here we are—"

"You also know that I'm angry." Sonia smiled: "Look, I was so angry when I was wasted of time. Guess Professor Trozan was tricked into wasting time by me. Would she be even more angry? It's her student. She won't send her temper to me, so guess who she will find to vent?"

lie.

Sonia's relationship with Trozan is not so good, not to mention that Trozan hates others to lie to her, and a training session is inevitable after returning.

But Trozan also cares about face. Sonia was able to go to the "time training room" and she helped to apply. Now Sonia is blocked by someone outside and calls her over, even if Trozan is angry. Sonia must be maintained.

Even if the University of Truth intercepts Sonia in accordance with the rules and regulations, it is useless. Their swordsman is not a prophetist. They pay attention to the sword freely and freely. When the sword is to be brightened, the sword must be brightened!

Perhaps it was due to the heart-to-heart communication of the swordsman. Sonia was very sure that Trozan would definitely stand on her side and would never compromise with Shinri University.

Because Trozan is not majoring in the slick psychic faction,

It's not a watercraft faction that overcomes the strength by softness,

It's an indomitable swordsmanship faction!

If you know that the students are right and dare not stand up for the students, then Trozan will never even want to raise the swordsmanship faction to the legendary level in this life!

Just as Sonia also faintly felt that if she left in a dingy manner, her swordsmanship faction would not want to be upgraded to the sanctuary level until she retaliated back!

She suddenly had a hint of understanding: The practice of the magic faction is not only limited to combat and training, but also closely related to the magician's behavior, joy, anger, sorrow, and thinking mode.

Sonia has seen many swordsmen, although they are sloppy or tidy, lively or dark, but without exception, they are not weak.

Even if they gave up, the eyes of this group of swordsmen were full of 'you wait for me'.

Speaking of it, when Sonia chose the water spell school in the first grade, the reason why Sonia chose the water spell was that she felt that the water magician best fits her ideal image: low-key but elegant, gentle but not weak, good at compromise and capable Stick to the bottom line.

If she were a hydrologist, she might be able to think of a better and gentler way to dispel the malice of others towards her.

Unfortunately, the viewer insists on her to practice sword.

When the viewers let her experience the taste of using a sword to protect her dignity again and again, she would no longer be the prudent village girl.

Even the viewers dare not let me be wronged, so why should I be angry here!?

"Miss Servi, don't talk nonsense, we have reported your visit information to the management office in time. This is a reasonable delay—" $\frac{1}{2}$
"Sorry, our swordsman is so unqualified. Please tell the sanctuary for these reasons."
The blunderbusters knew that they could no longer convince Sonia. Soon, a young teaching assistant hurried over: "Miss Servi—"
"Did I offend you?" Sonia interrupted him directly.
"of course not-"
"Then why are you stopping me from going to the training room?"
"You misunderstood." The young teaching assistant said helplessly: "Recently, the school has strengthened security measures—"
"good."
Sonia interrupted him again, calling out a Shu Ling: "This is the "sincerity" Shu Ling, when you lie in front of it, it will change color by itself. Now please say it again, is it because I misunderstood."
The young assistant teacher changed his face, and said with a strong smile: "It's really rare for swordsmen to carry psychics"
Sonia looked at him coldly without speaking, the young assistant was silent for a moment, and sighed: "I'm just a small person, please don't embarrass me?"
"Okay, I don't make it difficult for you."

Sonia raised her head and looked towards the horizon, and the others also looked over with feeling. I saw a ray of sword light flying across the blue sky, cutting through the white clouds, and flying here, and when she landed, she had become a female swordsman with fluffy hair.

She glanced at Sonia: "I thought when you came here, even if you weren't naked, you would only have underwear at most."

"Are you trying to save me or do you want to see my unbearable picture?"

"This is not a single-choice question." Trozan looked around for a week: "I came here in violation of the "Gales Air Banning Regulations". Wouldn't you call me to visit the University of Truth?"

"That's it. These guys tried to intercept me and prevent me from entering the "time training room." He told me not to embarrass them, so I called the professor to come over. "Sonia said, "It was the professor who helped me apply for the "time training room". They didn't let me in. It was not my face, but the professor's heart-shaped butt!"

Trozan gave his student a fierce look, pulled the hem of his jacket, and turned to look at the young teaching assistant.

"Professor Trozan, Miss Servi, it's really just a mistake this time—"

When Sonia once again called "sincerity" Shu Ling, the young assistant babbled for a moment and couldn't say anything.

"I lied to you, "Sincere" Shu Ling cannot detect lies. "Sonia smiled and said: "So you can actually lie in front of the Sanctuary Magician, you are welcome."

As if the spine had been pulled out, the young assistant lowered his head and sighed: "I promise that this kind of mistake will not happen a second time."

"I will admit my mistakes when I come here? I'm not admitting mistakes. I don't have this ability, right?" Tello raised his eyebrows in praise: "Let's talk about who is targeting my students."

"Professor, do you think you have offended someone?"

Trozan thought for a while, lowered his head and counted his fingers: "One, two, three, four, five..."

"When I didn't ask." Sonia walked into the gray building and said, "Then I'll leave it to the professor. I will go there to train first. Now 15 minutes have been wasted...Professor, he promised me a punctuation. I don't believe the symbol, can you assure me that I will never encounter this unconditional malice in the future?"

"Are you a professor or I'm a professor, and I promise you?" Trozan snorted coldly.

Sonia shrugged, and when she turned and left, she heard Trozan say: "Just call me over next time, don't scream so harshly."

Stabilized.

Sonia knows that Professor Trozan will definitely make things worse this time, making trouble for everyone, and making troubles at the University of Truth will lose face!

And this is exactly the result she wanted.

I can be disgusted by you, but don't think about it!

What a big deal, I was beaten by Professor Trozan after I went back, but you will be deducted bonuses!

Walk into the "time training room", which is divided into strength zone, agility zone and intelligence zone. Sonia reserved the strength zone training room. As soon as she walked in, her heart beat violently, and the sudden increase in gravity made Sonia almost kneel. Come down.

"Time Training Room" Level 1 room, time is accelerated by 1.1 times and gravity is strengthened by 1.1 times.

As the most sought-after practice measure at the University of Truth, there is no doubt that the "time training room" is powerful. The gravity is strengthened by 1.1 times, which can effectively exercise the whole body of the wizard, including internal organs, and the training efficiency of the weak and weak factions can be accelerated by at least 25%; the time acceleration by 1.1 times is not to accelerate the real time, but to accelerate the thinking time of the wizard.

In Sonia's perception, although her thinking has accelerated, her body has not changed, and even appears to be more sluggish because of the strengthening of gravity. If she can keep exercising in this state, her body and even her soul can be significantly strengthened, and her insight and response power can break through the limit.

A self-repairing armor statue was provided in the training room. Sonia put on a training suit and took out a wooden sword to begin swordsmanship training. But just ten minutes after practicing, her breathing began to be disordered and her posture began to deform.

Compared with a surgeon who has good snacks and good exercises, Sonia's foundation is really bad. Not to mention comparing with noble children like Felix and Ingulite, even if it is compared with Adele and Lois, Sonia's basic qualities are far inferior.

When I was young, I had insufficient intake of meat, eggs, and milk, and it was difficult to make up for it when I grew up. Although the viewer's "compulsory training" allowed Sonia to quickly keep up with the pace of the formal swordsman, it also exhausted her physical potential.

It is precisely because ordinary training can no longer further strengthen the body, so Sonia applied to come to the "time training room." But her body can't squeeze out more potential, so she will soon reach her limit.

But Sonia was prepared.

"Sword Body" Shu Ling!

Sonia's skin, internal organs, tissues, and muscles were all covered with a thin layer of sword light. Sonia moved a little, and she felt her whole body tingling with sword light.

As a combination of the swordsmanship faction and the weak and weak factions, the "sword body" can create sword light that can be absorbed by the magician. When the magician absorbs enough sword light, the body can be transformed into an excellent sword body.

However, the "sword body" Shu Ling has two major shortcomings: the absorption efficiency of sword light is very low. Only when the surgeon's body is weak can he persist in exercising in order to slowly absorb the sword light to replace his physical potential; in addition, when the sword light is possessed, every subtlety All actions will make Jianguang sting his nerves.

Therefore, even swordsmen rarely use the "sword body" to strengthen themselves, unless they have mastered some magic spirit that is immune to pain. Although Sonia did not cut off the painful magic spirit, she had her own way.

"Compulsory training"!

After so many days of compulsory training, Sonia found that she could not only perform compulsory training in advance to spare the evening training time; but she could also cut the two hours of compulsory training into one section.

In other words, she can train by herself first, and then trigger "compulsory training" when she gets tired, and let the power of the viewer drive her body to continue her studies!

Just like now!

The disordered breathing becomes smooth, and the deformed movement adjusts the standard. Jianguang's sting was suppressed in the silent shout, and the fatigue of the body turned into sweat to be discharged drop by drop.

However, this full-power exercise mode naturally has disadvantages.

Because the first thing she couldn't bear was not Sonia's body, but herself.

When the pain and exhaustion were about to overwhelm the soul, Sonia immediately stopped training, urging the "Sincere" Shu Ling to greatly strengthen her mental resistance, forcibly resisting the exhaustion deep into the bone marrow and the pain in her limbs!
Snapped.
As soon as she quit the "compulsory training" state, Sonia lay directly on the ground, feeling like she melted like ice cream. Her clothes were so wet as if she had just been fished out of the water, and her tear ducts cleaned her eyeballs harder than when she was born—Sonia didn't know whether she was crying or crying.
So tired, so painful, I can't do it anymore, I really want to die
She suddenly remembered the conversation with the little assistant just now, and couldn't help but smile.
If the world can really get happiness from training, that would be great. Perhaps most geniuses are such people, but unfortunately she is not. What drove her to work hard was never the happiness in training, but
Sonia rested for a while, sat up and filled herself with a large bottle of water, gritted her teeth and stood up to continue training.
<b></b>
<b></b>
Back in the bedroom at night, Sonia lay on the table as soon as she came back.
Lois glanced at her: "Tired?"
"Um."

"When you are tired, go take a bath and sleep." "No." The head of the Claws Club stretched out and took out a few thick books: "I still have to read." "Have you read all those books from Time Mainland?" Adele on the bed poked out his head. "I can't remember it after reading it again, and there are many details that are easy to overlook." The village girl said seriously: "I don't read it a few times now. It will be troublesome if I can't remember it when I get to the virtual realm." She said so, and Lois and Adele couldn't stop her from rolling. But looking at it, the village girl suddenly yelled, "Almost forgot!" "Have you forgotten to wash the clothes?" Adele probed: "I forgot too. Help me wash it together." "I'm going to audition in two days, now I have to practice my throat and vocal cords!" "Filming, making singles, reading books, training, preparing for the college league..." Lois shook her fingers and counted: "I haven't seen you rest these days, aren't you tired?" "Is Sonia so miserable?" Adele said, "Forget it, let me wash it for you." "Tired is tired, but these are the things I have to do." Sonia raised her head: "I don't want to complain when I am old that I didn't seize these opportunities when I was young." "I don't think you have any chance of after getting old'." Lois said: "I won't be surprised one day when

you lie in bed and die suddenly."

"Will the school avoid all our essay homework in order to stop us?" Adele asked. "Don't worry, I usually have a good rest, don't worry about me." Sonia smiled and waved goodbye to her roommate, but she stopped at the door of the bedroom. After a while, she said, "I won't be back tonight." Lois blinked: "Are you going to practice your throat all night outside? Are you practicing your throat or murdering your throat?" "No." Sonia shook her head, her eyes bright like stars: "My soul has completely recovered." Saying that Sonia left the bedroom like the wind, Lois and the others had no chance to say anything. "Why did you recover so quickly?" Adele was a little strange: "I heard that the soul recovery period of the second wing magician is very long... Is Sonia killed by Lara Fat, UU reading www.uukanshu .com so the soul wound is relatively shallow?" "I thought she would relax a little after the death of the Void Realm." Lois sighed: "I didn't expect to fight harder than before... and she can sleep and rest during this period. Now her soul is restored, she is not only in reality. I'm working hard here, and I will continue to fight in the virtual realm." Adele nodded: "Every time I see Sonia working so hard, I will turn over with uneasy conscience." Lois gave her a white look: "By the way, Sonia's fan group... pull me in, and I will help you be an operation manager." "Aren't you uninterested before?" "I'm not interested now, but... I am idle anyway."



Chapter 375: Are you done? What am i doing? Sonia leaned on Ash's shoulder and didn't dare to raise her head at all. The village girl felt as if a devil had taken control of her body just now. She was dizzy all over. When she woke up, she was already leaning on the shoulders of the viewer. This is definitely not her intention! It must have been too long since I haven't been to the Void Realm, causing the soul to be in a trance, or the footsteps of the bull of the crown block are too loud, or it may be that the golden light of the upstream golden rain is too flashy! What to do? What to do? What to do... Is it okay to come to a fish-cutting dragon to save the field? I promise that I will directly send you away with the highest specifications of blood and flowers, so that you will die beautifully and majesticly! It's fine if there are only viewers, the problem is that the witch is still watching! She clearly appeared in the back seat with the witch, but she deliberately turned to the front seat to hug...adhesively... rested on the viewer, Sonia didn't dare to imagine what the witch was looking like now! Originally, their performance in the amnesia hut was enough to misunderstand the witch, but now Sonia has not solved the misunderstanding, but completely loses the qualification to explain it! She felt like her face was feverish, and she was too embarrassed to see anyone!

Thinking about it, Sonia couldn't help but complain about the man in front of her-Little Horn, don't you

feel that I really need help now! Although there is no verbal communication, facial expression communication, body communication, eye contact, but you can't even sense my mental activity!?

Can you hurry up and sell stupidly and quickly end this unspeakable atmosphere!
Must remind him.
Sonia rubbed his shoulder lightly.
No response, let's do it again.
Do it again, do it again
As Yaxiu watched Sonia keep rubbing his shoulder with her head, he felt that his windbreaker was going to be worn out. But this scene is quite familiar, Liz will occasionally pester him to hug him like this, just like a koala.
So Jian Ji means
Ah Xiu blinked and reached out and gave Sonia a light hug. But as soon as his hand touched Sonia's waist, Sonia raised her head and stared at him like an electric shock. Her face was flushed and her lips were tight. Her big watery eyes stared at Ya Xiu viciously, as if Say'how dare you be so bold'.
Ah Xiu immediately raised his hand to express surrender, and the village girl hummed softly, and quickly moved away from him and sat at the farthest point.
She glanced back nervously, only to find that the witch was actually lying down in the back seat, and she was sleeping facing the back of the chair, as if she hadn't seen anything just now.
Witch, you are so sensible!
Although she knew she was deceiving herself and others, Sonia was still relieved, and she said bravely: "Wake up, don't sleep!"

"Huh?" Diya rubbed her eyes and sat up: "Are you finished?" Bang! Sonia felt her head pumped out a cloud of hot steam, and her restraint she managed to keep was instantly sunk by the witch's rhetorical question. But Asia Xiu was very calm: "Well, it's natural to find someone to talk about dependence. Witch, do you want to act like a baby? There are male mothers and female mothers to choose from." "I'm not acting like a baby..." Sonia lowered her head embarrassingly, her voice as small as a mosquito. "No, no," Deya waved her hand: "I already have someone who can act like a baby." Although a lot of time was wasted, after such an episode, the three people who had been away for nearly ten days naturally formed a whole again in harmony. The sports car hummed and roared, driving on the time continent. Because there is so much information that needs to be exchanged, they don't know where to start. "From the map of the Void Realm, we will enter the Void Realm tomorrow to reach the Spider Tower area." Ya Xiu said, "You can still take a normal adventure tonight. There is no need to worry about a heroic commander suddenly coming out with an army of thousands of horses." "Thank you for the potion you gave, otherwise normal soul recovery will never catch up." Sonia sat back in the back seat, although the blush on her face has not subsided, but with her strong psychological quality, she can already participate in the topic normally. : "By the way, did you trigger the secret poison

of the concept?"

"After you triggered, I think your profile also triggered."

"What is the secret poison of the concept?"

Yaxiu and Sonia looked at each other, and then shook his head at Deya: "Concept Secret Poison currently only has side effects, you better not know it."

The secret poison has two values, one is that the secret poison itself has great value, and the other is the positive bonus brought by the secret poison. Therefore, some secret poisons are worth sharing. For example, the secret poison of the whirlpool is the former, while the secret poison of the golden fish and the secret poison of the bronze dragon are the latter.

But more secret poisons are not worth sharing. Conceptual secret poisons and expelling secret poisons are all of this type.

Yes, the mystery of the concept has indeed solved the mystery of the incarnation of the concept, but what use is this thing for Asia Xiu and the others? Is there a 20% discount on fruit purchases?

Although the side effects of the secret poison can be tolerated, why bother to contract a chronic disease?

Dia glanced at them suspiciously: "Aren't you squeezing me out?"

This is the situation that Sonia is most worried about-if they are all infected with the secret poison, it is good to say, if only she is infected with the secret poison, but if there are only two people infected with the secret poison, then it will be troublesome.

A combination like [Sword Fairy + Witch] is no problem. After all, the viewer will definitely believe their judgment; but the combination of [Sword Fairy + Viewer] will not work, and the Witch absolutely has reason to doubt their couple of dogs and men.

Ah Xiu also looked at Sonia with a reproachful look-it's not a good secret poison, why are you telling it?

Now it's okay, the witch suspects that it's not \*\*\*\* but a beautiful picture. Should we let her \*\*\*\* to the shower or drag her into the fire pit?

But Sonia also has a reason: "The "Stars Falling" incident happened on my side, and it happened that the Queen's Soul robbed the "Stars Incarnation" again. I suspect that she directly pinched the "Stars Incarnation" to death, which led to the correlation. All the Shulings are annihilated... I thought you would be infected with the Secret Concept Poison after seeing the stars fall."

"The falling stars incident?"

When Sonia briefly described the scene of the stars almost breaking the sky that day, Ya Xiu and Dia looked at each other and shook their heads: "I haven't encountered such a thing."

"Wait." Dia thoughtfully: "The stars are incarnate, and the stars fall, causing all the related magic spirits to annihilate. Could it be that..."

Yaxiu slammed the brakes, and the sports car made donut-like brake marks on the lawn. Deya was swayed aside by inertia. As soon as she stabilized, Sonia pressed her shoulders and shook her like a fruit orange. uniform!

"You, you, you, what are you doing!"

Ya Xiu asked, "What happened to the stars?"

Diya was shaken dizzy: "Didn't she fall?"

Ya Xiu drove the sports car around in circles: "It's not enough, Jian Ji, you keep shaking!"

"clear!"

The witch raised her head and saw that the viewer and Jian Ji were paying attention to her kindly, and she quickly raised her hand to cover her face and surrendered: "I forgot to forget, I really forgot. I don't know any stars, nor did I see Jian Ji that you were holding just now. Viewer, I don't see anything and don't know anything, let me go!"

Sonia squeezed her fists and said, \* \_ \_ \_ ) There seems to be a little memory left..."

Chapter 377: A copy of Veeva's diary

Suddenly, Ah Xiu remembered something, stopped the car, and then had a diary in his hand.

"what is this?"

"Secret Poison Diary."

Ya Xiu briefly introduced the effect of this diary. When she heard that this thing can eliminate the secret poison symptoms, Sonia's eyes suddenly brightened: "Is there any more? Give me one too!"

"I will definitely have one in the future."

Because when redeeming prizes from the "Dreamland Expedition" event, I happened to encounter the white mist abnormality, and then I was chased by a group of red hats, and there was no time to stop and rest. After two days, Ya Xiu almost forgot the Secret Poison Diary. Prizes, it is only now that the diary is opened for the first time.

As for what secret poison to record, Ya Xiu had decided long ago—the secret poison of the whirlpool!

They are no longer in the sea of knowledge, and the secret poison of the vortex is completely worthless to them, but the symptoms of the secret poison of the vortex are extremely disgusting. If the concept secret poison only makes Ya Xiu hate the world occasionally, then the secret poison of the whirlpool makes him always hate water.

In addition to taking a bath, Ya Xiu usually drinks lemon tea or a dark drink like toilet cleaner. The purpose is to avoid the 'disgusting symptoms' of whirlpool's secret poison.

And there is a very serious problem-saliva is also water!

It doesn't matter if your own saliva is poured, but touching someone else's saliva will definitely trigger the whirlpool secret poison!

The whirlpool secret poison may not be the most dangerous, but it definitely has the greatest impact on the quality of life!

After recording the secret poison of the vortex in the diary, Ya Xiu said: "The promotion conditions for the magic spirit of the secret poison diary is very strange. After being poisoned, you probably won't watch it a second time, right? Maybe you'll just throw it away."

Sonia nodded: "So you have to write other things to seduce others to keep the copy, and check it often."

"Then what do you write?"

Deya replied: "Fairy Tale!"

Sonia thought for a while: "Interesting novel?"

"In other words, do you all recommend using literary works as bait?" Ya Xiu said, "It just so happens that I know a literary subject, regardless of men, women, young or old, and they will definitely like to watch it. Even different races can't resist the temptation of such works."

Both the witch and Jian Ji were aroused curiosity: "What theme is so powerful?"
"Sentimental Literature."
"What is Serenity Literature?" Dia asked curiously.
But soon, her face became flushed. It should be the White Queen and the others who had just conducted some **** education for the secret princess sister. She covered her face and said, "Watcher, are you going to write an article based on you and Jian Ji as the main man and woman—"
"No, no, no." Ah Xiu shook his head and waved his hand, double denying this proposal: "Witch, you don't understand, writing this kind of fantasy literature, the most important thing is not to be too familiar, so that you can outline the feeling of yearning. Just like love literature. The author has never been in love. I write ceremonial literature, and I must not write about people who are too familiar with me, otherwise the attraction will decline-and this is too disrespectful to Jian Ji, I am not such a person!"
Ya Xiu said righteously, saying that he had no such attempt, and he would not give Jian Ji a chance to go wild. After all, this kind of thing can only be thought in mind at best, if it is really written down, I am afraid that it will not be killed by Jian Ji on the spot.
But in addition to this, there are actually many local themes that Ashiu can write about, such as "The Treatment Room in Prison", "The Days Living with Veeva", "Picked Up by the Female Boss", "The Female Boss's Elf Mother" So much
Just as Ah Xiu's thoughts were pouring, I suddenly heard Sonia say abruptly:
"I don't mind if you write about me or not, but I remember that you are not reborn from amnesia?"
"Oh, yes."
"After amnesia, have you ever had close contact with other women?" Sonia stared at Ya Xiu, her eyes sharp.

"				٨	١,	_	"	
	•	•	•	ı١	"	J	•	

Sonia retracted her gaze: "You don't even have experience, how do you write that lingering feeling?"

Although she felt like she was being despised, Jian Ji was very correct, and Ya Xiu couldn't refute it.

However, as a social animal, what Ya Xiu is best at is to deal with challenges, exhaust himself, and kill his colleagues!

"Then I will find a way to fill the gaps in this knowledge in reality..."

Sonia stretched out her hand to press on Ash's shoulder, calling out a hazy and transparent one-wing magic spirit, which seemed to disappear after one use.

"Watcher, this is the miracle-style "heart pen" I bought for you. "Sonia's voice suddenly became unusually gentle, "The main magical spirit is your heart sword and sword mark. Do you know how effective it is in actual combat?" "

"Yes, how good is it?"

"There will be ink marks wherever the pen strokes," Sonia gently stroked the back of Ya Xiu's neck with her fingers. Although there was a hood blocking it, Ya Xiu still felt goose bumps on the back of her neck: "Mo The scar cannot disappear, everything that passes through the ink mark will be split. If it is combined with the poisonous magic, the wound cut by the ink mark will even expand and contaminate, causing the victim to die horribly."

"This is the miracle technique I bought for you for 15 gold coins. Do you like it?"

Ya Xiu nodded like garlic: "Well, I like it very much, and I am very satisfied. I think I mistakenly regarded creative impulse as creative talent. I should not have any talent in love literature, so you decide what I write on it instead of Jian Ji."

Although I don't know what Jian Ji is angry about, she is definitely angry because she is so gentle. And she also spent money to buy a miracle technique, and it was the first time that Ya Xiu was krypton gold by an operator.

This feeling of being taken care of is really good. Now that Jian Ji has rewarded him, Na Ya Xiu has to express it, so that Jian Ji can experience the joy of Kryptonium.

But Sonia herself didn't think of a good idea. At this time, Diya suddenly said: "Sister Bai said, in fact, for the viewer, you just need to write a diary in the diary."

"If another magician picks up the copy, just knowing another magician's deeds from the copy is enough for him to perseverely follow through, and the viewers are still diaries-the villains in the fairy tale love it. Peek at someone's diary."

Yaxiu and Sonia thought for a while, and they felt that this was indeed a good idea. Instead, they thought about it too complicated-to be able to peek into another magician's life, this thing itself is full of attraction.

However, Ya Xiu ran into trouble before he wrote: "But there are many things in reality that I can't disclose for the time being, and there is nothing to write about in the virtual world except Jian Ji asking me to act like a baby. Others will definitely find it very boring when they see it."

"I've said that I'm not acting like a baby!" Sonia bit her lip and argued, and then said: "Although you have nothing to write now, you can write about the previous things."

Yeah!

A word that awakened the dreamer, now recalling that Ya Xiu felt that his experience in Broken Lake Prison was very cool. He wanted to find someone to show off a long time ago, but Jian Ji heard him show off. In reality, he wants to talk to Li. When Silk shows off, Harvey and Igola will be demolished, and she has never had the opportunity to organize that thrilling escape from prison.

The Secret Poison Diary gave him a reason to revisit his memories.

Because I will explore the virtual realm with Jian Ji and the others later, Ya Xiu just hurriedly wrote three lines and closed the diary.
"In 1668, my city was rated as the safest area in the country."
"I have made an indelible contribution to this."
"Because I was arrested."
The first floor of the virtual world, the sea of knowledge.
"Skill growth is so slow"
Freya lay on the boat, staring boredly at the white mist.
With the help of a small boat, Veeva's exploration speed of the virtual world has been two or three times faster than that of ordinary mages. However, after so many days, Veeva has only condensed a silver feather, and it is still far away from the silver wings
It would be great if I could meet the legendary vortex, Freya thought. In the heart of the silver master, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com has no more enviable adventure than the whirlpool. You can save months or even years of hard work in an instant, and the time saved can be a child with Asia
Why did she suddenly think of that stinky man, Freya thought. Speaking of it, she seemed to have talked about the vortex with Ya Xiu once during a meal. Ya Xiu said that he knew how to find the vortex, but

the secret was poisonous. At that time, Veeva was not a magician. Then this secret became a mere

poison, so he didn't tell it.

As a result, just a few days after Ya Xiu left, she summoned the "echo" magic spirit to become a magician.
Just a few days away
If she became a magician earlier
perhaps
Freya patted her face and drove the bad man out of her mind. When she was about to continue exploring, she suddenly heard a 'poof' from behind, as if something had fallen into the water.
"Um?"
Veeva turned her head and saw a diary floating on the sea.
Chapter 378: 3 school sisters
Suddenly, Ah Xiu remembered something, stopped the car, and then had a diary in his hand.
"what is this?"
"Secret Poison Diary."
Ya Xiu briefly introduced the effect of this diary. When she heard that this thing can eliminate the secret poison symptoms, Sonia's eyes suddenly brightened: "Is there any more? Give me one too!"
"I will definitely have one in the future."

Because when redeeming prizes from the "Dreamland Expedition" event, I happened to encounter the white mist abnormality, and then I was chased by a group of red hats, and there was no time to stop and rest. After two days, Ya Xiu almost forgot the Secret Poison Diary. Prizes, it is only now that the diary is opened for the first time.

As for what secret poison to record, Ya Xiu had decided long ago—the secret poison of the whirlpool!

They are no longer in the sea of knowledge, and the secret poison of the vortex is completely worthless to them, but the symptoms of the secret poison of the vortex are extremely disgusting. If the concept secret poison only makes Ya Xiu hate the world occasionally, then the secret poison of the whirlpool makes him always hate water.

In addition to taking a bath, Ya Xiu usually drinks lemon tea or a dark drink like toilet cleaner. The purpose is to avoid the 'disgusting symptoms' of whirlpool's secret poison.

And there is a very serious problem-saliva is also water!

It doesn't matter if your own saliva is poured, but touching someone else's saliva will definitely trigger the whirlpool secret poison!

The whirlpool secret poison may not be the most dangerous, but it definitely has the greatest impact on the quality of life!

After recording the secret poison of the vortex in the diary, Ya Xiu said: "The promotion conditions for the magic spirit of the secret poison diary are very strange. Only when the diary copy is read more than 500 times can it be automatically promoted... But normal people find the copy and finish reading it. After the secret poison, you probably won't watch it a second time, right? Maybe you will just throw it away."

Sonia nodded: "So you have to write other things to seduce others to keep the copy, and check it often."

"Then what do you write?"

Deya replied: "Fairy Tale!"

Sonia thought for a while: "Interesting?"

"In other words, do you all recommend using literary works as bait?" Ya Xiu said, "It just so happens that I know a literary subject, regardless of men, women, young or old, and they will definitely like to watch it. Even different races can't resist the temptation of such works."

Both the witch and Jian Ji were aroused curiosity: "What theme is so powerful?"

"Sentimental Literature."

"What is Serenity Literature?" Dia asked curiously.

But soon, her face became flushed. It should be the White Queen and the others who had just conducted some \*\*\*\* education for the secret princess sister. She covered her face and said, "Watcher, do you want to write an article based on you and Jian Ji as the main male and female—"

"No, no, no." Ah Xiu shook his head and waved his hand, double denying this proposal: "Witch, you don't understand, writing this kind of fantasy literature, the most important thing is not to be too familiar, so that you can outline the feeling of yearning. Just like love literature. The author has never been in love. I write about love literature, and I definitely cannot write about people who are too familiar with me, otherwise the attraction will decline-and this is too disrespectful to Jian Ji, I am not such a person!"

Ya Xiu said righteously, saying that he had no such attempt, and he would not give Jian Ji a chance to go wild. After all, this kind of thing can only be thought in mind at best, if it is really written down, I am afraid that it will not be killed by Jian Ji on the spot.

But apart from this, there are actually many local themes that Ashiu can write about, such as "The Treatment Room in Prison", "The Days Living with Veeva", "Picked Up by the Female Boss", "The Female Boss's Elf Mother" So much...

Just as Ah Xiu's thoughts were pouring, I suddenly heard Sonia say abruptly:
"I don't mind if you write about me or not, but I remember that you are not reborn from amnesia?"
"Oh, yes."
"After amnesia, have you ever had close contact with other women?" Sonia stared at Ya Xiu, her eyes sharp.
"No."
Sonia retracted her gaze: "You don't even have experience, how do you write that lingering feeling?"
Although she felt like she was being despised, Jian Ji was very correct, and Ya Xiu couldn't refute it.
However, as a social animal, what Ya Xiu is best at is to deal with challenges, exhaust himself, and kill his colleagues!
"Then I will find a way to make up for the knowledge loopholes in this area in reality"
Sonia stretched out her hand to press on Ash's shoulder, calling out a hazy and transparent one-wing magic spirit, which seemed to disappear after one use.
"Watcher, this is the miracle-style "heart pen" I bought for you. "Sonia's voice suddenly became unusually gentle, "The main magical spirit is your heart sword and sword mark. Do you know how effective it is in actual combat?" "
"Yes, how good is it?"
"There will be ink marks wherever the pen strokes," Sonia gently stroked the back of Ya Xiu's neck with her fingers. Although there was a hood blocking it, Ya Xiu still felt goose bumps on the back of her neck:

"Mo The scar cannot disappear, everything that passes through the ink mark will be split. If it is combined with the poisonous magic, the wound cut by the ink mark will even expand and contaminate, causing the victim to die horribly."

"This is the miracle technique I bought for you for 15 gold coins. Do you like it?"

Ya Xiu nodded like garlic: "Well, I like it very much, and I am very satisfied. I think I mistakenly regarded creative impulse as creative talent. I should not have any talent in love literature, so you decide what I write on it instead of Jian Ji."

Although I don't know what Jian Ji is angry about, she is definitely angry because she is so gentle. And she also spent money to buy a miracle technique, and it was the first time that Ya Xiu was krypton gold by an operator.

This feeling of being taken care of is really good. Now that Jian Ji has rewarded him, Na Ya Xiu has to express it, so that Jian Ji can experience the joy of Kryptonium.

But Sonia herself didn't think of a good idea. At this time, Diya suddenly said: "Sister Bai said, in fact, for the viewer, you just need to write a diary in the diary."

"If another magician picks up a copy, just knowing another magician's deeds from the copy is enough for him to perseverely follow through, and the viewers you write are still diaries-the villains in the fairy tale are very good I like to peek at other people's diaries."

Yaxiu and Sonia thought for a while, and they felt that this was indeed a good idea, but they thought about it too complicated-to be able to peep into the life of another magician, this thing itself is full of attraction.

However, Ya Xiu ran into trouble before he wrote: "But there are many things in reality that I can't disclose for the time being, and there is nothing to write about in the virtual world except Jian Ji asking me to act like a baby. Others will definitely find it very boring when they see it."

"I've said that I'm not acting like a baby!" Sonia bit her lip and argued, and then said: "Although you have nothing to write now, you can write about the previous things."

Yeah!
A word that awakened the dreamer, now recalling that Ya Xiu felt that his experience in Broken Lake Prison was very cool. He wanted to find someone to show off a long time ago, but Jian Ji heard him show off. In reality, he wants to talk to Li. When Silk shows off, Harvey and Igola will be demolished, and she has never had the opportunity to organize that thrilling escape from prison.
The Secret Poison Diary gave him a reason to revisit his memories.
Because I will explore the virtual realm with Jian Ji and the others later, Ya Xiu just hurriedly wrote three lines and closed the diary.
"In 1668, my city was rated as the safest area in the country."
"I have made an indelible contribution to this."
"Because I was arrested."
The first floor of the virtual world, the sea of knowledge.
"Skill growth is so slow"

Freya lay on the boat, staring boredly at the white mist.

With the help of a small boat, Veeva's exploration speed of the virtual world has been two or three times faster than that of ordinary mages. However, after so many days, Veeva has only condensed a

silver feather, and it is still far away from the silver wings. .

It would be great if I could meet the legendary vortex, Freya thought. In the heart of the Silver Master, there is no more enviable adventure than the whirlpool. In an instant, months or even years of hard

work can be saved, and the time saved will be able to have a child with Asia.

Why suddenly think of that smelly man~www.mtlnovel.com~ Freya thought. Speaking of it, she seemed to have talked about the vortex with Ya Xiu once during a meal. Ya Xiu said that he knew how to find the vortex, but the secret was poisonous. At that time, Veeva was not a magician. Then this secret became a

mere poison, so he didn't tell it.

As a result, just a few days after Ya Xiu left, she summoned the "echo" magic spirit to become a

magician.

Just a few days away...

If she became a magician earlier...

perhaps.....

Freya patted her face and drove the bad man out of her mind. When she was about to continue exploring, she suddenly heard a 'poof' from behind, as if something had fallen into the water.

"Um?"

Veeva turned her head and saw a diary floating on the sea.

Chapter 379: Alchemy Throne

Quickly incorporate Shu Ling into the tactical system, research out more suitable miracles, enhance your strength, and then acquire more Shu Ling... The witch is a typical adventurous magician, step by step is not suitable for her at all, they can only be played by fighting. The advantages!

"Although my sisters can help me conceive miracles, their thinking is not rootless, but consumes my spiritual energy. I must stop thinking intensively for at most eight hours a day, otherwise it will cause physical drowsiness."

Deya said: "Mind energy can be simply divided into three types: thought, will, and emotion. Different types of mental energy have suitable uses. For example, thought is the best for thinking, and will is more suitable for self-enhancement. It is always the energy of the soul, so with this "forge" magic spirit, I can generate determination for my sisters, so that they can think more time."

Ya Xiu blinked—wait, your sister has been working for you for eight hours a day. Now that you have the spirit of determination, can they work longer?

Mom and Dad are right, there is a reason not to do business in partnership with relatives and friends!

I didn't expect the witch to be such a person... Damn it, when will the substitute have the wisdom to help me with creative labor!

The ability to work physically can no longer meet the growing demand!

No wonder the witch would call their sister, if the stand-in can help me build a miracle thinking tactical system, I would also call him his brother!

When Ah Xiu hated iron and feces against his double, Deya also successfully controlled the two magic spirits. Although Lisi's mana was sealed in reality and could not mobilize the Shu Ling, as long as she found a way to evoke the resonance of the virtual realm, it was still possible to activate the Keeping' Shu Ling.

In fact, Dia cares more about Concentric Shuling than keen on Shuling.

In other words, she needs the passive effect of the concentric magic spirit: the magician will be more empathetic.

Not to mention that this effect can effectively increase Liz's external popularity. In fact, Deya herself also needs it very much—perhaps because of having a younger sister, or perhaps because of the death of the night that the white mist changed. Ya found that the White Queen and the others were less accommodating and more rigorous to themselves, and these days she also had to participate in the work of miracle construction.

Lisi is too much to be favored by Ya Xiu, and she can't let her take away the favor of the White Queen!

White Queen: "You thought too loudly, we all heard..."

Black Butler: "In order to be lazy, I even fight for favor with a little girl. It's really for you to do it."

Diya: "I just think about it, can't even think about it now? Am I not free to think? You are aiming at me, you don't love me anymore!"

Black Butler: "Really? Are you trying to be lazy?"

"no!"

"Then you say sisters don't lie to sisters."

"I'm angry, you can't get better without coaxing!"

"Then you say sisters don't lie to sisters."

"Look, Sister Bai, Black Butler, she is still targeting me!"

"You don't even want to say this!"

"Black, calm down." The Red Dead hit the round: "Diya just wants to continue to be our sister. What's wrong with her?"

Dia snorted, and she ignored the ridicule of her sisters, because it was an arrogant scheme, the sisters would definitely submit to each other. Although in theory, the result of empathy should be mutual accommodation, but Dia is the most willful sister, so she only Can they accommodate Diya.

Because Diya is the most willful sister, she still hopes that the sisters can understand her feelings, and hope that the sisters can...trust her again.

...

After scouring the resource points, Ya Xiu stretched out his hand to stop Sonia and Dia from getting into the car.

"Wait a moment."

Sonia was taken aback, and suddenly looked back at the mine: "Yes, this is a gem mine, that is to say..."

"Finally collected all the materials!" Ya Xiu opened the sports car upgrade map, "Upgrade, Alchemy Throne!"

The seat of the sports car began to split, reorganize and deform, and in a short while, it changed from an ordinary leather seat to a radiant rose gold seat. There was a drop of golden blood on the top of the seat, and the surrounding counter-current golden rain seemed to be attracted. Turned into a golden ribbon connected to the golden blood on the top of the seat!

"Alchemy Throne · Level 1: Increase the absorption speed of golden mana by 30%."

Asia repair exhausted all the current essence and upgraded the Alchemy Throne to Level 4. The only change in the sports car is that the top of the seat has become 4 drops of golden blood.

"Alchemy Throne·Level 4: Increase the absorption speed of gold mana by 60%. The next level requires gem essence, crystal essence, mercury essence, wood essence, ore essence, gold essence: 600."

As the most important peripheral of a sports car, there are too many types of essence required for the Alchemy Throne, and gem mines are even more difficult to find. Twenty days after coming to the mainland, the bull of the crane had run two laps before Ya Xiu finally turned on the switch to accelerate his practice.

But everything is worth it. The initial bonus is 30%, and each level increases by 10%. The peripherals of sports cars can be upgraded to level 18, which is a 210% bonus!

Although it is still a long way from level 18, don't forget that the reason why Ya Xiu was so slow to search for resources before was because there was no map.

There are several rare resource points in the Star Hall area. As long as Ya Xiu searches through them one by one, the Alchemy Throne will soon rise!

The technicians sat on the sports car and immediately felt the difference between the light luxury sports car and the Krypton sports car—they came in, the golden magical power came in!

is a 60% bonus after all. Compared with the past, it is directly half the value. The sensitive muscle experience is obvious, and the child likes it very much!

Just as the technicians were driving the sports car hard, the driver suddenly braked.

"There are some Thousand Feather Torilongs ahead." Ya Xiu's words instantly made the operators nervous.

Thousand Feather Torilong, as a large intellectual creature, will only appear in the wild one by one. Once the pile appears, there is only one possibility-they are the entourage of the Heroic Soul Legion!

There is an unknown Legion of Heroic Souls ahead!

Although there is still a long way to go, Sonia lowered her voice subconsciously: "Are you sure this is not the spider building area?"

"I can only say that UU reading www.uukanshu.com Bai Niu will have to walk for at least another day to get to the amnesia cabin."

In fact, this is nothing to surprise. There are heroic commanders everywhere in the Time Continent, and normal wizards can meet them on foot, let alone driving them.

is surrounded by an open area, and the Queen's soul puts too much pressure on them, so none of the people like Ah Xiu had any bold ideas, and they planned to slip past.

After Ya Xiu approached, the virtual world map refreshed the area "worth a visit"-it was the area surrounded by the entourage!

Will the virtual world map be renamed the Quede map? Actually suggested that some of our guerrillas go into the encirclement of the regular army?

But Ya Xiu took a closer look and found that there were already people in that area-there were two yellow cursors in it that were the same as those of Ya Xiu and others!

This means that there are two magicians in it!

In addition to the two magicians, there is also a red cursor representing intellectual creatures, and a black cursor representing "unknown existence". Because the unknown existence of the Time Continent is either a magician projection or a heroic commander, so...

"A magician is actually trying to kill the Commander of the Heroic Soul?" Ah Xiu said in shock, "Are they crazy?"

Sonia stretched out her hand and touched Ya Xiu's head: "I don't allow you to scold yourself like this."

Chapter 380: It's a pity that I met us

This is not the first time Ya Xiu and the others have met other magicians in the Void Realm.

Although the probability of encountering other magicians in the Time Continent is not high, but Yaxiu and the others drove fast, and Yaxiu's virtual world map can observe the surrounding 24 grids, so it can be seen on the map several times to represent others. The yellow cursor of the technician.

But without exception, Ya Xiu and the others chose to stay away from the stranger, and they did not stage the scene of "the villager meets the villager, a shot in the back".

First, other magicians have no communication value.

This is very easy to understand. Everyone is a two-wing magician, and they are meeting together. Even if the two sides are relieved to talk about the secret because of the factor of 'never meet again', what can different magicians communicate? Does the communication secret poison infect each other?

Second, other magicians have no murder value.

Unless it is a special organization such as Fortune and Anle Firm that operates the business of "pursuing from reality to imaginary", there is no conflict of interest between the magician and the magician. After all, the Void Realm is so big, there is no possibility that I will starve if you are full. The magicians have developed the Void Realm for thousands or even tens of thousands of years. Not only did the Void Realm not be ploughed by the Magicians, but it was moisturized by the Magicians. It's getting fuller and fuller.

More importantly, there is no gain in the murder of a living mage.

In the Void Realm, the value of a living magician is only three: soul, magical spirit, and intelligence.

You can't know which magician you will meet, or if the other party has the information you need, so the information will not be a reason for murder;

Shu Ling has the value of taking away. If there is a way to completely punish the magician's soul in the virtual realm, it can indeed take away all the other's magical spirits, but there is a problem: the magician only needs a thought to annihilate himself. All magic spirits.

Not only in the imaginary realm, even in reality, robberies such as the capture of Shu Ling are rare, unless the Shu Ling is hidden in a storage vessel such as a fluorescent ball.

Even the Broken Lake Prison cannot deprive the criminals of their magical powers, at best ban their magical powers.

Plus you don't know which magician you will meet, how can you be sure that the other party has the magical spirit you need?

If someone really murders other magicians in the void, the only possibility is to covet the magicians' souls. This is not uncommon. It is said that many rituals require souls as sacrifices, and even if there are miracles such as "killing other magicians and devouring souls and gaining experience points," this is a very normal scenario in the world of magicians.

However, none of them are capable of this "fourth natural disaster" level. They naturally will not murder other magicians for profit reasons. At most, they will kill the passing magicians out of ideas like Tu Yile and make way. The anthropologist feels the variability of the world and the impermanence of fate, creating negative energy anonymously.

But tonight they seem to be making an exception.

"This is a fighting field."

When the sports car approached the "worth a visit" area from the other side, a magnificent circular arena appeared in front of the three of them. Sonia recognized the origin of the building at a glance, and her tone was a little excited: "My professor used to Triggered this special building-this is the most favorite virtual building of combat warlocks, there is no one!"

Under the introduction of the village aunt, the two talents of Asia Xiu understood that the building in front of him could actually be comparable to the "vortex" in the heart of the second wing wizard.

There are three main characteristics of the Desperate Fighting arena: the magician will return to its full value after completing a battle in it; the magician will only encounter an equal number of enemies in it; only a certain number of consecutive victories can be achieved. The teacher has the opportunity to leave.

With three consecutive victories, the magician can gain the experience of the highest faction in the current realm, about 1 experience orb.

Win five games in a row and get experience worth 2 experience orbs.

win ten games in a row and get 5 experience orbs worth of experience!

Even if the mathematician can't beat it, he can surrender in time, but the price is to be absorbed by the arena and kicked out of the virtual realm, which is equivalent to the early termination of the virtual realm exploration tonight.

Although the two-winged combat magician can basically defeat knowledge creatures, unlike the silver magician who encounters a fish-cutting dragon, they may die in battle, but the magicians like Ya Xiu and others who kill monsters and set fire every day are very few, most of them It would be good for a magician to kill a knowledge creature and harvest a magic spirit every day.

Even in the Time Continent, the Orb of Experience is still a rare resource.

The only way for most magicians to improve faction status is to study while they are young. Although there is also the possibility that the older the brain, the better, but it is normal for normal people to be at the peak of their learning ability when they are young. Raising the magic faction to the sanctuary level would basically be hopeless in this life.

Therefore, a welfare building like Arena, which can stably provide a large amount of faction experience without any risk, will naturally attract people. In the "Top Ten Sightseeing Spots in the Time Continent" read by Sonia, the Breaking Fighting Arena ranked second!

But compared to the mechanics of the arena, Ya Xiu and others pay more attention to another aspect.

"Then why are there two warlocks fighting with the Heroic Commander and a Thousand Feather Bird Dragon?"

Sonia shook her head: "I don't think it's a melee—it should be the two magicians fighting the heroic soul and entourage."

"Because most of the time, there is no one inside the stunt arena, but when the magician comes to the arena, the arena has to arrange an opponent for him, so the arena usually grabs a participant from the outside. ."

"By the way, it seems that because the magician is not a virtual creature, it is impossible to capture the magician in the Arena. If the magician walks into the Arena, there is a high probability that the Arena will catch a magician from outside. Projection confronts him, followed by intellectual creatures."

"But if other magicians enter the arena, the arena will immediately confront the two magicians. It seems to assume that the duel between the magician and the magician is the top priority."

Ya Xiu asked suddenly: "If the magician killed the knowledge creature and the magician projection in the arena, then..."

"Then they will also burst out loot." Sonia said: "This is also the reason why the Arena is so desirable-the magician doesn't need to waste her feet looking for the enemy, the Arena will help them catch it."

Diya suddenly realized that she raised her head to look at the arena covered by the rain curtain: "So the two magicians inside are using the arena mechanism to trap the heroic commander!"

Arena will give priority to the magician projection, and the heroic commander is essentially the magical revision of the magician's projection.

As long as you find a way to guide the Heroic Soul Legion to the vicinity of the Arena, the magician will enter the Arena again, and the Arena will likely pull the Heroic Commander in to fight with the magician!

"Wait," Ya Xiu found a question: "Can the Arena form a team? Why didn't the two magicians arrange a civil war in the Arena first?"

"The two magicians should know each other." Sonia can only guess: "They may have used some means to make the Arena treat them as the same camp, so the Arena caught them. The Heroic Commander and his entourage."

"Why do they want two people together..." Dia was spoiled by the White Queen and others before she could finish her question.

Not to mention the combat power bonus after the two magicians cooperate with each other, the most important thing is that the "unknown magicians" will not be afraid of being interrupted by other magicians!

As mentioned earlier, once a magician enters the arena, the arena will give priority to the civil war. Now their two magicians are teaming up. In this case, only the team that is the same two magicians will be forced to fight with them in the arena!

But there are so many magician teams in the Void Realm!

"Very wonderful plan," Ya Xiu exclaimed, "Using the mechanism of the Arena to capture the Heroic Soul Commander, it directly abolished the number of Heroic Soul Corps. And because of the existence of the surrender mechanism, even if it fails, there will be no loss. ...It turns out that this is the correct method for the magician to kill the heroic commander. In front of the heroic legion, the magician is weak, but in front of the Void Realm, the heroic commander is also a weak!"

Diya said: "But it's a coincidence. The two acquaintance magicians just met in the virtual world, and they happened to meet the Heroic Soul Legion, and there was an arena next to it..."

"It takes so many chances and coincidences that the magician's killing of the Heroic Soul Commander will be considered an impossible miracle." Sonia also admired: "I couldn't be sure before, but now I can

be sure. There is definitely a magician who uses the Void Building to kill the commander. The magician's biggest weapon is not the magic spirit, not the magic power, not the miracle, but the'shu'-the use of the art of the truth of all things!"

Although Ya Xiu and the others defeated the Heroic Legion with their 'hard power'—at least the Void Realm did not help them—but they would not despise other magicians because of this.

On the contrary, when they saw that the commander was about to be killed by his colleagues in the arena, their hearts admired from the bottom of their hearts.

Even if they had never met before, Ashiu did not hesitate to praise these two strangers: strength, luck, strategy, decisiveness... They have all the excellent qualities that a strong man needs. If they succeed in killing the commander, given time, they will definitely Become a legendary magician.

pity.

met three of them.

"Sword Ji, is there a way to grab the commander?"

Sonia looked at Ya Xiu, the corners of her mouth raised slightly, and she suddenly smiled and patted Ya Xiu on the shoulder: "Of course there is!"

A good pair of embarrassing dog men and women... The witch sisters secretly sighed.

Under normal circumstances, it is not necessary for Asia and the others to attack other magicians, but it is not the general situation now: it is about the spoils of a commander!

Not to mention the commander's manual and spiritism, just for the map in the hands of the commander, Ya Xiu has to intervene!

Normally killing a commander will bring out the command map. The map is almost meaningless to ordinary wizards, but Ya Xiu's "Void Map" can directly import other maps and locate navigation. As long as you kill all the force commanders once and piece together a map of the Time Continent, then the Time Continent will become an amusement park for Asia, where you can search for resource points and experience the virtual world architecture.

I go to Miracle Paradise every night, then go to the Arena to warm up, UU reads www.uukanshu.com, and finally reads the legendary library to cultivate sentiment... I'm so happy that I don't want to go to the third floor of the virtual world.

Moreover, Asia Xiu did not forget the countdown to the pursuit of the Queen's Soul.

If the Spider Tower map happens to burst, then the chances of survival of the three of them are at least doubled—not to mention, as long as they have been running on a gentle road when they are chased and killed, they will be enough to get rid of them. The Heroic Legion!

For the future resources, for the current crisis, Asia Xiu secretly apologized to the two magicians-you have done a good job in this project, please take a good rest, I will help you perfect the finishing touch!

As for Sonia, she didn't think so much. She just likes to plunder other people's gains, and she also likes to do bad things with the viewers. The overlapping of these two happy things naturally made her excited: "It's very simple, it just happens that we have three people. We first send two people into the team, then the arena will arrange a 2V2 with four technicians. Showdown."

"At this time, the commander should be squeezed out of the arena, and then the third person immediately enters the arena, and the arena will give priority to the commander in the battlefield and have a 1V1 duel with the third person!"

"Like them, we only need to use the mechanics of the arena to easily grab the fruits of their labor." Sonia clasped her hands together and prayed piously: "I hope they have exhausted the commander's soul power."