

Chapter 511: 2 Gospels

Miracle Sword Body Barrier!

Miracle Touch of Shadow Spirit!

Miracle Killing Intent is boiling!

Miracle · Void Wings Overload Gun Fury Storm!

Miracle Slashing Wind and Sickle Feet!

Miracle Fuel Bomb!

Miracle · Soul Pressure Sanctuary!

At the moment when the Gospel of Yaxiu changed and vines appeared, almost everyone shot at the same time!

Harvey shook his hands with the shackles of the ghost king, and part of his body became spiritualized. All the shadows in the palace jumped up and attacked the vines; Igula snapped his fingers, and bloodshot eyes bloomed in his pupils, making everyone have strong killing intent towards the vines. ; An Nan immediately pulled off the amethyst pendant and turned it into a charge gun. Purple wings appeared on her back, and a gun tube extended from the end of the virtual wings, silently breathing a storm of gun bullets!

Falin raised her legs and hooked down, shaving her feet at a supersonic speed and slashing the clouds and waves, and the air of the sickle shot at the vines; Nona's body instantly glowed with oil, and she raised her hand to shoot Ran You's bullets that were enough to burn a day and a night; Qin Na While rushing over, the sanctuary was expanded, and the sanctuary expanded to the scale that enveloped the vines, and the oppressive feeling of Yuan Ruyu was almost like a hammer!

A sanctuary magician who has been immersed in the remote airspace for many years and has trained the space faction to the gold level can try to integrate other magic factions into the sanctuary. Qin Na is to integrate the soul faction into the sanctuary, and only by magic can the soul crush all the creatures in the sanctuary, make animals lose their hearts, and plants wither!

In the face of the changes in the Gospels, Yaxiu was quick and not chaotic. He instantly converted the magic power with the colorful tail poison, and then used the three-wing-level sword body barrier to protect himself and Xiaopanji, so as not to be attacked by other miracles. spread!

boom!

Shadows, bullets, flames, knife wind, and soul pressure flooded the vines one after another, and the energies of different spells collided like a car accident, interweaving gorgeous and explosive fireworks!

"Da, da!" Xiao Banji raised his hands excitedly and cheered when he saw the burst of air waves.

However, Ashe looked at the vines that had wrapped around his legs, and the unresponsive but still intact sword barrier, his pupils shrank suddenly. He saw a small section of the vine reaching out to the small Panji, and immediately shouted: "Stop it, An Nan catches it!"

When An Nan heard the words, she put down her gun, and when she looked up, she saw Xiao Panji flying over. She immediately abandoned the charge gun and reached out to pick it up. However, she was in a hurry. At this moment, she lost her balance and stumbled over her legs, and she didn't even stretch her arms. When I can touch Xiao Panji, my heart suddenly stops—

"You moth is not agile at all, why don't you change your name to Little Pig?"

The trajectory of a lunar arc swept across the air, and Falin's back made the first to jump from the sky, so wonderful that Xiao Dian caught Xiao Panji with one hand, and easily landed in front of An Nan, condescendingly despised her best friend Zi Moth.

However, she panicked in the next second: "Hey? Why did he move around? Get up and take him back!"

"Annan!"

There was Yaxiu's roar from behind, An Nan didn't look back at all, just dodged sideways to avoid the raiding vines, and then jumped back to the side of Eileen. When she took Xiao Panji and turned to look at the spectacle in the hall, she took a deep breath.

At this time, Yaxiu was completely covered by vines. The vines were like silk threads woven into a throne, and he was forced to be pressed on it. Moreover, the self-disciplined vines did not stop there, but spread rapidly, creating a vine enchantment with him as the center. A green spherical fortress skeleton quickly took shape!

In addition to Ash, the vines also tried to entangle Igula, Harvey, Jinna, Farin, Annan, and Xiaopanji, but compared with Ash's supreme treatment, the vines treated them as if they had no money. The money comes in like a prostitute for nothing, and it is quite perfunctory.

"The shadow is invalid, the bullets are invalid, the fuel is invalid, the blade wind is invalid, the soul pressure can't suppress the spirituality inside, and all attacks can't damage the slightest..." .."

"miracle."

Diya didn't know when she stepped down from the throne. When she walked towards Yaxiu, the vines did not reach her, but she couldn't enter the barrier either. These almost invincible vines completely isolated Yaxiu from the outside world!

"This is a miracle of summoning." Even if Deya doesn't need the Gospels now, she can get the answer of the Gospel with her mind: "The unknown force is forcibly summoning Ash and sending him to another place!"

“Why him!?” Igula asked a question that family members of cancer patients often ask: “Why is he so good at being the object of a miracle!?”

At this time, although Yaxiu couldn’t move, he was still able to turn his head. He saw that although the vine tried to pull in other people on the field, the vine’s service enthusiasm was slightly different for different people.

Fallin, Nona, and Little Panji are the lowest level, with only one vine chasing them; Jinna and Anfer are a little more advanced, with two or three vines chasing them; Annan, Igula, and Harvey are the highest level Invitation, there are five or six vines chasing after them.

The only one who was not invited by the vines was the future queen, the host of the gospel.

Yaxiu saw Diya’s little face turning pale, showing an expression of sudden realization: “We were tricked by the omniscient weaver?”

Everyone couldn’t help but be stunned when they heard that Yaxiu associated this supreme title with a despicable and shameless verb. At this time, Igula suddenly picked up the red-haired little angel who was stunned beside him, avoiding the vines that suddenly accelerated their attack.

Anfiel blinked: “Thank you.”

Igula put her down immediately when she got to a safe place: “Be careful, don’t implicate others.”

Ash in the Green Fortress continued: “The desire of these vines to attack you is exactly the same as the ranking you have obtained in the weaving list. Pan Ji, Ms. Nona, and Ms. Eileen have only been ranked once, so they were only ranked by one. The root vine chases; Ms. Jinna and Miss Anfield have two or three rankings, so they are chased by two or three vines; although you and An Nan only have two rankings, but you all have the honor of first place, so the vines are right Your thirst is also the most ardent.”

“But compared to me, you can only be regarded as gifts.” Ash said: “This summoning miracle has been directed at me from the beginning, and now it is just to see if there is a chance to pass a few more gospels. Accredited Responder.”

“There is a problem.” Harvey was out of breath after two steps, and now he looks like he will fall over when the wind blows, “Axiu, you didn’t get any weaving rankings at all.”

“But I’ve had the most valuable ranking for a weaving festival.”

Yaxiu narrowed his eyes, and his voice showed a hint of resentment: “So for these vines, I am the most valuable prey – the first gospel, Yayin!”

At this moment, Di Ya was already slumped on the ground, staring blankly at this scene.

The bell echoed in her mind to hear the angel’s playful voice: “Will you become the witch you can’t ask for in the fairy tale, or the happy princess?”

At the time she thought it was a question, but she didn’t expect it to be an answer.

Everything is intentional.

Secret incarnations, gospel gods, angel wishes, summoning miracles... Even if Deya’s brain is not enough, the White Queen and Black Deacon connected these pieces of information, and they realized that they had never stepped out of the closed loop of gospel weaving.

Perhaps since Yaxiu obtained his secret incarnation, the Omniscient Weaver had already weaved an exclusive net for him. First of all, it is absolutely impossible for the Omniscient Weaver to take away Yaxiu, who is in the kingdom of the gospel, just like this, so who will recycle the secret incarnation?

The answer is almost certain: The Next Generation First Gospel.

In other words, whoever has a secret incarnation is the first gospel. Although Deya relied on Sleeping Beauty and Bronze Dragon Blessing to regain the position of the First Gospel for a short time, Ash would also take the initiative to incarnate the secret to her.

They didn't fly out of the omniscient Weaver's cobwebs at all.

But this step is not enough.

I don't know if it was a long-term arrangement or a temporary intention, but the Omniscient Weaver actually wanted to 'sell' the first gospel—if this miracle of summoning did not have the permission of the Omniscient Weaver, how could it be possible to directly attack Ashe with the help of the Gospels? The Gospels are an extension of the cobwebs in the kingdom of omniscience!

However, although the Omniscient Weaver sold the First Gospel, he only sold a little.

Because the Omniscient Weaver has never intended to abide by fair trade, after all, the First Gospel has the incarnation of gods and secrets, and it is also the cornerstone of the civilization of the Gospel kingdom. There are too many reasons for her not to do so.

It just so happened that this weaving ceremony gave her an opportunity to sell fake and shoddy products – this year's first gospel, there are two!

Diya can even guess the thinking of the omniscient weaver: the other party wants the first gospel, but he doesn't say which first gospel he wants, then I will just pick one for you, and it will be cooked and sweet.

However, at this time, the gods of the gospel and the secret incarnation are all on her body. Yaxiu is just an empty shell with a false name, but it meets the transaction requirements and can be sold at a high price.

There is even a possibility – at the moment the "Gospel List" came out, the omniscient weaver had already sold the product 'Yayin', and the other party didn't think there was any problem. Who would have guessed that the goods would be of great quality after a day's inspection. problem?

Thinking about it this way, the short process of Yaxiu being selected as the first gospel by the "Gospel List" was just like taking a crab to a famous lake for a bath and putting a brand-name label on ordinary clothes. Be prepared for later transaction fraud!

But this is not enough insurance, so they will meet the Angel Ling Ting in the Omniscient Heaven, and the Angel Ling Ting also kindly gave Diya an angel wish.

She helped Diya hide the gospel gods and secret incarnations!

At that time, Deya thought that Angel Lingting had a bad personality, but at least there was some kind of humanity in her heart, but this was actually a scam – even if Deya didn't want to keep this secret, Angel Lingting would take the initiative to hide her magic status. stand up!

The influence of the gods on the magician is too great. If you don't hide the gospel gods in Diya's soul, it is likely that they will be discovered in advance during the transaction process... So the angel's wish is an inevitable accident, in order to smooth out her and Aya Repair the gap!

This can explain why the vines ignore Deya-in the perception of summoning miracles, Deya is an ordinary little girl, and it is naturally not worth wasting energy to summon her.

But if you can deceive for a while, you can't deceive the whole life. The person who can trade with the omniscient weaver should also be a great existence at the same level as her. Isn't the weaver afraid of the other party's madness?

But it doesn't matter~www.mtlnovel.com~ Di Ya took a deep breath, and after quickly communicating with the sisters and reaching an agreement, she concentrated the magic power into the 'fairy tale' magic spirit in her soul.

The gospel gods in the 'fairy tale' garden seemed to notice something, put down the spiritist spirit, and quietly waited for the host to make a decision.

Just as Deya was trying to tear apart this newly formed fairy tale world and expose the gods of the gospel, she suddenly heard Ash's voice: "Liz, I should have been taken by the Omniscient Weaver as the target of the summoning instead of you.?"

Di Ya was stunned, and immediately replied: "Yeah! But I've already thought of a solution—"

“Is that the way we can all stay?”

Diya opened her mouth slightly, but was speechless.

“In this case, I have a proposal: you stay in the kingdom of the gospel, find a way to completely control the gospel, and then come to me.” Ash smiled: “Then we will go to the kingdom of omniscience and burn all the cobwebs of fate to take revenge. ,what do you think?”

Chapter 512: The 4 Pillars of God is coming (End of Volume 2)

Trample the kingdom of omniscience and burn the cobwebs of fate?

Yaxiu’s arrogant remarks did not make people feel disdainful or contemptuous, and they were not arrogant remarks. On the contrary, everyone could hear the determination in his words.

“do not want.”

Diya looked at Yaxiu in the vine fortress, with tears in her eyes: “I don’t want to wait until later... I’ll burn the cobwebs and make a wish to keep you!”

“Have you forgotten, when we leave from there, you will no longer be able to choose.” At this point, Ash couldn’t help snorting: “If the summoning miracle happens first, and then the wishing ceremony is performed, then maybe the Everything is different... but the word ‘if’ is not in the dictionary of the omniscient weaver, all her plans are in perfect harmony, and this group of spiders has not left us a chance.”

“However, we are not at a loss, at least you have become a veritable Queen of Gospel.” Ash blinked: “When you find me or I find a chance to come back, then we will destroy the property of the omniscient weaver together, and then kill them. Heaven took her place, how?”

“You are all lying to me...” Diya couldn’t help it at all. She bit her lower lip, a big teardrop fell from her eyes, and her voice was crying: “Everyone is bullying me!”

“The queen is like this, the gospel is like this, the angel is like this, the weaver is like this...even you are like this!”

“It was agreed that we were going to become a family. You said it yourself, and I didn’t force you. How can you go back? How can you...” She waved her small fist and hit the vine fortress: “...don’t want me...”

“We are already a family.” Ash said, “Whenever I go, I know someone is thinking about me, and I know there is still a place I can go back to. In any case, I will not be a lost dog, and my heart is full of domestic dogs. happiness.....”

“No, we can still be together.” Deya gritted his teeth and said, “I can let it find out that I am also the first gospel, even if it doesn’t let you go, at least it will take me away, so that we can accept the call together!”

“Okay.” Ash calmly said, “But in the kingdom of omniscience just now, why didn’t you choose to burn the spider web to make a wish, nor did you refuse to inherit the spider web legacy, but chose to inherit the spider web, hold the unfinished spider silk, and continue weaving The future of the gospel?”

Diya was taken aback.

“If you choose to leave with me, it is no different from burning the cobwebs. It is equivalent to directly taking away the cornerstone of civilization of the Gospel Kingdom, and the next step is the collapse of civilization.” Ash said, “Do you think you can accept the consequences? ?”

“This consequence is none of her business?” Harvey suddenly interjected: “People only need to be responsible for themselves. If you try to save the world with kindness and fail in the end, do you still want to blame the world’s disaster on you? ”

“Harvey, this is the difference between a good boy and a bad boy.” Ash smiled: “There are always people who are happy for the happiness of others, sad for the sadness of others, and overjoyed for the happiness of others. The misfortune of others is irritating... and I don’t think Liz needs to shoulder the future of the Gospel, I just wonder why she’s willing to shoulder it.”

“I don’t want to be a good boy!” Deya said loudly, “What does the rest of the gospel have to do with me, I care that they all die!”

“Then why did you choose to continue weaving the future of the gospel?”

“I just think this is more handsome, and I feel like you will praise me!” Diya’s nose twitched hard: “I don’t care about the gospel at all, and I don’t need people who don’t know me to praise me, I just need... want ...”

“Okay.” Ash said softly, “Then come with me.”

The pupils of Qin Na, Falin and others suddenly shrank, and Di Ya was also stunned. She wiped her tears and asked, “Would you like to?”

“With a family with divine power by my side, what would I not want?” Ash smiled.

“But then the Gospel is ruined,” Deya said. “Don’t you blame me?”

“Although I don’t think this term is appropriate, my ‘hometown’ should be the blood moon kingdom.” Ash said: “If the gospel kingdom encounters disaster, I will sympathize with them, but I will never be dissatisfied with you. As long as You chose it, whether it is the Queen’s Road, the Ordinary Road, or the Road of Chaos, I will accompany you.”

“Although I hope you don’t regret it, human beings are creatures who regret. Those who don’t regret are either saints or demons. Sometimes I regret after quarreling with Igula why I didn’t scold them more cleverly.”

Igula snorted coldly.

Yaxiu said: “So, I hope you can choose a path that you can share with me even if you regret it. As long as you don’t find a place alone to be overwhelmed by regret, I will pull you up.”

Diya looked at him from the crevice of the vines foolishly, with tears in her eyes, she sniffed: "You've fouled again..."

"You're just bullying me," she said, biting her lip. "You just know that I won't just go with you like this, that's why you say it so nicely!"

"Yes." Ash smiled, "Because Liz is a kind and good boy."

"Also, the amnesiac princess has returned home, and the wandering knight should also let go."

call out!

Suddenly, only a muffled sound was heard, and Harvey was entangled by the vines and tied into the vine fortress, and placed it beside Ash. Yaxiu was stunned: "Why were you caught?"

"Tired." Harvey said succinctly: "I listened to you, but I didn't pay attention."

"However," he paused, "I originally wanted to go with you."

"Why are you following me?"

"Why don't you come with you?" The Necromancer asked back, "Alice is in Panji's space card now, and the space card is in my bag... I don't have anything left in the Gospel."

I don't have anything left in the Gospel, and the Gospel doesn't have anything to care about.

Axiu understood what he meant and shook his head helplessly. He suddenly felt something, and turned his head to meet Zi Moth's eyes.

An Nan held Xiao Panji in his arms, his eyes filled with hesitant pain.

“Although these vines are easy to avoid, they are still dangerous after a long time.” Ash said, “Let’s leave first.”

An Nan took a deep breath: “Axiu, I-”

“Annan,” Qin Na said suddenly, “don’t forget, you still have a contract with me. Now that you are from the Sennheiser tribe, you must go back to live in Fanmu La.”

“Then release this contract!” An Nan said immediately: “I have a “tongue of liberation”, as long as you and I agree, you can directly release—”

Qinna said calmly, “I don’t agree.”

“Why don’t you agree?”

“Just because I’m your mother.”

“you—”

“Annan!” Yaxiu shouted suddenly, An Nan instantly sensed the vine’s raid, and subconsciously hid in a safe position.

At this time, An Nan saw Yaxiu winking mischievously at her.

“Don’t hesitate, Miss.” Ash smiled: “You just avoided, it means you have made a decision. When I’m not here, take care of Liz for me. And your posture will make small Panji It’s uncomfortable, just follow the plane hug I just did.”

An Nan was a little lost, but he was relieved, and smiled helplessly: “It would be good if you lifted the quilt that night.”

Ah?

Ash was a little dazed, but he was immediately attracted to another person.

igura.

While avoiding the vines, the deceiver looked at the ground, calm as if he hadn't heard their conversation just now. As if aware of the cult leader's gaze, he raised his head and asked jokingly, "Why, do you think I'll be as stupid as Harvey to follow you to adventure in unknown places?"

Ash didn't speak.

"Although you still owe me a wish, it would be too stupid to go with you for this wish." The fraudster smiled and said, "Congratulations, you are the only one who owed me a debt but managed to escape."

Ash didn't speak.

"And, I'm afraid there is no better country to show my talent than the gospel," he said. "Even if Liz doesn't favor me, as long as she doesn't target me, I have the confidence to start a career in the gospel. By the way, I Now it is a three-wing sanctuary, even if it is a family consortium, it is qualified enough."

Ash shrugged.

"Also." The fraudster suddenly approached Anfir, and in the latter's surprised eyes, he stretched out his arms around her waist: "As you expect, I can also join the Beldette family and directly take over the angels. Hundreds of years of family accumulation... Society, connections, and even fate are on my side, and I have no reason not to stay in the Gospel."

Ash finally spoke up.

“Igola,” said the cult leader, “I still don’t understand your mood, whether you are angry, happy, looking forward, anxious or what... You can always disguise yourself well, I I can’t guess, and I don’t know what to say to you.”

“But I’m glad that the first person I met in Broken Lake Prison was you.”

Ash smiled and said, “It’s great to meet you, Igula.”

The smile on the cheater’s face disappeared, and he looked at the cult leader with strange eyes.

At this time, the vine fortress was almost finished, and the vines chasing the echoers outside suddenly split, accelerated, and dashed forward, as if the slow posture in front was for the outbreak at this moment!

The trick of the vines really caught everyone off guard. However, almost all of them here are magicians. Although the vines are almost invincible, the floors, pillars, and walls are not invincible. The way they want to move more is the way!

However, Falin’s heart sank at this time – her sister Anfir is not a magician, and a vine raid of this scale is definitely not something that ordinary people can avoid!

Done!

Therefore, while Fallin stepped back, she reminded in a loud voice, “Anphir, hurry up and hide!”

“what!”

Hearing her sister’s screams, Faelin looked over and saw an astonishing scene.

I saw Anfir fled to the unavoidable corner, and was about to be caught by the vines, but the blond young man in front of her helped her block all the vines.

“I told you, be careful, don’t implicate others.”

Igula gave up resistance, letting the vines tie him and drag him into the fort. Seeing this scene, Anfiel suddenly summoned up his courage for some reason, rushed over and hugged him, and in the surprised eyes of the cheater, he put a light kiss on it.

Because her body was completely bound and she couldn’t even struggle, Igula was actually succeeded by her.

“I’ll take it as if I’m already married to you,” Anfiel looked at him with bright eyes, “Remember to come back quickly and give me a home.”

When Igula was dragged into the fortress, the green vines suddenly glowed with green light, and the space began to distort. Yaxiu looked around for a week and said, “Ms. Falin, Miss Anfield, Ms. Qinna, Ms. Nona, Miss Annan, Xiaopanji...”

He looked at Liz, who sniffled and waved at him vigorously.

In the final farewell session, Diya gave this opportunity to the little witch Liz.

“Dad!” Liz shouted, “I will definitely find you!”

“We will definitely be back,” Ash said.

The next second, the vine fort collapsed into a little bit and disappeared from the gospel kingdom.

“The First Gospel of Omniscience and Almighty, Ashe Heath! Please send down the grace of God and bless all beings in the oasis!”

I don’t know if it’s because this is not a congratulatory message from the Four Pillars of God, but Axiu feels very pleasant to listen to. When he opened his eyes, he saw that he was in a magnificent palace.

He was sitting on a stone seat, and Igula and Harvey were half-kneeling at his sides. Their postures were probably fixed by the help of vines.

Yaxiu raised his head and saw that the sunlight was refracted into the palace through the glazed windows on the ceiling. Combined with the exquisite and sacred torch platform, there was almost no shadow in the palace.

And the prayers kneeling in front of them were not wearing black robes, but very decent red priest robes. The front ones were a few white-bearded old men, who seemed to be highly respected!

It's not a four-pillar religious speech!

Not the underground hall!

Not a black robe!

Looking at this scene, for some reason, Yaxiu was a little moved.

At this time, a red-robed priest stepped forward and bowed respectfully in front of them: "Welcome the arrival of the First Gospel!"

"Well." Ash and Igula and Harvey looked at each other, and instantly reached a consensus-maintain the identity of the First Gospel before making plans-"I'm here."

"It's great, it's great!" As he spoke, the red-robed priest actually burst into tears: "The First Gospel, you are so timely!"

Yaxiu suddenly had a bad premonition, but he is now the number one gospel of omniscience and omnipotence. Taking the initiative to ask questions will cause doubts, so he has to go on with the words: "Since I have arrived, fate should open a new chapter."

"Yes, with the first gospel, the fate of the oasis should be rewritten!"

“The end of the villain is here!”

“The glory of the fire will never die!”

Just as the red-robed priests were in a rage~www.mtlnovel.com~ the palace door slammed open, and a young red-robed hurried in and shouted: “The big thing is bad—”

“Noisy! The First Gospel has arrived, and the fire of calamity will never go out!” The old Hongpao was dissatisfied and blamed: “Lushi, you dare to disobey in front of the First Gospel, according to the canon—”

“Wait,” Ash quickly interrupted, “Do you have any news to say?”

The young Hongpao took a deep breath, bowed respectfully to Yaxiu, and then said:

“Four Pillars of God, the Four Pillars of God are calling!”

(End of Volume 2)

Chapter 513: Annan extra (Part 1)

When the Sanctuary Patriarch of the Roland Clan said goodbye and left, An Nan’s tense nerves relaxed, and she leaned softly against the soft chair.

There was a cube crystal on the desk in front of her, and inside the crystal was sleeping an ivory platinum pony with wings, which was the secret magic of the Roland family. After being activated, the magic spirit will directly turn into a two-winged Pegasus, with functions such as riding, assisting combat, and fighting alone.

This is an extremely rare beast-fighting magic spirit, because the magician summoning magic spirits is based on knowledge, inspired by wood, and builds magic spirits from scratch. The factions of spells that

you can often come into contact with are the mainstream, or most mainstream spells are derived from common skills that ordinary people can master.

Those ordinary people can't learn, touch, and understand, such as prophecy, fate, truth and other difficult magic factions, ordinary magicians can't get started.

And the faction of beast-guarding also conforms to the characteristics of such difficult spells. How can ordinary people understand other creatures? You can ride horses, and you are only proficient in riding; you can train dogs, and you are only proficient in domination; you have adopted many wild cats, but you are only proficient in kidnapping... People can only master human skills, and there is no skill that makes them other creatures!

Some people may be thinking about whether I can play other beasts, such as learning from dogs, cats and horses... But a dog's stomach can digest shit, can a human digest it? Cats can lick their fur, but where can people lick their fur? Horses can sleep standing up, can people?

And even if you succeed in the role, you will only be able to summon the corresponding beast-like magic spirit. There are still 108,000 miles away from the beast. The gap between the two is as big as learning how to dress as a woman and finding a girlfriend. .

At present, the main way to obtain the beast-controlling magic spirit, in addition to bursting out from the projection of the magician, is to tame the imaginary creatures, so that the imaginary creatures themselves become the beast-monster magic spirits. But the imaginary creatures are not afraid of death, how can they succumb to the magician's lewd power? At most, the magician can only forcibly enslave the imaginary creatures, and it is absolutely impossible to make the imaginary creatures take the initiative to return to their hearts...

The only exception is Goblin Warlocks. Illusory creatures are often not hostile to Goblins. Although the odds are still slim, Goblin Warlocks can often tame two or three virtual creatures in their life. They are also beast masters. The main source of production of spirits.

But the Roland family is not a goblin family, and their celestial equestrian spirits have a stable source, and they definitely don't come from taming virtual creatures. The current mainstream conjecture is that there is an imaginary creature in the Roland family who accidentally escaped to reality, and is served by a dozen mares every day. family brand.

It is difficult to summon the beast-controlling magic spirit, and naturally it is also difficult to promote, and almost can only rely on feeding virtual realm materials. The ordinary One-Winged Pegasus has already met the needs of the magician to travel in the virtual world, and the Two-Winged Pegasus has the ability to fly for a short period of time. The sincerity of this gift from the Roland family is very sincere, and the number of two-winged equestrian spirits in their family will not exceed double digits.

However, An Nan lacks interest in this. She also has mobile miracles herself, and she does not have high demand for Tianma; and she loves motorcycles very much. For this kind of mount that is not made of steel and does not have black blood flowing in its veins, she always feels that it is not handsome enough.

Keep it as a toy for Xiao Panji, An Nan thought, and put away the magic seal crystal.

In contrast, Roland Sanctuary's respectful attitude towards her made her even more emotional.

The Roland Sanctuary who just left, but the first place in the "Sanctuary Battle Power List", is undoubtedly the top powerhouse! In the era when the legend did not go to Nabestin, he was the first powerhouse of the Gospel in action!

You're welcome to say that the Mercury Sanctuary, Kesiri Sanctuary, Jinna and her best friend Cleos whom An Nan has met, the four of them are not enough for Roland Sanctuary to fight alone! Just sitting across from him, An Nan felt that his magic spirit was shaking, Qin Na and the others had never brought this level of pressure to An Nan!

For example, An Nan's magic spirit is a well-trained veteran, Jinna's magic spirit is a battle-hardened officer, and Roland's magic spirit is a warrior who crawled out of a mountain of corpses and blood! An Nan even suspected that the magic spirits of Roland Sanctuary were covered in scars!

Such a sanctuary powerhouse, family leader, and An Nan were not qualified to meet even once before, but now he takes the initiative to visit and presents the family secret magic spirit as a gift, with a respectful and polite attitude... even almost flattering!

And Roland Sanctuary is not the only one, Mercury, Casery, Vastino... These consortium families who control the major cities of the Gospel, all expressed their strong goodwill to a two-wing magician in the Annan district. The gifts that An Nan received were already stuffed into the drawer, and there were even a lot of first-class city properties under his name.

It would be a lie to say that An Nan was not shy. She was originally the kind of vicious character who likes to trample on authority. She used to have friction with these consortium families when she was running an office. I felt as if I was inhaling the white mist of Fanmu La, and my whole body was refreshed.

But she was not carried away by this vanity, she understood that what these people really feared was not her An Nan, but the queen behind her.

The only ruler of the future gospel for fifty years, the flute queen who has the ability to interfere with the gospel system!

People who are close to power often mistakenly think that they have power, and An Nan certainly does not make such a low-level mistake. She patted her face and continued to write the "Report on the Investigation of Gospel Cities in Various Cities", trying to finish it within three days and hand it over to His Majesty Diyin.

*

After Yaxiu and others were teleported away, An Nan thought that Liz would have to be sad for at least several days before she could recover. However, she began to fulfill her responsibilities as a flute that afternoon. She quickly took over the palace guard and summoned representatives of various families. Announcing the smooth change of the throne as if nothing had happened.

The only difference is that she established a new department: the Witch Construction Bureau, and appointed An Nan as the first witch.

Diyin's attitude is clear: there will be no change in the Gospel in the short term, but she will soon try to interfere with the Gospel system and transform the kingdom according to her will.

She may not have a strong desire to rule herself, but whether it's to prepare a gift for Ashe or to completely control the gods, she can't sit on the throne obediently as a vessel for the gospel.

However, the gods that even legendary magicians are difficult to drive, can Diyin be able to control it with the body of a mortal?

Really can.

Because the glory of the Gospel Spirit penetrates into every corner of the Gospel kingdom and runs society by its own will. To put it simply, it replaces the thoughts of the people with its own ideas, so the kingdom of the gospel will be so harmonious and peaceful, there is no gap between people, there is no internal friction in the production and labor links, and the gears of the state machine seem to never rust because they are all under the control of a unified will.

However, this also creates an opportunity to counter-control the Gospel. As long as it deeply interferes with the operation of society and uses the people's thoughts to influence the will of the Gospel, the flute can take the opportunity and replace the Gospel with its own heart!

Of course, this is only a preliminary idea. After all, Diyin can't interfere with the Gospel system yet, and they are not even sure of 'what kind of future they want to create', so there is the emergence of the witch's political bureau.

Diyin hopes that An Nan will formulate a development plan written by the evangelist based on the "future of gospel weaving", "own field investigation", and "discussion of expert staff". Even if a comprehensive judgment is made that the "future woven by the gospel" is the best future, it must be approved by the evangelists themselves before it can be implemented.

"In order to take charge of the Gospel, I must help you take back your future."

An Nan recalled Zhuang Su when Diyin wearing a snow-white queen dress said these words, and felt that sitting on the throne was not a little girl who was a little shorter than Eileen, but a 20-year-old. Mature Queen.

It is precisely because of Diyin's decision that so many people visit An Nan one after another. There is no doubt that the decisions made in the witch's political bureau will affect the fate of countless people. Whether they want to join it and become decision makers, or are eager to gain policy tilt to break through the ceiling, they must be favored by An Nan.

In addition, they must be uniting, allying, and splitting in private, countless conspiracies are brewing, and countless contracts are being signed. These ambitions that have been suppressed by God's will for more than a thousand years, and those fantasies that have been restrained by the gospel for more than a thousand years, will usher in the first and possibly the only major explosion in the next fifty years.

At the same time as the future was taken back from the gods, the politics of mortals was reborn.

As for why this power was entrusted to An Nan, firstly, An Nan had the will, and secondly, Diyin didn't have many people to choose from.

And An Nan is obviously not tired of it. The reason why she wants to blaspheme the gospel and seize the Lord's desire is not to change the kingdom of the gospel? Now that Diyin handed her the paintbrush and allowed her to scribble freely in the Gospel painting, she was simply walking fast on the ideal path.

It was past ten o'clock in the evening by the time An Nan finished writing his views on the city system of Fanmu La. She suddenly remembered something, and hurriedly left the office and headed to the dormitory.

Too many things happened today, An Nan is naturally staying in the palace, anyway, there are many houses in the palace. She came to her dormitory and saw that Xiao Panji was asleep in the cradle. The servant next to her who was in charge of taking care nodded to her, and left the dormitory to do other things. If An Nan needed it, they would meet under the guidance of the gospel. appeared first.

An Nan squatted beside the cradle, looking at Xiao Pan Ji's frown when she was sleeping, she couldn't help laughing in her heart, she was already a baby, why did Pan Ji still have a worried expression.

She reached out and stroked Xiao Panji's forehead, whispering softly, "I may not be able to accompany you often in the future..."

Xiao Banji clenched his fists and pursed his blue hair. He didn't hear that his daughter, who he had raised for more than 20 years, had come up with new ideas.

But An Nan can't do anything about it. If Diyin didn't change back to Liz, or Liz didn't have the will to change, she would definitely bring Xiao Panji back to Azura without distractions, raise him wholeheartedly, and devote all her care to him. he.

However, Diyin appointed her to be the first witch in the witch's political bureau. This temptation is too great. Power, career, and ideals are all at your fingertips, and An Nan simply cannot refuse. But then An Nan definitely won't have time to accompany Ban Ji. At most, she often comes to see her. It's impossible to be as caring and caring as Ban Ji raised her.

In the end, she still couldn't repay Duo Lan's debt to Ban Ji.

It would be great if Ash was here... I could also have a younger brother or sister for Xiao Panji...

It was only now that An Nan suddenly remembered those who had been picked up by her but were now lost.

They seem to have never appeared, no one remembers them, no one pays attention to them, no one mentions them, except for the remaining rankings of the weaving list, they don't seem to have left any traces in this kingdom... But the gospel kingdom seems to be because of them has undergone earth-shaking changes.

Perhaps she was dazzled by the joy of being close to the ideal, or perhaps she didn't really care that much. At this time, An Nan had the real feeling that Yaxiu was no longer there.

In fact, this is normal. They have only been together for less than 100 days. An Nan lived a good life for more than 20 years before meeting him. Love is far less important in An Nan's heart than her ideal. Will not assassinate the princess with Ashe.

Although An Nan hated and disliked everything about Jinna, Jinna's attitude of 'family supremacy' still deeply affected her to determine what she wanted, and everything else could be sacrificed. This is the six coat of arms. law.

After all, how much weight does An Nan have for Yaxiu?

Before the “Happiness List” came out, An Nan actually only had a good impression of Yaxiu, not only because of Sennheiser’s dream, but also because Yaxiu and Ban Ji were very similar. There is no doubt that An Nan, who was taken care of and raised by Ban Ji, chose a mate and looked at nature. Also deeply influenced by it, An Nan will subconsciously compare all the opposite **** she encounters with the housekeeper, and naturally no one looks down on it.

Yaxiu and Pan Ji suddenly don’t seem to have much similarities. After all, Pan Ji is a beauty that even the Gospel recognizes and keeps his face constant, and Yaxiu lost the ranking of No. 1 Gospel and still didn’t make it on any list. 0 star waste.

However, getting along with Yaxiu gave An Nan a sense of peace of mind. Maybe it was Yaxiu who was different, or maybe it was because he was willing to take care of Liz, who had no relatives and no reason with him, and An Nan, who could no longer play the role of a child in front of Ban Ji, always liked to be naughty and coquettish to Yaxiu.

There is another point about Yaxiu’s laziness that attracts An Nan.

An Nan herself is the kind of person who is always looking for the meaning of life when she can’t be free. If she really lives in seclusion and has children, she will definitely ask her children to learn and make progress every day, preferably silver at the age of ten, gold at fifteen, gold at twenty Sanctuary, must not waste life, just like moths must be thrown into flames to be considered complete.

But she also envy those who can enjoy a peaceful life, not the kind of Meng Feila who is brainwashed by consumerism, nor the kind of Brahma who doesn’t care about real life at all, but can discover the beauty in life and feel happiness in daily life The peace of mind Yes, An Nan envy Ya Xiu.

However, these longings and reassurances are at best unformed likes, waiting to germinate.

The real emotional turning point was the promulgation of the “Happiness List”, when the funeral decided to plan to assassinate the princess.

Death, which she thought was still far away, suddenly became close at hand~www.mtlnovel.com~ An Nan, who was overwhelmed by anxiety, urgently needed to find a vent to share her stress, and Yaxiu became her life-saving straw, so this It is only the love that is wrapped in dependence that sublimates into a love that lasts until death.

Does she like Yaxiu, or does she like the peace of mind, dependence and life she places on him?

Does she want to live with Yaxiu, or does she hope that Yaxiu can experience other good things in life instead of her, so that she can pursue her own ideals without hesitation?

An Nan looked at the little Panji in the cradle, and whispered softly: "In fairy tales, the protagonists are together in a happy ending. There has never been a fairy tale that tells the trivial things of living together... Maybe, that's fine."

She went back to her room and found that the open space was full of suitcases. The court servants went to the underground city to pick up all the things left in the hotel at the funeral.

Her clothes and shoes, Panji's daily utensils and notebooks, Harvey's scalpel and mouth organ, Igula's... etc. Whose mouth organ?

But soon An Nan's attention was attracted by something else.

"gift?"

Chapter 514: Annan extra (below)

In Yaxiu's suitcase, there were several beautifully packaged gift boxes.

An Nan took them out and quickly realized that it was a gift for someone else. The black box with the skull was for Harvey, the azure blue box was for Ban Ji, and the silver-rimmed gold box was for Yigu. Pulled, the purple ribbon box was undoubtedly hers.

What about Liz's gift?

When An Nan opened these gifts, she knew why Liz didn't have it.

“Harvey, you will often dig graves for burial in the future, so you definitely won’t have time to bask in the sun, so I think this ‘Blazing Anklet’ is very suitable for you. It can not only let you bask in the sun to prevent osteoporosis, but also serve as a searchlight to help you go to the tomb. It’s illuminated from time to time, and it matches the shackles of the ghost king on your hands, isn’t it pretty?”

An Nan looked at the anklet in the box. Although she felt that it was not good for her aesthetics, Harvey’s aesthetics have always been different from ordinary people, so she might like this gift.

“Ban Ji, I don’t know what to give you. After all, you are very good at taking care of people, and you have already bought what you want. So I went to the store and made dolls for a few of us. You can put these in the game room in the future. Doll, it’s like we are playing old games with you. Next time I will definitely win you in “Duel of Warlocks 14”!”

An Nan glanced at the six dolls in the gift box. Although the dolls were all cute dolls with big eyes, the exterior decoration could clearly tell who was who: Pan Ji’s blue hair and housekeeper’s uniform, Igula’s blond hair and skirt Coat, Harvey’s black leather and the shackles of the ghost king, Liz’s white hair, Annan’s purple clothes and amethyst earrings, Ash’s dark red trench coat and twisted mask.

To be honest, this gift is a very bad gift. After all, Ban Ji is in his sixties, so how could he still like dolls? But now that Pan Ji has turned back into a baby, this gift is just right for his age, and this gift from Yaxiu is really the right one...

“Igola, I didn’t forget to return the gift! You gave me the mask, I’ve always remembered it! But after thinking about it, I don’t know what you like, so I can’t give you a bathtub... I remember you said about yourself In fact, I hate society the most, and what I want to do the most is to go on adventures in mysterious ruins. It can be said that it is the exact opposite of me. I like to lie in society and be lazy the most, and I hate to take risks. So I will give you a ‘team Coupon’, if you really find the mysterious ruins and don’t have any friends, then come and form a team with me.”

An Nan picked up the fluffy piece of paper, and saw a line of crooked words on it (as a magician, he couldn’t even write well)

“Team Coupon: To invite Yaxiu to form a team, 30 working days’ notice is required, and it is limited to one use.”

This should be the most perfunctory and careless gift, but Annan felt that Igula would definitely be satisfied.

With only one gift box left, Annan tore the purple ribbon, suddenly a little nervous.

Then, she saw a... amethyst earrings inside.

"Miss, although I really want to buy a genuine Margo crystal, it's too expensive, and there's no way to buy it, so I can only buy an earring that looks similar."

"When you received this gift, it also means that I should have run away with Liz. Although the contract time limit has not been reached, I hope you don't come back to me."

"The relationship between us is so strange. We are helpless slaves and slave owners, comrades-in-arms and friends who share weal and woe, and even almost become lingering lovers and lovers... If I stay, I will definitely be subdued by you, I never doubted my willpower."

"So I have to leave. Although I won't take revenge on you for this experience of being dominated by you, I also won't allow myself to submit to you. I'm not a kitten or a puppy. I'll be obedient after being kidnapped and raised for a few days. Tame, not to mention that this experience is a thorn that will always remind me that my encounter with you was full of calculation and exploitation."

"Moreover, how much of your feelings for me is your fear of facing the crisis of death, and how much is your reassuring reliance on my complete control?"

"It must be easy for you to find me, but I am determined to end this unequal relationship. So, if you want to see me, I hope you will find me one sunny afternoon after the contract ends, and show up to me Say"

"First time, I'm Annan Dolan."

Even though he has read the note, An Nan's eyes are still focused on the last period, as if the letter is not over yet.

No wonder Liz didn't have a present.

Because this is the parting gift from Ash and everyone, he was planning to leave with Liz after the end long before he acted.

An Nan folded the letter and put it away, then picked up the earrings in the gift box, and couldn't help but chuckle. Is this almost? This is too bad. Her original earrings shined clearly and brightly, while the pirated earrings that Yaxiu bought were dark and turbid, and at first glance they were cheap.

She shook her head helplessly and put the cheap earring on the other earlobe.

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An Nan was about to go to bed after taking a shower, when there was a knock on the door outside.

It's Liz.

I saw Liz wearing a nightgown standing outside the door, her expression seemed hesitant, but she finally made up her mind to say: "Can I sleep with you?"

An Nan was a little stunned, but immediately replied: "Of course."

She paused: "But you have to call me Sister An Nan."

"No problem, An Nan...sister."

Looking at Liz's uneasy appearance, An Nan realized that the Queen of Diyin was still a little girl.

Perhaps it was her ease in the palace during the day that misunderstood An Nan, who thought she would soon recover from the separation. But now it seems that she just doesn't want to show her emotions in front of outsiders.

To be honest, the relationship between An Nan and Liz is by no means a good one. Usually, An Nan rarely talks to Liz, but now she is the only sustenance Liz can find sustenance because they are both bereaved of the same disease.

An Nan and Liz were sleeping on the bed, and Liz suddenly said, "Can you read fairy tale picture books?"

"Yes... but, I have a better choice."

An Nan picked up Ban Ji's notebook, put Liz in her arms, and said, "Pan Ji has written novels for a long time, but they have never been published. I have always been curious about what he is writing, let's read them together. ."

"good!"

An Nan opened the first page of the notebook and was stunned.

It wasn't until Liz urged her that she held back her smile and said, "A long time ago, there was a young man named Pan Ji. The power of chaos was hidden in his blood, so he had been cursed by the virtual realm. He had two guns. One is called light sanctions and the other is called dark judgment. He is going to embark on the road of rebellion against the whole world. In the process, he meets the fate magician Wen Na~www.mtlnovel.com~ and this dress The handsome girl in the trench coat challenges the infinite future together...

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An Nan stopped reading, she looked at Liz's sleeping face, and gently covered the queen with a quilt.

The queen who dominates the gospel is actually a little girl who has to listen to a bedtime story before going to bed. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, I'm afraid no one would believe it.

The old times are coming to an end, An Nan thought.

She went out to look at Xiao Panji and confirmed that the latter was sleeping soundly, and Zi Moth returned to the bed with peace of mind.

Through the gate of truth, the soul connects to the virtual world, and sets foot on the time continent.

However, when An Nan opened his eyes and saw the upstream golden rain, he heard two screams from above.

Zi Moth raised his head and saw two young girls crossing the golden rain upstream, holding hands and spreading out their silver wings each, like a pair of fallen birds, falling from the sky.

A new era is about to begin, she thought.

Chapter 515: Sword Princess's Stage (1)

"call."

In the solo training room, Sonia put down the wooden sword and exhaled a hot breath. As soon as she stopped, crystal beads of sweat slid down her temples, passing over her red face, like pearls ticking on her collarbone, flowing into the ravines in the training vest.

She walked to the side and picked up the water bottle and drank it shallowly. When the rapid heartbeat slowly calmed down and the almost exhausted magic power slowly recovered, the village girl took off the training vest directly. Anyway, it is a single training room, how can it be convenient? .

The sweat-soaked vest was so wet that she could wring it out with a little force. She stuffed it into her changing pocket, and then took out a dry towel to dry the sweat behind her ears, neck, forehead, and breasts.

After changing into clean clothes, Sonia put down her tied hair and left the training room with a training bag and a wooden sword bag. In the afternoon, the three shining stars were already far apart, and the sun was shining but not dazzling. As soon as Sonia walked out of the magic training hall, she saw the familiar silver limousine and the people next to it.

“Anything for me?”

“Get in the car and say...” Felix opened the car door, “Send you back by the way.”

Sonia did not refuse, but did not sit in the passenger seat, but in the back seat, making Felix look like a driver. Felix didn’t mind either, and asked while driving, “Are you nervous?”

“Ok?”

“This is the first time you have come to the magic training hall.” Felix said: “You have never come here to hone your skills before. I remember you said that magic miracles should be honed through actual combat in the virtual realm. It takes extra time to beat the stakes that won’t fight back.”

Sonia thought for a while: “Have I said something like this before? Then I said it wrong.”

“what?”

“I’m so young, isn’t it normal to say the wrong thing sometimes?” Sonia pulled her hair behind her ears and smiled while looking at the scenery outside the car window: “I’m just an ordinary person who makes mistakes.”

Felixton paused, "You look a lot like him."

"Who?"

"Your opponent tonight." Felix didn't even want to mention his name, his face was gloomy: "He has been like this since he was a child, confident, free and easy, humble, sunny, bright and dazzling like a star, but he never shies away from his mistakes and mistakes. , I point out his mistakes to his face and he will happily correct them..."

Sonia blinked: "Then you must be having a hard time."

"Why do you think so?"

"How dazzling the protagonist on the stage is, the darker the audience off the stage is."

Felix was slightly startled, his nose was a little sore. She quickly cleared up this mood and smiled: "But you were not this confident and generous character before."

"In your eyes, what kind of image do I look like?"

"The vulgar village girl who is proud and inferior will never give in and refuse to show weakness. She is covered with thorns like a hedgehog." Felix said bluntly: "The only advantage is that he has a clear goal and never hesitates."

Sonia thought for a while, nodded and said, "That's true. When I think about it myself, I feel that I used to be a bit annoying. But you are wrong about one thing. I was not a person with clear goals before. On the contrary, I He is still very greedy, thinks about this and that, participates in meaningless campus activities, accumulates contacts with classmates who are not needed, and thinks he is working hard and smart, but it is just a waste of time to move himself."

"My roommate is much smarter than me. Adele knows she's here to enjoy college life and is never jealous of what she can't get; Lois shows off her family's latest outfits in person every day, and the

connections she has accumulated can effectively be converted into a family business; Ingurit... Ingurit's future achievements are definitely the highest in our dorm."

"On the contrary, it is me, because I have experienced too many hardships in the past, and I have an ambition that is not worthy of myself. If I continue like this, the end will definitely not be much better. If not..."

Felix was a little fascinated, and asked, "If not what?"

Sonia didn't answer, and said, "I am now the real me with a clear goal. I already know what I want to do, and everything can be made concessions for this goal."

"Does your goal include Meteor Tribulation?" Felix said with a smile: "Can you increase your winning rate by temporarily coming to the magic training room for additional training?"

"Although I used to take advantage of the opportunity to learn and beat you a few times, you are not the kind of person who holds grudges, and you will not deliberately humiliate me with words unless you want to learn from me again." Sonia hugged Sword bag, said: "You might as well speak more clearly."

Felix glanced at her, and then a cute two-winged green-robed magic spirit emerged from his shoulders. I saw it pointed at the village girl, and the latter felt that her body was much more agile, and her senses such as vision and hearing were even sharper!

However, Sonia paid more attention to the magic spirit: "The second-wing 'Light Feather' magic spirit? Felix, are you already a second-wing magician?"

Felix nodded: "Although this speed is nothing compared to yours, but... yes, I'm already a two-winged magician."

"Why so fast!" Sonia blurted out, "Did you find the golden fish?"

"How is it possible, that kind of phantom legend is so easy to meet?" Felix smiled: "It's just a little shortcut to upgrade the wind art faction to the gold level."

The village girl was secretly shocked that she knew her own affairs, of course she knew how much gold her two-winged magician had. If it wasn't for the viewer to take her to smuggle the golden fish, it would take at least three months for her to touch the gold-level threshold in front of her.

Her current gold-level swordsmanship realm is also based on the premise of obtaining the two-winged magic spirit in advance, the swordsmanship orb as a snack, and the triggering of virtual adventures and other huge advantages. If it is said that other people's promotion to the realm of the faction is to fall in love carefully, hold hands on a date and kiss, and then establish a relationship, then the viewer and her are equivalent to living together directly, and then go back to promote the relationship.

In contrast, Felix looked very terrifying. He actually advanced a magic faction to the gold level in more than two months! Falling in love isn't that fast, is it?

"Wait," Sonia suddenly noticed something: "You said you took a shortcut?"

"Yeah," Felix said, "that's what I want to tell you. I recently joined a mutual-help magician exchange group of power-seeking idealists, but because The communication is taboo knowledge that is not recognized, so the behavior is secretive, and almost no one except the members knows it."

"Mutual help, pursuit of power, taboo knowledge, secret organization." Sonia complained: "The suspicious elements are so complete that I doubt whether you are deliberately making up."

"Here." Felix stopped the car and parked outside the dormitory area. After all, it is inside the campus, even if he drives slowly, it is only a few minutes away.

"So you came to recruit me to join that secret organization?"

"That's right." Felix pulled down the car window, lit a cigarette with his fingers between his fingers, stared at the direction of the flow of smoke, and said, "In the first place, you are undoubtedly a genius with great potential, and I want to win over you. If you have a good relationship with you, nothing can make each other trust each other more than being in the same secret organization; secondly, I think you are also someone who takes shortcuts."

“Shortcuts are not an easier and simpler way. On the contrary, the reason why shortcuts are taboo knowledge is because it is more dangerous than ordinary roads, so it cannot be passed on to the world, and only has inheritance in the virtual world. This is also our organization. The reason for the hidden niche, even if we want to expand the membership, it is impossible for ordinary magicians to take shortcuts and seek death.”

“I can tell you frankly that in order to become a two-winged magician, I have also experienced huge risks.” Felix shook off the ash and said, “But the benefits are also huge. Relying on this shortcut, I barely catch up with you. The steps of this genius.”

Sonia asked inexplicably, “You are still young, why are you so anxious?”

“Because fate will not respect the old and love the young, I must be fully armed.” Felix looked at her from the rear mirror: “Although I had a bad impression of you before, I don’t actually hate you, because I feel I’m the same kind of person as you.”

The village girl couldn’t help laughing: “Except that we have two eyes, one nose and one mouth, I really don’t see anything in common, my dear second young master Vosloda, who was born with a golden key.”

“We are all people who don’t want to lose.” Felix said seriously: “There is always someone who can keep winning, why not us?”

“But you will definitely be suspicious now, but you can ask Leonie and Professor Trozan more when you go back. In fact, it is not uncommon for magicians to join secret organizations, and they also have their own small circles. Sonia, you The promotion was too fast, and I was busy with the Meteor Tribulation competition, so I didn’t get pulled in. After tonight, there will be many magician clubs handing you olive branches, I just say hello to you first. .”

Sonia nodded and got out of the car, when Felix suddenly stopped her again: “I almost forgot to tell you... Since there is a shortcut in our organization that allows me to quickly improve the realm of the wind art faction, naturally there is also a way to quickly transform your swordsmanship. Shortcuts to factions.”

“So,” Felix said, staring into her eyes, “Do you want to be a Sanctuary?”

Sonia's expression suddenly became very strange, a look of wanting to speak and then stop talking.

She finally pursed her lips and said, "I'll think about it."

*

Watching the back of Sonia leaving~www.mtlnovel.com~ Felix raised the car window, took a sip on the half-burning cigarette, the cigarette burned out in an instant, and the ash was swept into the ashtray in the car by the breeze, Then she let out a cloud of white fog that filled the interior of the car.

Miracle Mermaid fog scene, an auxiliary miracle, the magician in the fog can obtain enhancement effects such as thinking enhancement, inspiration enhancement, pain reduction, and sensory enhancement. Ever since he learned this miracle, Felix has been accustomed to thinking about plans in the white fog.

"The seeds have been planted, we just need to wait for the roots to sprout tonight." Felix looked at the burned out cigarette butts and pondered: "When she fails miserably under that person, she will naturally feel unwilling. Unwilling to breed ambition, wild Caused madness...I couldn't be more aware of that."

"Lose, the worse you lose tonight, the better."

"Only after a tragic failure will she know that she is still such a weak existence."

"Only when she sees the gap that is almost like a moat, will she understand that there is still such a long gap between herself and the sanctuary."

"Tonight will be a turning point in her life."

Chapter 516: Sword Princess's Stage (2)

“surrender?”

Just as Sonia was about to turn her head to look, Lois pulled her back: “Don’t move around, you’re wearing a battle uniform!”

The village girl had no choice but to straighten her back and look straight ahead, asking, “They want me to surrender?”

“It’s not surrender, it’s ‘exit after losing all the power’. Adele explained: “Qianxing Entertainment believes that if you are seriously injured and dying in the national live broadcast, it will seriously affect your audience and reduce your commercial value; on the contrary, if you take the initiative to withdraw after recognizing the gap, you can give everyone It’s good for you to make a good impression. ”

“Indeed.” Lois said while attaching a pendant to Sonia, “It seems that there has never been a precedent for a contestant to surrender in the Meteor Tribulation final.”

“That’s because those contestants are basically third graders and fourth graders. They may only be able to participate in the Meteor Tribulation final once in their lifetime. How can they be reconciled if they don’t fight until the last moment? And the Star Guard, Griffin Company, and Barrier Legion are all Pay close attention to the college league, and abandoning the game because of cowardice will seriously affect the future of the combat master.” Adele said: “But Sonia is different from them.”

“Sonia is a first-year student. It is a miracle that she can reach the Meteor Tribulation final. Even if she voluntarily abandons the competition, no one will look down on her, and she still has second grade, third grade, and fourth grade. After graduating, it will not be too late to fight for Meteor Tribulation.”

The village girl had a thoughtful expression. At this time, Luo Yisi tightened her waist. She felt agitated all over, and subconsciously raised her chest...

Lois looked at the bulge in front of her with confusion on her face: “Is my family’s uniform cut down or you have grown again?”

The suit that Sonia had been wearing was badly damaged in the semi-finals of the Meteor Tribulation, and it was too late to repair, so she could only wear a spare suit.

“I’ve been exercising with swordsmanship recently.” Sonia said, “Maybe I’ve grown muscles?”

Lois poked: “It’s not hard, it’s soft.”

Adele leaned over: “Let me touch it too”

“Don’t make trouble.” Sonia said, “So do you agree with Qianxing Entertainment’s proposal?”

“We discussed it with the heads of the Claw Claw Club and thought it was feasible.” Adele said:
“Qianxing Entertainment is the top three film and television culture business associations in Fanxing. If you want to develop towards the actress and singer, Qianxing Entertainment It is a very good choice, the contract they give is also very loose, and they are even willing to tailor a series of movies and dramas for you to make you popular like your favorite Deedalus!”

“But they also made it clear that if you were severely injured in the meteor tribulation, it would not be at the current price. What Qianxing needs is not a loser who has been scarred in the meteor tribulation, but a person who is still glorious despite the defeat. The beautiful girl swordsman.”

Ingurit objected: “People will tolerate losers.”

Adele shook her head: “People are more forgiving of good-looking losers.”

“Also,” Adele paused: “If it is a battle that must be lost, isn’t surrender a rational choice? You will lose in the end anyway.”

“It’s not the same.” Ingurit said: “The battle to prepare for surrender and the battle to go on and lose at the end are too different for swordsmen. The former will only make the blade rust, Only the latter can sharpen the sharpness of the blade.”

“I don’t understand what you’re saying, I’m not a swordsman.” Adele spread her hands: “Then, Sonia, you can choose for yourself to be aggrieved by the glory of a swordsman and embark on the glorious path you have always longed for; or Reject Qianxing’s suggestion and fight Di Mi to the death?”

“Yeah” Sonia spread her fingers and asked Lois to put on her **** cuff for herself: “Can I have both?”

Adele blinked: “You mean, do you want to be beaten badly by Dimi and then surrender?”

The head of the Claw Claw Club smiled slightly: “Reject Qianxing Entertainment for me. After all, the situation on the field is ever-changing. Don’t forget that besides me and Di Mi, there are four powerful players who are resurrected as losers. I may not be able to support it. When it comes to fighting against Di Mi alone, Qian Xing’s assumptions are too idealistic.”

Adele could see at a glance that this was not the real reason, but Sonia said so and she could only obey.

But she couldn’t help but ask, “Sonia, aren’t you afraid of losing?”

“I’m afraid, of course I’m afraid, who is not afraid of losing? Not to mention that when the miracle of death is triggered, players often lose ugly.” The village girl said: “For me, being ugly is much more serious than losing.”

“Then are you going to surrender?”

“I’m afraid of losing,” Sonia said, “and it’s not just about surrender.”

The shining stars fall, the stars return to their places!

At this time, the Gallosh National Athletic Center was full of seats and was very lively. Almost all the students of the University of Truth went into a state of celebration, and even pulled up banners to congratulate the victory of Senior Demi in advance; other universities were much quieter, in sharp contrast to the University of Truth.

This is a very rare situation: in previous Meteor Tribulations, although the University of Truth basically entered the final as the winner, there were also elite students from other universities in the Loser Resurrection Group. If everyone reaches a consensus, let’s focus on the University of truth players first,

maybe they can let the players from the University of truth leave the game with hatred. This situation will happen four or five times in ten years, and the probability is still very high.

Therefore, the finals of the previous Meteor Tribulations were very lively. Students from major colleges and universities would not bow their heads in front of the University of Truth. One by one, it was not uncommon to make a scene of Mortal Kombat events. Before the Meteor Tribulation began, the audience began to gather stars first. robbery.

So the fact that other colleges and universities are so quiet tonight can only mean one thing: no one thinks that their players have any winning percentage in the finals.

After the halftime performance, the civil engineer reconstructed the terrain of the arena, and the host Arsenal's voice completely overcame the hustle and bustle of the competition center.

"Thank you very much for the wonderful performance of the Zero Dance Team in the first week! The next part of the competition is the highlight of this college league, the Meteor Tribulation Finals!"

"The contestants are invited to enter the arena!" Another female host said: "Now entering the arena are the two top contestants who joined the finals as winners, a fourth-year student from the University of Truth, Timi Fu. Sloda, and a freshman from Jianhua University, Sonia Servi!"

Sonia stepped into the star-focused stage, and the applause around was warm but not enthusiastic. Only one of the eight huge projection light curtains reflects Sonia's dazzling brilliance, and the other seven are competing for Di Mi's handsome angles!

No wonder Felix has a bad relationship with his brother... Sonia suddenly had this idea.

When the other four players from the Loser Resurrection Group also stepped into the arena, with the host's order, the Meteor Tribulation finals officially began!

"In order to better explain the actual situation of this game, we invited a swordsman professor from Jianhua University, His Excellency Nidala, who is known as the 'Rhythm Sword Saint'!" Arsenal said: "Your Excellency Nidala, what do you think? What impact does the final venue have on the players?"

“The terrain of the abandoned city has enough space for movement, shielding, and combat. The damaged houses divide the arena into areas, which is a terrain that is fair to all magicians.” Different from the usual rudeness, the person in charge of explaining Nidala is very worthy of the high salary paid to him by Jianhua University: “The more combat experience the practitioner has, the more able he is to find fighters in this terrain... The first eliminator has appeared.”

“It’s Connery from Locus University. He didn’t have time to escape from the fluctuating sword light of Vosloda. His chest was torn open by a sword, which triggered his death.” Arsenal’s tone was full of regret: “I can’t even stop a single move. .”

“Escape is the real reason for his defeat.” Nidara hit the nail on the head: “Although Dimi’s sword has reached the level of three wings, it is not impossible to resist. However, only focusing on the person who escaped and exposed his back is equivalent to taking the initiative to surrender himself. right to life.”

“There is a knockout again! The killer is the Servi player!” Arsenal suddenly found something: “Your Excellency Nidala, are the other players... running away?”

“That’s right.” Nidala couldn’t help but sneered in his voice: “A clever coward trick.”

“They didn’t dare to compete head-on with Di Mi, so they hoped that Di Mi would eliminate other players first, and then fight against themselves, so that they could easily improve their ranking in the meteor tribulation. They never thought about competing for the meteor robbery from the beginning. , I just came here to make up the numbers.”

Arsenal: “But the Servi players seem to be different.”

“Yes, she is looking forward to fighting Dimi.” Nidala said: “In terms of skills, she may not be comparable to the two eliminated players, but she is indeed the only one who is qualified to stay on the field. People...heh, now all those who are in the way have been cleared out.”

Just as they were commenting, Sonia and Dimi had already defeated the remaining two losers.

Sonia jumped to the roof of the abandoned house and looked at Dimi on the other side. Di Mi flicked the body of his long sword and said aloud: "It is rare to meet a wave swordsman in a competition. I will try my best to suppress my power at the second-wing level, don't worry."

Sonia clenched the hilt of the sword and activated the "Ten Years of Sword Sharpening" miracle to strengthen the blade and slash, and said, "It's more challenging to suppress it at the wing level."

"That won't do." Di Mi said, "You are a respectable opponent."

As soon as the words fell, the two rushed towards each other, and the sword energy they chopped out fluctuated like a meteor!

"Blood Moon Shattered Lake!" Arsenal said excitedly: "Servey used her original miracle Blood Moon Shattered Lake as soon as he came up, and the casual defense miracle is simply difficult to compete with... Hey? Can the fluctuation be easily blocked?"

"The gap in the realm of the factions." Nidala said: "Although the Blood Moon Broken Lake is violent and tyrannical, it has many weak points. Di Mi's ground light fluctuations are aimed at these weak points, and the offensive can naturally be easily defused."

"Sonia, this little girl is so unlucky, Di Mi is of the same faction or even the same direction as her, the miracle she used has long been a trick that Di Mi is tired of playing, and all her tactical intentions are in Di Mi's eyes. It's transparent, not to mention that Di Mi can still use Sanctuary... Di Mi is simply a more powerful version of her."

As Nidala analyzed, although Sonia has been actively attacking, it is easily disintegrated by Dimi. The miracle used by the latter does not even exceed the second-wing level, and the mana consumption is far lower than that of Sonia. Those who knew it thought that Sonia was the one with the superior magic power.

The trend of strength and weakness is so obvious, and the next step is just a boring session of vegetable abuse. Many students in the auditorium chose to leave the stage early, too lazy to watch the show of strength of the University of Truth.

However, the exit passage on the side of Jianhua University was blocked by Professor Trozan. Jianhua students had no choice but to go back and continue watching.

Over time, everyone slowly felt that something was wrong.

“Player Vosloda, is he now...” Arsenal’s voice was a little uncertain: “A bit too busy?”

“Interesting.” Nidalla laughed: “Sonia is learning the skills of **Mi! Timi has messed up this time, he is now equivalent to teaching Sonia the family fighting art of Vosloda himself. As a magician of the same faction and direction, Sonia has learned a lot from this battle!”

“Even if Di Mi is mad and can’t play now, Sonia will definitely not lose!”

On the field, Timi suddenly asked, “Do you have a good relationship with Professor Nidala?”

“I don’t have a good relationship with him.” Sonia waited for the opportunity to cut out the wave of evil light: “I have a good relationship with his students.”

“He seems to hope that you can learn more from me.” Timi said: “If you can really understand the essence of Fusloda’s fluctuations from the battle, what can I not teach? Be careful!”

Di Mi’s aura changed. Although he still used the ordinary two-wing miracle, he turned into an offensive stance, and the continuous wave of offensive beat Sonia to retreat!

retreat! retreat! retreat!

Sonia didn’t dare to face the sharp edge at all, she took advantage of the ruined city terrain to dodge for a while before trying to see the move, then retreated while blocking, and finally even found an opportunity to counterattack from Dimi’s wave sword net!

Blood Moon Broken Lake!

In the face of the blood-red sword waterfall that slaughtered the world, Di Mi stepped forward and cut out the wave of evil light to disintegrate the offensive, and took advantage of the situation to launch a pursuit, trying to rely on strong attacks to break Sonia's defense!

At this moment, dozens of silk threads appeared in front of Di Mi.

"Blood Flower Water Moon! The original miracle of the Servi player!" Arsenal screamed: "Will it work... ah!"

Zheng!

As the silk threads converged, they turned into dozens of sword light waves to strangle Di Mi. Di Mi did not dodge or dodge, letting the waves hit his body, causing ripples all over his body.

Sanctuary!

A sanctuary of complete protection!

"What a pity!" Arsenal almost gritted his teeth: "Just a little bit, the Servi player may create a new history!"

"It's really only a little bit." Nidara said lightly.

Arsenal nodded: "If Vosloda doesn't have time to raise the sanctuary"

"No, what I said was just a little bit. It didn't mean that Dimi had no mistakes, but that the little girl Sonia made a mistake."

Nidala stared at the two people on the field and said, "She only came close to defeating Di Mi."

Di Mi reached out and touched his neck, and found a scar that almost cut through his throat.

He is very sure that his sanctuary is not delayed, and this scar appeared after the sanctuary was opened.

He raised his head and saw a phantom right hand next to Sonia's right hand holding the wooden sword. Phantom holds an invisible blade in his right hand.

"The sanctuary opened by Timmy is useless at all~www.mtlnovel.com~ Nidara stood up and said: "Sonia uses the 'Hidden Hand Secret Blade', which is one of the few killing miracles that can completely ignore the sanctuary. !"

Arsenal was stunned: "Hidden Hand Secret Blade? But it seems like..."

"That's right, this is Trozan's unique skill in becoming the 'Hidden Hand Sword Saint'. She once won three sanctuary artists in a row with this trick and became famous in one battle."

As Nidala recounted, the students in the audience also recalled the message of the miracle. After all, it is the knowledge that will be taught in the required courses, and it is impossible for them to have not learned it.

But according to the information in their minds, this miracle is clearly...

"Wait, I'm a little confused." Arsenal asked: "Hidden Hand Secret Blade...Isn't the space swordsmanship that only Sanctuary Warlocks can learn?"

"That's right."

Nidala's voice echoed over the Galos Arena, spreading to every corner of the stars.

"Sonia Servey, also a Sanctuary Warlock."

Chapter 517: Sword Princess's Stage (3)

Sonia Servey, also a Sanctuary Warlock!

Nidala's words seemed to pierce the audience's eardrums and shook their brains.

Everyone looked dumbfounded, and whispered the same word in their mouths:

"Sanctuary..."

However, the two people who fought fiercely again on the field brought the audience back to reality. They watched the red-haired sword girl who fought on the first day of the truth university, and finally determined that they were not dreaming.

This first-year student from Jianhua University, Sonia Servi, who participated in the Meteor Tribulation for the first time, is already a Sanctuary Warlock!

She is different from Di Mi, she does not have a noble aristocratic background, she is just a country girl from a distant village!

She is different from Di Mi, she has just become a magician less than a year... less than half a year, according to common sense, she should not even condense the silver wings now!

She is different from Di Mi, this stage that holds brilliance and glory has never belonged to her!

No one thinks that she has a chance to defeat Di Mi. In everyone's imagination, her best result should be to force out Di Mi's sanctuary and then be defeated. As long as this step can be achieved, no one can ignore Sonia's light, no matter how dazzling Dimi is.

Everyone is waiting for the village girl's failure and is also ready for her failure.

The host, Arsenal, wrote a night's draft last night, and after the dust settled, she used a passionate speech to render her defeat into a gorgeous victory, which would also make her honorable and rewarding!

Adele has already written a long article. Once Sonia loses, she will encourage the Claw Club to occupy the school forum, and try to introduce Sonia's diligence, talent, unwillingness, and perseverance, like 'she can see 4 am every day. The jokes like "Galeshi" are ready, and the strength comparison of previous meteor tribulations is also listed, which shows that Sonia is just unlucky this time, and she did not lose!

Lois is going to take Sonia to go shopping in two days. She has long wanted to take care of this village girl.

Ingurit is the easiest. She hides a case of wine in the dormitory and waits to go back to borrow wine to relieve her worries.

Others are similar, everyone is ready to comfort her, just wait for her to lose as everyone expected!

However, the red-haired sword girl has repeatedly impacted their worldview with her record.

She can fight with Timi,

She is learning **Mi's fighting skills,

She even found an opportunity to force out of Dimi's sanctuary,

Now, she hurts Di Mi!

The stars are adorned with stars, and the whole country is in the spotlight. These glory that belonged to Dimi will now be divided in half by Sonia no matter what!

Even compared to this scarred red-haired sword girl, the eldest son of the Duke of Vosloda at this time seemed a bit... bleak!

Everyone realized that they were about to witness an even brighter meteor streaking across the sky!

Compared with the shining brilliance, the magicians paid more attention to the fangs displayed by the red-haired sword girl!

“Hidden Hand and Secret Blade!?” The sanctuary magicians in the audience all widened their eyes and looked at Professor Trozan from Jianhua University.

“Hidden hand and secret blade...” Felix chewed these words with mixed emotions on his face...

“Hidden Hand Secret Blade!” Ingurit and the others almost jumped up with excitement, only Adele looked blank: “What is the Hidden Hand Secret Blade?”

“Yao Cai’s high-ranking miracle, hidden hand and secret blade!” Ingurit suppressed her excitement and tried her best to explain in simple and straightforward language: “The effect of this miracle can be summed up in one sentence for cross-space slashing!”

“I know about Space Slash.” Adele said, “I’ve seen it in “Blood of Conquering Demons”, where Daedalus slashes space with one sword and separates the world, very handsome!”

“No.” Ingurit smiled and shook his head: “That’s an artistic exaggeration that compromises for the sake of viewing the effect. In the sanctuary level, this kind of wide-open space attack is actually the least effective and easiest to resist. Sanctuary can defend against all attacks, naturally including this kind of space slash from the outside.”

“The real powerful space attack is a cross-space attack. You should have heard the story of ‘Heart Stealer’?”

“Of course, my mother often used this ghost story to scare me when I was a child.” Adele said: “If you don’t obey your heart stealer, you will steal your heart...”

“The Hidden Blade is the same type of miracle as the stealing of the heart.” Ingurit said: “Cross the space and hit the key!”

“Although the sanctuary can resist all attacks, it is closer to the armor covering the outside of the body, which perfectly resists any attack from the outside world. The cross-space attack can bypass the sanctuary barrier and directly attack the main body of the magician, which is equivalent to from Internal burst of damage!”

Adele finally understood this time, and said in surprise: “Isn’t the sanctuary a decoration? It’s impossible to defend at all!”

“That’s right.” Ingurit nodded heavily: “Professor Trozan is known as the top ten swordsmen, and it is with this trick that almost no one can match the hidden hand!”

“Then Sonia won’t win this time!” Adele waved her fist excitedly: “The eldest son of Lord Casting Star, the head of the club, shoot him to death!”

However, Ingurit restrained her smile and shook her head slightly: “Sonia wants to win, it’s very difficult.”

“Ah? Why? Isn’t the Hidden Hand Blade very powerful?”

“The Hidden Hand Blade is very powerful. If Sonia knew how to use it, she should have cut Dimi’s throat just now, but...” Ingurit stared at the sword-blade confrontation on the field: “She can’t use it.”

At the same time, Arsenal also asked the same question as Adele: “Your Excellency Nidala, since player Servi has mastered the hidden blade, isn’t player Vosloda dangerous?”

“She can only use the Hidden Hand Blade, and she is still far from mastering it.” Nidala said lightly: “The core magic spirit of the Hidden Hand Blade is the three-winged space magic spirit ‘Infinity’, which is

estimated to have been given by Trozan. Her, I don't know how long she has practiced this miracle, but... she can't exert the power of the hidden hand at all."

"The Hidden Hand Blade is recorded in the Starry Miracle Catalog. Although miracles and spells are expensive, they are not worth mentioning for sanctuary magicians. They belong to the sanctuary miracles that everyone can learn, but why only special Luoza won the reputation of 'Hidden Sword Saint', and other swordsmen dare not face her sword edge?"

At this time, the hostess next to him asked aloud, "Does it include you, Your Excellency Nidala?"

Such inappropriate remarks caused a brief silence in the audience, and Arsenal swiftly passed the live broadcast accident: "Why don't other swordsmen learn the hidden hand and sharp edge?"

"Because I can't learn it." Nidala also looked as if nothing had happened: "If you want to truly master the hidden hand blade, you need at least a sanctuary-level space faction, which is equivalent to directly transferring to a space faction!"

Nidala's remarks instantly made everyone understand the difficulty of concealing a sharp blade. If the two-winged magician can still major in two or three spells, then the sanctuary magician basically only has one major.

The reason is very simple. It takes ten or twenty years for your major technique to be promoted to the sanctuary. Even if your second technique can save some time, it will take at least several years of training, not to mention the most advanced space. faction.

"These miracles that can easily penetrate the sanctuary, such as "hidden hand", "stealing heart", "bone erosion", all require the space faction of the sanctuary as the basis, or they are originally space miracles, but only by magicians displayed in other ways. "

Nidala said: "Sonia, this little girl, can only hurt Di Mi's fur at most, and can't seriously damage his vitals."

"Why?" Arsenal asked, "Serey injured his neck just now, if it were a little deeper."

“It’s this little bit that makes the Hidden Sword Master far away from other swordsmen.” Nidala said: “Sonia can’t go any deeper, because she’s ‘invisible’. As long as she relies on vision to activate space If you attack, you will not be able to touch Di Mi’s interior, and the hidden blade will be resisted by Di Mi’s sanctuary first.”

Arsenal: “Can it be explained in simpler terms? Audiences may not understand.”

Nidara in public is really good-natured: “Ordinary space attacks, such as air-piercing bullets and air-cutting sword strikes, actually just make the attack difficult to resist, which is equivalent to sharpening the weapon.”

“But the inter-space miracles such as “Hidden Hand” and “Heart Stealing” are already crushed by higher dimensions, because it attacks the body that the magician cannot defend against. Unless it is a weak magician, it is as fragile as paper. offal. ”

“However, the trans-space miracle has one of the biggest difficulties, and the magicians can’t determine the space coordinates.”

Arsenal: “Space coordinates?”

Nidala: “Ordinary space attacks all have physical objects as coordinates, such as blades and bullets. Space attacks are all extended on physical objects. But cross-space attacks are different. It requires the magician to open a space channel by himself. Send the attack to the target, so as long as you can confirm the spatial coordinates of the enemy’s heart, you can easily smash his heart.”

Arsenal: “Is it difficult to confirm spatial coordinates?”

“It’s difficult.” Nidara paused: “But you haven’t been to the remote airspace, so you think it’s very simple.”

Arsenal: “...I’m sorry I haven’t been to the remote airspace.”

“To put it simply, the space we are in is always changing.” Nidala said: “Because the earth is always rotating, even if we sit still, the space coordinates of our first second and the next second are already separated. Hundreds of kilometers.”

“The running world is the biggest obstacle to cross-space attacks. Without enough space knowledge, the magician can’t lock the space coordinates at all!”

Arsenal was a little puzzled: “But player Servi injured player Vosloda just now...”

“That’s because she’s using vision to lock on.” Nidara’s voice contained some sarcasm: “Her behavior now is like turning the handgun into a slingshot to hit stones and the hidden hand blade is just launched along her line of sight! Although The sharp blade can cut through Di Mi’s skin, but that’s all, because Di Mi’s sanctuary will immediately counteract the attack of the Hidden Hand’s sharp blade!”

“She needs to ‘see’ Di Mi’s body and let the sharp blade explode from the inside to the outside, so that she can defeat Di Mi. Otherwise, the hidden blade is just an ordinary space attack that consumes a lot of space for her.”

*

boom!

On the arena, the red-haired sword girl quickly retreated while taking advantage of the collapsed ruins. The battle uniform on her body has been damaged in several places, and she was injured in many places. Her smooth and smooth face was also scratched, and her whole body was covered with bruises.

On the contrary, Di Mi still maintains a bright appearance, the battle clothes are neat and undamaged, and even the wound on his neck has been healed. Naturally, he has a healing miracle.

“You haven’t built your own sanctuary yet, have you just climbed the remote airspace for a few days?” Timi paused: “No, I actually felt a little bit of superiority just now. I should be ashamed now. Just follow you. In comparison, I feel like I’ve been wasting my time all these years.”

“You will soon be able to build a sanctuary to catch up with me, but I may not be able to catch up with you.” He smiled and said, “Maybe tonight is my only chance to defeat you.”

While not all tri-wingers can build a sanctuary, no one would think Sonia would stop there. Even Nidala has already regarded her as a sanctuary magician in her words, and everyone believes that the sanctuary is only a matter of time for her.

However, it is this sanctuary that has become the key distance between tonight’s victory and defeat.

Injuries and bloodshed are quickly taking away Sonia’s strength, and she will only feel more and more exhausted as time goes on. More importantly, Di Mi could use the Sanctuary to launch an attack recklessly. She could only be forced to defend, step back and retreat, and there was no room for counterattack at all.

At this time, there was no excitement in the audience at the beginning. Everyone realized that although Sonia was a sanctuary magician, this accident did not affect the result tonight.

Sonia wiped away the ash stained blood from the corner of her eyes with her sleeve, and clenched her wooden sword in a posture, without the slightest intention of giving up.

But at this time, Di Mi stopped, sheathed his sword, and said, “Let’s draw.”

“what?”

“Let’s tie.” Di Mi smiled: “The committee definitely doesn’t mind that there are two sanctuary magicians in the same Meteor Tribulation Master this year. We will become a legendary record that has never been seen before or even later.”

“You didn’t lose, I didn’t win.” He looked around for a week: “The stage is big enough to hold the two of us. What do you think?”

Di Mi's voice was miraculously spread throughout the competition center through amplification. It was the first time that everyone heard someone persuade him to make peace in the finals, but after thinking about it, it felt very reasonable.

Yes, they no longer need to use Meteor Tribulation to prove their glory. On the contrary, Meteor Tribulation needs them to add their brilliance. If they reach a tie, the committee can only issue two Meteor Tribulation awards.

However

"Perhaps it's because of preconceived notions. I also think you are quite annoying now."

Sonia said calmly: "Now I'm at a disadvantage, everyone thinks I'm going to lose, even if I agree to a tie, everyone will only acquiesce that my first place is a charity from you, and in the end it is actually the second place, And I have to accept your love, when others laugh at me, there is another black material."

Di Mi shook his head: "No one dares to laugh at the sanctuary magician."

"They don't dare in person, they dare in private, and they dare in their hearts." Sonia said, "Also, I don't need your charity."

"not to mention..."

"Why do you think I will lose? Be careful."

Sonia suddenly cut out a broken blood moon lake, and at the moment when Di Mi tried to fight back, he felt the fluctuation of space in front of him.

Right in front of you!

chap!

The hidden blade that crossed the space swept past Vosloda's eyeballs!

Chapter 518: Sword Princess Stage (4)

"eyeball!"

Just when the audience almost all stood up, Arsenal's voice resounded in the sky: "Servi's successful surprise attack on Vosloda's eyeballs will be a key turning point in the final?"

boom!

Although his eyeballs were attacked and had to close his eyes, Di Mi was still able to easily defuse the Broken Blood Moon Lake, but instead of attacking, he quickly retreated. At this time, it was Sonia's turn to pursue the victory, and she wanted to use this huge advantage to completely anchor the victory!

"It's a very exciting move," Nidala said, "but Timi...or the swordsman of the Vosloda family has never been an opponent who can rely on conspiracy and tricks. Only by complete suppression of strength can we defeat the cast. Xingyimai, because they..."

"There are no shortcomings."

In just a few seconds, Di Mi wiped off the blood on his eyes with his hands and opened his eyes. The damaged eyeballs have been repaired. Even in high-intensity battles, he can still effectively treat his own injuries!

Sonia's hidden killing was easily resolved like this!

Di Mi drew a circle, and the fluctuation of the circle almost exploded everything around, and Sonia had to back away to resist.

Then he took a step forward and said aloud: "I already understand what you think, Miss Servey, indeed, my proposal for a tie is just my condescending charity, even if it is not a tie, it will not lose any light on

you; It will make you a little more flawed. My whim is really not comprehensive, and I am very sorry to cause you trouble.”

“So, in order to show my respect for you, I will do my best to defeat you.”

“There is one more point, I need to apologize to you in advance, that is, I am a little angry now... The next battle, in addition to the glorious competition for the attention of the stars, also means a little venting of anger, then... Be careful!”

boom!

Sanctuary-level Vosloda wave swordsmanship, full display!

More ferocious than Violent Slaying Dragon, more violent than Fierce Jackal Dragon, and more sensitive than Bai Sulong!

Sonia felt like she was facing a ferocious beast in the virtual realm, and the subtle fluctuations in his hands seemed to turn into sharp teeth and claws, biting Sonia’s flesh and blood!

Miracle Water Moon!

Miracle Blood Moon Broken Lake!

Sonia fought back hard, but she couldn’t penetrate Dimi’s sanctuary at all. Instead, she was repeatedly repulsed! However, she also showed her ferocity.

chap!

With a loud bang, the red-haired sword girl was directly knocked away from a distance, and a foot of smoke swayed into the ruins.

Di Mi slowed his steps and spit out a small part of his **** tongue. It was just that Sonia locked his eyes with his eyes at close range just now, and the hidden blade almost penetrated the back of his neck from the front!

But under the protection of the sanctuary, all attacks that cannot reach the core can only cause a little trouble to the magician at most. How much the Sanctuary Warlocks respected cross-space attacks means how powerless ordinary attacks are to them.

Di Mi's expression was mixed with anger and admiration: "Do you just want to win?"

Sonia stood up with the wooden sword in her arms. The battle clothes on her body could no longer be seen, but were full of dust, gravel, blood and mud.

"Yes."

"Why?"

Sonia: "Because the more dazzling I am and the more attention I get, the stronger I can become."

She paused: "I am still too weak now."

"Although I can feel your determination, I won't back down, and you don't need the victory of my charity." Di Mi drew his sword into the sheath: "In that case, let me use the highest standard of miracles for this game. The wonderful finals come to an end."

"Please enjoy it next, and turn the fluctuations away."

Turn off the volatility!

The secret biography of the Fusloda family, a brilliant miracle that can instantly clear the entire battlefield!

The “Red Lotus Sword Formation” that Negus had high hopes for was crushed into a pool of blood by this move!

If Di Mi had used this trick from the beginning, Sonia would have lost long ago.

And Sonia can force Di Mi to use this trick, in the eyes of everyone, she has almost won.

Glory to defeat.

But still lost.

Sonia raised her head and took the initiative to meet the gaze from the audience. Some are curious, some are envious, some are happy, some are regretful, and so on.

There is no doubt that the red-haired sword princess at this moment has won everyone’s attention.

But why am I not getting stronger?

Being deceived by viewers, Sonia thought.

It is said that the effect of her golden blessing ‘Shining Star’ is: the more attention is paid to the battle, the more people like her, the stronger she will be.

But the Meteor Tribulation final is already the highest level stage she can access at present, and even here can’t make her transform further, so the golden blessing is too bad, right?

Even if she got the Hidden Hand Blade from Professor Trozan, she knew that she could not defeat Dimi at this stage. She took the initiative to fight, and she just hoped that the golden blessing would bring miracles.

In the end, her hidden hand still couldn’t touch Di Mi’s core.

Just like her hand, it cannot touch the body temperature of the viewer.

She has really worked hard, but she still can't draw strength from the eyes of the audience, nor can she get cheer from the cheers.

These vanities that she wished to indulge in in the past, now she feels a little less interesting.

Maybe it's because the eyes here don't have the pair of eyes she's looking forward to, or maybe the cheers here don't have the voice she wants to hear.

It turns out that there really is such a thing, obviously two people miss each other, miss each other, care about each other, but they are not together. Just like two stars that are very close, there is still a long distance between them.

Sonia looked at Di Mi, she knew that she was going to lose, she had no miracles to resist the fluctuations, unless the viewers helped like Shuiyue and Xuehua Shuiyue, let her break through on the field, and suddenly realized A miracle that can break the game with one move!

Unfortunately not.

The only golden blessing she could rely on, the "Bright Star", was of no use.

The name of this blessing seems to think that she is a 'yaoxing', but Sonia knows that she is just pursuing Yaoxing's vanity and longing for Yaoxing's attention, but she can't warm others, and she can't be a light in others' hearts.

Compared to becoming a shining star, her real goal now is to chase the shining star that belongs to her.

If she becomes stronger, if she shines more, will the distance between the stars be a little closer?

At this moment, the stars seemed to finally hear Sonia's prayer, and Starlight became a professor who taught earnestly. The knowledge of countless spells is reshaping the coupling in her mind, and a stunning composite miracle is taking shape.

She raised the wooden sword thoughtfully, and countless silk threads enveloped her body.

Water Moon?

Di Mi naturally recognizes this counter-attack miracle, but the attack distance of this miracle is very short, so it is meaningless to use it here, after all, his turnaround fluctuations cover the entire field... Between the electric light and flint, Di Mi swung his long sword.

Well

Like a bell ringing on the far side, as the audience vibrated in their hearts, the arena space seemed to be cut out of a sphere, isolated from inside and outside. After Nidala's remarks, they knew that Dimi used himself as the origin of coordinates and attacked all spaces in the sphere indiscriminately.

This time, the red-haired sword girl can only leave the stage sadly after all...

Snapped!

The space sphere suddenly shattered at the moment it was formed.

There was no trace of the wave ploughing on the arena, the water and moon silk threads around Sonia had disappeared, and a hidden hand appeared next to her right hand, and it was a hidden hand blade.

Di Mi stood in front of her calmly and asked: "With water as the guide, space as the road, time acceleration, swordsmanship reconciliation... You actually integrated the 'Wujian' magic spirit into your counter-attack miracle, tying silk threads through space ripples and vibrations. Come to me, use silk threads to determine the spatial coordinates, use the time magic to shorten the process, and finally use the hidden hand to end everything... What is the name of this composite miracle that covers all magic factions?"

Sonia looked up and saw a meteor streak across the night sky.

This is a celebration ceremony at the end of the meteor robbery. Every time the winner is decided, a meteor will fall.

“Look.” She pointed to the meteor and said, “There’s a tail behind the meteor, and that’s the gaze of another meteor staring at it.”

“Even if it is an unreachable meteor, there are thoughts of life and death that go hand in hand.”

“This miracle is called Meteor Tribulation.”

Di Mi was slightly startled, and smiled bitterly: “You don’t really know how to choose names, are you?”

As soon as he finished speaking, blood blossoms all over his body and his limbs were broken into several pieces, and he fell to the ground, directly triggering the miracle of death.

Seeing this scene, there was a brief silence in the arena, and then the cheers of the audience almost overturned Gales!

“Meteor robbery final, the winner is” Arsenal’s voice wandered over the Gales, spreading to all the stars: “Sonia Servey!”

Chapter 519: Godslayer Ash

???? Five wings.

???? The graceful and splendid back is so radiant, so holy, so dazzling that people dare not look directly, and so sublime that people dare not look up. The sky is collapsing and pouring out black mud, and the earth has overturned and overflowed the sea of blood. It is the only light in this world, retaining the crumbling sky and repairing the broken and broken abyss.

???? Demigod Angel?

???? No, it is a five-winged god, Igula is very clear about this – although he has never seen an angel, and both angels and gods are inhuman existences that humans cannot imagine, but from the descriptions in legends and myths, one thing is certain: Angels are magicians beyond human nature, while gods are just rules with individuality.

???? Whoever sees this being who has painted the world with color will not think that it still retains humanity. After all, when you see the sun so hot today, you wouldn't think it was sticking out its tongue and licking you. Igula watched it stand in the end world, it was like seeing the sun rise from the grave.

???? What are its rules? What is it trying to do? What is going on in this world...

???? More importantly – what does it have to do with me?

???? Soon Igula's last doubt was answered.

???? Chi!

???? The sword pierced its chest, and it seemed to let out a silent scream, but this could not stop the process of the atrocities-it was nailed to the ruined stone tablet by a long sword, and the black snake-like sword light swept across its body. The wings turned into black steel chains and tightly bound its body, locking it to death like a slave!

???? And on the other end of the chain, is a man wearing a dark red trench coat and a mask. . .

???? He is...killing the gods!

???? As a magician, hunt down the five wings!

???? It is a very familiar appearance, but this person is almost unrecognizable to Igula. Because the godslayer stared at the **** locked by him, his pupils showed hatred that made Igula's heart tremble.

???? is not a 'cult leader' who has done many evils, nor a 'source of trouble' that destroys the world, but the two are so different from the person he knows, it's like seeing Lala fat change into a warrior's clothes, dressed as a dancer, full of sense of disobedience.

???? He wouldn't associate that person with those two evil professions at all, he would just treat it as a boring joke.

???? But this one is different.

???? This god-killing thug like an avenger gave Igula an illusion, as if... this is the possibility that that person is hiding.

???? Godslayer suddenly turned his head and focused on Igula. His gaze lost a bit of hatred, but a bit more chill. He let the gods continue to be nailed to the stone wall, and he walked over with the chains in his right hand. A long strand.

???? He walked up to Igula and stretched his left hand towards Igula. Unexpectedly, Igula was not afraid, not because he felt that this person would not hurt him, but closer to a state of relief.

???? It's like having a really bad buffet, and now someone finally pulls him away.

????*

????"Ok?"

???? Igula opened her eyes and saw Ash touching his head, a warm green glow flashing in his palm. At the other end of the bath, Harvey ate lala fat while taking a bath. With every bite, his body glowed with cyan life energy, and then the lala fat quickly disappeared from his mouth, and he had put more than a dozen in his right hand. There is an empty plate, and there are more than a dozen plates of various types of meat on the left.

???? "...how long have I slept?"

"Ten minutes." Yaxiu retracted his hand and said with a smile: "It's the first time I've seen you sleep so soundly. This is a bath in a foreign country. You seem to be home."

???? "I won't sleep so deeply in the Blood Moon," Igula paused: "And I don't have a home either."

???? "You already have it. As long as someone is thinking about you, you have a place to go back." Ash said, "Are you too tired? But Liz originally wanted to send you away from the gospel, she should give us your time to rest?"

???? Igula rolled his eyes at him: "I used the "Rusty Crow's Colorful Tail Feather", and I finally died after exploring the distant airspace for a while – I can't enter the virtual realm now. "

???? "But you can sleep too."

???? "Leaving the Gospel for another unknown journey, do you think we don't need to prepare? Liz opened a fast shopping channel for us. My space card is full of emergency supplies, and I thought it would be useless... Ha You don't have to count on the dimension card, the coffin takes up most of the space."

???? "But Harvey told me he squinted for a while, and there was plenty of time."

???? "My nerves are relatively slender, and I don't like the kind of people who can sleep on a grave and despise life." The fraudster said angrily: "I can't rest at all when they are by my side."

???? He paused and asked quickly, "Why are you touching my hair?"

???? "Healing." Ash called out the healing sword: "Have you had a good dream?"

???? Igula recalled the scene in the dream. Although he had forgotten a lot, he still clearly remembered the hatred in the eyes of the godslayer. Is it a simple dream, or is it the influence of a 'revelation' magic spirit?

???? Prophecy Faction! Anyone who has experienced the weaving ceremony will definitely yearn for the magic factions such as prophecy, fate, and truth, especially Igula, who has the magic spirit of the prophecy faction – like reading a detective novel, One of the characters said 'I know who the murderer is' and immediately died suddenly, and then the author also died violently. The follow-up plot is gone. This is how Igula is feeling now.

???? What is more uncomfortable than not seeing the future is that you can only see a little bit of the future.

???? But if Igula were to choose, he would still choose the latter – it was too easy for him to achieve ignorant happiness, Amy, Anfir, or even anyone he found on the street, Who can resist the pretense of a fraudster? But he is such a lunatic who would rather sink in confusion and seek truth in absurdity.

???? However, this dream is not listed for the time being. Igula looked around for a week and couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "This is the apse of the Sanctuary of Fire, right?"

???? "That's right." Yaxiu sank into the bathtub and stretched under the water: "We still have about half an hour to rest."

???? "Let me sort out our current situation," Igula quickly entered the state, "First of all, we were summoned by the Holy Fire Church as the first gospel."

???? "It's the First Gospel and two useless followers." Ash corrected.

???? Igula slashed the surface of the water with his knife and splashed the cult leader's face, and continued: "That is to say, the Holy Fire Church firmly believes that the First Gospel will help them, there are many reasons, perhaps it is the order of the Lord Angel, and Maybe it's the nature of the First Gospel... All in all, they didn't doubt our identities, and this was an opportunity we could take advantage of. If we take advantage of it properly, I could even take away the assets of the Jiehuo Sanctuary and leave openly."

“However, as soon as we arrived, the enemy of the Fire Tribulation Church, the Four Pillars of God, came in. The Fire Tribulation Church firmly believed that the First Gospel could solve the Four Pillars of God, so we immediately faced the challenge. Whether we want to admit it or not The identity of the First Gospel and the Four Pillars are all problems that we must solve, unless the Four Pillars are willing to listen to our explanation and let us live.”

“Ash splashed his face with water and said, “Although I really want to look forward to the Four Pillars of God’s teachings, since Eternal Tribulation Changzai has taught me a good lesson, let’s treat them as bad people full of evil.”

“Although I won’t pin my hopes on others, is your resume really useless?” The fraudster complained: “If you can’t gain trust in the branch, forget it, UU read www. Why is .uukanshu.com the first to find you everywhere by your peers? Did you offend the four executive directors of your company?”

“The Four Pillars Sect is obviously looking for the Sanctuary of Tribulation Fire, what does it have to do with me?” Yaxiu also felt very wronged, “You can also see Yong Jie’s attitude towards me, every branch of the Four Pillars Sect I am very lonely, for fear that others will rob them of their business, and I do not welcome such labor dispatch at all, if I reveal my work experience, I am afraid I will die faster.”

Igula sighed, even though he has always been used to dealing with emergencies, but with such a large-scale, high-style chaotic vortex, and not even giving a little preparation time, the fraudster is powerless.

He sank into the bathtub and held his breath for a while, then came out and wiped his hair back, and said, “It’s a shame you were able to say ‘I want to take a bath’ at that time.”

Just after hearing the news from the red-robed priest that the Four Pillars Sect was invading, Yaxiu did not panic at all, and asked how long the church could resist. After getting the minimum time limit of 60 minutes, he actually proposed himself. demand for a bath.

Maybe it was Yaxiu’s calmness that really confuses people, or maybe it was because of the noble status of the First Gospel, the priests in red robes didn’t have any objection, and quickly arranged a bath for them. bath.

Chapter 520: Had to send it!

Genius remembers the address of this site in one second: []

“Didn’t you see that I just rubbed out a layer of mud.”

Yaxiu shrugged: “Last night I was rolling in the rain and fighting with the Sanctuary again, dirty and tired, let alone the Four Pillars Sect attacking me, even if the Four Pillars God personally troubled me, I will take this bath. It’s settled too!”

Although Igula himself was very comfortable, he couldn’t help but say, “If we can use this time to find an escape route...”

“Escape? How to escape?” Harvey put down his plate, hiccupped, and said calmly: “Don’t look at no one here, but there are thirteen magicians guarding outside, one of them is a Sanctuary magician. Even if you go to pee Urine, they will definitely send someone to support you, where do you get the space to escape?”

“I’m a psionicist who is proficient in ruling factions.” Igula said coldly: “I never need others to leave a gap, and a cheater doesn’t expect others to not hold their wallets.”

“But how many can you control?” Harvey said casually: “And can you control the Sanctuary? Not to mention that the Four Pillars of God should have surrounded the Sanctuary of Fire Tribulation, and the

real escape route has long been blocked. Xiu's suggestion is correct – instead of thinking about countermeasures, it's better to take a bath to raise your spirits and wait for fate to bring us a big meal.”

“Interesting, in the past, I was the only one who took the most frequent baths. You usually use antiseptics as cleaning agents, but now you know the benefits of bathing.” Igula laughed angrily: “As the first gospel, Ash will definitely receive the highest ranking. But you are not, you obviously have the ability and the opportunity to seek opportunities, instead of refuting my suggestion with nihilistic values here!”

“You're too afraid of death.” Harvey shook his head, “Why did you come along when you were clearly not mentally prepared? As a fraudster, is regret a stain on your career?”

“You want to die too much...but you are a necromancer, so I can't understand, after all, who doesn't want to soak in antiseptic fluid?” Igula's tone was full of sarcasm: “And I didn't even think about it, I accidentally got involved just to save Anfil.”

“...I'm sorry.” Ash almost sank into the water, “I'm the one who has troubled you this time.”

The expressions of the two were stagnant, and neither of them paid any attention to what Yaxiu said.

“...Take it as if you were for Anfir.” Harvey said, “But instead of imagining that we can get out of it, you might as well think about **** it later.”

“Fighting is necessary, but it is not an end, but a means and a bargaining chip.” Igula said: “If the Four Pillars of God can really annihilate the Sanctuary of Tribulation Fire, we will most likely not be able to escape, but we can surrender.”

“Surrender?”

“Since the Gospel believes that I can form a four-pillar religion from scratch, why can't I integrate into the four-pillar religion here, or even wait for an opportunity to seize power?” Igula has begun to change his mind: “If you can't beat them, join them, which is very reasonable, so Even if we make a positive breakthrough, we have to show our value and treat it as an interview scene in a foreign country.”

“...Whatever you want.” Harvey lowered his eyelids: “Just discuss it with Ashe.”

nervous.

Panic.

Confused.

Although no one will admit it, Harvey and Igula are indeed affected by these negative emotions. Even if they are necromancers who follow the pace of death, and psychics who are good at adjusting their emotions, it is impossible for them to be immune to the influence of unfamiliar environments, especially when they are finally familiar with the gospel kingdom, but they are suddenly thrown into this strange country. Anyone who does it must be grumpy, and even cats have a stress response.

Thinking about it this way, when An Nan grabbed them and immediately stuffed them into a carriage full of anesthetic spray, it seemed very considerate—they were so tired that they didn’t even have time to worry about negative emotions.

Harvey and Igula didn’t really have a disagreement with each other, or it wasn’t a matter of a day or two that they couldn’t get used to each other. They just found someone they knew to release their mental pressure, so they were full of gunpowder when they talked. Complaining about dumping the pot is really a fast way for human beings to lower their blood pressure.

But they are a rusty crow and a ghost king, and they can still quickly adjust their psychological state. In contrast, another person who seemed completely unconcerned about the current situation seemed odd.

“Ash, why don’t you seem to be worried at all?” Igula asked, “Do you have a way to escape from here? For example, the trump card that Diyin prepared for you?”

“No,” Yaxiu waved his hand and smiled bitterly: “If I have something like that, I’ll take you all away, and why stay here? But I really don’t worry much.”

“In terms of high emotional intelligence, I have seen too many storms and waves. In terms of low emotional intelligence, I have been beaten so badly by fate that I don’t want to groan.” He spread his hands: “In jail, blood moon trial, prison escape, escape from blood moon, being tortured Annan sold it, worked as Annan’s employee, became a Sennheiser clan, served as a dog for Beldette, assassinated the princess, the first gospel... This is only half of it.”

“Although the current predicament is indeed unsolvable, which one of the things I have experienced in the past is easy? Even if I am a Lala fat, I should have become a fish-killer by now. And...”

“And what?”

Ash stood up from the bath, wrapped the towel next to him, looked at them and said, “Although I don’t think this is a good idea, I sincerely think it’s great to be able to implicate the two of you.”

“The necromancer who desecrates the corpse, the deceiver who plays with people’s hearts. I embark on an unknown journey with the two of you...” The cult leader couldn’t help laughing: * $\overline{\nabla}$) It’s so reassuring .”

“At best, it’s to eliminate harm for the people. At worst, even if we all die together, someone will lay down the bottom of the corpse, right?”

At this time, Igula suddenly reached out and grabbed Ash’s ankle, dragging him directly back to the bath, splashing a burst of waves. Yaxiu’s swear words were choked in his throat, and he just floated up and was pressed down by Harvey. Now the cult leader is also angry. He is also proficient in the water art faction. How dare these two guys play with him?

I saw that Yaxiu dived into the water like a fish and dragon and dragged the two of them down. The three sanctuary magicians fought in the bath to the edge of the universe, and the avenues were all wiped out. When the water in the bath was half empty, the three men wrapped themselves in bath towels and left.

However, Igula and Harvey seemed to have been assimilated by Yaxiu. The worry and confusion on their brows were much less, and they were more confident and calm.

At this time, Yaxiu broke out an exciting speculation: "You don't have to be so nervous, the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire should have a trump card against the Four Pillars of God."

Igula: "Why do you think so?"

"Because the ability of the First Gospel is information, not combat power." Ash said, "When you are bitten by a vicious dog, do you need a stick or a "Handbook for Beating Vicious Dogs"? However, the Sanctuary of Tribulation of Fire is ecstatic to summon the latter, which can only mean that..."

Igula suddenly realized: "They have a stick to beat bad dogs, but they can't use it!"

In fact, it was just as Ash expected.

When they changed their clothes and came out of the palace, the red-robed priest had been waiting outside for a long time: "First Gospel, the ceremony of consecration to the gods is ready, all beings thirsting for your rain and dew, heretic villains are afraid of your thunder."

Harvey took the initiative to ask, "What is the ritual of sending the gods?"

"The ritual of entrusting the power of the gods." The red-robed priest said: "The gods and gods of the Holy Fire Church will follow the First Gospel to fight together."

"Hosting a deity?!" Igula was taken aback for a moment: "Did you originally possess a deity?"

The red-robed priest glanced at Yaxiu and confirmed that he had no intention to explain before explaining, "It's not a real god, but a godly method that is only one step away from a god."

"In our land of Senluo, everyone has divinity, and everyone can be Dafa. In the time of the dawn of the gods a hundred years ago, Senluo had a grand scene where 800 Dafa coexisted in the world!"

"But the power of Dafa cannot be used by anyone. UU reading www.uukanshu.com ordinary magicians can only rely on the brilliance of Dafa. In order to counter the four-pillar heresy, they must fully exert

the power of Dafa!” The red-robed priest used Looking at Yaxiu with eager eyes: “It is said that the First Gospel can command any gods and gods, please follow me to perform the ceremony of consecration, and then the First Gospel you will be in charge of the destructive power of fire!”

Ash blinked, his back started to sweat again after washing.

He didn't expect that he managed to escape the erosion of the gods of the gospel, but he still couldn't escape the fate of being hosted by the gods.

Moreover, these believers were densely surrounded, and there was a faint sound of battle outside. The urgency in the eyes of the red-robed priest was undisguised, and he did not have any chance to delay or hesitate at all!

This time I really had to send it!

Ps: Ash is going to start a new journey, and so do I.