

Chapter 531: kill the crow

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“I prefer to call it, give up.”

Black Crow said: “The Four Pillars are not all bad people. They were all followers of other sects before. The original Four Pillars seems to have originated from a sect that lost Dafa...”

“In the past, everyone chose to follow Dafa to resist the night, but the Four Pillars God gave them another choice: indulge in the present. After all, after losing Dafa, not everyone can stick to their ideals and continue to travel through the night. Now that there is an easier way The choice of the Four Pillars of God will naturally start a prairie like wildfire.”

“And...” Black Crow sighed: “It has been a long time since the generation of the gods of the gray fox, and there has been no Dafa transformation for two hundred years. The ideal is far away, so there is only soil for the rise of the Four Pillars of God Cult.”

“So,” he paused and said firmly: “The Four Pillars of God must be uprooted, otherwise Sen Luo will not usher in the next generation of gods.”

“What’s the relationship between the God of Gray Fox and God of Fire Cat?” Ash asked, leaning against the wall, with half-squinted eyes.

“The Fire Cat is the second generation of gods, and the gray fox is the fourth generation of gods.” Black Crow pointed to the board under Ash’s butt: “These scraps should have been excavated from the gray fox ruins.”

Igula asked, “The age of the gods is an era when everyone follows Dafa and spends their entire lives realizing Dafa’s ideals?”

“Yeah, that was a beautiful era that only existed in legends.” Hei Crow sighed and continued, “It’s actually quite difficult for me to imagine what a country without Dafa would be like. Could it be that each of you is a candle lord, even if you don’t have one? Under the guidance of Dafa, can you always strive for your ideals staunchly?”

Harvey: “Yeah.”

Igula: “Of course.”

After a short silence, the three looked at Ash. Yaxiu twitched the corners of his mouth, and only then did he realize that in this room, he was the closest person to the Four Pillars Religion—isn’t it possible without ideals? Is it okay to indulge in an ordinary life? Sleeping until you wake up naturally, eating lala fat every meal, is it not good to live in the virtual world after playing the game?

It turns out that I am really a Four Pillar God!

“Wait,” Igula found a question: “According to you, as long as you are an idealist, you can travel through the night?”

“Yes,” said the black crow, “but they must be very pure and unswerving people. Even if they pass through the dark night, they will not be polluted by stranguria. Because they often become new Dafa after death, this kind of person will not be polluted. It is called Zhujue, which means the future Dafa that is about to burn.”

“Although I think I may be, I don’t dare to bet.” Black Crow glanced at them: “Are you guys willing to bet?”

The two shook their heads, and then they looked at the thoughtful Harvey, who shook his head under the oppressive gaze.

“Has the twisted green always existed?” Igula rubbed her temples to refresh herself and said, “It sounds like a follow-up to some kind of disaster.”

“At least it has existed since before the age of the white pigeon more than a thousand years ago.” Black Crow said: “The times have changed, the environment has changed, and the race has changed, but Dafa and Ginger have never changed.”

Yaxiu suddenly remembered Jian Ji and asked: “The environment here is so bad, isn’t it impossible to resist the abyss disaster?”

Black Crow asked, “What abyss?”

At this moment, Harvey suddenly said: “Something happened.”

Ash and Igula, who were fighting with their eyelids, also reacted immediately—they couldn’t get their strength up at all, and their spirits became so tired and sleepy that they didn’t notice that their magic power was rapidly dissipating!

They immediately looked at the only black crow that could move normally here, and the black crow didn’t hesitate, stepping on the ground, punching, kicking, hooking, and the four movements directly smashed the warehouse into pieces!

Outside the warehouse, there were no believers who brought them back. On the contrary, the surroundings were quiet, only the sound of the bonfire burning in the distance. The black crow turned to look outside the camp, and the cold voice revealed a hint of urgency: “The night is approaching.”

This warehouse is about fifty meters away from the edge of the night, and now there are only twenty meters left. The night seems to have swallowed the light of the street lamps. If it were a little later, they would be silently part of the night!

Black Crow went directly to pick up Igula and Ash, and turned to see Alice picking up Harvey. Among the three Sanctuary Warlocks, Harvey is the only one who is still capable of fighting under unknown attack.

Harvey smiled and looked at Ash and Igula: “Do you know the benefits of the necromantic faction?”

The corners of Ash and Igula’s mouth twitched – Damn, he pretended to be!

Because the night was approaching, they could only retreat to the center of the camp. Walking along, they saw many dry corpses in the house and on the ground, as if this was a cemetery many years ago.

But it is precisely because they are getting closer and closer to the middle that Ash and the others can even see a little bit of silver sand emerging from their bodies, flowing towards the bonfire in the square as if they were caught in a vortex. And every time they lost a little silver sand, they clearly felt that their soul and body were weakened!

“Stay away...” Igula said feebly: “If you get closer... we will become what you just smashed...”

“There is the night behind.” Black Crow said: “Are you sure you are Candle Lord?”

Igula: “Better than... watching myself... being drained.”

“If the result of the pollution is related to what I did in the virtual realm,” Yaxiu exhaled softly, “then there is a high probability that I will become a fish-killing dragon.”

Alice suddenly made Harvey’s voice: “Even if we continue to approach, it is useless, the protection of the Four Pillars of God seems to be invalid, and the night will swallow the entire camp sooner or later.”

“That’s right.” Black Crow nodded: “It is estimated that there are not many living people in the camp now. The energy of Dafa is closely related to the number of followers. Although the Four Pillars Religion is not Dafa, I am afraid the principle is similar... just like the realization of the ideal is not Dafa is a believer. The one who protects this camp seems to be the Four Pillars of God, but he is actually a believer himself.”

Having said that, Black Crow put down Ash and Igula and said to Alice, “Look at them, don’t let them be swallowed by the night, I will judge.”

Alice nodded, carried Harvey behind her back, and held the back of the necks of the two sanctuaries with both hands like a cat.

“Judgment?” Yaxiu raised his head, suppressing his sleepiness.

“This camp is the evil nest of the Four Pillars Sect. If the other party destroys this place out of justice, then it is understandable, but presumably as long as I mention that there are still a few innocent people here who have been accidentally affected, the other party will also stop this kind of thing. Indiscriminate killing is a good crow.”

“But if the other party doesn’t want to stop and doesn’t care about your lives, then it will be judged as an evil crow.” Hei Crow said lightly: “Evil crow, only one way to kill.”

“By the way,” he said to the three magicians seriously, “if I fail and you die, I hope you can record me in your magician’s manual. If future generations see me in your magician’s manual may follow my path.”

“I am the ruling warrior of the Crow Sect, Tamashi Crow Slay, the ideal of our sect is to kill all the evil crows, trample sinners, gain happiness from fighting evil, and create a good crow society where everyone is willing to ravage evil. , to eliminate all criminal acts such as fraud, assassination, anti-social activities.”

Fraud master Igula, Kaimon’s first killer Harvey, cult leader Ash: “ ...”

“You also think our ideals are great, don’t you?” A distorted laughter came from the black crow mask:

“Since they all deserve to die, UU reading www.uukanshu.com might as well use it as a stepping stone to be a good person.”

Strive to maintain eight points of glory!

Chapter 532: you are lying

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Although the time is long, it is worth the wait.

As Yinlong blood replaced her original mortal blood little by little, Yindeng clearly felt that her body was glowing with unprecedented 'excited', and her soul became more and more 'fierce'. Vitality felt. . .

Soul and body have always interacted with each other. Even if ordinary academicians do not exercise their bodies, as long as they keep improving their souls in the virtual realm, their physical conditions will get better and better, and strong souls will naturally create savage physique.

Conversely, the strength of the body can also feed back the soul.

The relationship between the body and the soul is not the pontoon and the ferry, but the sea and the sky. They complement each other and reflect each other. Consciousness is only the ripples produced when they embrace each other.

Among the techniques, cultivating the body is the number one suffering and the weak. And the dragon blood cultivation system is the highest masterpiece of the gray fox bitter and weak magician.

There are two routes for the weak and weak factions. One is the 'planting outfit', which reconstructs their bodies with related magic spirits such as ores, machines, and plants, such as the body of diamonds, the body of oak, and the mechanical enemy.

This route is very painful, not only physically cruel, but also mentally lingering – people who have not lost their bodies can't imagine how important a complete body is to personality. Some magicians who have lost Dafa have transformed themselves into complete mechanical creatures in order to avoid the green streak. Although they have successfully escaped the green streak, they all have major mental defects without exception. They hate the living more than the green streak creatures. , and the realm of magic is not advancing but retreating. These weak magicians are neither alive nor dead, like the stench of rotting in the quagmire.

However, the weak and weak factions are not without benefits. First of all, their defense capabilities are amazing, and they basically have the ability to replace meals. Stone, soil, electricity, sunlight, and wind

can all become their food. Therefore, Senluo has many weak and weak magicians. For example, in the Temple of Tribulation of Fire, there are many people who can live by eating stones, and silver lamps have also eaten in the silent spiral.

There is no doubt that if it is a society with abundant supplies, normal people will never cultivate the bitter and weak faction, which Senluo people can guess even if they have not been to other countries. There is no doubt that the generation of the gods of the gray fox is an era of extremely abundant supplies. It stands to reason that the weak and weak factions will become the bottom of the chain of contempt during that period, and no one cares.

However, there is a 'Wubai Nian' Dafa in the God of Grey Fox. He is a follower of the Dafa of 'Fang Yuanchan' in the God of Fire Cat. Fang Yuanchan's ideal is eternal life, while Wubai's ideal is not only to live long, but also to live full of life. Passionate, swagger to follow their ideals. From this, we can also see why Wubainian Dafa has become one of the victors: its ideals not only do not conflict with the vast majority of Dafa, but even complement each other.

Because of the existence of Wubai Nian Dafa, the bitter and weak faction successfully entered the elegant hall of the gray fox, so the gray fox master created the second route of the bitter and weak faction: evolution!

Flesh is weak, so it is necessary to replace it with ores, plants, and machinery in order to navigate the painful reality. But those great creatures, angels, virtual dragons, and abyss lords, their flesh and blood are not weak!

Of course, it is not to directly replace the body of the sorcerer with a higher-level creature, which is no different from the 'bred outfit' route. If the colony is to put immortality into flesh and blood, then evolution is to bring the ordinary closer to the legend. The idea of the gray fox artisan is to let the body of the artificer evolve spontaneously. While maintaining the integrity of the body, the body gradually approaches those great creatures!

So is there any medium that can stimulate the whole body and change it without affecting the integrity of the body? The answer is obvious – blood.

As long as the suitable high-level blood is injected into the magician, it will naturally drive the overall evolution of the body!

But there are no upper-level creatures in reality, and the flesh and blood of virtual creatures is difficult to bring out of the virtual world. How to get high-level blood? This is not difficult for the gray fox magician. This dragon blood cultivation system is the answer. It directly purifies the flesh and soul of low-level creatures into high-level blood, and completely exchanges blood for users!

This is the answer to the times and the end of luxury. This system is not created out of nothing, but the gray fox magician has sealed hundreds of miracles in the virtual realm in advance. When someone uses the key to activate the dragon blood cultivation system, these miracles will be automatically activated to serve the user.

Moreover, these miracles are at least sanctuary level.

Yin Deng didn't know how many miracles were sealed in the virtual realm, nor did he know how many Sanctuary legends spent countless days and nights perfecting this system, just to follow the ideal of Wubai Nian Dafa. What she saw was a feast of miracles spanning hundreds of years, and what she heard was the last echo of that beautiful era.

"90% of the mission process has been completed, you can move freely, and the remaining 10% of the process will be continued by the subsystem 'Blood Seed' until the last drop of dragon blood is extracted."

"This service has ended successfully. If you have any suggestions for the Dragon Blood Cultivation System, please send an email to the [Blood of the Immortals] Research Institute. Professor Parasai Blood Saint Wu Bainian is looking forward to your valuable opinions."

Double last name?

Yin Deng glanced at the name of the creator of this system, Sen Luo never had the tradition of a middle name, and the name was followed by both a surname and a Dafa name, just like her surname was Chen Jiehuo before.

There doesn't seem to be a Dafa named Blood Saint in the God of Grey Fox...

call out.

The moment she heard the sound of breaking the air, Yin Deng immediately turned her head to the side, but the strong wind of the flying stone still swept across her tender face, marking a trace and shedding silver blood.

“Your blood is not red.”

The word ‘you’ was still twenty steps away, and the time of ‘red’ was close at hand, followed by the last tail sound, and there was a piercing thunder sound.

And the shock wave wrapped in white mist!

It’s a supersonic strike!

Even if the silver lamp has raised the defensive miracle “air shield” at the fastest speed, it cannot remove any damage at all! Fortunately, she was strengthened by the blood of the silver dragon. Even without the blessing of the magic spirit, her body reaction was much faster than before, so that the blow deflected her heart and only pierced her shoulder!

Miracle Fire Stream!

The silver lamp turned into a pool of flames and quickly moved away for dozens of steps, but after three seconds, it had to return to human form, and the skin was so hot that it was impossible to use the second ‘flame flow’ in a short time. However, her injuries also recovered, and the hole in her shoulder was blocked and repaired by silver blood.

She is not good at escaping and direct defense. Originally, the Sanctuary could make up for this loophole, but the magic mirror dragon poison made her soul extremely vulnerable. Three months ago, she experienced the first romantic forbidden instrument in the virtual world. It has not recovered, and it is estimated that it will take another time to build a sanctuary.

This is also one of the reasons why Yin Deng defected so decisively: without a sanctuary, she must rely on the protection of the Temple of Tribulation of Fire or the Four Pillars of God. But she is about to become a sanctuary magician now, and she no longer needs power to cover up her fragility. In addition,

the silver dragon blood can strengthen her soul, so she can rest assured to perform the synchronic forbidden ritual.

Sure enough, the Lord of God will never let us have sweet dreams... Yin Deng saw the attacker's appearance clearly, and raised his eyebrows: "After losing Dafa, the crow has killed all the believers and is no longer satisfied with punishing the wicked, but must attack and kill every living person. Satisfy your pleasure?"

The black crow stood beside the bonfire, the fiery light licking his hideous mask.

"First of all, you don't look like a good person."

"What if I am?"

"Secondly, as long as I don't hear your defense, then even if you die, you will die as a wicked person." Black Crow said lightly: "Then, please stop this ritual now, my friends are suffering, and Night is approaching."

Yin Deng shook his head: "I can't do it."

"reason?"

"This is not my power, but the legacy of the Gray Fox God. Once activated, the entire camp will be drained and extracted until they dry up and die." Yin Lan said: "I am deeply sorry for what happened to your friend, the only one. The consolation is that this method of death should be painless, just like falling asleep. By the way, why are you okay?"

Black Crow: "You're lying."

Silver Lamp: "I didn't—"

“This is indeed the legacy of the God of Gray Fox, and it really can’t be stopped until everyone loses it.” Black Crow said: “But you said that you are deeply sorry, this is a lie. You have no apology, I am a person like you. The biggest difference between the evil crow and the good crow is that they can easily say sorry. Because the apology of the good crow needs to be held accountable by conscience, and you have no conscience, your apology is no different from farting, I can only smell it to the rotten stench.”

“And, the essence extracted from these victims is those silver substances, right?” Black Crow stared at the scars on Yin Lan’s face: “Silver blood, this is the first time I have seen it.”

“The beneficiary of the ceremony is you. As long as you are killed, this ceremony has to end.”

Yin Deng shook his head: “Do you have any evidence to point out my bad guy? I just accidentally activated this device, and I didn’t expect this result. I didn’t want to be a beneficiary. You can’t save other people. www.uukanshu.com and hurt an innocent person?”

Black Crow suddenly laughed: “In the previous Crow Killing Sect, your question was a question we discussed every week: “If you meet a person who looks like a villain, but there is no evidence to point out the crime of the other party, then let it go. Is he still executing him?”

“Some are radical, and some kill them without letting go; some are conservative, and they advocate that they be imprisoned and found out. My mentor is a centrist, who advocates breaking the target’s limbs. If it is clear that he is innocent, he will take it back and apologize to make up for it.”

“And my point of view is—” Black Crow leaned forward slightly: “If I do something wrong, I am willing to bear your pain in **** a thousand times, a thousand times a billion times, and you will wait for me in **** with hatred, I do this Long-awaited.”

“When all the crows are killed and **** is filled, it will be my turn to go to **** to suffer.”

“But before that—”

“My mission is to send you to hell!”

Chapter 533: Mercury Trojan

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With the sound of thunder and footsteps, the black crow charged towards the silver lamp at a high speed, and threw the hand axe first!

At this moment, Yin Deng was convinced that her miracle was completely useless against this crow. Just when she was talking just now, she had cast a miracle 'Stupid Doll' on Yan Baihu, and she was disguised as a blue flame squirrel. Coupled with the guidance of the illusion magic spirit, even the sanctuary magician could not discover her truth. . .

However, the crow killed all but charged directly towards her body!

In fact, during the dragon's blood practice just now, Yin Deng also maintained a stand-in doll, but Crow Killed did not look at the doll at all, and shot a shock wave at her vital point.

After two consecutive failures, Yin Deng has no luck in his heart.

When she dodged the axe and tried to talk to the squirrel, she heard four different voices.

Without hesitation, she whispered, "Power."

"wisdom."

"life."

"Joy."

The mighty power of the Four Pillars of God descended again, and the silver lamp once again mastered the divine might that surpassed reality. She rushed towards the black crow, she knew that just by wiping her fingertips to kill the crow, she would be able to get him out of the dream of reality.

Just before the two were about to fight, the black crow suddenly shoveled forward.

If he shoveled to his feet, Yin Lan believed that he could shatter him like a sandcastle, but the black crow attacked the ground under her feet.

The black crow abruptly shoveled out a small pit on the cement floor, and the silver lamp stepped into it, but it was unable to maintain balance, and could only follow the inertia and fall forward.

But the black crow was just below her, and she believed that her palm would pass through the flesh and blood that the crow had killed.

At this moment, the black crow raised his elbow and elbowed her head. Between the electric light and flint, Yin Deng saw a dim light from his elbow, his mind changed sharply, and he suddenly changed his attack stance to defense.

boom!

The ground was smashed into pieces by the silver lamp, and the black crow escaped from the smoke. There were many scratches on his body, but it was not serious.

Instead, it was the silver lamp. She stood up and looked at her hands. There was a poked blood hole in her palm, which was healing quickly.

If the silver lamp was not a defense just now, this blood hole should have appeared on her forehead and penetrated the back of her head.

She asked, "Grey fox?"

“Probably.” The black crow raised his elbow, revealing a dark thorn blade: “The gift that the mentor gave me, so far I haven’t encountered anything that it can’t pierce.”

Yin Deng looked at him, pondered for a moment, and walked backwards.

“Do you want to run away?” Black Crow sneered: “Sure enough, it’s a beast that hasn’t evolved. It’s all my fault. I almost treated you as an adult.”

In the face of Black Crow’s humiliation, Yin Deng did not respond, staring at him while retreating, saying: “I have heard of the Crow Killing Sect twice. The second time I heard it, it was because the Crow Killing Sect became the first of the Four Pillars Sect. a victim.”

“And the first time I heard it, it was a legend that appeared in the Crow Killing Sect.”

“A legend that is rarer than a legend, a legend that is more bizarre than Dafa.”

“It is said that there was a crow who killed all his martial servants and was rejected by the virtual world.”

“He can’t communicate with the virtual world, and he can’t be affected by the magic spirit. No matter how skilled he is, he can’t summon a magic spirit; even if his injury is minor, he can’t be treated by the hydrotherapy magic spirit.”

“It stands to reason that this kind of person should stay in the sect to spend a quiet life, but he became a martial servant and even became famous. Even the Temple of Tribulation of Fire has heard of him killing the evil magician with a mortal body.”

“The insulator of the virtual realm, the crow killed all the madmen. No wonder the dragon blood cultivation system failed to affect you.”

“Judgment warrior, Tamashi Crow killed.” Black Crow said: “I’m sorry to know you. What’s your name?”

Silver Lamp: “I never share my information with others.”

“It just so happens that everyone I see will tell him my name. If it’s a good person, I hope their magician’s manual can remember my name and let my ideals resound through the void; if it’s a bad person, I Hopefully they’ll chew my name resentfully in **** and let my notoriety shake hell.”

Yin Deng suddenly smiled: “The virtual world is the eternal future, and the reality is just a momentary illusion. It turns out that you also understand what is true.”

“Don’t confuse my great ideals with the infatuation of a crow like yours.” The black crow said coldly: “How can pearls be side by side with dung heaps?”

Seeing that she was about to step into the dark night, but the black crow couldn’t find any chance to make a surprise attack, he narrowed his eyes: “Are you sure you are Zhujue, able to pass through the dark night and endure the green streak?”

“You are very strong.” Yin Deng said: “Even if the virtual world is insulated, it will not detract from your excellence. So a strong person like you must not understand it.”

“The weak have always been living in the dark, and have always been polluted by stranguria.”

“It’s not the first time I’ve walked into the dark night, and it’s not that I haven’t been polluted by the green streak.” Yin Deng raised his hands gently: “But it is because I have crossed everything that I can become a candle lord.”

No flaws.

The black crow retracted the flying knife into his sleeve, and the distorted voice was calm and cold: “You’d better pray to the Four Pillars, don’t meet me next time.”

“The next time I meet you, all the crows will be killed.” Yin Lan didn’t enter the dark night: “And... you should think about it first, how to survive with your ‘friend’.”

Black Crow turned his head and saw Alice carrying three useless sanctuary magicians over and placing them on the ground.

Tamashi glanced at the direction where the silver lamp disappeared, bowed his head and apologized to them: "I'm sorry for disappointing you."

The three of Yaxiu are in a lot of spirit now, just like returning to the light, but their faces are so pale that they can't even smear the color of flames.

Harvey said: "I didn't expect to die here, life is really a chocolate that doesn't know what it tastes like."

Igula: "You mean we're all dogs?"

Ash suddenly asked, "If I expand the sanctuary, can I resist this ritual a little?"

"It's not just the ritual now that's the point, it's the night."

Tamashi watched as the night devoured the camp to the area where only the bonfire was left. "There are still a few minutes left, everything will be extinguished, and only the Candle Lord can continue to burn."

Ash said: "So, as long as you find a way to make up for the loss of life, Harvey, there is still a good chance of surviving. I have never seen a more steadfast idealist than you, and you are more devout to the Necronomicon than I am. It's hot to see Shitu, you are just that reincarnation of what haha."

"It's Haagen-Dazs." Harvey emphasized again, saying: "If you die, I will not continue to live."

Ash and Igula looked at him in surprise, and the necromancer looked at the dark night sky and said, "And I'm not very religious to the necromantic faction. It's like when you eat, you find that there is nothing delicious on the table. Yes, only one dish is okay, so if you keep eating this dish, can this be called piety?"

Ash asked, "Then why do you still recommend us to learn the Necronomicon faction?"

Harvey: "Because you're eating shit."

Yaxiu was stunned, this necromancer's logic formed a closed loop and was completely irrefutable.

Harvey said, "Now that you're all leaving the table, why should I continue to endure messy junk food with the people I hate?"

"Also," he looked at Tamashi, "I heard your conversation just now... The virtual world is the eternal future, and the reality is only a momentary illusion... This statement is indeed very reasonable, after all, we will all sink into the virtual world until forever."

"Compared to continuing to commemorate this illusion, I think it will be more interesting to accompany the two of you through the six hells."

"But it's just the escape of the weak, the self-consolation of the coward." Igula said decisively: "Even if this sentence is true, it is not the reason for you and me to give up reality. Of course it's easy to give up, but Harvey, you also had someone before. Let's eat with you, now that we have dinner with you, how do you know that you won't meet other people to eat with you in the future, and you won't meet your favorite dishes?"

Tamashi nodded again and again: "Yes, even if there is eternity, it must be based on greatness. The eternity of cowards is as worthless as this night."

This time, it was Ash and Harvey's turn to look at Igula in surprise, and Harvey said, "I always thought that you, Igola, were the representative of nihilists. How did you become so positive now?"

Ash's spiritual light flashed: "I understand, is it Anfir! When you think that Anfir and Beldette are waiting for you to go back, you feel like the sun has risen in the cemetery, and no matter how cold the grave is, it will warm up. coming?"

Igula looked at him speechlessly and asked, "What about you? Can you guarantee that you will become a candle lord?"

“I don’t know.” Ash said softly, “I really don’t have lofty ideals.”

“I just have people I want to see, a life I want to live, and a place I want to go back to.”

Igula looked at Tamashi, Tamashi shook his head: “I’m not sure, I’m not even sure if I can survive, I can judge good and evil at most, but I can’t judge your ideals.”

The cheater’s face changed slightly, he pondered for a moment and made up his mind, and said, “Axiu, you still owe me a wish.”

Yaxiu looked at him calmly, and the deceiver said, “Axiu, I order you—”

despair.

Hearing the footsteps, Tamashi and Alice immediately became alert. At this time, the night was very close, less than five steps away from them, as if they could grab their ankles in the next second.

Could it be that the evil crow was worried and came back to kill them all?

I saw a figure that no one knew in the dark night.

It’s a woman with a sniper rifle on her back.

Tamashi stared at her suspiciously. After a while, he seemed to have found something, and his distorted voice could hear his gnashing teeth: “It’s you, Tanomo!”

“I’m a Mercury Trojan.” The woman said, “How did you recognize me? It’s not my body.”

"I can recognize you even if you turn to ashes!" Although his tone was full of hatred, Tamashi didn't do it, because he also knew that this was just an incarnation.

The woman ignored him, looked at the three dying magicians on the ground, swept her gaze between Igula and Ashe, and finally locked onto Ashe: "Hello, I'm the Mercury Trojan, the predecessor of the Four Pillars Sect of Touch."

Yaxiu felt amused: "Ex? Can I still resign from this job?"

"I can't resign, but I can be fired." Quicksilver Trojan said: "Just now, the Four Pillars Sect has dismissed me. Each country can only have one sense of touch, and they want to replace them."

"Who?"

"The woman who turned you into such a woman. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

Yaxiu actually expected it, and sighed: "The Four Pillars of God are really discerning eyes and pearls."

"Aren't you angry?"

"How can I not be angry? I wish I could nail her to the wall with a sword, but I can't even move my fingers now." Ash asked back, "Do you have any idea?"

"There is a way that can both save you and make you take revenge."

The mercury Trojan squatted down and looked at him: "That is, you also become a sense of touch."

Chapter 534: 3 crises

touch.

This isn't the first time Ash has heard this term, and it certainly won't be the last. . . Since he came to this world, no matter which country he is in, the Four Pillars of God's gaze have always followed him, like a follower you can meet every time you move, and a service you can receive everywhere you travel. Businesses welcome text messages.

So Hu Yaxiu asked a question from the heart that cancer patients have: "Why me?"

Mercury Trojan: "You have a tactile smell on your body."

"That's a small gift from Eternal Calamity, that is, the distributor of the Four Pillars of God in the Gospel area." Speaking of this, Ash was also full of resentment: "I've fallen to this point now, and this small gift is a great contribution."

It is worth mentioning that, over time, the profession of "Eternal Tribulation Walker" has not only been weakened, but has also been enhanced with the version. In the past, when Yaxiu was a two-winged magician, its effect was +5 for normal luck checks, and -50 for luck checks at critical times; after Yaxiu climbed to the distant airspace, it was enhanced to +10 for normal luck checks, the key Time lucky check -100.

There is no doubt that Yaxiu is so miserable that he violated -100. As for where to add +10, it is estimated that when Yaxiu draws cards – good luck is used to draw “Moon Phase Swimsuit · Sword Princess” and “Queen in the Rain ·” witch”.

“It’s not her.” The Mercury Trojan crouched down and stretched out his fingers to touch Ash, but Tamashi grabbed her wrist. She didn’t care, and said, “The difference between her scent and your own scent is like this bonfire is as big as the night. Although the fire is bright, the night is deeper.”

Saying that, Ash dubiously smelled the back of his hand, and then stretched out in front of Igula in the middle: “Why didn’t I smell it, do you think I smell?”

Igula didn’t bother to pay attention to him, stared at the mercury Trojan and asked, “You glanced at me just now, do I also have a tactile smell?”

“You don’t, but you have the potential to become tactile.” Mercury Trojan said: “The world that each sense of touch can perceive is different. The one you mentioned just now is eternal and can probably perceive the thread of fate. That’s why she can leave such a curse. And what I can perceive is the truth.”

“Everything in the world is invisible in front of me. I can discover everyone’s talents, activate everyone’s talents, and guide everyone’s path, so the Four Pillars Sect has defeated and incorporated countless sects in just a few years, becoming the Sen Luo’s first force.”

Hearing this, both Harvey and Igula couldn’t help but glance at Ash-Eternal Calamity of the Gospel. Although the red hat was annihilated in the end, it is difficult to engage in a cult in the Gospel, and the calamity of the Gospel always retreats at the end, incidentally. Pit Yaxiu; Sen Luo’s Mercury Trojan has managed the Four Pillars Sect into the first force, and can be called the ace dealer of the Four Pillars Sect.

Among the three cult leaders I met, Yong Jie was often incomparable with the talent of the Quicksilver Trojan. After all, the environment had a great impact, but there should be no doubt that Yaxiu was the most tucked-up—they even suspected that Yaxiu was the best performer in all countries. The penultimate cult leader!

The cult’s shame column was very dissatisfied with their sympathetic eyes: “Look at me! Hit you!”

Igula retracted her gaze, looked at the Mercury Trojan with a smile, and said, “In addition to activating other people’s talents, you can also parasitize others, right?”

“This is just an insurance.” Mercury Trojan touched the neck covered with mercury: “For those high-level talents I value, I will leave a little mercury in their bodies. Once they encounter irresistible damage, the mercury will repair them. body, and it’s my job to control them to escape the crisis—”

Snapped!

Just as Tamashi punched the Mercury Trojan, Alice next to him immediately grabbed his wrist. The fighting gloves stopped in front of the Mercury Trojan horse, and made a thunderous sound out of thin air.

The Mercury Trojan groaned and took a step back, blood oozing from his nostrils, eyes, ears, and mouth. But she didn't care, wiped away the blood and said with a smile: "Look, as long as it's not a sanctuary magician, no matter how talented a person is, he will easily lose his life. Death is the most severe businessman, and I leave it behind. Quicksilver, so they have the capital to bargain with death."

"You're lying!" Tamashi's distorted voice almost screamed: "You betrayed everyone, a greedy and evil power monster! You just want to control everyone and manipulate everything! You despicable Beast, how dare you say that you are innocent? If it weren't for you, if it wasn't for you..."

The Mercury Trojan didn't speak, and looked at Ash quietly. Igula sighed and said, "The area illuminated by the bonfire is getting smaller and smaller."

The night is getting closer and closer.

Tamashi is not an ignorant person. He took a deep breath and sat down with his back and cross-legged facing the bonfire. He looked like he was meditating, but his slightly trembling shoulders showed that his heart had not calmed down.

“What exactly is touch?” Ash asked a question that everyone wanted to know.

“Touch is touch, and it doesn’t have any extended meaning.” The Mercury Trojan looked at Ash strangely: “Don’t you know? Don’t you have touch yourself?”

Ash knew she was talking about Heath, but now was obviously not the time to explain these things, and said bluntly, “I forgot, can you be more specific?”

The Mercury Trojan raised his eyebrows and said, “But I can’t go into more detail, because it’s not a very complicated thing. The sense of touch is the sense of touch of the Four Pillars of God.”

“What do you mean,” Harvey said suddenly, “the Four Pillars rely on you to perceive the world?”

“That’s right.” Quicksilver Trojan nodded: “But everyone’s aptitude is different, so the world perceived by the Four Pillars in us is also different. For example, in me, the Four Pillars can only perceive reality in me, so my eyes Everything in the world is organized, and all the information is clearly marked.”

“I didn’t ask your names because I know your names are Ash Heath, Igula Borgin, Archibald Harvey. Your age, personality, hobbies, magic faction, magic system I know it all, when I look at you, what I see is a resume.”

Touch, is the sense that the Four Pillars used to perceive the world?

Ash couldn’t understand: “Why are the Four Pillars so troublesome? Aren’t they the gods?”

“They are not the gods.” Quicksilver Trojan said calmly: “The gods are just a group of thieves who steal the virtual realm, and the four-pillar gods are the masters of the virtual realm. Long before the magicians climbed to the sixth floor of the virtual realm, the four-pillared gods have been ancient. endure.”

Yaxiu and the others didn’t speak, and in their eyes there was a look of “this mad believer might as well obey her”.

“Now is not the time to discuss what foul-smelling excrement is hidden in the cult crow’s brain?”
Tamashi said coldly.

Ash asked, “Why can you save yourself by becoming a sense of touch?”

The Mercury Trojan said: “You now have three crises. One is that your body is parasitized by the miracle of ‘Blood Seed’. ‘Blood Seed’ corresponds to ‘Blood Nucleus’. It’s far from you now, but sooner or later you’ll be drained as time goes on.”

“It is also extremely difficult for you to remove the blood species. This is a miracle sealed by the legendary magician. Unless you master the correct solution, it can only be broken by the legendary magician.”

Although Yaxiu and others had never heard the term blood species, this ceremony gave them a strong sense of sight.

“The second crisis is the green streak in the dark night. But this is not an urgent problem, because the three of you are all Candle Lords who can endure the green streak.”

Without waiting for Ash and the others to put their hearts down, the Mercury Trojan added: “But you are not perfect Candle Lords, so you will inevitably be polluted when you spend the night. If you wait for one night in the dark, you will be stained separately. On the three negative traits of “indulgence”, “fear of corpses”, and “coldness”. You can travel through a maximum of 15, 30, and 8 nights, respectively, and any more will burn up and turn into strung green creatures. ”

Ash asked strangely, “Is ruthlessness a negative trait?”

Igula pointed at Harvey: “But the fear of corpses must be.”

Ash was stunned for a moment, and immediately understood what Igula meant—just like for people who like to play games, electronic impotence is a negative trait, but it doesn’t matter to those who don’t play games. The same is true of traits. There is no absolute good or bad, but different effects according to different people.

“Besides these two crises, do we have a third crisis?” Igula asked.

“Yes,” said the Mercury Trojan, “the woman who is about to become tactile, draws the blood core of your life force, and is looking for the **** of the Fire Cat God.”

Chapter 535: please listen to my orders

“God hide?”

The Quicksilver Trojan suddenly took out a knife. When Tamashi looked over, she cut off her palm and threw it into the bonfire. The flesh and blood melted into the flames like snow, and as the flames rose, the advance of the night seemed to stagnate. . .

“It’s also the treasure of the gods.” She said calmly, “You just came here one day, do you have any impression of Sen Luo?”

Harvey: “A pile of maggots grows out of a rotten corpse. To put it mildly, it means that a new bud grows from an old dead branch.”

Igula: “The environment here is very harsh. There are both external threats – the Green Night; there are also internal conflicts – the collision of different Dafa concepts.”

“The chaotic wasteland country.” Ash said, “You seem to have had a glorious era before. I don’t understand why you did this. It’s 1668 and it’s still in the era of chaos.”

“Very accurate evaluation.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “For Senluo, sectarian jihad is inevitable, because the ideals of Dafa are often extremely large, and even the target is all Senluo people, such as Huo Mao’s ‘Range’. Ordinary people can also drive magic spirits’, so the sect must first unify Sen Luo, and then they can gather everyone’s strength to overcome difficulties.”

“Sen Luo used to have four generations of gods. From the generation of fire cats, the magicians realized that holy war is a very cruel and inefficient way of competition. In order to solve this problem, they used the silent spiral to create a new competition system: Shenhuo.”

“Using the Shenhuo system, the Dafa of the next era can be selected at the lowest intensity, so the fire cat gods transitioned smoothly to the gray fox gods, until the gray fox gods encountered a ‘catastrophic catastrophe’ and the **** fire system was scattered, so Sen Luo Throwback to the days of sectarian jihad.”

She paused: “The Shenzang that the new sense of touch is looking for is the Shenhuo system.”

Yaxiu blinked: “Didn’t you say the Shenhuo system is scattered?”

“If it is scattered, you can naturally pick it up and assemble it. Many sects are secretly collecting information on the Shenhuo system, but the technology of the Shenhuo system is too esoteric. Even the sect that collected the most parts took away those parts when New Touch destroyed the Temple of Tribulation Fire.”

“Furthermore, no matter how complex the system is, it is created by the magician himself. The descendants may not be inferior to the ancients. She believes that she has the ability to reproduce the Shenhuo system.”

Igula said, “But she’s not Dafa... Even if she reorganizes the Shenhuo system and immediately commits suicide to become Dafa, what good will it do to her?”

“First of all, every candle lord puts his ideals above his own life. If he is sure that his ideal can be realized after his death, no one of the candle lords will hesitate.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Secondly...Grey Fox God Generation’s ‘The Great Cataclysm’ is said to have been caused by Dafa.”

Igula frowned: “The ideal of Dafa caused the cataclysm?”

“No,” Quicksilver Trojan Horse: “It’s Dafa, just Dafa.”

Harvey said, "Dafa has produced self-awareness?"

"Dafa already has self-awareness, otherwise there would be no ideals." Quicksilver Trojan said: "But ordinary Dafa is more of 'instinct', and Dafa approved by the Shenhua system seems to be able to retain the memory and thinking before death. , that is, having a personality...or, a godhead."

"So that woman wants to use the Shenhua system to turn herself into a Dafa with a personality?" Yaxiu said: "Although it is very angry to see people who have hurt us so badly, it will not harm us, except Let's get our blood pressure high."

"First of all, once a Dafa is recognized by the Shenhua system, the other Dafas in Sen Luoli will die out." Quicksilver Trojan said: "The magician of the Fire Cat God Age does not know how many miracles of destruction have been sealed in the virtual realm."

"Secondly," she laughed, "do you know what her ideal is?"

Ash said, "I don't think it's worse than turning the whole world into a ghost."

“I’m not interested in turning the whole world into undead either.” Harvey said lightly: “I repeat, the goal of the undead faction is not to create death, but to turn the things that the living value into immortality.”

“Maybe it’s even worse.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “In simple terms, she believes that all kingdoms are an illusion of the Lord. The so-called reality is just an illusion when we are imprisoned by the Lord, and the virtual world is our eternity.”

dream?

The three of them were stunned, and even Tamashi couldn’t help turning his head to look at her, but he turned back quickly, but his head was slightly sideways, and he only watched their movements from the corner of his eye.

“Her superficial ideal is to pierce all illusions, end all pain, end all fate, and release all ‘prisoners’.” Mercury Trojan said: “She should have deeper ideals, but I don’t know.”

“...I didn’t expect that I could hear two crows in a row in one night’s infatuation of different types.” Tamashi snorted coldly: “Rotten thinking can indeed produce boring excrement.”

Igula said, "...will the Shenhua system admit to such an ideal that is bound to fail?"

"Do you think Huo Mao's 'allowing ordinary people to drive magic spirits', Fang Yuanchan's 'immortality', or chasing light 'resurrection of the dead', which ideal is bound to succeed?" Mercury Trojan: "And..."

"What if she succeeds?"

They looked at the mercury Trojan horse, and the latter replied calmly: "Can you be sure that reality is really not a dream?"

Igula immediately said: "Consensus propositions like this should be evidence of objections given by doubters."

"Why are there different countries? Why can we only enter the virtual realm with our souls, but the virtual realm channel can connect different countries? Why do we stay in the virtual realm after death?" Mercury Trojan said: "This is just a reason I think casually. , since she can firm up her ideals, she must find more conclusive evidence."

“However, even if reality is just a dream, it is by no means a reason to destroy it.” The Mercury Trojan also cut off its forearm with a knife and threw it into the bonfire: “It’s like you don’t want to go into the dark night to test whether you are a candle or not. Sir, we don’t need to hope for eternity after death. There is no truth or falsehood in life, only happiness and regret.”

“Also, even if her ideals won’t succeed, Dafa will perish by then, and you can only follow her to survive in Senluo. If you don’t follow her, every Senluo person you encounter will be your enemy. You You can still believe in Dafa now, but in the Age of Gods, if you don’t follow it, you are an evil heresy.”

“Not to mention that if she completely becomes a sense of touch, then she will be able to control the Four Pillars of God. At that time, will you still be able to find her to solve the problem of the blood species?”

Yaxiu couldn’t help but ask: “Since you know she is so dangerous, why didn’t you deal with her in advance?”

The Mercury Trojan showed her Mercury neck: “The reason why she defected to the Four Pillars Religion is because I sent someone to assassinate her, and this body with a broken neck is my effort. As for why I accepted her in the first place, a I haven’t seen her in person, I have always communicated remotely, and secondly...”

“Everyone is flawed, you are confident that you can control everything, so you don’t worry about her madness, you just want to use her talent.” Igula said lightly: “This is how you use people, but you screwed up this time. already.”

“Wait,” Ash suddenly remembered something: “She is both a touch and a Dafa?”

“There is no such precedent, but I don’t rule out this possibility.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “However, when the fifth generation of gods comes, the Four Pillars of God will inevitably usher in a period of dormancy.”

To put it nicely, isn’t it still being slapped with pornography... Yaxiu murmured in his heart.

After the analysis of the Mercury Trojan, they also understood the urgency of these three crises. The most urgent night, if Harvey is not resolved, he will hate Alice; the second is the blood seed, if they are not resolved, they will be drained sooner or later; the last is Shenzo, if the ideal of that person is not destroyed, then they will eventually become her The ideal offering.

but...

“Why can I become a sense of touch to solve these crises?” Ash was puzzled: “Could it be that the Four Pillars of God can perceive three wishes in me?”

The mercury Trojan pointed to the night outside: “The reason why this camp was captured by the night was not only because the people died, but also because the Four Pillars looked away. As long as you become tactile, the statues in the camp will be activated again and naturally continue to resist. night.”

“As for the blood seed and the gods, it is the person who caused the problem in the final analysis. You don’t need to solve the problem, you only need to solve the person. You become a touch, not only can you prevent her from controlling the Four Pillars, but also Can drive the Four Pillars to hunt her down.”

“It sounds like it’s a profitable business.” Igula said, “But why are you looking for an outsider like Ash instead of your relatives?”

“Not everyone can become haptic,” said the Mercury Trojan. “Including you, I have only met four people who are suitable to become haptic.”

“Then why—”

“Because if I make her a touch, she will definitely not let me go. She holds grudges very much.”
Quicksilver Trojan said: “But with your words, I still have a chance to escape.”

Although the answer may not be a lie, all the important questions have been answered, and the campfire suddenly became quiet, and everyone was thinking.

“Sure enough, I still can’t let go of such an opportunity.” Igula suddenly said: “Becoming a touch can not only gain the ability to be almost miraculous, but also take charge of the sect that is about to dominate this land... Ash, you don’t want to steal it. my chance?”

In a few words, the fraudster divided this opportunity into ‘my stuff’, as if Ash’s any attempt was in a moral depression. However, Ash reluctantly sat up at this time and looked at the black crow behind.

“Tamahi, do you know her? Before she turned into a mercury Trojan.”

“know.”

“What kind of person was she before?”

“A cheerful, confident, mischievous girl who likes to laugh.”

“And after that?”

Tamashi turned to meet Ash.

“My mentor was stabbed in the throat by this sharp blade,” he pointed to the gray fox sharp blade on his elbow: “There are many, many others, Anoi, Yelu, Chexiu...”

Tamashi paused: “They were all killed by my own hands.”

“When I tried to assassinate Tanomo, my mentor, my friend, my comrade-in-arms, and my junior were all controlled by her to besiege me.”

After speaking, the black crow turned back and continued to watch the bonfire.

The Mercury Trojan didn't care about this accusation, as if he just heard someone else's story.

"It seems that becoming a sense of touch may change your temperament." Ash said: "Igula, I can't even deal with you now. If you are ten times as evil, I have no confidence to pull you back. Harvey, you Woolen cloth?"

Harvey: "I will try to be evil tenfold and a hundredfold."

"I forgot that you are not a good person either..." Yaxiu supported her forehead and said, "However, if I am ten times as evil, it should be handled well, right? After all, Igula, you still hold a wish of mine in your heart. , and you're also a psychic."

"I will ask you to protect the future me."

Igula wanted to sit up, but was gently pushed back by Ash.

“...Did I make a wish, or did you make a wish?”

The corners of Ash’s mouth were raised, and a sly smile appeared: “This is called a sunk cost, Mr. Fraudster.”

“Mercury Trojan, it’s decided, let me come.”

“Originally, you can only come.” Quicksilver Trojan Horse said, “Tactile sense is not an exam, it’s not a pass, but a competition for employment.”

“If Igula is qualified, then you and that woman are excellent. But each kingdom can only have one sense of touch. In other words, you have to compete with that woman for the favor of the Four Pillars of God. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com”

“What a terrible statement.” Ash sighed.

Yaxiu resolutely chose to become a sense of touch. In addition to a little fearless determination, it was more of a desire to explore. He is not a fool. Every time he goes to a country, he is the first to encounter the Four Pillars of God. Apart from the influence of the Eternal Tribulation Walker, he is most suspicious of Hiss.

Heath's past has always been entangled, and this time becoming a touch may be an opportunity to solve this problem. After all, escaping is not the way, he hopes to solve all the troubles of this body before officially meeting Jian Ji.

"how should I do?"

"It's very simple, I will activate the potential in you, you just need to call the Four Pillars." Quicksilver Trojan said: "Do you know their names? Remember to add honorifics."

Ash nodded, folded his hands and chanted:

"The supreme lord of billions of brilliance."

"The prince of wind, rain and snow of pure blue."

“The eternal scorching heart of immortality and wandering.”

“The ubiquitous spirit of fantasy freedom.”

“Great Four-Pillar God,” Ash called loudly, “Please listen to my orders!”

Chapter 536: 4 Pillars of God's Favor

“Great Four-Pillar God, please listen to my orders!”

As soon as Yaxiu said these words, the Mercury Trojan horse’s face that seemed to be made of cement was stunned for a while.

Harvey’s expression was calm, and he didn’t notice anything wrong. After all, for a buffet terrorist like him, he will use the same set of social rhetoric to deal with different objects such as mating objects, corpses, ordinary people, such as ‘you have become so stiff’, ‘I will be gentle with you’

Chapter 537: semi-tactile

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“The other half of the sense of touch is the woman.” Igula said, “Can the sense of touch be divided into two?”

“Each kingdom can only have one sense of touch, which is an unchangeable rule.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “But there are four gods of the four pillars, and there can only be one sense of touch, so they sometimes diverge.”

“Although the Four Pillars dote on you, the other one is not much less favored than you. The Four Pillars do not reach a consensus, so they make both of you half-touch until they agree, or you only have one left. Options, and that selects the true sense of touch.”

“So for you, it’s still good news – at least that person isn’t yet full of sense, and she can’t drive the Four Pillars of God to protect herself.”

“The bad news is that we can’t drive the Four Pillars Religion either.” Igula said lightly: “Because Ash is not a complete sense of touch, he can’t automatically become the leader of the Four Pillars Religion, so you are so happy – before the birth of true sense of touch, You can still rule the Four Pillars!”

“Yes,” the Mercury Trojan said with a smile: “Although my sense of touch will gradually degrade, the sect I created with my own hands will continue to operate according to my will.”

This is indeed the best situation for the Mercury Trojan. Whether it is Yaxiu or that person becoming a touch, it means that she must surrender the authority of the Four Pillars Religion, and she is obviously that kind of power monster, plus Sen Luo’s Four Pillars Religion is her single-handedly working out, how can she do it? May be willing to hand over their hard-working business?

For her, the transfer of sense of touch was definitely an unforeseen accident. Who would have thought that the Four Pillars God would divert her attention because of a massacre (which was still a Four Pillar God), and the Mercury Trojan must be quite dissatisfied, but In order to survive, she had to keep trying to survive.

Now that the sense of touch has not yet been born, the Mercury Trojan has more time to prepare for her exit, how could she be unhappy? However, Igula decided that she would not end obediently. Although she did not dare to kill Ash and the woman (whoever died means the birth of a new sense of touch), she would definitely find a way to prolong the confrontation.

“Doesn’t the semi-tactile sense have any abilities like eternal catastrophe and mercury Trojan horse?” Ash asked.

“Half-touch means you have a disabled organ. Can the disabled organ be used? Yes, it just takes a long time of exercise and luck.” Mercury Trojan said: “But you don’t even know what your disabled organ is, you How do you exercise?”

“Can’t you see it?” Igula asked.

“My ability is already declining.” Mercury Trojan showed a regretful expression: “Tactile ability is a deeply hidden secret, I can’t see it.”

Not to mention Tamashi, even Ashe could see that she was lying, she just didn’t want to say it, lest Ashe could develop his sense of touch.

Shameless, greedy for profit, scheming, and evil in nature. As a leader of the Four Pillars Sect, she is undoubtedly qualified.

Ash’s tone also cooled down: “What else do you want to say?”

“Although you have become semi-tactile, your crisis has not changed.” Mercury Trojan said: “Blood is still eating away at your body all the time, I can send someone to send you some gray fox supplies to supplement your loss of life. , but it is only a temporary solution, not the root cause.”

“The dragon’s blood cultivation system is too domineering. You haven’t eradicated the blood nuclei one day, and you are the blood species that have been absorbed every day. You don’t want your years of accumulation to be absorbed by others, right? So, you still have to kill the blood nuclei. ”

“I will provide you with information about the blood core, and I will try my best to help you in your pursuit. However, once the blood core is dead, it means that you have become a tactile person completely – are you really ready to serve the Four Pillars God for the rest of your life?”

Axiu’s expression changed slightly: “Even if I become a touch, I will not serve the Four Pillars.”

“I’m sorry, I misunderstood you. The word “serving” is said as if we had chosen it ourselves, but in fact, the relationship between the sense of touch and the Four Pillars of God is not a master-servant, but a symbiosis.” Quicksilver Trojan Horse He said, “Even if the plant leaves the earth, the sun turns away from the sun, and the direction turns against the bullet, the sense of touch cannot turn against the Four Pillars.”

“At that time, your wishes will not matter at all, because your life is parasitic on the Four Pillars of God. No matter how much fingers hate the body, they have to serve the body.”

The expressions of Yaxiu and the others became very ugly – if they wanted to survive, they had to kill the blood core; but after killing the blood core, Yaxiu would become a sense of touch, and his life would be changed accordingly.

“Increase what you want and give what you need.” Igula suddenly said, “It seems that you have a proposal that we cannot refuse.”

“It’s very simple.” The Mercury Trojan said, “You want to kill the blood core, and at the same time, Ash can’t become a sense of touch. As long as you make the blood core a perfect sense of touch, and then kill her immediately, all problems can be solved.”

“But doesn’t the sense of touch require one of them to die before the other can be perfect?”

“I have another way,” the Mercury Trojan said with a smile: “As long as you bring her to the Four Pillars Sect, I will solve all problems for you.”

Ash’s lips twitched, but he saw that Igula didn’t speak, so he remained silent.

The suggestion of the Mercury Trojan seems to be good, but the killing intent inside is too obvious – they brought the blood core to find the Four Pillars Sect, and the two and a half senses were present at the same time. As long as the Mercury Trojan killed both of them, the Four Pillars would not be The other choice is to keep pampering her!

Even without Tamashi’s testimony, Ash has no doubts about the evil nature of the Mercury Trojan! In other words, she didn’t hide it at all, but exposed her evil thoughts extremely arrogantly.

Because the Mercury Trojan is not a suggestion at all, but a challenge!

She will help Yaxiu survive, she will help Yaxiu catch the blood core, and then she will prepare a wonderful trap for Yaxiu and others during this period, if both Yaxiu and the blood core die in it, then she will still be Quicksilver Trojan; if Ash can get through, she’ll help them out.

And the most important thing is that as long as Ash doesn’t want to become tactile, then he must take up this challenge!

“...Even if you don’t have the ability to touch, you will definitely be able to manage the Four Pillars Religion with great success.” Igula said: “Seize every opportunity and gain insight into every ray of human nature. The success of you and the Four Pillars Religion is by no means accidental.”

“Each each other.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “By the way, there is one more thing to tell Ash. Although you haven’t enjoyed the benefits of touch, you still have to pay the price of touch.”

“What’s the price?” Ash asked, “Before eating, do you want to thank them for giving us lala fat?”

“Actually, it’s not a very important price.” Quicksilver Trojan said with a smile: “Even from the third layer of the virtual realm, the sense of touch will be disgusted by the virtual realm.”

Disgusted by the virtual world?

“Wait!” Yaxiu found a loophole: “Didn’t you just say that the Four Pillars are the masters of the Void Realm!? I am their sense of touch, why am I still hated?”

“Because the virtual realm was stolen by other villains, it turned against its original owner.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Just like if the blood core becomes a sense of touch, then the Four Pillars Religion I created will also become my enemy.”

“Speaking of which,” Harvey said, “we don’t know that person’s name, so why don’t you call her by name?”

“Because she used a miracle to hide her real name, and I’ve never really seen her, so I don’t know her name.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “She used to have a title of ‘Silver Lamp Saint of Dust Calamity Fire’ Female’, and she seems to be quite happy with the name Silver Lamp.”

Silver Lamp... Just as Ash and the others were chewing on the name, Tamashi suddenly asked enthusiastically, “Tanomu, do you have any suggestions?”

“No, all that’s left is to discuss how the Four Pillars Sect can support you—”

Cha.

Tamashi simply cut off the head of the mercury horse and threw it into the bonfire, as if he felt that he was not enough to relieve his hatred, he threw the corpse in too. He clapped his hands, as if feeling a little embarrassed, and said to Ash and the others, “Let me go get you something to eat? What do you want to eat?”

“...Chiyan is fat.”

.....

...

In the dark night, a red light is moving fast.

Although there is no vision, the five-tailed flame white tiger can still walk in the wilderness with ease. UU reading www.uukanshu.com The silver lamp sat on its back, and there was a circle of intense fluorescent green around its neck, which looked like a noose that could be tightened at any time.

“Ah, I almost forgot, I have a little thing to tell you.”

Yin Deng turned his head and looked back. Behind her, the quiet girl brought by the Magic Mirror Dragon still did not leave, and was still holding her waist with great interest.

The quiet girl said: “Because your world line is very similar to mine, I was thinking about what happened to me at that time, and you may encounter it in the future.”

Yin Deng: “If it has something to do with the Four Pillars of the Gods, then it will be no match for me.”

“It can’t be said to be irrelevant, but the connection is not that deep.” The quiet girl said casually: “There is someone who can form a team in the virtual realm and explore the virtual realm with other magicians, and you are likely to be pulled into this team. .”

The magician teamed up to explore the virtual realm?

Even if he knew that the other party had no reason to deceive him, Yin Deng couldn’t help but show the expression “Are you kidding me?” But she still nodded, “I remember.”

“Even without my reminder, you would know what to do.” The quiet girl said, “I should leave too. I hope you can see the truth before you wake up.”

“Thank you.” Yin Deng said, “I hope you can also have a sweet dream in your world line.”

“My dream is over.” The quiet girl smiled, gradually fading like smoke.

Just when the silver lamp turned his head and continued to move forward, he heard the last reminder of another world line:

“By the way, the captain of the magician team is called the End Watcher.”

“His real name is Ash Heath.”

Chapter 538: coveted

Kingdom of Stars, Jianhua University.

“Ah? Doesn’t she particularly like to eat those dishes? I see that every time she goes back and forth to the dining hall, she takes those kinds of dishes...”

“Sonia always eats those dishes because those dishes are the most cost-effective dishes, with impeccable taste, nutrition, price, and energy. Even our swordsmanship department often chooses these dishes. However, your living expenses are high, and you usually eat less, so you may not notice the price. However, Sonia should not be short of money recently, but she still eats these dishes, which shows that she should not have much pursuit of tongue.”

“So that’s the case... Next question, the places where Sonia has been going recently, apart from the dormitory, training building, library, and meditation building, are there no other places? Since she became a magician, those gatherings have The event seems to be gone.”

When Lois came back to the dormitory, she saw Adele and Ingurit discussing other people's privacy issues very seriously, and she couldn't help asking, "What are you doing?"

"Research Sonia." Adele said.

"I know you're researching Sonia, but what's the research?" Lois put her backpack on the desk with a strange expression: "What do you want to know, can you just ask her when she comes back?"

"That's not good. I can't let the head of the Claw Club know that I'm studying her." Adele said, "I'm doing something bad."

"How could you possibly do bad things? You are not such a person."

"Roy!" Adele was very moved: "I didn't expect you to believe in my character so much!"

“I don’t believe in your character, but in your IQ. You who gave up cheating in the final exam because it was too troublesome, I really can’t think of what else you can do.” Lois sat down and said, “I think your Do you want to buy puffs and use a straw to absorb all the cream in it in advance?”

“Luoyi, you don’t know me well enough.” Adele snorted: “If I buy puffs back, how can I stop when I run out of cream? Leave one for each of you at most!”

Lois: “Okay, okay, Ingurit, tell me.”

“Adele’s family wants her to collect information on Sonia, such as her personal connections, eating habits, and places she frequents.” Ingurit said calmly: “In short, it is to find a way to analyze Sonia’s secrets.”

Lois, who was unpacking her backpack, stopped.

“.....what?”

“I can’t help it.” Adele complained: “When I went home, my mother pulled me into the room and told me how bad the situation at home was, and that my father’s career and title still had a chance to go

further. , all those things that sounded like a lot of trouble. I managed to escape to play with Frey, and Frey was fine at first, but when we hugged and watched the stars, he actually talked to me about Sonia. – Points will be deducted for mentioning other women on a date!”

“The root cause of the problem is not your parents and fiancée.” Lois said: “I remember your father is the shield, and the title of your fiancée’s family is the gun. You haven’t had a sanctuary in your family for a long time, how could you dare to covet a sage? The secret of the domain magician... your family is just a medium, and the people behind the scenes must be the nobles of the palace.”

Fanxing nobles are also known as imperial nobles because there are two completely different systems of nobles: close imperial nobles and Emiya nobles.

The nobles of the imperial palace are divided into four classes of princes, princes and uncles, and the nobles of the imperial palace are divided into five classes of armored bows, spears, shields and swords. The two are not only different in the nobility system, but also in the scope of positions: members of the Palace Council, Legislative Council, and House of Lords are only selected from the nobles near the palace. All are held by the Emiya nobility.

It can be roughly understood that the nobles of the Emiya form the national civil service system and carry out the orders of the queen; the nobles of the imperial palace form the parliamentary cabinet and become the staff of the queen. Although it is not explicitly stated, the nobles of the close palace cannot serve as government officials, and vice versa.

If the aristocrats of the Imperial Palace really want to be engaged in administration, they must give up their right to inherit the title, pass various examinations like the commoners and become the lowest sword lords, and enter the road of government officials.

Moreover, although the nobility of the close palace is hereditary, it is not that they cannot be downgraded. The House of Lords has its own set of complex calculation rules. In short, if the nobles of the Imperial Palace are too wasteful, they will be directly transferred to the nobles of the Emiya.

Generally speaking, the status of the Imperial Palace aristocracy is higher than that of the Emiya nobility, but for those who have political ideals and desire to be in power, the Emiya nobility is the only answer.

The shield lord and the spear lord that Lois mentioned were the two ranks of the Emiya nobility. There is a big difference between the Imperial Palace and the Imperial Palace. It is often extremely difficult for the nobles of the Imperial Palace to be promoted, and often several generations have the same title, but the nobles of the Imperial Palace are different. It started with the swordsman.

Therefore, the title of Imperial Palace does not represent your family background, but only about your personal rank-in the political judge system, promotion is often equal to promotion. Even if your parents are ordinary people, as long as you become a city consul, you must be Kaijue; even if your parents are Kaijue, but you are an ordinary operator, you can only be Jianjue. The most important meaning of the title is about how much convenience you can enjoy, how many permissions you can unlock, and your retirement benefits.

It can be seen that the origin of the name of Emiya Five Lords comes from the cold weapon war. The shield is better than the sword, the spear is stronger than the shield, the bow is dominant, and the armor is the most important. Adele's family is the shield, and her fiancé's family is the gun, so it's a match.

The Emiya nobility would not be afraid of being "relegated", but it was different for the near palace nobility. The House of Nobility had a very strict indicator for the latter: the training of the number of magicians. Every time you train a magician, you can get a certain number of points. The points of silver, gold, sanctuary, and legend are different. In short, the duke has to cultivate a sanctuary every 30 years in order to extend his title (from generation to generation). Sanctuary, the viscount can be relaxed to one hundred and twenty years (every four generations out of the sanctuary).

Although it is possible to offset the indicator by attracting and enshrining the sanctuary magician, first, the sanctuary magician can become a noble himself, and may not ignore you; secondly, if you want to grab the sanctuary, the Duke and Marquis are also robbing it, but you may not be able to grab it. Therefore, those counts and viscounts who know that they will be demoted sooner or later will take the initiative to become nobles of the palace, so as not to waste their lives in the parliament.

This is also the reason why Lois is so sure that the Adele family is just a middleman. After all, the nobles of the imperial palace have very low desires for the sanctuary, and they belong to the attitude of 'live well if there is nothing wrong'; only the nobles of the imperial palace will aspire to achieve success Sanctuary's secret, because it's really about class fall.

"Hey, I'm burdened with the pressure that I don't belong to my age." Adele sighed: "The taste of maturity turns out to be so bitter."

“Stop pretending.” Lois went over and hacked her head, took her notebook and looked at it: “If you send this content to the Claw Club, others will despise it — it’s all a question at all. Nia’s trivial matters! And this one is crossed out, her underwear brand has absolutely nothing to do with Sanctuary.”

“Why? You can’t jump to conclusions!”

“I’m from the same brand as her. She copied mine.”

“But your size—”

Snapped!

Adele clutched her hurt head, took back the notebook, and shouted, “Then come and guess what Sonia’s secret is!”

“Why should I guess with you...” Lois sighed, moved the chair over, and analyzed it carefully: “The most unusual thing about Sonia now is that she achieved the sanctuary too quickly.”

“From the time she summoned the first magic spirit in April, to the meteor catastrophe five days ago, it would add up to more than 70 days. If we count the day when she showed her two-wing fighting strength in a friendly match, she went from one wing to the next. Second Wing only took more than 20 days, that is to say, it only took her 50 days to cross the Time Continent and climb to the remote airspace.”

“But the Time Continent is different from the Sea of Knowledge. The Sea of Knowledge has a shortcut called vortex. If the magician’s talent is amazing enough, he can complete the transformation of the Silver Wing and the Faction Realm in a short time, but the Time Continent does not have the mechanism of the vortex. .”

“The fastest breakthrough record from the second wing to the third wing recorded by the stars is the ‘Hundred Sun Sanctuary’ of the legendary magician Magus five hundred years ago, but this is based on the fact that Magus is proficient in moving miracles, and his The soul energy is twice that of an ordinary magician, which means that his exploration time is twice that of an ordinary magician.”

“Sonia not only broke his record, but also shortened the time to half.” Lois sighed: “It is natural for everyone to suspect that she has mastered the powerful exploration miracle.”

In the wizard’s world, talent doesn’t explain everything.

After all, no matter how talented you are, you can only break through the realm of the faction and delete the bottleneck from your dictionary, but the magic power is a hard indicator directly linked to the exploration time, just like pregnancy – a genius takes a year, you only need half a year, Everyone thinks that you are talented; you only need a hundred days, and everyone sees you as different from ordinary people, and they can barely accept it; you only need fifty days, and your appearance is similar to a normal person, who would believe that there is no miracle in it!

“But most of the uses of exploring miracles are to repair the damage of the soul and offset the cost of death.” Ingurit thought for a while: “But speaking of it, Sonia’s several virtual deaths did recover quickly.”

Lois nodded: “I felt it vaguely at that time, but I didn’t expect that she still has such a big hole card... Condense the golden wings within 50 days, or she will master a kind of safe and high-speed movement in the virtual world. The miracle, or she has a way to increase her magic power absorption speed, no matter which one is, it is the dream of the nobles in the palace.”

Some people may wonder that it takes only four or five years to condense the golden wings. What’s the point of saving all this time? After saving this time, can the realm of the faction be able to break through to the sanctuary?

But don’t forget, people’s learning ability has a golden period, 20 to 30 years old is the best breakthrough period for magicians, the earlier the golden wings are gathered, the more magic power training magic spirit, the probability of breaking through the realm of the faction the bigger. What’s

more, the punishment for the death of the magician in the virtual world is not heavy or light. Although it will not affect the action, it is difficult for the magician to concentrate and hone his skills.

Even if the magician only dies three or four times a year (which is already considered a small number), it will almost consume half of his life, and the golden decade will soon pass. Those near palace nobles who master the wonders of exploration, the reason why the probability of giving birth to a sanctuary magician is much higher than that of ordinary families, because they have greatly reduced the death penalty of the magician.

Now that there is a miracle that seems to be able to speed up the concentration of mana, how could the nobles of the near palace not covet? How could it be possible not to use some tricks to obtain this kind of secret?

but.....

“No matter how much those people want, they can only exert pressure on Adele’s family like this, forcing her to stab her to explore Nia’s secrets.” Ingurit laughed: “Sonia already has someone to protect her secrets. ability.”

If Sonia is still a bi-wing magician, even if the star nobles cannot break the law, there is still a way to hold a bi-wing magician within the scope of the rules. If nothing else, Adele’s parents were two-wing magicians, but they were still political officials, so they would be under pressure that they couldn’t refuse.

But the problem is, Sonia is already a sanctuary magician.

Even if she hasn't built a sanctuary yet, it's only a matter of time.

Sanctuary magicians themselves are equivalent to nobles, and this level is enough to make most methods ineffective. Unless the Queen personally coerced her, even the Fifth Duke could not make Sonia bow her head.

"Yes," Lois lowered her head slightly, "she is no longer like us."

"Hey, aren't you here to help me? Hurry up, help me think about what else I can write, so I can take it back and hand in my homework." Adele urged while biting the pen.

"Adele, why don't you seem to care much?"

“What don’t you care about? If I didn’t care, I would have been lying in bed and watching Dedalus’ new play.”

“I mean, you don’t seem to care about being caught between your family and Sonia.” Lois said, “On the one hand, you don’t plan to hide Sonia’s information, but on the other hand, you just want to perfunctory your family... I thought you were in this situation, either secretly collecting Sonia’s privacy, or feeling aggrieved that you were coerced by your family.”

“Because it’s useless to care, it will only make me unable to follow the drama with peace of mind.” Adele said: “I can’t do things like collecting privacy. My tracking level is so poor, Sonia will definitely find out at a glance. .”

“As for being coerced by my family... well, I’m a little wronged. I finally went home, but my parents and Frey actually asked me to betray my friends. But Sonia is my friend and not theirs. They It’s natural to do this, besides, they still love my parents and my fiance who grew up with me since I was a child, and my sullenness will disappear after a while.”

“What’s more, it’s not that they don’t know who I am, and they won’t ask me if there is any other possibility. They must be under pressure that I don’t know, and they will trouble their most lovely daughter and fiancee. , how can I blame them?”

“So I have to write more seriously so that I can turn in my homework and they can turn in my homework too.”

Lois couldn't help looking at Ingurit, who shrugged and continued to instruct Adele's homework.

No wonder the fake Ingurit will help...

"But you're so bad. If Sonia knew about it, she didn't know how she would punish you. Last time you took her wooden sword and chopped it up, you could hear the next building howl."

Adele put her hands together and asked, "Don't say it, Roy! Yinggu has promised me not to say it!"

Lois didn't bother them, she went back to clean up the house. She didn't come back for several days, and dust fell on the desk.

After the college league ended, Jianhua University closed for five days, followed by a two-month 'self-training period for magicians', also known as summer vacation. Students can train at home, or they can go back to school for training – but all students with some aspirations will go back to school, after all, the training environment of the school is not comparable to that at home.

So Adele must have come back half-escape and half-forced. Anyway, she is chasing dramas wherever she is, and the bed at home is definitely more comfortable than the bed in the bedroom.

Originally, Lois should have stayed at home. She had already prepared many parties for her summer vacation. But after being stimulated by Sonia and Ingurit, she also wanted to pursue her dream of becoming a water magician.

And ~www.mtlnovel.com~ she also has a reason to come back.

Yaoxing sank, Adele put down the pen and stretched: "I'm so tired!"

Ingurit: "I always say, why are you tired?"

"It's tiring to write!" Adele stood up and said, "Let's go to dinner! Loy, do you want to go to the dining hall tonight or go out to eat?"

“Let’s go.” Lois looked down at the book: “I eat a little more when I go home. I need to control my weight a little bit. I just need to eat fruit at night.”

“I think you still need to eat more, otherwise you won’t be able to catch up with Sonia – I mean the scale – hey, you can’t hit me, Yinggu go!”

Ingurit glanced at Lois and followed Adele away.

Chapter 539: envy

When the footsteps of the roommates gradually disappeared in the stairwell, Lois opened her schoolbag and took out an eyeball-like instrument from it.

Aiming at Sonia’s seat to start the instrument, the eyeball shoots light blue light, and everything covered by the blue light glows with different shades of purple light. The stronger the purple light, the higher the frequency of being touched. For example, the hilt of Sonia’s wooden sword was almost dyed purple.

Yes.

Even Adele was being bullied by her family. How could Lois, the daughter of a businessman, be alone? Even if everyone would please the red meteor Sonia on the surface, how could it be possible to spy on her secretly?

Sonia's time as a magician is too short, which is not only her coveted point, but also her weakness. She has not had time to establish her own circle of friends. Generally speaking, every sanctuary magician is surrounded by either a favored supporter or a like-minded genius magician. Even if others want to buy and penetrate, they can't find a gap.

But Sonia is different. She is promoted too fast, and the people around her are still as weak as before.

Weak enough to even protect myself...

Lois rummaged through Sonia's drawer, turned her head slightly, and saw herself in the vanity mirror.

I saw the man in the mirror had a gloomy face, his thin lips were pursed tightly, his hair was messy, and there was only one pair of eyes, burning with light from nowhere.

Did she really do this because she was asked by her father?

Why did she promise so succinctly, why did she avoid other people, why was Sonia all over and over in her mind?

When Sonia won the Meteor Tribulation, she really applauded her heartfelt heart, and the joy was not false at all.

But in the dead of night, the scalding jealousy and resentment in her heart that almost stings her heart and lungs is also genuine.

This is not a sudden jealousy, but a seed that gradually germinates. As early as during the friendly match, she prepared a battle suit for Sonia, watching Sonia shining brightly on the stage, she couldn't help thinking, "Why isn't I standing there?"

But it was just an inter-school friendly match, so this little emotion quickly dissipated. However, when it comes to the college league, the top 16, the top eight, the top four, the semi-finals, the finals... Whenever Sonia stands higher and higher, more and more light is focused on her, Lois is happy for her at the same time, and the emotions in my heart also rose.

“Why wasn’t I standing there?”

Then, Sonia achieved Sanctuary, Sonia defeated Dimi, and Sonia won the Meteor Tribulation.

Everyone that Lois met talked to her about Sonia; when Lois came home, her father asked her to discuss Sonia; Lois opened the school forum, and the screen was full of Sonia.

When she opened the discussion group of the Claw Claw Club, she felt that every word in it had a thorn in it.

Just a few months ago, she was able to stabilize Sonia, even though Sonia was a little prettier than her, but her family was the Gareth Heyao War Clothing Merchant Guild, and Sonia was just a man from a faraway town. Village girl!

And now, Sonia is the most dazzling star in Galeth, like a shining star in the sky.

Standing next to Jian Ji, Lois was so dim that it seemed that she did not exist, as if there were no other stars in the sky.

But she also wants to shine!

She wants to shine too!

She was originally the most shining and proud person in this school!

Lois knows that Sonia’s success does not delay her shining; Lois also knows that it is precisely because she has Sonia as an example that she will give up those useless social interactions and focus more on the study of water skills.

However, however.

Forgiving a friend's mistakes is easy, just a glass of wine can make up for it; digesting a friend's success is hard, because it's a fishbone that can't be swallowed.

Anything is fine, let me discover your secret.

According to Ziguang's prompt, Lois unscrupulously rummaged through Sonia's personal belongings, reference books borrowed from the library, unmarked wine bottles, cosmetics, hairpins, combs...

Anything is fine.

Just let me betray you.

That way you'll hate me, and I'll be able to move out of this bedroom away from you.

So that I can show off my charm, show off my family background, show off that I know Sonia Servey in your absence.

Only Yaoxing can hang in the sky with Yaoxing. Those ordinary stars who dare to approach Yaoxing will eventually disappear without a trace.

Snapped!

Lois pulled out a rich purple notebook, and a photo fell out of it, banging and banging it into the gap between the desk and the wardrobe with great precision.

She was not in a hurry to turn out the photo, but first opened the notebook to see what was inside.

“①Suddenly mentioning how others helped you a long time ago can effectively increase your favorability.”

“②No matter how good a relationship is, it needs to be maintained, and no matter how bad a relationship is, it can be repaired. It is right to give gifts no matter what. According to the previous article, when you give gifts, you can say what kind of help you have given back, which can double your favorability.”

“③ Complimenting the advantages of others is generally effective, but complimenting the shortcomings of others is more effective, especially when the other party tries to cover up and beautify their own shortcomings, this is the most effective time to praise! It's easy to mend, don't be stingy with your rhetoric when the other party is working hard in this area!”

“④...”

There were more than 30 'cheats' in total, and Luo Yisi was also fascinated by it for a while. After all, her social skills are also full, and with mutual confirmation, she naturally has new insights.

Turning to the back, I found that it was everyone's intelligence page:

“Adele”

“Love sweets → especially love puffs (gifts are given high priority

“I love chasing dramas, I must watch the new dramas as soon as possible → it will be very useful to watch dramas with her”

“I don't like to do homework → When she has to do homework, show her that she doesn't have to do homework. It's useless, but it's fun to tease her.”

“...”

“She set up the Claw Claw Club → ☆☆☆☆☆☆☆”

“She helped me scold me on the forum →☆☆☆”

“She helped me get the autographed photo of Daedalus →☆☆☆☆”

“...”

“To-do: intercede with the professor, save her from failing a class, offset ☆☆☆ (completed

“Get her a signed photo of Donadona, offset ☆☆☆☆ (completed

“Next time, help her get a supporting role to offset ☆☆☆☆☆”

Lois was amazed. Compared with this book, Adele’s intelligence notes were simply elementary school students’ compositions.

Next page, Ingurit.

“Ingurit”

“...”

“To-do list: Say good things about Professor Trozan in front of her to offset ☆☆☆☆ (in progress

“Help her customize a Moon Shadow Night Sword to offset ☆☆☆☆☆ (in progress

“When I develop a pain-reducing version of the miracle of the sword body, I can lend it to her to offset ☆☆☆☆☆”

And then there’s Trozan, Leonie, and even Felix.

Soon, Lois turned to her own page.

“Lois”

“Love face → When you go out shopping, don’t dress more gorgeous than her”

“Amelie → She is dissatisfied with a certain part of herself every day, and then spends a lot of time on this part, just point out the details that she cares about, no need to brag.”

“Love food → She was very greedy for the snacks that Adele brought back, but she refused to eat in order to maintain her figure. At this time, I broke a piece and gave it to her, and she would gladly agree.”

“...”

“She has prepared battle suits for me many times → ☆☆☆☆☆, ☆☆☆☆☆”

“She helps manage the Claw Club → ☆☆☆☆☆”

“She helped me choose clothes, I really can’t compare to these clothes →☆☆☆☆”

“She helped me organize my opponent’s information before the match →☆☆☆”

“...”

“To-Do: Fully display her family’s suits, offset ☆☆☆ (completed

“Apply to wear her family’s battle uniform in the next filming, offset ☆☆☆☆☆”

“When you give her the Torrent magic spirit, give two more magic spirits that can be matched together to form a miracle, celebrate her becoming a magician, and offset ☆☆☆☆☆”

“Before she became a magician, reduce the frequency of going back to the bedroom, appear less in front of her, and don’t discuss things like Sanctuary in front of them. The reason why she went home early the next morning after the meteor calamity, I know. Yes. Thinking about it, if it was me in the past, just seeing an acquaintance who became a sanctuary magician and swayed in front of him would definitely make me feel sick. Offset☆”

“After she becomes a magician, go to the secret garden to have a drink with her, just the two of us. It will be more effective to chat at that time. Offset ☆☆”

Turns out she knew.

Lois seemed to be able to see her returning to the dormitory after the celebration and asking where she was. When she found out that she had returned home, her face showed surprise and understanding.

Lois seemed to be able to see the wry smile and anticipation on her face when she was lying on the desk writing these paragraphs.

Luo Yisi suddenly remembered something, she squatted down, trying to squeeze the floating photo from the gap, but she couldn’t reach it. With a mysterious feeling rising deep inside, she found herself clipping the photo.

The gap is naturally full of dust, and the photo is covered with dust, but it still can’t hide the youth and cuteness of the digital girls inside. Adele stood at the front and put on a cute pose. Ingurit was a little shy when she was wearing a skirt and stood at the back. She showed a very perfect smile, but Sonia was a little nervous, her smile was a little stiff, and her eyes were turned away. moved.

On the back of the photo was the caption: “First photo together”

the first time?

Lois thought about it carefully, UU read www.uukanshu.com and found that it was the first time that they had a bad relationship before. This time it was the first time they went shopping together, and a photographer on the way insisted to take pictures of them. So by the way, I asked for a few pictures.

“Secrets are secrets, but...” Lois looked down at the notebook and felt her vision blurred: “This is not the result I want.”

Snapped.

A drop of water fell on the notebook, but it did not wet the paper, but quickly transformed into shape. After a while, it turned into a cute little girl with a wing on its back, and flew up to Lois’ face, wiping away the tears from her tears.

“Really...” Lois held the new magic spirit, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, “It’s too bad.”

Chapter 540: Claw Claw Sword Saint

Jianhua University, Huaguan.

Like the Mori Pavilion, the flower pavilion is designed to satisfy the students’ yearning for reading in the flowers. The flower pavilion has a five-story design, and the outer walls are refracting prisms. Whether the sky is a shining star or a moon star, the light can penetrate into the flower pavilion from all directions. Morning sun, noon sun, afternoon warm sun, evening moonlight.

There are no bookshelves in the flower hall. All they see are flowers, and the books are under the mud. Students need to find their own flowers according to the number. When the books are taken out, the flowers will also become protective covers. Turns into flowers, so flower gardens don’t need extra book protection wonders.

Unlike those who lie in the shade and enjoy small and fresh reading, Sonia sits upright in front of the long desk, with a dozen books in front of her: “Star Journey”, “Unscientific Spirit”, “Unscientific Spirit” This dream is too real”, “The Magician”... Although there are many books, none of them can be called information books, almost all of them are the travel notes of the magician.

Although Fanxing did not block the information above the sanctuary, it is actually difficult for ordinary magicians to obtain relevant information—because the sanctuary magicians have not sorted them out at all.

First of all, it was the Sanctuary Warlock who felt that there was nothing to disclose. Sonia saw in the travel journal more than once the view that “you will understand where the remote airspace is when you arrive”, even Professor Trozan told When she talked about the third floor of the virtual realm, she also had an expression of ‘what is there to say about the past?’.

After all, even the most incompetent Sanctuary Warlock belongs to the ranks of geniuses in the eyes of mortals. For them, the mechanics of the remote airspace are too simple to be worth mentioning. . . Although they have to endure hardships in the remote airspace, the magicians themselves have to endure hardships, who can be delicious and spicy when they are magicians?

If the remote airspace is a test paper, at most they will not be able to solve the answer, but the question itself can be understood by anyone, so naturally there is no need to record it.

As for the problem-solving guide, the Sanctuary Warlock couldn’t sort it out either—because the questions in the exam paper of the remote airspace were different every moment.

In the past few days, Sonia has been studying the travel notes of the sanctuary magicians, extracting useful information from them. It is not only to prepare for the next virtual realm exploration, but also to hide from hot searches for a few days.

The film appointment of the Thousand Stars Chamber of Commerce, the cooperation of various chambers of commerce, the invitation at the school level... In the past few days, countless people have tried to contact her online and offline, not only because she is a Sanctuary magician, but also because she made a big splash on the national stage of the college league. With her splendid splendor, coupled with her gorgeous appearance, her commercial value is far beyond the ordinary sanctuary.

The only one who can compare with her is Timi, but how could the heir of Vosloda be short of money?

However, Sonia also knows that there are also many temptations: to test why she can be promoted to the sanctuary in a short time.

In the past, the village girl would definitely find a way to use their resources without compromising her own interests at all—she had no miracles of exploration guessed by the outside world, and in fact, she had nothing to lose—but now, faced with those who are almost fed to her lips, In the past, Sonia refused all the opportunities she didn't dare to hope for at all, and hid in the library to read books wholeheartedly.

It wasn't that she was timid or felt unworthy of her virtue, in fact, she was pretty sure she could seize those opportunities.

On the morning of the second day of Meteor Tribulation, a bottle of "Advanced Career Potion" appeared on her table. According to the viewer's notes, this bottle of potion can make her always perform her best in her career and life, and even gain the blessing of fate, eliminate disasters and shelter, and add the icing on the cake. .

But it is precisely because of the appearance of this bottle of potion that Sonia resolutely rejected the olive branch handed over from the outside world, but continued to train, read, and thirst for knowledge and hone her skills.

I don't know if it's because it really belongs to business life, or it's her illusion, Sonia feels that her learning ability has been further improved. She could even faintly see some traces of secret poison from the travel notes of these magicians.

"I used to think that strength was everything."

Sonia raised her head and saw the handsome and feminine second son of Vosloda sitting down in front of her.

"It's only now that I'm older," Felix laughed. "It's true."

"Congratulations, Miss Servey, have you thought about your title?"

"You used to call me Sonia." Sonia smiled and shook her head: "How can I be consecrated at my level? Don't look at those people in the forum who make up the mess, I'm just a peek at the scenery of the sanctuary now. The biplanetary man."

In the kingdom of stars, being canonized not only means you are a sanctuary magician, but also a gift from the royal family. The royal family holds a miracle of honor and is conferred the title of saint by the royal family. The magician can obtain blessings from the title. For example, Professor Trozan's "Hidden Hand Sword Saint" can make her use the Hidden Hand Secret Blade with almost no trace.

After the meteor robbery, the most popular post on the Jianhua University forum was Sonia's holy name. The suffix of Swordsmanship Sanctuary must be Juggernaut. The prefixes with the highest number of votes are 'Blood', 'Blood Moon', 'Red Comet' and 'Stretching Claws'. It seems that the village girl is about to enter the palace to be consecrated immediately. .

But how easy is it to become a saint? There are only one or two places every year. If there is a legendary magician, the canonization resources in the past five years will be transferred to the legendary title. Not all of the sanctuary magicians in Galesworld have titles. Sonia knows her true level, and she is lucky to get the title within three years.

"According to my previous understanding of you, your words should be false modesty and show off, but you don't look like your expression." Felix said: "It's you who has changed, or is it your power that makes your image in my eyes? changed?"

"Don't you think it's very interesting? It's just a few days difference, classmates become in awe of you, outsiders want to flatter you, those who are malicious to you are curbed, those who are courting you are more intimate, the whole world seems to be gentle towards you. you."

"To be honest, I'm quite surprised. I thought you would indulge in the beauty brought by strength, enjoy the results of your hard work, and get back all the tenderness that the world owed you in the past. I didn't expect you to be patient. , go back to your own life." Felix said: "Compared to your performance in Meteor Tribulation, I appreciate your calmness now."

Felix's words reminded Sonia of what happened in the dormitory. She said angrily, "Let's get straight to the point. It took five days to congratulate me. Don't you just want to discuss interpersonal relationships with me?"

Felix smiled, looked at the flowers next to him, and suddenly asked, "In your opinion, was I stupid and funny that day?"

“Ok?”

“You were already a sanctuary magician that day, but I actually tempted you with ‘there is a shortcut to becoming a sanctuary’.” Felix’s mouth was upturned, revealing a wry smile: “I actually I’ve been wanting to find you for a long time, but when I think of this scene, I shrink into a ball of embarrassment.”

“If I said that I didn’t laugh in my heart, it would be a lie,” said the head of the Claw Claw Club with a smile: “Actually, it’s not very funny... Well, it’s worth remembering. After all, you are the noble young master of Vosloda. Probably the only chance I’ll ever get your jaw dropped.”

“It’s more than a surprise, I’m more of a longing and admiration.” Felix said: “Sonia, you have succeeded. Now all the star nobles, no one has the right to look down on you. Your origin is no longer your flaw. , but your embellishment, which makes you more dazzling.”

“Thank you,” Sonia said, “but I guess you didn’t come to compliment me on purpose.”

“Although it wasn’t intentional, I’ve been holding back these words for a long time, so I took this opportunity to say them. I didn’t expect that there were people of the same age who were so good that I couldn’t help but praise myself.” Felix said: “Go back to Seriously, of course you are unlikely to be consecrated, but nobility is basically inevitable, then...”

“Do you want to be a nobleman of the Imperial Palace, or a nobleman of the Emiya?”