

Chapter 551: beyond denomination

One-click direct access to Chinese domain names

The “charging field” on the 61st and 62nd floors is beyond the designated dining place of the temple, and does not provide any delivery service, so Yaxiu and others can only come to the charging field to eat.

Although he has been here for two days, Ash still has a hard time accepting this dining environment – the sound of eating is uniform, there is no stray noise in the air, and Ash sits in them, like a social idler looking for a Internet cafes play games all night, but when they sit down, they find that they are surrounded by workers from nearby companies who have come to work overtime all night after the power outage.

The atmosphere was so serious that Ash didn't dare to take Igula's food for the past two days.

In addition, there is one more thing that Yaxiu is more difficult to accept: they are really charging.

It is necessary to describe the appearance of the Transcendence Believers here – different from the ascetic monks of the Fire Catastrophe believers, the Transcendence believers are very futuristic, with the back of the neck, ears, lumbar spine, elbows, and many body parts are attached with silver-white metal clothing. , There are breathing lights with streamer lines on the breeding clothes, plus they are dressed in uniform blue and white uniforms, and the lightning pattern on their skin, they look like future warriors who have traveled back to the apocalypse.

Although these colonies are useful, they also consume electricity. Therefore, the meal time of the believers is also the charging time. There are many charging cables under the dining table. When they sit down, they will automatically charge, and the current will flow all over the body – this is even more than eating also important.

Like Yaxiu and the others who only eat without charging, it's like coming to an Internet cafe to eat instant noodles without turning on the computer.

Compared to Ash's restlessness, Igula and Harvey seemed very natural.

Needless to say, the cheater can be laughing and chatting when he is thrown into hell. This little scene is not worth mentioning; not to mention Harvey, as a ruthless man who can sleep and eat on a pile of corpses, Ash can't think of this world. What picture can affect the appetite of a necromancer.

They were eating and eating, and a middle-aged woman next to them suddenly said: "Three travelers, your stay period is still 29 hours and 43 minutes. Please leave as soon as possible within the time limit, otherwise you will be forcibly expelled. If you want to join the Transcendence Temple, please report to the freshmen on the 32nd floor before 17:00."

Yaxiu and the others are no longer surprised that any believer can become a talker, Igula asked: "Can we first visit the internal situation or various achievements of the Beyond Temple, and then decide whether to formally follow Dafa??"

The middle-aged woman immediately shook her head and said after a moment of silence, "No, if you want to gain the protection beyond the temple, you must attend the service that night and complete the following rituals, and work together with us to transcend consciousness, otherwise you will still be foreign tourists. deal with."

"Understood." The fraudster said: "We will seriously consider it in the remaining time. By the way, do you have any needs? If we want to continue trading, we may be able to get you the materials you want."

At this time, the middle-aged woman didn't seem to hear what they were saying, so she lowered her head and continued to eat.

After dozens of seconds, a man entered the dining hall and handed a document to Igula, and left quickly without looking back.

Igula looked at it and saw a well-illustrated material demand table. In addition to common resources, it also included magic spirits, heritage creations, mechanical parts, and even alien populations. He raised his eyebrows, just from this demand table, he can analyze what high-value items are in the Senluo Wasteland.

“I’m done.” Harvey picked up his plate and said, “I’ll go get a pack of cigarettes and go back.”

Igula: “There are smoke alarms everywhere. You can’t smoke in the bathroom, right?”

“I found a place without an alarm, and there is also access to the sunlight of the landmark.” The necromancer said something inconsistent with his identity: “I’m going to take Alice to the sun, we are all a little calcium-deficient.”

“I’ll go too!” Ash hurriedly swallowed the rest of the meal.

“You’re going to smoke too?” Igula looked at Ash with a frown.

“I want to go to the sun too!” Ash said, “I’ll leave it to you to help Tamashi bring food!”

“It was me last time and last time, you just don’t want to bring food...”

Tamashi is reluctant to come to the dining hall to eat. It’s not that he can’t stand the atmosphere here, but it’s for religious reasons – he said that if you kill all the believers, you can’t eat with others.

He didn’t explain too much, but Ash and the others had already made up various reasons: ‘Refuse to communicate with infidels can enhance the cohesion within the sect’, ‘It will reveal flaws when eating’, ‘The original Crow Killing Dafa was an autism Social fear’... Anyway, it’s not an unbearable shortcoming, Ash and the others are willing to take care of Tamashi’s religious beliefs.

It’s just that the charging station does not provide delivery services, so they have to bring their own lunch boxes. Yaxiu refuses to bring meals every time. In addition to being lazy, he also wants to see the fraudster carefully place the meals in the lunch box, which is neat and beautiful.

For some reason, this scene always made Ashe feel very happy. He actually wanted Igula to bring food, but the fraudster obviously wouldn’t condone the little willfulness of the cult leader.

Ash and Harvey left the dining hall to take the elevator, just in time to catch up with the shift, and there were uniformed believers standing inside. They stood in silence and Harvey pressed the button on the 95th floor.

A few minutes later, when Ash got out of the elevator, he immediately leaned against the wall and gasped for breath. Harvey looked at him strangely and asked suspiciously, "Did anyone fart in there just now?"

"No, I'm not holding my breath." Ash waved his hand and said, "But don't you feel very depressed? Staying with them in the narrow elevator... If it's tens of seconds, I can still hold it. This time I stayed for a few minutes, I just can't take it."

"Depressed?" Harvey walked ahead and motioned for him to follow, and said, "What is there to be depressed about? Wouldn't you just treat them like a group of corpses?"

"If it's a corpse, I'm fine," Ash sighed, "But the problem is, they're human, it's just..."

"It's just that they don't want to be human anymore." Harvey couldn't wait to pull out a cat's straw cigarette and put it in his mouth, saying in a tone of voice.

Because the Four Pillars Religion, Crow Killing, and Tribulation of Fire all have their inappropriate aspects, but they are still in a generally understandable category, so Ash quickly integrated into the land of Senra. It was not until he met the Temple of Transcendence that he realized that he could only be an outsider forever.

As the main sect of the Qinri Alliance, the Temple of Transcendence is already a very lawful and kind force. It can be seen from its rules and regulations that specially receive traveling merchants. It can be seen that they have gained the trust of many forces-here I have to mention that the Temple of Calamity Fire In the past, they actually belonged to the evil camp, specializing in robbing traveling merchants, and no one was willing to trade with them.

However, it is this lawful force that everyone recognizes, and the idea of transcending the temple is extremely radical: transcending consciousness.

What does that mean? Transcendence Dafa believes that wisdom and consciousness are not linked. Consciousness is actually a restraint on intelligent creatures. If they want to evolve into a more advanced group, they must transcend consciousness and lose their ego.

Suddenly it sounds like nonsense. They have a self-consistent logical system: when an artist learns any skill, although he must rely on consciousness to actively learn and digest it, when the artist completely masters the skill, he needs to abandon his consciousness in order to perform better. skill. In the field of art, musicians do not think about what note they will play next, but play by feeling; in the field of combat, swordsmen do not think about where they will attack next, and in a momentary confrontation that cannot be missed , the swordsman's thinking process has ended before the consciousness has a thought.

The Transcendence Sect believes that consciousness is like a newcomer guide in a game, a baby's walker, and a product's instructions for use. It is a stage that intelligent creatures must go through, but it is only a stage.

Consciousness can lead to wisdom, but wisdom does not require consciousness. After the initial birth of wisdom, consciousness has become a burden. Those distracting thoughts, desires, cravings, and feelings are all obstacles that prevent intelligent creatures from continuing to improve.

The ideal of transcending sects is that all people lose their ego, transcend consciousness, and evolve into a more intelligent existence.

Although the ideals of this sect are very outrageous, there are many outrageous ideals that have appeared in the land of Senrao, and it does not owe it this.

It stands to reason that this ideal of three somersaults ahead of the era will soon drown in the fiercely competitive wasteland, but the Transcendence Sect has found their best ideal country – the intact gray fox **** building.

In this building, there is also an intelligent computing center. As long as the consciousness is connected to the center, people do not need to communicate with each other through words, and directly convey their meaning to each other accurately; and no matter what happens to you, you can ask the center for help, and the center will immediately provide you with solutions plan.

Yaxiu and the others guessed that this building may have been operating a service industry before, probably a hotel apartment or something, and the intelligent computing center may be a housekeeper system. But in the age of wasteland, the intelligent computing center has become a great container beyond consciousness.

The idea of transcending sects is not complicated: they let all believers connect to the intelligent computing center, gradually reduce the influence of self-awareness, and hand over all actions to the intelligent center until the self is completely dissolved, then even if they do not connect to the computing center, they will be able to transcend the shackles of consciousness and elevate intelligence to a new level.

In order to achieve this goal, they equip themselves with peripherals and inscribe the thunder pattern, just to allow the computing center to control themselves more thoroughly – it stands to reason that the computing center is not allowed to control living people, but they are not ‘legal citizens’ at all, this point the disadvantage turns out to be a loophole for them to bypass security restrictions.

That’s why Yaxiu felt that the dining hall and elevator were so oppressive, because although the Transcendence Believers looked like a human, felt like a human, and were human inside, they had gradually become not human.

Because of this, all transcendental believers can be regarded as one, and everyone they meet can become the spokesperson of the sect, and the canteen aunt is also qualified to discuss with them a big business of thousands of gold coins. UU reading www.uukanshu.com believers are only carriers of the intelligent center, and all important actions are determined by the intelligent center.

However, the intelligence center has also become a shackle beyond the temple. After all, all believers have to stay in the building to access the center. They cannot leave the building at all. Invisibly, the sect is also locked in the building. Unless the first evolutionary person really appears, transcending the sect is just the fantasy of more than a dozen generations.

Suddenly, Yaxiu narrowed his eyes and found himself in an indoor grassland with a blazing... sun?

“The sun is fake.” Harvey lit the cat’s cigarette, took out the coffin from the space card and called Alice to get up: “But the sun is real, it seems to be received from the surface through reflection, it may also be a miracle of light... I don’t know this too well.”

Ash took a deep breath of sober air, looked at the green grass in front of him, felt the gentle sunlight kissing his face, and said excitedly, "I'll go down to find Igula and Tamashi!"

"Why?"

"What's the reason... You said earlier that there is such a good place, but you still want to eat alone and don't tell us!"

"What I think is good, you may not think good." Harvey sat in the shade, and Alice picked up her skirt and sat next to him: "What they think is good, you may not think good."

Ash blinked: "It's not your style to go around in circles, and you've learned badly from Igula?"

"Do I still need to learn from him?" Harvey exhaled a round of smoke rings: "It's you, have you learned badly from him?"

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

"Do you trust Igula?" The necromancer asked earnestly, "To you, who is he?"

Chapter 552: I am your guardian

Facing Harvey's question, Ash sat in the sunlight outside the shade of a tree and looked at the necromancer with strange eyes.

“You are not the kind of person who speaks ill of others behind their backs. If you have any opinions, you will say them face to face. If you think that the strength is not enough, you will ask Alice to come out and say it together.” Ash said: “Igula seems to have been too lately. Didn’t I offend you?”

“I have no problem with Igula.” Harvey said, “I’m just curious about your thoughts.”

Chapter 553: worship

The two ** of Transcendence Sect are both located in the “Upload Room” on the 100th floor of the building. It is worth mentioning that although the 100th floor is one floor, it is 100 meters high. And the central infield—in the old gray fox **** era, this might have been a place for recreation such as a sports field, an arena, or even an auction house.

But in the Wasteland Age, it became a place of worship that transcended denominations.

The upload room fills up as the time gets closer to 7pm. . . Except for essential positions, the vast majority of transcendental believers will come to the Upper Room to attend services, nonstop, every night.

“Our crow-killing ceremony is not so formal.” In the hallway, Tamashi was next to the wall, and a distorted voice came from the black crow’s mask: “It’s more like a banquet where everyone gets together to chat after dinner.”

“Crows killed all the time during the day, either honing their skills or chasing the perpetrators outside. They didn’t have time to get together at all. The only rest time was the night prayer after dinner.”

“At that time, there will be a martial attendant who has just returned to tell how many crows he has hunted this time. For example, the chief of the martial arts, Chexiu and Karan, they are the most frequently hunted warriors. Karan’s eloquence is particularly good, he will count the crows. Deeds, how the wicked crow has done countless evils, how to escape from the pursuit, and when the apprentices heard the righteous indignation, he would turn the conversation, saying that he eventually caught up with the wicked crow, and imposed the blood raven punishment on the wicked crow, making them die incomparably. It was miserable, and everyone applauded happily.”

“By the way, you may not know what a blood crow is. It is to tear open the back of the evil crow and pull out their lung lobes, which looks like **** wings... My first blood crow was completed under his guidance. .”

“But not everyone is addicted to the joy of slaughtering crows, such as ‘The Debater’ Anoi. Any worship he is present will eventually turn into a debate, discussing what crime requires killing, and discussing the killing of crows. The helpless situation. I also discussed with him, I once met a magician who slaughtered a business traveler, but from the clues, I found that the business traveler was the first to murder the magician, but there were children in the business travel... In addition to the tutor, he taught me most people.”

“In addition to debates and stories, the most people’s attention in the worship is the performance. Crows have always had a tradition of dancing, and our ‘Flock of Crows Dance’ is the best song and dance! Yelu is the dancer’s trainer, every time she is present During the week of 2019, people didn’t want to talk about Karan and Anoyi, and they just waited for Yelu’s dance team to perform... She always wanted me to dance too, but I didn’t dare to perform in front of so many people.”

“And Tanoma, she’s very smart. No one can play the piano we found in the ruins. She was the one who groped for how to play it bit by bit, and even composed a few pieces of her own. She and Ye Lu have always played together. It’s our biggest expectation back home...”

Speaking of the back, Tamashi’s proud voice gradually lowered. He looked at the uploading room surrounded by people, his heart hidden in the hideous black crow’s skin, he didn’t know what kind of melody was beating.

“After the service starts, remember not to look.” He finally said: “I know my limit, but you may fall in a second.”

Yaxiu and the others nodded.

Worship is a collective ceremony that must exist in all sects.

When the believers are worshipping, the body can not only replenish the consumption, but even grow stronger. The reason why the Temple of Tribulation Fire is so convinced of the strength of the Wanjihuo

is because the Wanjihuo is the longest-existing body. Theoretically The fact is that it is indeed the first echelon of Senluo Earth's combat power.

Calamity, firepower, consciousness, faith... As to why believers can become the power of worship, each sect gives similar answers, and everyone thinks that religion can draw energy from believers.

Ash thought so at the beginning, but Igula had a different opinion. He had only one reason: "Why don't other countries have sex?"

Maybe believers can really provide the energy to maintain the body, but this energy is by no means explicit, otherwise other countries would have followed up with version updates.

**The relationship with believers is a specialty of Sen Luo.

Igula even suspects that there is no power of faith at all. Senluo Kingdom only has a reward mechanism for **, ** does not draw energy from believers, but triggers the reward mechanism by increasing the number of followers. The best proof is the Four Pillars of Gods. The Four Pillars of God are not ****, but they can actually draw energy through worship.

But in any case, worship is the same as **, it is common sense in the land of Senluo. Each denomination's services are different, but one thing is the same: if you don't plan to follow the denomination, don't go to their services.

Prayer not only allows believers to recharge their bodies, but also allows them to connect believers.

In Tamashi's words, no one will shake the ideal of killing all the crows before they lose the killing of the crows; after they lose the killing of the crows, no one can insist on the will of the killing of the crows.

"Simply put, UU reading www.uukanshu.com worship is a brainwashing ceremony between ** and believers." After avoiding Tamashi, Igula said this summary to the two of them.

Even so, ** itself has no consciousness, just a mass of power condensed by ideals. If you can stick to your ideals and do your best to realize them all your life, in this wasteland, is it a good thing or a bad thing?

Also because of the particularity of worship, beyond the sect will not prohibit outsiders like Ash from approaching the uploading room. If Yaxiu and the others dare to break in, let alone do bad things, they won't be able to control what they wear.

When the time displayed by the dome screen advanced to 18:59, Ash and the others immediately raised their minds.

**Not in the infield, they also have clear glass cabinets outside. Although it is glass, it is used to protect the body, and it is conceivable that it is a special material that can resist legendary spells.

They are so sure that the silver lamp will be used during the worship, because only at this time will the transcendental denomination open the glass outer cabinet, so that the body can fully contact with the believers. The time when the outer cabinet was opened was one minute before the start of the prayer. At this time, the prayer had not yet started, but the naked body was already exposed. It was obviously the best chance for the silver lamp to start.

Time flowed little by little, and Ash and the others squeezed the miracle in their hands, and once the silver lamp appeared, they would focus on the fire. At this time, there was an echo of running in the passage, and Yaxiu looked back and found that it was a group of elementary school students, who seemed to be almost late for church.

When passing by Ash and others, they turned their heads and glanced at Harvey. Ash recognized one of the children, the girl who dared to speak to the necromancer.

When the group of children entered the venue, the time advanced to 19:00, and the service beyond the denomination officially began.

Chapter 554: Let the silver light go nowhere

The genius remembers the address of this site in one second: [Luoqiu Chinese] <https://>The fastest update! No ads!

One-click direct access to Chinese domain names

Ash and the others immediately turned their heads to look at the empty passageway, ignoring the worship scene inside.

The power of worship, they had seen in the hospital camp, even if no one was inside, just staring at it from a distance might attract the past.

Only Tamashi can take a moment to take a look at it. The burning ideal in his heart not only allows him to resist the cold green wind in the dark night, but also allows him to face other rays of light without harming his own shine.

“What’s the transcendental worship like?” Igula didn’t hear any movement. “Why is there no sound at all?”

Tamashi: “It’s hard to say.”

“Then what are they doing?”

“A lot of strange patterns appeared in the air, and then everyone stared at the patterns in a daze.”

“What exactly is the pattern?”

“It’s indescribable, it looks very simple but very mysterious.”

“Can you write on our palms?”

Tamashi did not refuse, and painted the pattern he saw on the palms of Ash and Igula. With his strokes, the expressions of Ash and Igula became more and more strange, and finally the two looked at each other and fell into contemplation.

Igula asked again: “How are these patterns distributed?”

Tamashi said: “The grids are divided by straight and horizontal lines. Some are in groups of sixteen, some are twenty-five, some are thirty-six. Most of the grids have these patterns, but some The grid is empty...”

“Sudoku game!” Yaxiu blurted out instantly. He was so bored in junior high school that he once indulged in this kind of brain game.

“What is Sudoku?”

With Tamashi’s question, Harvey also understood the reason why Ash and the others were silent. However, he and Tamashi were not familiar enough to take the latter’s face into consideration, and said calmly, “It’s an intellectual game that uses numbers to arrange and combine them. According to the law between the numbers, you need to calculate the missing numbers.”

“Oh.” Tamashi was startled and smiled: “So that’s the game I’m not good at.”

“Strange, the worship of beyond the sect is a group of people playing Sudoku together?” Ash quickly opened the next topic, and pondered: “This is far from the worship I imagined...”

“Every sect’s worship is basically unreasonable to outsiders.” Tamashi said: “I have seen a sect’s worship before that everyone sleeps together, because they follow Fuyun Dafa, and the ideal is all Everyone can live at leisure.”

“Worship is not only about Dafa, but also about ideals. The worship of each sect is related to their ideals.”

Igula suddenly realized: “Worship is when believers fantasize about their future after they realize their ideals, thus resonating with Dafa!”

Ash also understands—a sect that pursues leisure life, worship is a big sleep; a sect that seeks to kill the wicked, worship is a gathering to enjoy and rest; Four-pillar religion, worship is infinite indulgence...

“What is the relationship between transcendence consciousness and playing Sudoku games?” Harvey was a little puzzled: “Is the future of transcendence consciousness just playing Sudoku?”

“Because they don’t know what the future will be like beyond consciousness, they can’t even imagine it, and all believers must be able to participate in worship, so they use mental games instead.” Igula analyzed : “Sudoku is just one of them, maybe there are other worship options.”

“But this situation is very beneficial to us.” The fraudster said: “All the believers in Transcendence are sitting in their seats, and it will be very obvious whoever has a change. Once the silver lamp tries to **** Dafa, it will definitely be immediately stopped by the believers.”

“Now I only need to worry about whether Yindeng will give up the action tonight, but I am afraid that the worship that surpasses the sect is of this type that does not need to move every night. Even if she continues to wait, it will be useless. On the contrary, if we leave, she may not even be able to move. It’s hard to find a scapegoat.”

The reason why Yaxiu and others thought that Yin Deng would act as soon as possible was because of the position beyond Dafa—they were all at the bottom. It is not easy for Yin Deng to steal Dafa and escape, it is equivalent to breaking through from the 100th floor to the first floor on the ground, but if there is a scapegoat to divert attention, the difficulty will be much lower.

There is no doubt that Ash and the others are the best scapegoats.

Then why didn’t Ash and the others leave the Transcendence Building and wait outside?

Because the worship was held at night, if Ash and the others did not live in the Transcendence Building, they would not dare to sleep outdoors at night. In case Yin Lan really stole Dafa and left, they would

have to wait in the nearby town until daylight to continue their pursuit, basically skipping this battle round.

Tamashi asked, "If Yin Deng really disguised himself as us and put the blame on us for taking Dafa, have you figured out an escape route?"

Yaxiu glanced at Igula in surprise, Igula didn't look at him, and said to Crow Killing: "There is no need to flee, waiting for the silver lamp to successfully capture Dafa will inevitably cause chaos, if she can send it to God, she will definitely send it to God immediately, Use the power of transcending Dafa to break through the siege. When the prayer is interrupted, we will be responsible for intercepting the exit, and Yaxiu will find an opportunity to send another transcendental Dafa, and then attack the silver lamp together, and then we will definitely be able to catch that woman. "

Only now has Igula told Tamashi of the plan.

"Aren't you afraid to go beyond the sect and regard Ash as a snatch?"

"As long as he doesn't try to take Dafa away and help intercept the silver lamp that robs Dafa, how can the Transcendence Sect be hostile to him?" Igula laughed: "And unlike the silver lamp, Ash can be 100% on God, you should Understanding the implications of this for transcending denominations."

Tamashi suddenly realized. No matter which sect he is in, 100% Reliance on God is equivalent to a "Dafa spokesperson", an unquestionable sect leader, an ideal incarnation. If Ashea can show perfection and don't take Dafa, the Transcendence sect will not hate him but won't like him – as long as Ashe doesn't follow Transcendence Dafa, it will be a heresy after all.

On this basis, if Yaxiu helps to intercept the silver lamp and retain Dafa for the Transcendence Sect, even if he is a heretic, he will be able to gain prestige in the Transcendence Sect! The lawful transcendence sect must repay Ash's kindness!

but...

"There is a big loophole in your plan." Tamashi said: "After Silver Lantern stole the first transcendence Dafa, either she immediately stole the second one, or transcended the sect and guarded the second

one, no matter which case. It is impossible for us to get close to the second Dafa, not to mention that if there is a riot, the Transcendence Sect will definitely send people to watch us.”

“First rule out the possibility of her taking two immediately.” Igula: “If that’s the case, we can’t do anything about it, but the Transcendence Sect that reacts faster than consciousness is unlikely to give her this opportunity.”

“As for the possibility of transcending the sect to protect the second Dafa, it is indeed very high.” The fraudster raised three fingers: “But after knowing the three prerequisites, this obstacle will no longer exist for us.”

“The first premise is that the power of Jishen far exceeds that of legends. We were able to hurt Yindeng because of your legacy of the gray fox, Tamashi. Otherwise, no matter how clever our design is, as long as Yindeng Jishen can break it with strength Open all crises.”

“The second premise is that Silver Lamp needs to escape from the building, but the Transcendence Sect that keeps weakening self-awareness must sacrifice her life to stop her. Within the Transcendence sect, there must also be some believers in the gods who are a threat to Silver Lamp. .”

“The third premise is that Yin Deng is a greedy madman, and here is an unobstructed interior space.”

Tamashi’s distorted voice grew hoarse: “Could she—”

“There is no better battlefield than here.” Igula said: “The silver lamp will most likely try to **** the second Dafa by relying on the power of the gods, and in the process will continue to consume the advanced power beyond the sect. She also has to kill those parasites who can threaten her, and pour dirty water on us by the way, so that she can escape the building with peace of mind.”

“With the increase in casualties, the Transcendence Sect will sooner or later ignore us, we just need to wait quietly for the opportunity.” The fraudster smiled: “Even if the silver lamp fails to destroy the defense of the second law, it doesn’t matter, Tamashi, yours The sharp blade of the gray fox is enough to pierce through that layer of defense, and then Ash reaches out and touches Dafa to complete the gods, and then it’s time for us to save the transcendence and stop the silver lamp.”

Tamashi: "But this will kill a lot of people."

"Yes, the Silver Lantern will kill a lot of people." Igula emphasized on the name 'Silver Lantern': "But there are also many people who will survive because of us. If the transcendence does not send people to hinder us, if we can more Easy access to Dafa, all this will be easier...but no if."

"Like we told them two days ago, there's a ghost who can disguise himself hiding in the building, but they trust their own security system more than us heretics."

"If they were willing to trust us and search the building through a carpet, the silver lamp would have been caught long ago, and they would not have suffered such a catastrophe."

The man under the black crow mask wanted to open his mouth to speak, but the words were stuck in his throat after all.

This kind of thing is often seen in the Ravenclaw sect. Although they only simply eliminate evil, things in the world are often not that simple, and not everyone is willing to believe them.

What's more, they weren't always right.

There are poor people who do not believe in them, and the whole family is slaughtered in the end; there are also hapless people who believe in them but lose a lot in the end.

Compared with their few outsiders, Transcendence Sect naturally trusts their own judgment more.

Faced with the test paper of fate, everyone has their own answers. Until the results are released, who will feel that their answers are wrong?

Tamashi had seen it a lot before, but he wasn't alone in these things then.

So he was the same as before, even if he was no longer around Karan, Yelu, and Tanomu, he still asked his confusion: "It's obvious that we have foreseen everything, isn't there a better way?"

“The world will not be so gentle to us.” Igula said: “Even if this result is difficult for you, it is already the ending within our ability.”

“Yes.”

Yaxiu also said: “Thinking about it carefully, we have indeed done our best within our ability.”

The cheater looked at the cult leader in surprise. He really didn’t expect that Yaxiu would agree with him, even if the plan originally came from Yaxiu’s mouth.

“Aren’t we willing to help the Transcendence Sect? No, it’s the Transcendence Sect that refuses to believe us, treats us as heretical traveling merchants, ignores the information we provide, and insists on what we say, it’s their own fault.”

“If the silver lamp does not take action, we can’t act, and the transcendence sect will only treat us as outsiders with evil intentions. Only after the silver lamp robs Dafa and causes a large number of casualties, will we have the opportunity to approach the transcendence Dafa, perfectly rely on God, and A savior’s gesture to save them from the evil Silver Lantern scourge.”

“In this way, we can not only seize the silver lamp, but also get friendship beyond the sect, the pass of the Qinri Alliance...” Ash looked at Igula: “Is that so?”

Igula met his gaze calmly: “That’s right.”

“This is indeed the best plan, as expected of the guidance I got from... from the virtual realm.” Ash said: “Although we predicted everything, we are not colluding with Yin Lan to murder the Transcendence Sect, but it is the most helpless. Choice. Beyond the sect is also right, they don’t believe that we are taken for granted, and it is impossible for outsiders to get close to their Dafa, and what does it have to do with us? The only wrong person is Yin Lan, she is a mobile natural disaster, It’s the root of all evil, and we’re all just her victims.”

“only...”

Ash frowned, eyes closed, lips twitched but his voice became smaller and smaller. After a moment of silence, he took a deep breath, opened his bright eyes, and stared at Igula: “Just how can this world be like this? How can they be like this? How can we be like this!”

As Ash asked a question, his sanctuary quietly rose, shrouding everyone in it. Before they were surprised, Ash looked at Harvey and said, “Ghost King, help me attract everyone’s attention and ruin their worship.”

Harvey didn’t speak, he called out Alice directly, activated ‘Icy Flowing Fire’ to enter a state of fusion, and then walked to another passage.

At this time, Ash suddenly remembered the conversation he had with Harvey in the afternoon, and laughed at himself that he was not as quick as a necromancer. But thanks to Harvey’s question, he can now have no hesitation.

“Kill all the crows, throw me in with your utmost strength.”

Tamashi clenched his fists, making it sound like a bone explosion.

“Rusty Crow.” Ash looked at Igula: “You should know how to cooperate with me, right?”

“Of course.” Igula lowered her eyebrows: “I have always cooperated with you, and you have never cooperated with me.”

“Next time, definitely.” Yaxiu smiled and said, “This time, come with me first and treat the world gently.”

Tamashi picked up Yaxiu, and Yaxiu was taken aback: “Didn’t I let you throw it over?”

“The speed of my running, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is much faster than you can fly out.”

“But I’m a sanctuary magician anyway, can you change your posture—”

When Harvey transformed into a ghost rider and spread despair, attracting the attention of all believers and destroying the worship, Tamashi burst into a rapid thunderous sound, almost took a breath, ran to the fence of the audience, and threw Ashe go out!

Yaxiu unfolded the gold and silver wings to adjust the flight path, and fell from a height of 100 meters. The target—

Beyond Dafa!

He wants to take Dafa one step ahead of the silver lamp, take the road of the silver lamp, and let the silver lamp have nowhere to go!

Chapter 555: Pressure comes to Weiser

Silver Lantern Weiser was naturally in the uploading room, and he was also in the front row at the lowest level, closest to Dafa.

The internal monitoring system of the Transcendence Building is very complete, optical, infrared, temperature... In addition to these technologies, the sensory information of each Transcendence believer will be uploaded to the computing center. In theory, all believers are walking monitors. With such a perfect security system, it is natural for them not to believe the warnings of Ash and others, and no one has been able to sneak into this building before.

But miracles exist to transcend common sense.

It is worth mentioning that all the tools in the Transcendence Building are the legacy of the Gray Fox God. For example, an infrared monitor, it is not impossible for the God of Gray Fox to make pale

creations, but since it can make imaginary creations that will never be damaged, why should they make pale creations that will be damaged by the passage of time and environmental erosion?

No matter which country you are in, Pale Creatures are transitional products that will only appear in the early stages of civilization, because Pale Creatures do not involve virtual spirits, and rely solely on the laws of reality to operate, even mortals can make them.

However, with the surge in the number of magicians, the fantasy creations with all-round improvements in production efficiency, yield, and effects will naturally easily eliminate the pale creations. Since the real effect of the fantasy creation is the magic spirit rather than the creation itself, the maintenance of the creation is very simple and expensive!

If the fantasy creation is a factory, then the magic spirit is the worker. It doesn't matter if the boss changes, as long as you continue to give money, the factory will continue to operate and it doesn't matter if the factory blows up, as long as you give enough money, the workers can rebuild the factory by themselves.

This is also one of the characteristics of fantasy creations crushing pale creations: self-healing. Of course, it is not easy for the kingdom to unlock this skill tree. Only a small number of high-end luxury creations in Blood Moon and Gospel can carry this feature, and the Gray Fox God will naturally popularize this feature to all items, otherwise beyond the sect, it is possible to operate this building normally.

Because of this, Wesser could easily hide in the building. Because she did not deceive the optical monitor and the temperature monitor alone, but directly deceives the magic spirit linked to the fantasy creation. .

No matter what era, it is impossible to mass-produce mystery magicians such as fate, truth, and prophecy. Even if the creation of the gray fox has prepared various defensive barriers, it is still easily penetrated in the face of the miracle of truth.

In the eyes of fantasy creatures or transcendental believers, she is now a transcendental believer. However, although there is a miraculous illusion, she herself is dressed in exactly the same way as a believer, with a colony outfit and a blue and white uniform. After all, Crowskill is immune to the effects of miracles and can directly see her body. She must completely disguise to avoid sudden encounters. .

Looking at the two Dafa in the center of the venue, Weiser was waiting for the time for the 1945 meditation. There are several sets of grey fox heart methods circulating in Senluo Wasteland, which improve physical fitness and intelligence through a few minutes of auto-massage and meditation, but because the effect is very insignificant, it is not widely popularized.

However, in the transcendence worship, because believers need to conduct long-term brainstorming, it is a great test for their mental strength and physical ability, and the mental method is very effective for them. When performing the heart method, they will close their eyes, massage specific acupoints on the head with their fingers, and let go of distracting thoughts and visualizations, which can be said to be completely defenseless.

After experiencing a transcendence prayer, Wesser knew that the time of the mind was the best time to steal.

She stood in front of the railing, even though the Sudoku image was in front of her, she was not dragged into the worship at all.

Jie Huo, Four Pillars, Transcendence... No sect's worship could shake her soul.

Worship is to strengthen beliefs and ideals for the weak, and the strong do not need to worship, because her every move is to worship herself.

She was thinking about the relationship between Yin Lan and Ash, Wesser and the viewer.

One thing is not just one thing, the influence spreads to all the corners you can't see. After Yaxiu made a grand debut with the opportunity she gave, the Qinri Alliance would definitely notice this all-powerful god-sending plug.

In order to take advantage of Yaxiu, the Qinri Alliance would not let him starve to the point of being drained by the blood seed, but the Qinri Alliance would not allow him to walk around as a perfect spokesperson for the gods, any sect wanted it.

In reality, there is the assistance of a psychic, and the virtual world has her advice. Yaxiu does not need to join any sect. Just as a mercenary, she can become a guest of the Qinri Alliance. Then she deliberately

made trouble, and she would have stolen other Dafa, so that Yaxiu had the opportunity to show her combat power, and soon Yaxiu would become a famous person in Senluo.

He gained not only fame but power.

Power is like sulfuric acid. If it is below the right dose, it can have a positive reaction with life. Once beyond a certain limit, power can corrode anyone's mind.

Although he didn't spend much time with Ashe, Visser realized that this person's spiritual loophole was very small. In other words, he is easy to be satisfied, unless he can be caught and tortured, or become the closest person to him, it will be difficult to empty him of everything.

To be honest, this kind of person is very rare in Senluo.

No matter what sect, no matter what race, the ideals of the Senluo people are hotter than the sun in the sky, and deeper than the spiral of the earth. Wesser can walk between sects because everyone has spiritual holes.

Therefore, her first step is to make Ya-modification into a person with loopholes, and power is the poison she prepared.

She likes people who are strong but imperfect, just like people like pets who are good-looking but not independent.

Since he's not interested in ideals, let him taste sweet power and then...

Ok?

Weisser raised her head suddenly, she knew that Yaxiu and the others were waiting in the passage, so she turned the Thousand Machine Spirit into a projection spirit, and projected the image of the surveillance camera of the passage into her pupils, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), she can observe the situation of Yaxiu and others in real time, and then better cooperate with them.

So she could see Harvey entering a state of ice-cold flow, leaving Ash and others, and walking to the other end of the passage.

why?

She saw the crow slaughtered and hugged Ash and made a starting position.

why?

She saw that even the most sensible psions were brewing miracles!

why?

She obviously gave the correct answer with the highest score, why did they scribble on the test paper? Necromancers and crows kill these two Lala fat human beings, so why not hold Yaxiu, who understands the human heart and interests first?

Is it because the world is too gentle to you, so do you want to increase the difficulty yourself?

Even though Wesser was the most calm truth magician and a firm-minded traveler of the night, when she saw the dark knight spreading despair, and saw the crow slaughtering charge with Yaxiu, she still couldn't help feeling powerless about the world. as well as...

Anger at idiots!

How could you spoil my perfect plan like this!

No matter how Weisser roared in her heart, the pressure came to her at the second when Ash regained the initiative.

She must make a choice!

Weisser almost clenched her silver teeth, she transformed Qianji into a streamer magic spirit, combining a temporary miracle with a flash of light!

Although this miracle is composed of psychic energy, she will never use the skills she has already demonstrated in the virtual world in reality.

When Yaxiu fell from the sky and approached Dafa, she also turned into a streamer and burst into the arena!

Can't compete with Yaxiu, without absolute strength to suppress, she can't guarantee that she can compete for the original perfect God!

In the flash of light and flint, Ash met a giant wolf flashing a golden arc, and Wesser touched a hamster wrapped around a blue arc!

Chapter 556: It hurts me more to see you succeed than I fail

The latest website: "When the cataclysm happened, my sister and I were still children under ten years old."

"The vast majority of adults died, and almost all who survived were children in elementary school, and then the first night of strangulation killed many people...I didn't study history at that time, but I heard in listening questions. There is a saying: Only those with firm beliefs can reach the other side of the night. Because of this, my sister and I barely survived the night."

"While scavenging the ruins, we met a group of older children who were going to the Silence Spiral because they found in the library that people who came out of the Silence Spiral were more likely to survive."

"Yeah, the library hasn't been destroyed. My sister and I kept this in mind and followed them to the Silence Spiral. We were not short of food, and it was easy to find food that had not expired in the city ruins we passed by, but we reached the Silence Spiral in 67 days. After that, only eight of us were left, and everyone else died in the green streak of the night."

“After coming out of the Silence Spiral, the 8 of us traveled the wasteland together, because we came out of the Silence Spiral, and we called ourselves the Sons of the Spiral.”

“We found that there are still many survivors. The children living in the underground city didn’t have to experience the green streak, but many things in the old days were abandoned, and they lived very hard in it until we came.”

“In order to lead them to rebuild the surface civilization, there are the children of the spiral left. Eternal fire, justice, freedom... The children of the spiral have become the fire of a new civilization. They let the children believe in themselves so that they can survive the dark night.”

“In the end, it was just me and my sister. We continued to travel the land and browse the materials in the libraries. Although most of the facilities were destroyed by the cataclysm, the identity verification system was still in effect. Fortunately, our citizenship did not exist. Because of the cataclysm lost, or even the library will not be able to enter.”

“We want to find out the truth of the cataclysm, but this is top-secret information from the old era, and we can only vaguely analyze that it is not a natural disaster, but a man-made disaster. During this process, we checked the information of other gods and found that even if there is a **** fire system, but during the change of the gods, there will still be many battles and disasters.”

“We gradually realized that although personal consciousness can help people to increase their intelligence and acquire skills, when civilization develops to a certain level, consciousness will become our bondage. In order to minimize the internal friction of the change of gods, the magicians have worked hard to create the magic fire system. , but it was still destroyed in the cataclysm.”

“As long as there is self-awareness, there will be battles, disasters, accidents, internal frictions. This is the tragedy of civilization, and ours.”

“We have to go beyond consciousness.”

When Yaxiu opened his eyes, he saw a small golden thunder wolf standing on his shoulders, the flashing arc of thunder did not cause any damage to him, covering him like hair.

He did not expect that the Beyond Prison Dafa, which transcends sects, is actually the oldest first-generation Dafa!

However...

Yaxiu looked towards the opposite side, the cold, arrogant and **** silver lamp was also wearing a blue arc at this time, and the little thunder hamster was stuffed into the ravine in front of her chest, her hair fluttering like a thunder snake!

When he sent God to transcend prison Dafa, Yin Deng also successfully sent God to play String Dafa!

call out!

With a thunderous explosion, Yaxiu turned into an afterimage and flashed away!

boom!

The moment Yaxiu and Yindeng's arms collided, countless golden and blue thunder arcs burst out from them, and this legendary shock wave alone made it difficult for Transcendence Cultists to resist!

However, compared to the shock wave, perhaps this scene can impact the worldview of the transcendental believers more—the Dafa of Transcendence Prison actually fought with Dafa of Playing Strings!

Yaxiu let out a thunderous roar, and a golden thunder horn grew on his head. With the violent power generation of the sharp horn, the golden thunder arc actually overflowed the entire space!

Yin Deng's limbs touched the ground, lying on the ground like a beautiful fox, growing a thunder arc tail, and as the tail stretched, the blue thunder arc covered the ground!

The second form of the gods, the fantasy species!

Not all Dafa has the second form, because the second form is the combat method that the previous generation of gods and goddesses summed up the best way to exert the power of Dafa, which is equivalent to the perfect strategy for old players. So Yaxiu and Yin Deng immediately entered the second form after getting started, skipping the stage of being familiar with the power of Dafa!

When Yin Deng looked at the audience, Yaxiu rushed directly in front of her, and his palm violently slammed it like a thunder claw that ripped apart everything!

There is no need for magic, no miracles, the gods themselves are tactical weapons that surpass everything, and they only need to fight by instinct!

boom!

boom!

boom!

The golden wolf Yaxiu is extremely powerful, like a fierce beast constantly biting, every blow hits violent thunder, and explosions continue wherever he goes. Cold as a scalpel!

Two golden and blue figures swept and fought in the field for several breaths, like lovers entangled, like beasts biting! Until the sound of 'shua la', the blue shadow was like a cannonball flying into the sky, directly penetrating two floors of the ceiling to the 98th floor!

Then there was a thunderous explosion, and Jin Ying chased away!

When Yaxiu chased after him, he found that Yin Deng actually took the opportunity to escape, so he chased and killed him all the way.

After reaching the 90th floor, Yaxiu felt that he had passed through an invisible boundary line, and saw that the silver lamp was also staying on this floor.

I saw that the walls of the entire space were covered with crimson grids, like a **** warning and a fishing net.

“Are you satisfied?”

Weisser looked at him and swept his tail back and forth: “Every 10 floors here, there is a miracle cage for legends, which is allowed in and not allowed out. Even the gods are difficult to break. After the transcendence sect is activated, it is difficult to lift.”

“You won the bet,” she said. “Because of you, I have to start the plan at your pace.”

The moment she saw Ash jump down, Weisser knew she had lost.

Because after Yaxiu took away the Dafa of Transcending Prison, the Transcendence Sect would definitely seal up the Dafa of Singing Strings, and Yaxiu would obviously not be kind enough to help her break the glass case of Dafa of Singing Strings.

After the Transcendence Sect saw that someone can actually steal Dafa, she will never unlock the cabinet of Dafa in the future worship, and she will never have another chance to steal it!

In other words, she either gave up directly, or she could only act with Ashura!

But she couldn't give up the Dafa of Playing the Strings – in her plan, the two oldest Dafa beyond the sect had to be won! Unlike other Dafa, they hold the key to the end!

Without these two Dafas, her plan would have been impossible!

And Visser's reaction was completely expected by Ash.

His adventures with Igula and Harvey were not in vain. He hasn't learned how to sin perfectly, but he knows how to break it.

“No way, we’re leaving tomorrow, we can’t come home empty-handed.” Ash grinned, “Anyway, there will be people stealing things, why can’t it be us?”

“You didn’t even think about taking Dafa.” Weisser stroked his tail and said, “If I don’t show up, you probably plan to take your companions to the first floor, stay with the Transcendence Sect until the daytime, and then take Dafa with you. Return it to them, and then you run away directly... Anyway, beyond the sect, you can’t chase them out, they are locked in this building by their beliefs.”

“In this way, the Transcendence Sect, which has learned a lesson, will definitely take precautions and will not give me any more chances.”

“I didn’t expect you to understand me so well.” Ash said, “I thought only Igula could read my heart.”

“I also know that you want to be a hero.” Weisser sneered: “I just wanted to expand the battlefield to the auditorium several times, but you forced me back... Does protecting the weak give you moral pleasure? It’s a pity that the Transcendence sect will not regard you as a hero. In their eyes, you and I are just thieves who have taken Dafa. Even if you say that you are trying to stop me, it is useless. They will think that you are enough to stop me – such as this cage .”

“Your excuses will only be seen as excuses for attempted theft, and your good deeds will only be taken as daring and evil deeds. Heroes are not so worthy, to be heroes, they must be more cunning than villains, and more vicious than evil...Never Moral hero, only ability hero, you have to find a way to make people trust your ability, they will recognize your morality.”

“You had the opportunity to gain friendship beyond the sect and become a distinguished guest of the Qinri Alliance. Unfortunately, from now on, you, like me, are just villains trying to steal Dafa, and those sects will not risk listening to your explanation. This talent will no longer be appreciated by the sect and will only be seen as a source of calamity.”

Speaking of the back, Wesser couldn’t hold back his anger, lightning arcs exploded all over his body, and his tail was stretched straight. She had clearly paved the way for Yaxiu, and she almost fed the rice to Yaxiu’s mouth, but Yaxiu actually lifted the table and refused to eat this meal!

Even nearly smashed her bowl!

But what's different now with her plan! ?

Yaxiu sent God Dafa, she also sent God Dafa, the two fought... In the end, the result was not the same!

Ash, do you know what exactly you rejected! ?

boom!

Facing Yaxiu's charge, Weisser grabbed his wrist instantly, the two of them wrestled, and the arc continued to pass through the blood net of the cage, causing ripples.

Weisser sneered: "I'm sorry, you want to beat me to vent your anger?"

"No, I just don't think you can get away with it like this." Yaxiu said, "I'm still worried if you don't reduce your threat level to the Lala fat level."

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With the sound of the Thunder Symphony, the two people switched offense and defense several times in seconds, entangled with each other on the ground to check and balance each other, Wesser finally got the upper hand and rode on it, sarcastically: "Does it give you pleasure to be an unsung hero? ?!"

"I didn't kill all the crows. I never wanted to be a hero. I didn't have the kindness to save those people I didn't know, and I didn't expect them to applaud me." Ash gritted his teeth and said, "I just don't see it. Even cowards can show off their power in front of me."

"Have you never scolded a woman? You can scold it harder, but it's not like I haven't heard it before." Weisser sneered: "I'm tired of hearing Sen Luo's swear words, do you want something interesting?"

"Are you enjoying the feeling that everyone sees you as a monster?"

Weisser didn't speak, just tried to crush his neck with his hands and feet.

"Saint Silver Lantern, Bishop of the Four Pillars, the disaster of Dafa... While you are trying to hide your true name and true appearance, you are arrogantly showing your sense of existence. Why are you so contradictory?"

Yaxiu sneered: "Reality is a temporary illusion, and the virtual world is the eternal future. You may really believe in the second half of the sentence, but the first half of the sentence may not – I have heard the crow kill all that you have some evil words and demons, what? Killing is to make him free more quickly, if you really believe the first half of the sentence, how can you explain your behavior?"

"I also want to develop companions occasionally." Weisser said: "It's the same anyway. Everyone will wake up in the virtual world. The reality is just a temporary illusion, a cage, a game."

"Oh, right?" Ash said, "Even if reality is really a game, it's a game you've been addicted to to this day. In the first half of the sentence, you didn't use it to convince others, but to convince yourself and make yourself feel at ease."

"You subconsciously want to gain more attention, higher prestige, and stronger titles – you clearly care about everything in the illusion. I don't know what intelligence you know that makes you feel that reality is hopeless, but you You don't try to save the things you care about at all, you just want to hide in the virtual world all day."

"Beyond believers believe that you can evolve if you lose consciousness, and you believe that you can be free when you return to the virtual world. You are no different at all. But beyond believers, anyway, you work hard to achieve your ideals, and you, cover up your evil deeds with slogans of nothingness. This land is unscrupulous, waiting for everything to return to zero after death!"

"As a bad person, you are also a type with little taste. Even the two people around me can't compare. As a believer, your ideals are not as good as those of the Four Pillars. They admit that they just want to indulge."

"You, again, know, know, what, what!"

With lightning arcs entwined on Wesser's body, her strength could actually increase a bit, as if she was going to press Ashura to death here. When Yaxiu found an opportunity, he directly swiped his palm and swiped over. Thunderclaw slammed her against the wall, stood up and said, "I have no interest in the coward's mental journey."

call.

Weisser exhaled an arc, touched his face, quickly calmed down, and said, "What do you have to say to someone like you who is empty and without ideals?"

"I have no laudable ideals, but UU reading www.uukanshu.com..."

The golden arc of lightning almost filled the entire space, and Yaxiu rushed forward as he spoke. Although the speed was a bit slow, Weisser did not dare to underestimate it at all.

Snapped.

When Wesser launched a high-speed stab, Ash suddenly shattered into light smoke like a foam. This familiar scene made Weisses recognize it immediately – it was a substitute magic spirit!

But why does the Substitute Spirit speak! No, now the question is—

In the golden thunder arc full of space, a figure like a golden wolf slammed out of it, looking at the rigidity of Wesser's attack, the thunder claws were fiercely imprinted on her chest, and the thunder like a beam of light almost penetrated her body!

"...Seeing that a bad woman like you can succeed makes me more uncomfortable than I fail!"

With Yaxiu's thunderous slap, Wesser flew out like a cannonball, the blood net of the cage was almost twisted, and the blue thunder arc entwined all over his body collapsed!

Chapter 557: old time citizen

Looking at the silver lamp that collapsed on the cage's blood net and vomited a pool of blood, Yaxiu exhaled a breath of foul breath, and golden sparks appeared in the air.

Although he has experienced a lot of battles before, it seems that this is the first time that he is cruel to a young girl. I don't know if Igula and Havil lowered his lower limit, or Jianji and the witch raised his threshold.

However, Yaxiu didn't hesitate at all. He still said that, even if he wanted to bring Yin Deng back to the Four Pillars Sect alive to solve the tactile problem, but if he didn't reduce the threat of Yin Deng to the level of Lala Fatty, he couldn't relax.

Ash's limbs touched the ground, her back was arched like a cat, the sharp corners of her forehead flashed with thunder, and her whole body shrank violently, like a layer of light golden fluff – if Freya saw her, she would definitely say that I am like me. A hairy veela, thought the cult leader.

But at this time, he converged into a big cat, not weaker, but more fierce. Those scurrying currents were caused by the unnecessary waste caused by the fact that he initially focused on the gods and could not control the power beyond the Dafa. Now he is actively curbing all the energy, which means that his destructive power will exceed the limit of the legend.

No matter whether Yin Deng is pretending to be dead or really dizzy, his next move will completely disarm Yin Deng!

call out!

An afterimage swept across the space, and the dazzling thunder light illuminated the entire space. Ash's thunder claws aimed at the limbs of the loser, drawing a cruel trajectory!

Snapped!

When Yaxiu tore the arms of the silver lamp, he saw that there was no blood from the rupture, but a faint blue thunder!

Thunderbolt! ?

With a close touch, Yaxiu found that the silver lamp on the ground was nothing but a mass of thunderous polymer, he immediately reacted and turned to look at the blood on the ground behind!

Just as he used the “acting” and “substitute” spells to deceive Yin Deng’s judgment just now, Yin Deng also deceived his first mover with a miracle!

However, Yin Deng has already solved the illusion of blood disguise, and his right hand stabbed at the back of Ash’s neck like a scalpel!

Stab it!

As soon as the two touched it, they separated immediately. Ash retreated to the other end of the room and touched the scratch on his neck. As he breathed, blood kept spilling out of it—the silver lamp almost cut his throat.

“In the moment of near death, what crossed your mind?”

Visser’s appearance didn’t seem to be damaged, and she said calmly: “Is it the people you want to see, the things you want to do, or those unspoken desires? Justice, conscience, ideals, desires... how unbearable these are in the face of death. hit.”

“That’s the difference between delusion and eternity. You who are trapped in delusional narratives fear death, despair because of exile, and suffer because you can’t ask for it. I sympathize with you. I do not know that one step forward will lead to eternal peace.”

“You see everything in the illusion as destiny, but you don’t know that it’s just a drama woven by the virtual world for reality.”

Yaxiu raised her eyebrows and asked, “What do you mean?”

“Haven’t you thought about it?” Wesser laughed. “Since the virtual world can resonate with our knowledge, why can’t the virtual world resonate with emotions, desire, and fear?”

“The more you don’t lack anything, the easier it is to get something; the more you fear something, the more likely it is to happen. There have been many sects in Senluo, but survival has nothing to do with ideals, only with resources. . . Those with resources can often quickly pass the initial stage and grow rapidly, and those without resources will be annihilated in history even if they pursue greatness.”

“The more food and clothing a sect has, the more it can allow the virtual world to listen to their pursuit of happiness; the more hungry and desperate sects, the more imaginative and hopeless fantasies can be produced.”

“You must have seen similar things in other countries, right? Money flows to those who are not short of money, love flows to those who are not short of love, and bad luck specifically seeks the poor.”

“The so-called fate is just the echo of your cry to the virtual world.”

For a moment, Ash thought of many people, Annan, Pan Ji, Igula, Harvey...even himself. He’s never really settled down, and he’s been living in such a crisis that he’s getting used to it.

But when Yaxiu thought of Liz and Jianji, Annan and Freya, his mood quickly calmed down. Maybe he still hasn’t escaped his fate, but at least many of the people he knows are on the best path.

“Fate Faction?” Ash probed.

Weisser was noncommittal. The reason she said these words was to make Ash misjudge her spell faction and delay time.

Buzz.

The electric light on Wesser's body suddenly dissipated completely, leaving only a blue electric tail. Ashe realized that something was wrong—unless she was actively dispersing her power, this phenomenon could only mean that she had complete control over the power of the Singing String Dafa.

But it doesn't matter, the battle power of Beyond Prison is stronger than that of Playing Strings. If you really want to fight, Yaxiu won't be in vain at all—

I saw Wesser standing at the edge of the cage's blood net, and pressing his hand on it, the blood light in the cage suddenly changed to a safe green light, and then Wesser walked out of the cage and looked back at the stunned Ash. .

"The reason you're still fantasizing about delusions now," she said, "is because you haven't lost enough."

Wesser pressed the wall again, and the cage turned into a net of blood again, and then she actually walked towards the elevator and escaped gracefully!

Yaxiu immediately rushed to slap the blood net, but the blood net was only twisted, not broken.

Even if he attacks with all his strength, it will take at least a few minutes no matter how optimistic he is, and then the silver lamp will already be basking in the moon outside!

Why is the silver lamp able to unlock the cage here? Isn't this a place beyond the sect?

The cult leader looked at the electric current in his palm and suddenly recalled what he had just read in Dafa. Beyond Prison and Playing Strings are both remnants of the Gray Fox God Generation, and they are also official citizens recognized by all the ruins. It is through this that they can collect information about the past.

The building is not a transcendental turf.

The Transcendence sect is just a group of outsiders, equivalent to mice stealing food from the refrigerator, cockroaches sleeping in shoe cabinets, and wild cats playing with computers. The owner of this building still belongs to the old-time citizens more than two hundred years ago.

Yin Lan just opened the cage so easily, obviously this building is willing to obey her orders!

That is to say—

When Ash realized this, Thunder quietly merged into his soul, creating a vague identification card inside!

He reached out and touched the blood net of the cage, and got feedback on the idea options such as “Maintain”, “Unlock”, “Cancel”, “Contact Customer Service”, so he canceled the cage directly, and contacted the customer service to ask the building to stop the high-speed elevator!

“Sorry, dear guest, you do not have the corresponding authority.”

Citizenship alone is not enough... Ash rushed over and smashed the elevator door with one punch, destroyed the facilities of the elevator shaft to stop it, and then turned into lightning to chase down the elevator shaft!

After a while, the elevator had reached the 50th floor, and Yaxiu chased after him and found that the silver lamp continued to escape through the ceiling, chasing him up without saying a word!

Weisser looked at Yaxiu behind in surprise. Although she used the illusion spell to confuse the playing of the strings to complete the transmission of the gods, but to unlock all the permissions by playing the strings, she had to keep deepening the ‘illusion’ Influenced by the Qianji magic spirit, he transformed it into the thunder magic spirit that Ting Xian likes, and only then did he get the entrustment of Ting Xian.

Even if Yaxiu reacted immediately, he didn’t have the relevant magic spirit, how could he unlock the permissions so quickly? He is obviously not the real first gospel!

However, the current situation is still favorable for Wesser. It is not a waste for her to take the elevator. Yes, gold. Just now, she already knew what authority she has as a citizen. When she got out of the elevator, she immediately applied for an escape route. The middle of each floor of the building went to both sides Open to reveal a hole and form an escape route straight to the surface!

Although the playing string is not as powerful as beyond the prison, but the speed is fast on the front line, and Yaxiu, who is one step behind, can't catch up with her!

Just when she turned into lightning and rushed into the night, she saw a dark green evil soul jumping down from the sky!

Ghost Rider Ghost King!

Harvey rode the Nightmare Horse, wearing a terrifying armor composed of icy fiery fires, and held up a blade of despair that resembled a sickle like a knife. Although he was only a horse, dozens of ghost riders appeared around him, crowding the passage, like a thousand troops. Thousands of horses attacked!

Weisser couldn't help but ripple in his heart – how could the Necromancer be on it! ? Obviously after the 90th floor is closed, even beyond believers can't cross the 90th floor!

But she reacted immediately.

The necromancer ran up to the 90th floor before it was closed!

She fought with Yaxiu in the uploading room on the 100th floor for a long time. UU reading www.uukanshu.com Transcendence Sect would not pay attention to them at all. Even if someone arrests them, a psychic can solve it. In addition, they couldn't get involved in the battle between Dafa, so they ran to the top to ambush!

Yaxiu's character is not someone who can think so far... It is probably the work of a psychic.

but...

Wesser's speed did not decrease at all, like a string of electric lights hitting Harvey's sharp knives!

Snapped!

The blade of despair, the terrifying armor, the nightmare horse... The cavalry was easily pierced like a piece of paper. Even though Harvey had tried his best to turn his body sideways, a large hole was still pulled out of his chest by Wesser, and the flesh and bones instantly turned into scorched ashes under the high-voltage current. !

Even a magician who does not have a sanctuary dares to stand in front of the gods?

At this moment, a piercing screeching sound that almost rang through the entire building penetrated into Wesser's eardrums. She looked in the direction of the sound source, and saw the psychic standing on the edge of the hole with a loudspeaker in his hand.

In the state of being sent to the gods, this kind of mental attack is difficult to stop her, but the necromancer's eardrums should not be able to protect. Although I don't know why the psionicist went crazy with Yaxiu, he obviously still retains his rationality and will not fight against the gods and die, but will only cast miracles on the edge to show that he has worked hard.

To keep him, he is the most likely loophole for Ash-

Wait, why are the psionicists holding megaphones when they're just pretending?

Weisser turned her head sharply, and saw a black crow that had come down to the sky above her!

Chapter 558: Turn Asheh into mine

Genius to remember the address of this site in one second: <https://>The fastest update! No ads!

“Although we came to ambush first, but to be honest, we have no way to deal with the silver lamp, and even reluctant to block. The gods are enough to resist most of my spiritual miracles, and Harvey has not unlocked the strongest blood. Moon Corpse King.”

“You create opportunities for me.”

“Are you sure? This time is different from the food factory town. That time I stepped on her bottom line and let her escape without relying on the gods, so I created a perfect chance for you to assassinate without injury. Now she has In a state of sustenance, Harvey can use a miracle to save his life, and you...”

“I’m sure.”

“Harvey?”

“I’m fine, whatever the ending is for me is a good ending.”

“The crows are all killed, what else do you ask for?”

“Like last time, after you die, you must record my name in the Magician’s Handbook – the ruling warrior of the Crow Kills Sect, Tamashi Crow Kills.”

*

Seeing the black crow, Wesser’s first reaction was of course to warn the grey fox sharp blade on his elbow!

Even if the black crow is just a mortal, this weapon alone can pierce through miracles and kill gods!

However, Yaxiu and the others have not taken away the legacy of the gray fox from the black crow. No matter how strong the black crow is and can play the performance of this weapon, it can’t be as good as

the magician's wielding. After all, the magician can use miracles to continue to enhance and extend, and the black crow can only use his own body from beginning to end.

Then, I'll take it without hesitation.

A cold light flashed in Wesser's eyes, and his right hand was like a scalpel, and it slashed towards Black Crow's arm faster!

Now the situation is urgent, she can only take her arms away!

After all, the attack range of the sharp blade on the elbow was too short, even though the black crow had avoided it as much as possible, the shoulder was still pierced by Wesser—

chapped.

When Wesser's fingers touched Black Crow, the fingers of Black Crow's left hand also touched Wesser's neck.

Invisible scratches appeared on her slender neck, and pale silver blood spurted out as she breathed. . Weisser tilted his head and saw that the black crow was holding a gray blade between the fingers of his left hand.

The gray fox sharp blade is in his left hand, and his right elbow is just a matte iron piece!

Wesser's pupils shrank, and his right hand released a thunderous sound that was enough to destroy the Sanctuary, like a hammer slamming the black crow. As the black crow slammed into the floor like a cannonball, the scorched scent of flesh and blood came out of the air!

However, Wesser didn't have time to rejoice in eradicating his target, because after being obstructed by the ghost king and the crow, Ash had caught up with her!

Boom!

The moment the two touched, the golden and blue thunderbolts collided and burst into a beautiful arc. Although Weisser fled upwards quickly following the reaction force, she noticed something was wrong.

Aya changed.

He did not look at the fallen necromancer, the psychic next to him, the destroyed black crow, but looked at himself calmly. All the arcs on his body converged, leaving only a little golden thunder on the sharp corner of his forehead.

If it is a charged attack, this posture is normal, but if you want to maintain it in battle, even Wesser can't do it.

And the point is, Ash's eyes.

No killing intent, no disgust, no affection, no anger, no negative emotions, and no positive emotions.

This was a look that Weisser was very familiar with.

Familiar enough to see in the mirror every day.

Boo!

As if realizing that he couldn't catch up with the silver lamp, Yaxiu's ten fingers popped out the thunder line, like the blue phantom of Wesser that was entangled in an instant by lightning!

Witch's thread attack.

He doesn't have any relevant magic spirits, so he can achieve this step only by transcending the lightning deformation of prison Dafa?

Weisser quickly analyzed the answer in her heart, and with a turn of her body, lightning flashed, easily breaking apart the silk thread of Yaxiu. Unless it is to crush ordinary people, most of the gods are close-range attacks, and long-distance attacks lose too much damage.

However, Yaxiu can condense weapons to attack, and naturally can condense a blade of dozens of meters, and Wesser changes to irregular movement, spinning and jumping between floors, giving him no chance to test at all.

Seeing this, Yaxiu still condensed the blade, but the style is not common to Sen Luo—

whip sword.

Snapped!

With the sound of the whip breaking through the sound barrier, Weisser had already predicted and avoided it in advance, but the end of the whip sword turned and slammed into her face!

Along with the whip sword, there is also a biting cold emotion!

“what!”

Even though Weisser instantly stopped her cowardly howling, her soul was still shivering with stinging pain—Axiu was able to add his “soft liking” miracle to the foundation of transcending the Dafa of Prison!

Naturally, Weisser knew about Yaxiu’s main means of output: the four swords and the sword marks of his heart.

As early as when he saw Yaxiu use the ‘Healing Sword’ and ‘Enhancing Sword’ to gain the Sword Princess Witch, Weisser noticed a problem – we are a soul body, can this also heal?

Although the soul body is the same as the real body, there are still differences. Magic spirits such as flesh and blood, bones, and hydrotherapy can only be effective on virtual creatures, not on the magician himself.

When Wesser himself was affected by the 'Healing Sword', he realized that this was a miracle of the soul that could affect the direct soul. If it continues to develop, it is not impossible to heal the soul damage and directly harm the soul.

The miracle of the soul is extremely difficult to defend, unless the sanctuary is opened, but in the virtual realm, Wesser has just built the sanctuary. In reality, the silver lamp, who did not have a sanctuary not long ago, has also obtained the sanctuary. It is too easy for Ashe to think of it. this risk.

In order to hide her identity, Wesser had already decided that she would not show the sanctuary in reality within ten days, so now she can only resist!

"Ah!~"

She couldn't avoid the whip sword blow, and the pain that went straight to her soul penetrated into her bone marrow like an ant!

Snapped!

Snapped!

Snapped!

At a distance of dozens of floors, Ya Xiu whipped her dozens of times! Visser was so sore that she almost lost her footing and nearly fell while jumping!

Snapped!

Seeing that he had reached the top floor, Wesser couldn't help but feel joy in his heart, trying his best to escape into the night! However, this time Yaxiu not only whipped her, but the whip sword also wrapped around her body and pulled her down hard!

Even though Weisser broke free from the whip sword in an instant, her upward kinetic energy was also canceled, and there was nowhere to borrow in the air, so she could only spread her golden and silver wings and continue to fly.

Visser wanted to repeat the same trick and escaped by the reaction force of each other's attacks, but this time Ash didn't attack her at all.

He calmly ate Wesser's blue scalpel with his body, ignoring the wound on his chest, and hugged Wesser tightly with both hands like a vise, he just wanted to squeeze her into his body!

Then Ash turned over his body, kept parallel to the direction of gravity, and fell with Wesser in his arms.

Below – a quick access to the bottom floor directly!

Weisser looked at Ash and saw only one sentence from his indifferent eyes – you can't escape my palm.

Illusion magic!

Makes Axiu delusional about the strength of his hands!

When Ash released his hand, Weisser broke free from him like a hamster, and escaped into the night with the reaction force.

Weisser penetrated the top glass canopy of the Transcendence Building, watched Ash fall to the bottom, gave the man a deep look, and then disappeared into the darkness.

.....

...

Ash grabbed the edge of the floor to stop the falling trend, returned to the 45th floor, and saw that Igula and Harvey had come over.

Harvey had already lifted the stance of the cavalry, but still remained in the 'cold fire', the huge wound on his chest was tumbling with flesh and bones and remodeling. It can be expected that after the fusion state is released, Harvey can lose another ten pounds.

Igula squatted silently in front of Tamashi.

This black crow knocked the wall out of the cracked spider web pattern. You must know that this is beyond the wall of the building, and even a simple miracle is difficult to damage. The clothes on his abdomen were completely torn, and the blood on his abdominal muscles was charred black, in stark contrast to the fair skin on the edge.

"I didn't catch the silver lamp." Ash calmly described his failure.

"Well." Igula stood up and said, "I will try harder next time, but unfortunately all the crows have been killed."

Yaxiu nodded, glanced at the black crow, turned and left: "Let's go, the Transcendence Sect is about to come, let's go to the first floor to prepare--"

"I can't move right now, you wait until I finish my treatment."

Hearing this familiar distorted sound, Yaxiu broke away from the "spectator state" and looked at the black crow in astonishment: "You are not dead!?"

When he saw Tamashi intercepting the silver lamp, Ash knew that he could not have a chance to survive. After all, he was the one who sent the gods, and he knew that the silver lamp could blow away the black crow.

That is, after realizing that Tamashi could not survive, Ash suddenly entered the long-lost “spectator state”, and all the skills were integrated, and he could almost leave the silver lamp behind.

“Generally speaking, this sentence is said by my enemy. When the enemy says this sentence, my hand will shatter his brain tissue.” Hei Crow coughed twice and laughed: “But It’s not bad to see you so surprised.”

“You obviously suffered the fatal blow of the silver lamp head-on, even Harvey couldn’t bear it, how did you—”

“If I died because of the magician’s attack, I wouldn’t be alive until now.” Black Crow said, “It’s not impossible for ordinary people to resist miracles, as long as they use some slightly difficult skills.”

“Do you know that I can attack the sound barrier with my bare hands and create shock waves? Although it is ineffective against the silver lamp, as long as I hit fifteen shock waves in an instant, I can blast out before the silver lamp hits me. She touched her stomach, but fortunately she just broke her rib arch.”

To be honest, Yaxiu felt that he understood the words after “Ordinary people are not...”, but he felt as if he didn’t understand.

“But you hit the wall like this, the impact—”

“Because the wall was hit like this, I’m fine because I’m transferring all the impact to the wall.”

Yaxiu frowned, it sounded like it made sense, but it didn’t make sense.

Ash looked at Igula: “What were you pity for just now?”

“It’s a pity Tamashi’s tactics.” Igula said: “This time Tamashi transferred the sharp blade of the gray fox to his hand, and he almost succeeded in singing, and the next time the silver lamp will not be fooled again.”

Yaxiu looked at the black crow: "Then why are you lying here?"

"Healing." Tamashi said, "I am not affected by the magic spirit, so I can only heal myself, but this time the bone is broken, so I can't heal while moving."

Yaxiu's expression became more and more exciting: "Can you heal bones just by lying here?"

"Well, it's a very simple treatment." Tamashi said: "It's like a dislocation. Although the bone is broken, as long as it is broken into the correct position with muscles, it can be used reluctantly. The specific healing depends on nutrition. ingest."

Yaxiu: "...you have been refusing to show your true face, is it because you are actually a monster that looks like a human from some abyss?"

Igula: "You know, if someone else says something like this, I'll definitely consider him my patient."

Harvey: "Shock waves counteract Dafa attacks, mobilize muscles to treat serious injuries... Even me, I think you're going too far."

"What am I." Tamashi shrugged: "You can do these things by miracles alone, and you can do them better and easier than me. No matter how you think about it, you are much better. ?"

Seeing Black Crow teasing them briskly, Ya Xiu let out a sigh of relief, squatted in front of Black Crow, and put his shoulders on him. Black Crow squeaked: "Don't touch me, it still hurts a bit."

"Tamahi."

"Ok?"

"Good job this time, don't do it next time."

Black Crow said: "For religious reasons, I cannot agree to your rude request."

"You guy..."

despair.

Yaxiu turned his head and found that the Transcendence Believers had quietly surrounded these layers.

.....

...

Under the bright moonlit night, the flame white tiger is traveling through the wilderness. On its back lay an almost naked girl, wearing only a spare coat.

Even though Yan Baihu has walked steadily, every time it shakes, the girl still takes a deep breath of pain.

"Ah... ah... woo..."

The low inaudible wailing gradually turned into whimpering and sobbing, and in the silence of the night, Wesser couldn't help crying. Her whole body was smashed, but luckily there was an illusion created by an illusion to cover it up, otherwise...

She was covered with bruises and bruises all over her body, because she was facing her back, her back, legs and buttocks were the hardest hit areas. She had to lie on top of the flame white tiger so that the back would heal quickly.

However, the pain of the body can be directly ignored by the 'illusion' magic spirit, but the sting of the soul can't help her – she must know that her soul is extremely weak because of the magic mirror dragon's secret poison. If someone else's soul is a piece of ice, but Her soul is a pool of water that can easily ripple.

It was the first time in her life that she felt this kind of stinging pain that penetrated her soul, which made her even her brain confused. After recovering a little bit of energy, Wesser wiped the corners of his mouth, almost gritted his silver teeth, and chewed on the man's real name: "Axiu, Axiu, Axiu..."

At this time, she remembered Ash's eyes in the final chase.

So indifferent, so calm, above all things, above the truth, as if there is a **** hidden in it.

She seemed to see herself from the inside. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

a more perfect self.

Visser's breathing became short, she stretched out her hand to hug herself, the despicable tingling gradually transformed into a stronger feeling, spreading to the deepest folds of her soul, making her feel the long-lost reality from the illusory illusion.

For the first time, Visser has a new goal in addition to what she has always wanted.

She wants to make Ashe her person.

She wants to see another Ash again, the noble soul hidden behind the vulgar, the eternal existence hidden behind the illusion!

As long as he becomes his own person, it is not only a wish in the illusion, even if they reach the eternal battlefield of the virtual realm, they will be invincible.

"Axiu, Axiu, Axiu..."

The sound from the dark night was no longer a wailing full of resentment, but had another indescribable taste.

Chapter 559: Kaleidoscope Heipao Town

A day later, Heipao Town.

The hustle and bustle of the city, the feasting, the beautiful girls in fancy dresses shuttle among the neon lights, the mature and **** big sister does not hide her charm, the night can't hide the flowing laughter, and the gorgeousness builds the prosperity that does not belong to this era.

Yaxiu's arm was bumped, and he turned his head to see a beautiful woman with a body that could be described as a miracle, with long wavy hair and a deep V dress. Even if it was lightly rubbed, even if there was clothing blocking it, Ashe could feel how smooth and elastic the part of her attack just now was.

She smiled at Ash and continued walking down the street without hesitation. And the beauty of her level, the whole street is full of dazzling array, countless, like the kingdom of heaven.

And this is the saddest place.

The whole street is, without exception.

Including him and Igula next to him.

"What kind of trumpets are the people of the Blue Bird Divine Generation..." Yaxiu covered his face and sighed, "How could anyone follow this Dafa!?"

"Blood Moon's harsh pursuit of appearance also has this trend. If you have been to Blood Moon University, you will hardly see ugly students in it. Even ogres are beautiful." Igula said calmly: "If the blue bird **** Debi The Blood Moon is more developed and advanced, and it is not incomprehensible that the idea of beauty is overflowing."

"Why are you so calm!?"

“You know, before I was arrested by the blood mad hunter, the people I worked with didn’t know my true face, guess what identity I used to contact them?”

“Since you are so familiar, then you can go shopping for yourself, I’m going back to the hotel-”

“I can’t do it all by myself,” Igula grabbed Ash’s back collar and dragged him away. “Tamahi needs to be healed, Harvey can’t stop eating, and we are the only ones who can move freely.”

After accepting the gift of the Transcendence Sect and leaving on a motorcycle with a transcendence card, Ash and the others came to the most prosperous trade distribution center of the Qinri Alliance – Heipao Town. .

Heipao Town is the direct jurisdiction of the Temple of War, one of the largest sects in Senluo. Although it is the Temple of War, their ideal is to pursue peace. The only way to achieve the ideal is to use war to destroy all wars. This is an ideal that is very easy to realize, because as long as they unify Sen Luo, the ideal of the Temple of War will naturally be achieved.

In this wasteland of Senluo, there are definitely many people who yearn for unity and peace, so the prosperity of the Temple of War is almost inevitable. Even if there is no war sect, there will be peace sects, **** sects and so on.

However, Heipao Town has little to do with the Temple of War. What is special about it is that it belongs to the legacy of the third generation of gods, the Blue Bird God.

As mentioned before, the Fire Cat God created the God Fire system to peacefully transition to the next God. The fire cat magician succeeded, and there was no war between the fire cat and the blue bird, but because there was no **** conflict, the ideals of some Dafa of the gods of the blue bird were very outrageous.

In Heipao Town, there is a heritage called ‘Ten Thousand Flower Mirror’, which is from the Ten Thousand Flower Mirror Dafa from the Age of the Blue Bird God. The ideal of this Dafa is: everyone becomes a beautiful girl.

Yaxiu is very sure that this ideal has a prefix of “except me”, but Dafa is the obsession of the dead, so naturally this prefix is not needed.

The kaleidoscope is the blue bird’s legacy derived from Dafa. Within the scope of its influence, all people, regardless of gender, age, or child, will become beautiful girls in various forms. Not to mention men, women will also change, hairstyles, makeup and even Clothes will change, which can be called a one-click illusion.

Although Yaxiu admits that this is a bit interesting, as Igula said, the blood moon kingdom also has this trend, and it is understandable that some people in the Blue Bird God generation have nothing to do when they have enough to eat.

But now Sen Luo is in the era of wasteland, everyone is busy cleaning up heresy, and it is not yet time for spiritual enjoyment. Why has Heipao Town, which has kaleidoscopes, become a trading center?

Because the kaleidoscope has another feature: the magic spirit sleeps peacefully. Within the kaleidoscope’s influence range, all spell spirits will sleep, and no amount of mana input by the magician can make them work. Coupled with the beautiful girl whose body has been transformed into a soft fragrance, even a weak and weak magician with no flaws can only be cute here.

It is said that even the four-winged magic can’t resist the hypnosis of the kaleidoscope. Many people suspect that the body of the kaleidoscope is actually a **** in the virtual world.

Everyone has no combat power, which means security; everyone turns into beautiful girls with different looks, which means anonymity.

And these two points are the premise that the transaction needs most.

The town of Wanhuajing Heipao may have only been a paradise for people to pursue beauty in the past, but in the wasteland of Senluo, it has become the most trusted trading place for different sects.

Maybe some magicians would want to snipe the people inside from outside Heipao Town, but the kaleidoscope only works at night. On the outskirts of the town in the dark night, there are stalks of green to help deal with uninvited guests.

When the kaleidoscope fails during the day, everyone will return to their original state. I don't know if it's to cover up their identity or it's too embarrassing, everyone will wear black robes or other clothes to cover their bodies, which is the origin of the name of the town of black robes.

As the largest distribution center in Senluo, Yaxiu and the others came here to not only replenish supplies, but also take the opportunity to purchase magic spirits. The trading of magic spirits is common in other countries, but it is absolutely rare in Senluo, and most magic spirits only circulate within the sect.

After all, if you dare to sell magic spirits to other sects, you won't be able to pass the psychological test yourself – how can you make deals with heretics? Are you an enemy? Is your loyalty not absolute?

Even the Qinri Alliance is the same, they are just watching and helping each other and rejecting the Four Pillars of Gods, which does not mean that they become a community of interests. There are only a few positions in the Age of God, and they are a zero-sum game of life and death, rather than win-win cooperation.

Therefore, the material flow between sects relies on caravans—regular sects exchange things for things, such as Transcendence Sect; irregular sects directly rely on robbery, such as the Temple of Robbery.

But Heipao Town is different. As long as you don't tell me, I don't tell you, everyone is an anonymous beautiful girl, and different sects trade directly, and there is no middleman to make the difference. Many sects have bunks here, and the Temple of War has acquiesced in their presence.

In the words of Igula, this is an underground black market where everyone uses the avatar of a beautiful girl.

It's just the transaction content...

Yaxiu glanced at the store by the roadside, not to mention weapons such as bombs, swords, and potions. It is understandable to buy and sell potions. How can there be corpses for sale? I knew that Harvey had come over.

In addition to these, there are indeed many products in Heipao Town that make Yaxiu and others shine. Just like the Transcendence sect still retains the production line of solar-powered motorcycles, musical instruments and other fantasy creations, other sects have more or less similar heritage, such as “Eternal Clean Water”, “Eagle Eye Glasses”, “Senluo Fixed Point Map” and other practical tool.

There are even entertainment products such as “Grey Fox Light Curtain”, but because they can’t connect to the Grey Fox server, there are only basic functions such as watching time, shooting videos, calculations, and memos (with 1,000 Grey Fox dramas included). set).

“Ice Cream Cones!”

“lemon tea!”

“Lala Fat Skewers!”

After walking for a while, Yaxiu’s mouth didn’t stop, the food in his hand kept switching, he ran to each snack bar and ordered this and that, and then motioned to Igula to give the money.

“Is your brain affected by hormones because your body has changed?” The fraudster said while taking out his wallet: “We’re not here to go shopping.”

“Come on, try this.”

“I’m not as greedy as you are.”

(_/)

(• _ •)

/>Д

“Open your mouth, ah-ah- how does it taste?”

“so so.”

“Wait to buy it and give it to Harvey and Tamashi.” Ash said briskly: “Four Pillars, Food Factory Town, Chaoyue Building, these days we have been entangled with Silver Lantern, and we haven’t had a good rest. , even if you can hold it, I can’t hold it. At the time of the gospel, Liz was still by my side, and now it’s just you...”

“What,” Igula sneered, “Do you want us to act like a spoiled child like Liz? Then you can find Harvey. Although he is not as juvenile as Liz, he shouldn’t have the slightest sense of disobedience when he acts like a spoiled child.”

“Do you think it’s just Liz who is coquettish to me? I’m actually coquettish to Liz.” Ash smiled: “The adults are just children who have to mature.”

“It’s just you.”

“Hmph, you’ll understand when you have a daughter.” Yaxiu snorted softly, “And the Mercury Trojan hasn’t told us about the Silver Lamp yet, so it’s useless for us to be anxious—”

“Are you looking for me?”

Ash and Igula turned their heads sharply and saw a silver-haired beauty appearing behind them. She pointed to the open-air bar next to her, motioned them to follow, and then went over to sit down and order.

It was not the first time that the Mercury Trojan had personally manipulated the Four Pillars of believers to meet them. Ashe and the others were also used to such unexpected meetings, so they followed suit.

There are a lot of people in the open-air wine hall, and many people drink madly and enjoy the drunken air. It is actually difficult for a magician to get into a drunk state, because the magic power will nourish the body, and if you become a magician, you will basically be immune to alcohol and diarrhea within a

year or two. class of trivia. But in the kaleidoscope, the magician becomes weak again, and instead can experience the pleasure of emptying his mind.

But Ash and Igula were here to talk, and they only ordered two ordinary drinks.

“Good evening, Yaxiu. UU reading www.uukanshu.com”

The silver-haired beauty said: “I heard that the silver lamp took away the Dafa of playing the strings from the Transcendence Sect. I thought you would be implicated... What about the necromancers?”

“In the hotel.” Ash said, “He turned into a black-skinned loli and dared not come out.”

Harvey obviously doesn't care about his appearance, but he lost more than ten kilograms of body weight, coupled with the parasitic blood seed, he must always eat and use the magic to speed up the absorption to make up for the loss of life energy.

“Then, Ash, tell me about your experience in transcending the building.” The silver-haired beauty didn't hide her curiosity: “How did you leave? Did you get out?”

“strangeness.”

Igula suddenly said: “How do you tell which of us is who? We are all affected by the kaleidoscope, and Ash is now red-haired and red-eyed, which has no resemblance to his body. Or, what the **** are you doing? recognize us?”

“Probably your temperament.” The silver-haired beauty smiled and said, “There is still a big difference between you. As for how to recognize you... If you are willing to satisfy my curiosity, it is not impossible to tell you.”

Ash and Igula looked at each other, and Ash said, “We did almost get implicated by the silver lamp, but beyond the sect's eyes are sharp, they know that I am the hero who helped them—”

The silver-haired beauty was expressionless: "If you want to lie, can you switch to a psychic? This is at least a bit challenging."

"Simply put, transcending the sect asks me," Ash shrugged and said, "The other thing is..."

"They have a good impression of Harvey."

Chapter 560: good evening, viewers

When he was surrounded by the Transcendence Believers, Ash thought he was going to fight hard—although the Transcendence Believers had no threat to him in the state of being a god, he couldn't steal other people's Dafa and kill them at other people's homes.

Silver lamp shameless, he wants to be shameless!

Surprisingly, however, the Transcendence believers did not attack immediately, but were willing to listen to their explanations.

Switching to other sects, Ashe might think that the other party is cowardly, but there is no such concept in the Transcendence sect, and their decision is the result of calculation in the intelligent computing center. If they thought that Ash was the prisoner of Dafa, then even if they tried their best, they would keep Ash.

Now that Yin Deng has run away with the sounding strings, the rest of the transcendence is on Yaxiu. Even if they want to talk, they must suppress Yaxiu before talking.

But when Ash wanted to explain, Transcendence pointed to Harvey and asked the necromancer to speak. After listening to Harvey's narration, the Transcendence believers expressed their willingness to believe them, as long as Ash returned to Transcendence Prison Dafa before leaving in the morning.

Everyone was surprised by Harvey's favorability in the Transcendence Sect. Ash recalled what Harvey had done, and couldn't help but ask, "Is it because you can play the harmonica?"

"How is that possible." Harvey replied: "Probably because I am very close to the undead now."

Necromancer?

Yaxiu was startled, and then reacted immediately.

Transcend consciousness, shed the ego.

Necromicon.

Aren't undead creatures with only intelligence and no consciousness in line with the goals pursued by the Transcendence Sect? Of course there is one decisive difference: the Necrons are dead, and the Transcendence wants to evolve alive. .

Harvey's 'cold fire' is in a state of superposition of death and life, his consciousness is very close to the silent undead, but he is still alive, just to be recognized by the transcendence sect.

However, Ash still felt that there was a reason for playing the harmonica – the little girl's love for Harvey must have been uploaded to the intelligent computing center. There is one person who likes Harvey, and maybe the entire Transcendence sect likes Harvey too.

Then the Transcendence Sect asked a question: Has Ash obtained the right of citizenship to transcend the Prison Dafa?

After getting a positive answer, they proposed a deal: if Ash was willing to use his citizenship to help them unlock a few pieces of gray fox heritage, they would be willing to give a legacy to Yaxiu and others, and allow Yaxiu to send God to transcend prison Dafa from a distance. .

“Sending God from a distance?” The silver-haired beauty’s eyes flickered: “Do you believe in the Transcendence Sect?”

“No.” Ash took out a card: “But they gave me this.”

“Oh.” The silver-haired beauty suddenly realized: “It’s an indulgence.”

Indulgences, every sect can produce something similar, made in the liturgy through the resonance of believers with Dafa. Its original purpose was not to send gods, but to help believers travel through the night.

Although strong-willed believers can travel through the night, there are always some less determined believers who will be polluted and mutated by the green.

As long as the believers carry indulgences on their bodies, even if their will is not strong enough to resist the green streak, they will be safe and sound. It was not until later that the believers discovered that the indulgence was the most stable connection channel with Dafa, and it was perfectly suitable for sending God from a distance.

“In other words, not only did you not conflict with the Transcendence Sect, but you also obtained indulgences and inheritance...” The silver-haired beauty nodded thoughtfully.

Yaxiu hummed, stood up and said, “I’m not afraid to tell you what inheritance I got – this is it, the belt of the gods!”

I saw that Yaxiu was wearing a very dazzling belt on his waist, and there was a card slot in the middle, which seemed to be used to put indulgences.

“This belt is matched with the indulgence voucher. Even if the transcendence prison Dafa is not around, I can perfectly rely on God.” Ash said: “Even if I encounter the silver lamp again, I will still have the strength to fight.”

Although it was a silver lamp, he was staring at the silver-haired beauty, obviously alluding to the Four Pillars of God. Anyway, he will definitely reveal his god-like fighting power in the battle with Yindeng in the future, so he might as well use it to intimidate the mercury Trojan.

However, the belt of the gods sounds powerful, but it is actually a toy of the generation of gray fox gods.

When Yaxiu picked up the Jishen belt, with his citizenship, he got feedback from the belt: “An unregistered user is detected, please log in to Zero Toys to register or play as a tourist...”

“Zero toy company thank you for your purchase, the zero-transformation belt is currently only open to the function of sending gods, please use it with the Dafa point card! After logging in, you can unlock more functions, support up to 10 point cards to drive at the same time, and more Plugins are available for download!”

“Ji Shen: After inserting the Dafa point card and running, the maximum load is 100%, and the maximum number is 1.”

Dafa point cards, indulgences, the same things have different names and different expectations in different times.

From here, Ash also sees the wisdom of the Transcendence Sect: the belt of the gods is meaningless to the Transcendence believers, after all, they will not leave the Transcendence Building. On the contrary, after giving it to Yaxiu, no matter how Yaxiu is used outside, it will consume the strength of other sects, and it can also act as a living sign of beyond the sect, and beyond the sect is earned anyway.

If the indulgence is exhausted, Ash will have to go back to the Transcendence Sect to replenish it. In this way, maybe Ash will become a Transcendence believer – this is just Igula’s opinion, because Ash always feels that the Transcendence Sect is not coveted by himself, but It’s Harvey.

Because the Transcendence Sect sent the gray fox heritage of the God-sending Belt to Ash as promised, but also custom-made a polyphonic harmonica for Harvey.

The silver-haired beauty glanced at the belt, didn't care much, and continued to ask, "You said you almost caught the silver lamp?"

Yaxiu nodded and briefly described the chasing process between him and Yindeng.

The silver-haired beauty listened and suddenly questioned: "Your fighting style has changed, you didn't show the ability to attack remotely at all, as far as I know, it is difficult to attack from a distance, but suddenly you can attack from a long distance behind you. Hit the silver lamp... what happened?"

Of course Ash will not confess everything to the future enemy: "I broke through in the battle."

"You have unknown abilities that I don't know about." The silver-haired beauty said calmly: "And you can't use it all the time, otherwise you can hit the silver lamp hard at the beginning of the battle. I guess... Is it a hidden personality?"

Igula immediately looked at Ash, and the silver-haired beauty then shook her head: "No, with the help of a psychic, if you really have a hidden personality, you can also become a conventional weapon. So it's not your hidden personality, but..."

"Your hidden self."

Yaxiu didn't deny or admit it, and he was not interested in continuing to leak information to the Four Pillars Sect: "It's your turn, it's time to tell us about Yin Lan."

However, the silver-haired beauty still stared at Ash: "I want to see the truth behind your human skin."

Yaxiu replied calmly: "I'm sorry, I'm not a showman."

“Really? If the psychic next to you also becomes a Trojan horse, wouldn’t you want to let your true self come out and breathe?”

Snapped!

The guests turned their heads and saw the red-haired girl flip the table and grab the silver-haired beauty. It turned out that it was just women fighting, and they turned around and continued drinking.

Yaxiu didn’t stay here to make trouble, and dragged the silver-haired beauty out of the alley wall: “What did you say?”

“You are just plain angry now.” The silver-haired beauty shook her head: “There is still some distance from what you said is true.”

Boom!

The belly was punched, and the silver-haired beauty bent down subconsciously, but she still shook her head calmly: “It’s useless, you can massage as much as you can now, it’s hard for you to crush the fat here... Of course, if you rely on God, It is possible to break through the shackles of the kaleidoscope and kill me. But does it make sense to kill me?”

no point.

She is just a believer of the Four Pillars God manipulated by the Mercury Trojan, kill her, and the Mercury Trojan has countless chess pieces.

And, just in case...

“Or do you want me to use another body to find you?” She whispered in Ash’s ear: “A silent necromancer, or a cunning psychic?”

Snapped!

Yaxiu retracted his hand in silence, looked at the silver-haired beauty who was knocked to the ground by him, and asked, "Are you here to announce that our cooperation with the Four Pillars of God has officially broken down?"

"Of course not." The silver-haired beauty sat on the ground, touching her face and shaking her head. She looked at Igula, who had come after processing the bill from the wine shop, and smiled, "He doesn't seem to care about you that much either."

"If you know how we met," Igula said calmly, "you won't have any strange misunderstandings about our relationship."

"If you want to provoke, please come back, or tell us the information about Yin Lan."

The silver-haired beauty stood up and patted the dust on her skirt, and said, "The silver lamp is in Heipao Town."

Yaxiu and the two were not surprised by this information – the largest town closest to the Transcendence Building was Heipao Town, and with the trade characteristics of Heipao Town, it was normal for silver lights to be supplied here.

"And how did you recognize the two of us." Igula asked: "Our appearance and clothing are different from our body."

"Please allow me to keep this secret." The silver-haired beauty tapped her lips with a finger: "Since Ash doesn't want to show the truth, then I have to keep a little mystery. Then, goodbye two."

Watching the silver-haired beauty disappear into the sea of people, Igula turned her head and saw Ash leaning against the wall in contemplation.

"Time to continue shopping."

"Um."

Even though he said that, Ash had no plans to move, and he still didn't know what he was thinking.

The fraudster glanced at him, then walked straight into the pedestrian street. After a while, he came back with two ice creams, took one for himself, and handed one to the cult leader.

Yaxiu was not afraid of freezing, so he took a big mouthful, and the corners of his mouth were full of cream. After the ice cream melted in his mouth, he suddenly said, "She's lying."

"Um?"

"It's impossible for her to put mercury on you. You never touched a Trojan horse at that time. If her tactile ability didn't even need to be connected to touch, she would have been able to make a silver lamp into a Trojan horse. How could she have been reduced to being seized by the silver lamp??"

Igula was startled, thought about it carefully and nodded: "Yes, it is indeed a huge loophole."

"But why did she provoke me with such a lie?" Yaxiu frowned, "Is it just to see the trump card I'm hiding?"

"Speaking of which, I've always been concerned about it." Igula said, "It's fine if she recognizes the two of us, but why, she only asks about Harvey?"

Axiu blinked and reacted instantly.

The Mercury Trojan is not only the Mercury Trojan, she is also Tamashi's former companion Tanomo, and because Tamashi hates her, she sees that Tamashi hadn't acted with them, so why didn't she ask about the Black Crow's situation? Just ask the necromancer?

Just when a thought was about to break out of the shell, someone outside the alley suddenly shouted: "Finally found the two of you. Even if there is a miracle of prophecy, there are many red-haired and red-eyed women here..."

They turned their heads, saw a woman they didn't know, and asked, "Who are you?"

"Aren't you used to my appearance?" She laughed:

"Since Tamashi is not here, you should call me Mercury Trojan."

.....

...

Void realm, UU reading www.uukanshu.com far away from the airspace.

When the four operators appeared in the dream bubble, Sonia immediately looked at Ash and asked, "How was your fight with Silver Lantern?"

"Fortunately, you logged into Void Realm tonight." Di Ya also breathed a sigh of relief: "I'm all worried that something happened to you."

Because he planned to have a conflict with the silver lamp before, Yaxiu had already prepared that he would not be able to log in to the virtual realm for a day or two. Originally, he planned to let the Sword Princess and Witch team up to explore, even if the treasure house in the dream was bound to him, the efficiency of a team of multiple magicians was always better than that of a single magician.

But after a moment of hesitation, the sword princess and witch were all opposed to this decision, preferring to act freely. Yaxiu is quite strange, weren't they very close before, but they don't want to forget it, anyway, it's only a night or two.

"It's a long story, and a very confusing thing just happened..." Ash looked at the quiet girl next to him, and took the initiative to say hello to the new operator: "Good evening, Wesser."

Weisser put down the hand that touched his face, and said with a smile, "Good evening, viewer."

