

Chapter 611: group of 4

Cloudy sky, the rain is like a flood. The motorcycles rolled out clear tire marks on the wet soil, and the four steel monsters were both like floating boats riding the wind and waves in the tsunami, and like paintbrushes wanton graffiti on the ground. 14

In a ruined house with a broken roof, a green beast almost made of bright green crystals was hiding from the rain. It looks half-human, half-dog, the size of a child, with a crystal tail that seems to be formed in one piece, wearing tattered human clothes, and is squinting and dozing. 9

From the appearance, it can be seen that it is the lowest “Asakusa” in the green disaster. 3

In addition to eating people, green disasters also devour each other. Although the strength of the green beast itself is linked to its previous life, like the green beast that the Sanctuary magician just transformed into, its strength is definitely far superior to other green disasters, but the darker the green beast, the more people and beasts it devours—green beasts can strengthen itself through devouring and even acquire extraordinary abilities – naturally it also means that it is stronger. .

From shallow to deep, it can be roughly divided into four levels: ‘Asakusa’, ‘Ink Beast’, ‘Deep Sea’, and ‘Kuroshio’. Among them, the appearance of the ‘Kuroshio’ level green beast will set off a large-scale green disaster, and it will be destroyed at light. Several sects, most importantly, subverting half of Sen Luo, have not appeared for many years. Usually, even if a ‘deep sea’-level green beast appears, it will be hunted down by nearby sects. Currently, the green beasts that still exist in Senluo are basically ‘Asakusa’ or ‘Ink Beast’. 12

As the name suggests, the Asakusa green beast is at the bottom of the food chain and is a 'producer' that can only become food. If it is Asakusa transformed by a magician or an adult warrior, it can quickly grow into a black beast, and can even gather other black beasts to roar and harm the town.

However, Asakusa, who is the size of a child, dare not even approach other green beasts, for fear that he will become the prey, so he can only walk in the wilderness alone, and even have to hide from the rain.

3

rumbling—

Even in the noisy rain of big beads and small beads falling on the jade plate, the braking sound of the tires is clear and harsh enough. It has always only kept a light sleep and got up in shock. It quickly grabbed the crystal knife placed next to it, exposing its sharp teeth and claws, and then stepped on the ground with its four limbs. This gesture scared off the other green beasts. 12

The ruined house had no door. It moved to the big stone blocking the door and was kicked to pieces, and then four humans walked in. They were wearing black raincoats, still dripping with rain, and the house was very spacious, but as soon as they entered, they seemed to occupy all the space, like mountains. Their footsteps were loud. More than one person had steel soles. They stepped on the wet ground calmly.

The shirts inside the raincoats were exposed when they were walking. They were of different colors, but without exception the silk was exquisite and gorgeous. Some were tuxedo dresses with gold trim and white background, as if they were going to some important banquet. Some were white shirts and black coats. One cannot ignore it. 2

Clean and beautiful.

They are so clean and beautiful! 1

Wandering in the wilderness for a long time, it naturally understands an important rule: anything that looks good and clean is either too weak to be attacked, or too strong to be attacked! 1

Naturally, these people who can walk through the rain curtain cannot be the former. I'm afraid, they are those very powerful people named 'artists'!

It subconsciously wanted to escape, but the only exit was blocked by them, and the other walls were too high for it to jump out. It can only retreat to the corner and shrink into a ball, but it still bites the crystal knife and stares at them with bared teeth. 3

“What’s the date today?” 15

“It’s August anyway, I don’t know what day it is.” 1

“You guys, I’m going to let Alice out.”

“There’s no sun and it’s still raining, why did you let him out?” 1

“Alice likes the rain, and especially likes the feeling of rain hitting her eyeballs.” 10

“Okay, it’s amazing. As someone who has to see eye drops closed, I’m even a little envious... Igula, I’ve been in a bad mood recently. You see if you’re free now, give me that miracle again?” 9

“Go away.” 5

In the dull chat, a fire quickly rose, dispelling the chill caused by the rainstorm.

Snapped. A golden cicada suddenly appeared out of nowhere, startling it. 1

The round cicada fluttered in the house, and its sight closely followed the trajectory of the round cicada. When the round cicada approached it, it finally resisted the desire to pounce, but the round cicada seemed to know that it was enduring, and deliberately It dangled in front of it, until the person with a nice voice beckoned, Yuan Chan flew back. 5

It soon ceased to be attracted by the round cicadas—these humans took out the cans, opened them, and heated them on the fire. The strong oily aroma of the food made it groan in the throat.

By this time, it also saw that these people were different from others, and it seemed that they had no intention of killing it. However, it didn't dare to move around, and it didn't dare to take the opportunity to escape, so it just shrunk in the corner.

But when they started to eat canned food, it couldn't hold back its hunger, so it quietly released the crystal knife in its mouth, lowered its head and bit a piece of rubble of just the right size, and chewed it carefully with its teeth. 3

It's just that the sound of its crystal teeth rubbing against the stone, even if it is covered by the background sound of the rainstorm, is still very clear and audible. It noticed that their movements were slightly stagnant, and some people even cast their eyes on it, and it quickly spit out the stone and bit the crystal knife again.

But soon, the sound of chewing sounded again in the ruined house, as if it was just an illusion. At this time, the man wearing the black crow mask stood up and walked to the corner where it was, instantly making his limbs tense and making a threatening sound of whining.

However, the black crow stopped three steps away from it, sat on the ground, turned his back to the others, and took off that terrifying mask. 2

Originally, it couldn't help blowing out the outermost crystals (exploding hair), but the moment it saw the face under the black crow mask, it opened its eyes wide, and all its vigilance was swept away. 18

Gu Yuan

The crystals all over its body quickly converged, and it leaned down on the ground, no longer biting the crystal knife, staring at the black crow without blinking, the crystal tail dangling. 3

When the black crow started to eat the canned food, it tentatively approached the past and found that the black crow didn't seem to mind, so it slowly moved to the side of the black crow, put away the crystal claws, and gently rubbed the black crow's calf with its blunt palm. Down, three down.

After a while, it became more daring, its small head arched into Black Crow's arms, looked up at the can in Black Crow's hand, purred eagerly, and wagged its tail quickly. 8

When the black crow seems to be about to finish the can, it is also looking forward to it more and more, as if it has seen the black crow leave the leftovers to it.

However, it saw the black crow stretch out his fingers and scrape all the grease residue on the inner wall of the can into his mouth, until the can was turned upside down and nothing dripped. But even so, the black crow did not leave the can to it, but squeezed it in the palm of his hand until it formed an iron ball.
7

It stared blankly at the iron ball, until the black crow bounced the iron ball and bounced through the wall of the house, then it hid back in the corner nervously, biting the crystal knife nervously. 1

Black Crow put on the mask and returned to the crowd. When the others finished eating, the rainstorm outside became much smaller, so this group of uninvited guests put on feather coats and walked out of the ruins to continue their unknown journey. 1

Yuan Chan deliberately flew in front of it and shook it twice before disappearing with a snap. 3

rumbling...

After the roar of the motorcycle disappeared for a long time, it slowly climbed out, but still did not dare to approach the unextinguished fire, but threw stones there, using the roughest method to detect possible traps.

After making sure it was safe, it rushed over to open the discarded can, and found that there was actually a lot of food left in it, and the lid of the can was all opened, so it could just lower its head and eat clean. 2

Great!

It faintly realized that these three people should have left it on purpose, and it couldn't help but feel a deep sense of gratitude in its heart, and at the same time felt a little unhappy with the stingy black crow.

It didn't waste a bit. After eating the food inside, he chewed the canned box like a sugar cane, and spit it out until his mouth was full of indigestible crumbs, and then went on to eat the next meal. 13

*

When the rain gradually decreased, Ash and the others also arrived at a particularly rugged road. They turned the bike into “mountain mode,” where the tires swelled for a lap, the speed was reduced, but the bumps were also significantly reduced.

“Tamahi, I’m sorry.” Ash suddenly said. 1

Black Crow glanced at him: “Huh?”

“I know that green beasts are the natural enemies of human beings, and I also know that there is no point in showing compassion for them.” Ash looked straight ahead: “Just thinking about that green beast, it may have been a child transformed... I’m sorry.” 2

Igula and Harvey both glanced at Black Crow, and Black Crow was silent for a while before saying, “You don’t need to apologize to me.”1

“But you don’t hate—”

“Axiu.” Igula said leisurely: “Your Excellency Black Crow, who hates hatred, didn’t punch the green beast cub into flesh at the moment he saw it, and even tolerated it to continue to live, UU read www.uukanshu.com is already unleashing his greatest goodwill.”³

Ash automatically ignored the modifier added by Igula and scratched his head: “Hey? Tamashi, don’t you mind? Great, after all, it’s not just me this time, even Igula and Harvey have left a bit—”

“Let me explain first,” Harvey said lazily, “I just guessed that you would do this, Ash, and followed suit. I don’t have the slightest sympathy for the little monster in my heart. It’s all to take care of your feelings, Ash.”⁸

Ash nodded understandingly, he never had moral expectations for a necromancer, and then looked at the cheater next to him.

The corners of Igula’s mouth twitched. Not to mention a child turned monster, even if it is a real human cub, he will not have the slightest sympathy, but... ¹⁰

He can only say: "I have developed a little pity, and now I regret very much that I have done something meaningless."4

Even though the fraudster said so, the cult leader still had the corners of his mouth upturned and laughed briskly: "Hee hee."23

You are laughing! Igula had to take a deep breath to soothe the unfounded resentment in her heart. 15

"Since you don't hate Tamashi, why do you scare him so much?" Ash asked, "You're not a bad person."

"But I must be the bad guy," said Black Crow.

Chapter 612: Silver Lantern Arrested

Must be the bad guy? 1

Ash was confused: "What do you mean?"

Hei Crow said: "I am the ruling warrior who has killed all the crows. The reason why outsiders call us 'Black Crow' is because we have always been the image of bad people outside."

"Why?" 1

"Because wicked people are not afraid of good people." Black Crow said, "A kind and strong person, a good person who obeys the rules, a magician who likes small animals and likes to help the weak...isn't able to deter those madmen who seize every opportunity to do evil."17

"So, we have to be ugly, vicious, unruly, cruel and tyrannical, and even inhumane, so that the villain will tremble when he sees the black crow, and then the murderer will panic when he hears that the crow has been killed."4

Ash hesitated, "Then—"

Black Crow seemed to realize what he wanted to ask, and took the lead in saying: "In the Crow Killing Sect, in addition to adjudicating martial servants, there are also blessing monks. Just as martial servants are called 'black crows', blessing monks are called 'white crows' The basic configuration of the Raven Killing Squad is one warrior and one monk. If the task is difficult, there will be several warriors and one monk."3

"The warriors are responsible for killing and destroying, and the monks are responsible for healing and comforting." He said, "The white crows are responsible for the work of helping others."5

"The wicked people are so frightened when they see the black crows, and the good people are so happy when they see the white crows. Therefore, the white crows can't kill people, and the black crows can't save people.

"All hatred and fear are borne by black crows, and all gratitude and love are borne by white crows."5

"The black crow is killed and the white crow is killed. This is the rule of killing all the crows." 11

Ash said, "That's why you were so indifferent just now?"

The black crow nodded: "Also, the more indifferent we black crows behave, the more we let the rescued people know that our justice is not taken for granted, and then they will be more grateful and cherished when they receive the white crow's rescue." 1

"Carrots and sticks." Igula said leisurely, "It's a very simple psychological application."

"One person is responsible for the face, and the other is responsible for the interior." Ash said thoughtfully, "So did you expect that we would leave food behind?" 1

Black Crow nodded again: "When I used to form a team with White Crow, she was responsible for all these matters. Now I am forming a team with you. Since you are willing to perform White Crow's good, then I will naturally continue to maintain Black Crow's evil." 10

Ash asked, "But everyone will only fear you, alienate you, and even hate you. Can you accept it?"

"Of course, I was aware of this when I became a judge and put on a mask." Black Crow's distorted voice could not hide his pride. 2

Igula suddenly asked, "Will a person who becomes a white crow also have this realization?"

Black Crow looked at the fraudster: "What do you want to say?"

"I guess you would think that the psychological burden of the black crow is greater than that of the white crow, but this is not the case." Igula said: "You don't need to help others, which also means that you are far away from life and death, but the white crow has to deal with yours. It's a mess. Those who were accidentally injured by you, those you didn't save in time, those who you saved but were retaliated against... The difficulties you face are nothing but unfinished killings, while what the White Crow faces is an irreversible tragedy." 3

"Anyway, the black crow can use the sacred heart of martyrdom to offset the psychological pressure, but the white crow can't find any other excuses. He can only open his eyes to witness one tragedy after another, but also maintain the face of your sect, smile. Looking forward to tomorrow." 7

"You're not the only one who suffers." Igula looked ahead and said Yoyo, "Others are also interested." 4

Seeing the black crow lowered its head like it was down, Ash sighed. 5

They have entered the sphere of influence of the Four Pillars Sect to hunt down Yin Deng for more than ten days.

Guzheng

These days, Tamashi recalled his past more frequently. For example, although he did not mention who the White Crow partner with him was this time, everyone could guess that it was the Mercury Trojan. 8

Ash didn't understand why he wanted to open up those painful memories. He tried to interrupt him several times, but was stopped by Igula.

"After the scab has formed, if you tear it off, the wound will never heal," Igula explained to Ash: "The crow not only ripped off the scab, he also enlarged the wound on purpose so that he could remember the pain. ."7

Ash finally understood Tamashi's thoughts.

After all, when they grabbed the silver lamp, that was when they had to face the Four Pillars of God. This is probably the best opportunity to assassinate the Quicksilver Trojan, so Tamashi keeps recalling the good times of the past, so that when he faces the Quicksilver Trojan, he can be more decisive and ruthless. 1

Because the encounter was so beautiful back then, so now the resentment is so deep. 6

Everyone in the team has different attitudes towards Black Crow's idea. Harvey is not inclined to support it. After all, the attitude of the necromancer is "revenge is the whole of life, what's wrong with it". 2

And Igula was against it.

The cheater didn't think that the black crow should not be immersed in revenge, he just simply hated Tamashi, even Ash could see that. 3

Speaking of which, Yaxiu himself was a little at a loss, and he didn't know how the two became hostile...
11

As a spiritual sanctuary, Igula's methods of bewitching people are naturally extremely subtle. He only needs to listen carefully to Tamashi's memories, and then raise doubts one by one, to make Black Crow fall into deep confusion. 1

Under the guidance of Igula, Tamashi discovered that there were many contradictions and undercurrents hidden in his proud memories. And he has been unable to find the answer, because he is the only crow to kill the rest. 3

Although Igula had bad intentions, Ash didn't stop her.

Because the black crow becomes firmer and sharper the next day after every time it gets lost. The words of the deceiver are like a sharpening stone, making his knife sharpen faster and harder. 4

Every time Ash withdraws from the virtual realm and opens his eyes to see the black crow, he is worried that he will be hacked to death by Tamashi as a crow because of the disordered relationship. UU reading www.uukanshu.com14

Boom!

After crossing the rugged mountains, Ash and the others quickly arrived at their destination—a huge crater suddenly appeared on the horizon in the distance. The closer they got, the more they found that the crater was endless.

When they came to the edge of the giant pit, they could see that the deep pit was a city ruin, high-rise buildings, highway buildings, and the chaotic traffic flow that had been corroded, all of which were clearly visible.

But the most eye-catching thing is the symbolic text that can be seen everywhere.

Every inch of wall, every floor, every brick, wherever you can see it, is full of symbols. Some are barely discernible, but some are almost self-created symbols, completely incomprehensible.

The whole city seems to be covered with tattoos, and no one is clean. It makes people wonder who is so boring and spends so much energy to smear the city.

“You are late.”

The four turned their heads and saw an unfamiliar female magician flying over from the deep pit with golden and silver wings.

“However, it can also be said that you came just right.” Mercury Trojan smiled, his eyes full of unpredictable depth. 2

“The silver lamp is already under the control of the Four Pillars of God.”

Chapter 613: A city without disaster "Refuge"

Although the elevator system in the deep pit city has long been damaged, the edge slate aisles can still be used normally, which seems to be an entertainment method for climbing and fitness.

However, Yaxiu and the others are almost all sanctuary magicians with condensed wings. Even if they are not proficient in fancy air combat, they can always fly forward.

Just cross the city directly from above.

Except for one person.

When Yaxiu carried the black crow on his back, he felt as if he was carrying a thin and light girl. The first time he carried Black Crow on his back, he was surprised how Tamashi was so light. After all, not to mention Black Crow's own body weight, his clothes, weapons, props, and armor all add up to hundreds of pounds, so naturally it is impossible to be light. Where to go. .

Black Crow said that he has martial skills to counteract gravity, which can offset part of the weight.

When Yaxiu and others heard this, they felt unbelievable. How could people resist gravity without miracles. Did you steal Harvey's candy? But according to Black Crow, the principle is actually very simple and simple.

First of all, he can achieve short-distance volley steps on his own, but he only lasts for a short time. His method of controlling the air is the same as treading water. He found that as long as he treads the water with sufficient frequency and strength, he can use the reaction force to bring his body out of the water, and when a person is placed in the air, isn't it similar to water? It's just that air is a little harder to capture than water.

But the black crow was originally a material cultural heritage player who could cut out an airburst shock wave with his bare hands. He knew everything. Since he could slap the air to cut out the shock wave, he could naturally slap the air to get enough reaction force to counteract the gravity.

"Compared to me being so troublesome, I can only offset the weight. You have Void Wings to fly directly, and you don't need to consume your physical strength, isn't it more powerful?" Although the black crow still used such remarks to justify himself, although he was right There's nothing wrong with him, but he, an 'ordinary person', has become more and more mysterious in the minds of the magicians like Ash – Igula even wondered if Tamashi was deliberately saying something counter-intuitive to let the rest of the team speak to him Remain in awe.

So don't look at the black crow, it seems that the whole body weight is sinking on Yaxiu's back, but his feet are actually stepping on the air at high frequency, so he can barely offset the weight of hundreds of pounds.

As for why Yaxiu carries the black crow... But when it comes to flying, someone has to carry the black crow. Yaxiu carried Tamashi on his back during the nightfall, and later he became the exclusive flying mount of the black crow by convention.

The Mercury Trojan saw the black crow laying on Yaxiu's shoulders with her hands on her shoulders. There was a strange look in her eyes, but she didn't say anything.

"Have you caught the silver lamp?" asked Igula.

The Mercury Trojan is a wicked person, Lala's nutrient, Sen Luo's number one disaster, but she is also someone who can be trusted.

Even if their positions are different, they have never received false information from the mercury Trojan, and like this lie that can be easily exposed,

It can't bring her any benefit.

So when the Mercury Trojan said that it had controlled the silver lamp, everyone's heart sank – is this game of chasing finally coming to an end?

Ash and the others did not forget that they had two enemies in Senluo: the silver lamp and the mercury Trojan.

If the silver lamp is their prey, then they are the prey of the mercury trojan.

Quicksilver Trojan has always helped them wholeheartedly, but it's just to fend off wolves, and with the idea of bringing troubles together – in her plan, Ash and Yin Lan will either live or die. , must not die forever.

Because Yaxiu and Yindeng are both semi-tactile, no matter who dies, the living person will automatically gain all the favor of the Four Pillars of God, not only will they become the new Senluo touch, but also master the entire Four Pillars of God.

And the Mercury Trojan, the old love of the temporary agency and the “retirement and re-employment”, naturally has to return to its place, enter the cold palace, and get off the stage to make way for the new love.

Naturally, Yaxiu didn't want to be a happy sense of the Four Pillars of God. He even cursed the Four Pillars of God as four pyramid-selling hawkers every day, hoping to reduce his favorability in the Four Pillars of God. But just like money will flow to those who are not short of money, and love will flow to those who are not short of love, Yaxiu, who has never rectified, can still receive the continuous sponsorship of the four sponsors.

Not to mention the power-hungry villain like the Mercury Trojan, who is categorically unwilling to give up the Four Pillars Religion she has worked so hard to manage, and more importantly, Tamashi has been

chasing her, if she loses the protection of the Four Pillars Religion, she will definitely Can't escape the black crow's pursuit.

Therefore, the contradiction between the Mercury Trojan and Yaxiu is irreconcilable, and it is life and death. They were able to work together before because Yin Lan was still on the run.

Yaxiu needs to grab the silver lamp to solve the problem of blood and semi-tactile;

The Mercury Trojan needs to catch Ash and Yin Lan and completely kill these two little **** who are trying to compete for the favor of the Four Pillars.

To make matters worse, Ash had to make Silver Lantern fully tactile so that he could escape the semi-tactile threat – not only because of the occasional “curse affix”, but more importantly, if Silver Lantern died, he was afraid. He will become a tactile character with a distorted personality – but Ashe doesn't know how to do it, only the Mercury Trojan says he has a way.

But the Mercury Trojan requires that Ash and Yin Lan must be present at the same time in order to help one of them become a touch while they are both alive.

At this point, the Mercury Trojan may not lie, but she is not at all false in her desire to resolve the two at the same time.

It's just that Ash and the others are no longer the weaklings they used to be. Now even Igula is initially condensing the sanctuary.

Sanctuary magicians are called tactical weapons because they have the confidence to escape even if they cannot win. Even if the Mercury Trojans have malicious intentions, but they are three Sanctuary magicians + a non-discriminatory martial attendant, Yaxiu can always rely on the gods, even if they are stubborn and strong, they are not without a chance of winning.

Therefore, if the silver lamp is really caught, then the next step is to break with the mercury trojan.

However, the Mercury Trojan shook its head: “I haven't caught it yet.”

Hearing this news, Yaxiu's heart skipped a beat, and her mood was inexplicably complicated. Black Crow also seemed to sense that Yaxiu was uneasy, so he couldn't help shaking his head.

"But she's already trapped, and surrender is only a matter of time." Quicksilver Trojan laughed: "If she doesn't want to die in this city."

"Excuse me, but you should know that Yin Lan is also a Sanctuary magician, right? He is also a conspiracy runner who is proficient in illusion and disguise."

Igula said, "Can you really trap her?"

Yaxiu suddenly thought of something: "Isn't there a mechanism for sealing magic power here?"

"There is a mechanism, but it's not a seal, on the contrary, it is enhanced." Quicksilver Trojan said: "You may have a better understanding by experiencing it yourself..."

call out!

While speaking, the Mercury Trojan suddenly pointed at Yaxiu's head, and a faint blue star light flew from the fingertips!

Yaxiu's first reaction was to want to raise the sanctuary, but at this time his body was cold, and there was an illusion that he was immersed in the flowing gold river; more importantly, he found that the whole world had changed.

The world has slowed down.

He saw surprise and anger slowly appearing in Igula's calm eyes, saw Harvey's left hand begin to fog, and saw a sharp starlight fly from the fingertips of the mercury Trojan.

However, the starlight slowly flew over, creating ripples in the air. Ash seems to be the only person in the world with a normal speed,

He easily turned his head sideways, dodging the track of the starlight, and the next moment the world returned to normal.

Snapped!

Zheng!

boom!

The black crow lay on Yaxiu's back and flicked lightly, pointing to the wind coming first, shattering the starlight;

The fraudster's eyes were fixed on the Mercury Trojan, and the sound of swords suddenly erupted in the air, and then the Mercury Trojan burst with blood;

The necromancer's left hand was atomized into a giant green ghost claw, and he directly grabbed the mercury Trojan in his hand!

"I don't mind if the scrapping of my body can calm your anger a little." The Mercury Trojan was still calm: "But if you are willing to listen to the explanation, then I can lose one lesser two-winged magician."
"

This is the most disgusting thing about the Mercury Trojan – her tactile abilities can turn most people into her Trojan. No matter how hard Igula and Harvey fought, they wouldn't be able to hurt a single hair on her body.

Igula glanced at Ash, Ash nodded to indicate that there was no damage, and then Harvey released the ghost claw.

The Mercury Trojan nodded politely to Harvey to thank Harvey, wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, and then explained: "This is a city without disaster, and the grand power of a piece of gray fox heritage is still covering the entire city, as for this piece The effect of legacy...Ash Heath, can I trouble you to describe your experience?"

"When I am in fatal danger, my sensory time will be extremely elongated." Ash thought for a while and said seriously: "And the trigger timing is probably not "the moment before I am about to be fatally threatened", but "I am in death." on the timeline". To put it simply, if someone shoots a gun at me from a distance, and the bullet needs to fly for 1 second to shoot through my head, then I should trigger this mechanism the moment the bullet leaves the barrel. "

The Quicksilver Trojan applauded gently: "The analysis is very correct, I basically have nothing to add. This is the effect of the "sanctuary" of the disaster-free city heritage – when you encounter a crisis, whether you are aware of the crisis or not, your senses Time will be stretched by the limit, and it will not return to normal until you are out of danger. "

Sanctuary in a city without disaster!

The sorcerers immediately realized the power of this grey fox heritage – worthy of its name, it is indeed a sanctuary for all protected,

There are at least a mix of high-level miracles such as the Fate Faction, the Prophecy Faction, the Time Faction, and the Suffering and Weak Faction (accelerating the body's senses)!

It completely turned the word "accident" into history, allowing everyone to avoid disaster!

Although Yaxiu has seen the legacy of Heipao Town's "Kanhua Mirror", Blind Town's "Blindsight" legacy, the "Twin Systems" and "Flowing Gold River Road" in the night... But those legacy either tend to be entertainment, or only Can be applied by the surgeon.

But this "sanctuary" can benefit everyone, so that ordinary people are always protected by miracles and completely insulated from danger!

"Wait." Ash immediately realized a problem: "If that's the case, how did you trap the silver lamp?"

Others also reacted to a pair, since as long as they encounter danger, the sensory time will be extended, that is, it is almost impossible to attack each other here.

“Being trapped is a distance of bloodshed.” The Mercury Trojan said with a smile: “This rule is good for the silver lamp, and it is also good for us. When neither side can make a move, then it’s time to compete for miracles.”

At this time, they were about to fly to the center of the city, and from a distance they saw a four-poster feather lock light prison surrounding the entire area, and there were many two-wing magicians patrolling around. Without any prompting, Yaxiu and the others knew that Yin Lan was trapped in the light prison area.

At this time, the black crow stared at the heavy black feather iron locks wrapped around the outside of the light prison, slightly lost, “This is...”

“If you pray for Dafa, we can also pray for the Four Pillars of God.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Although it is not like Yin Deng who can send four pillars to the gods alone, there is no problem in asking four Sanctuary magicians to send one pillar each. Then, just simply Find the location of the silver lamp and pray that the Four Pillars Prison will trap her in it.”

“City without disaster, I can send sanctuary magicians to participate in the war as much as I want, and I’m not afraid that they will be killed by silver lights.”

Hei Crow suddenly asked: “Since it is the miracle of the Four Pillars of God, why are there feather locks that the crow killed all around?”

The Mercury Trojan glanced at him blankly.

“Because I am in charge of the prayer, the four-pillar **** responds to my imagination.” She said, “Well, if the idea of ‘this detail represents the time I am still lingering on’ can make you feel better, I will too. I don’t mind if you think so.”

Then she glanced at Yaxiu and the others, “Should I thank you for making this black crow weak too?”

“Do you know the steps of forging a knife?” Ash immediately replied: “Quenching and forging are important, but cooling is also indispensable. It is precisely because there is a soft place in the heart that the hands are indestructible.”

“I hear the sharpening of knives every night,” he said coldly. “I feel scared listening to it.”

Black Crow didn't speak, just lay quietly on Ash's back.

The Mercury Trojan smiled and said softly, “I can hear it too.”

“Can you end the conversation about birds?” Igula asked. “Didn't the Silver Lantern try to destroy this prison?”

“At most, she can only rely on one god, one Dafa, which is far inferior to the power of the Four Pillars of God.” Quicksilver Trojan looked at Yaxiu: “You should know this best.”

Ash's face darkened.

Just one day after he arrived in Senluo, he sent one of the most powerful spells in the wasteland, the “Fire of Ten Thousand Tribulations”, and was beaten by the silver lamp of the four pillars of the gods.

Igula: “The Four Pillars don't mind you bullying their new favorite?”

“Isn't there another candidate next to me.” Quicksilver Trojan Horse said, “Furthermore, the Four Pillars God may also want to use my hand to forge the 'Silver Lamp—the Four Pillars God must not be very satisfied with Yaxiu and Yin Deng, Otherwise, a new sense of touch would have been selected long ago.”

“Both of you have qualities that can attract the attention of the Four Pillars of God, but they are not good enough, not perfect enough.” She seemed to be commenting on something:

“That’s why the Four Pillars of God will let you continue to suffer the displacement and torture of fate, or let you develop for a while.”

“Being tactile, after all, means that you are completely stereotyped.”

“I actually wanted to ask for a long time.” Ash said, “What qualities do I have to win the favor of the Four Pillars of God? Is it too late for me to correct myself now?”

Speaking of which, the others couldn’t help but look at the silver lamp—everyone wanted to know how the evil Four Pillars God chose the gods.

“How can I comprehend the vision of the Four Pillars of God? Their eyes are not a day or two, a year or two, but a grand plan of a century and a thousand years.” Mercury Trojan said: “But according to my superficial understanding, the Four Pillars of God value Yes, it should be the possibility of touch.”

“possibility?”

“For example, my possibility should be to destroy the sect, subvert Sen Luo, and I can’t think of a further distance.” She said, “The Four Pillars of God value you two so much, it can only show that your possibility is far beyond. My limit.”

“The possibility of Silver Lantern is easy to understand. She has never concealed her desire to destroy reality. I used to fear her so much because her possibility was more likely to attract the attention of the Four Pillars, and it was indeed the case.”

“It’s you, Ash Heath.” Quicksilver Trojan looked at Ash: “I still can’t understand why the Four Pillars dote on you so much.

What ulterior motives do you harbor in your heart that can be compared to the silver lamp trying to destroy the world? ”

This time the pressure came to Ash.

I don't know if it was an illusion, Ash felt that Black Crow's hands seemed to be a little closer to his neck.

"I swear, the most unrealistic desire in my heart is just wanting to be with the person I like."

"Heh." Quicksilver Trojan said with a smile: "It seems that your vision and taste are quite unique."

Chapter 614: Death castle

"But what's the point of you trapping the silver lamp like this?"

They landed on the rooftop of the high-rise building closest to the Light Prison, and Igula asked sharply: "I am sleepy day and night, can I still sleep Yin Lan?"

There is no doubt that this prison is sealed off from the inside and outside, and the outside cannot attack the inside. Even if a large army is mobilized to prepare a miraculous wave outside to take away the silver lamp, the "Refuge" of the gray fox heritage will extend the sensory time to the limit. In an infinitely long time, no matter how intensive the attack is, it will definitely find a gap.

Not to mention that Yin Deng is a sanctuary sorcerer, she can tear one piece without a gap.

Don't forget, the silver lamp can also be sent to the gods, the instantaneous explosion power surpasses the legendary, and it has a variety of transformations and can cope with various situations. This is also the reason why they and the Four Pillars Sect have been chasing and blocking for half a month, but they can't catch the tail of the silver lamp – this person is simply a moving natural disaster. .

The silver lamp itself is the first sequence of Sen Luo, and it is also good at anti-reconnaissance and camouflage. If it wasn't for the miracle of the Mercury Trojan, they wouldn't even want to find the trace of the silver lamp.

Compared with their useless work, Yin Deng has been making many achievements these days, stealing the Dafa preserved by the Four Pillars of God.

In the Four Pillars Religion, those Dafas that exterminate the sect are used as the medium for the Four Pillars Religion to come. If it is said that the Mercury Trojan takes believers as a Trojan horse, then the Four Pillars God descends with Dafa as a Trojan horse.

However, these Dafas do not have believers to replenish their energy, so they will disappear when they are used up. They can be called disposable holsters of the Four Pillars of God. At this time, the silver lamp appeared in front of them. Naturally, they would rather laugh in the arms of the beautiful girl than cry in the temple of the Four Pillars of God.

Yaxiu and the others are naturally happy to see Yin Deng and the four-pillar **** dog biting a dog. No matter who suffers, they won't lose any one – you scoundrels better beat their brains out.

“It's really impossible to directly hurt the silver lamp,” the mercury Trojan said frankly, “but the silver lamp will definitely surrender.”

“why?”

“Because the city without disaster, in addition to the “refuge”, there is another mechanism.”

“Wait.” Black Crow suddenly said: “I remembered, is this... a dead city?”

“That's right.” Quicksilver Trojan looked at Yaxiu and the others: “Don't you wonder, since there is such a beautiful gray fox heritage here, why is this city still in ruins?”

Yes.

Even the blind towns and Heipao towns, which are extremely flawed ‘heritage cities’, have become one of the few trade centers in the Qinri Alliance just because they are safe. There is no doubt that a place like the disaster-free city will be occupied by the big sect, and its influence will radiate to the surrounding areas, and it will become the first city to win Senluo!

“During the day, the city without disaster is indeed a “sanctuary” that can keep everyone away from danger. But at night, it becomes a dead city.”

The Mercury Trojan looked at the gray sky: "If anyone stays here until dark, there is no exception"

"All will die in the city."

"There's more than one sect trying to get in here, set up a camp, and then everybody's dead the next day."

"So, compared to the shelter of the sanctuary, everyone has a deeper impression of it as an "inaccessible dead city". "

Ash asked: "How do people who stay in the city die? Isn't it that when they are in danger, they will prolong their senses to avoid them? Does the "refuge" fail at night and can't continue to shelter them? "

"I don't know." Quicksilver Trojan said: "I have done repeated experiments many times, considering race, age, strength, belief, all dimensions, and I was able to find the bodies of the experimenters from the city, and found that they did not have any injuries. , is very healthy in all aspects, and has no greenery, but is dead."

Repeat the experiment...

Yaxiu and the others chewed on the word carefully, and once again strongly realized that the talking thing next to him was just a monster in someone else's holster.

"If there's any discovery, it's that they all seem to have engraved before they died."

lettering?

Yaxiu and the others were stunned, looked around, and saw the traces of text symbols everywhere in the city, and they felt unbelievable panic in their hearts – these words were all left by the people who were swallowed by the dead city?

“However, I don’t have to explore how the dead city can eat people.” Quicksilver Trojan said easily: “I just need to use this mechanism to achieve my goal.”

“So,” Harvey asked calmly, “you’re going to trap Silver Lantern into the night? Die with her?”

“I said, what I need is her surrender.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “Even if my people are withdrawn, the four-post prison can last for 3 minutes.

My plan is to stand against the silver lamp until 3 minutes before dark, then leave the city without disaster and go to the camp outside the city.”

Following the direction of the mercury Trojan, Ash and the others faintly saw a camp on the edge of the pit on the west side.

“If Silver Lantern surrenders before that, it will naturally be a happy result.” Mercury Trojan said calmly: “If I surrender before the last minute, I will have time to save her.”

“But if she persists until the last minute...” Her voice showed a hint of mockery: “Then she can only pray for the favor of the Four Pillars of God.

“Are you okay with this plan?”

Everyone looked at Yaxiu, and Yaxiu looked at the four-pillar prison in front of him, slightly lost.

In all fairness, the Mercury Trojan’s plans are impeccable. Even Yaxiu never thought that they could capture Yin Deng alive on the premise of guaranteeing his life – that would be a joke with his own life – now the risk is borne by Yin Deng, which is naturally the best.

The only risk is that if the silver lamp is swallowed by the dead city, then Yaxiu will automatically be promoted to sense of touch. If you want to object, you can only use this reason, Igula and the others will most likely agree, but...

Yaxiu closed his eyes and thought for a moment, then opened his eyes and said, "I have no problem."

The Quicksilver Trojan said, "So, are you going to camp at our camp tonight?"

"Thank you for your kindness." Igula said immediately: "I haven't slept in the wild for several days, and our skin is itchy, so we won't sleep on your bed."

In the past ten days, the biggest breakthrough of Yaxiu and the others was to try to travel through the dark night.

The result is gratifying, all the staff can resist the stalk green, and even if there is no town in the future, they will not be afraid to spend the night. Tamashi and Harvey are reasonably resistant to strangulation, while Ash and Igula are a little surprised by their steely will, after all, they've always thought of themselves as weak.

Harvey explained their confusion in one sentence: "You don't see what you have suffered these days." Let's not talk about Senluo's previous adventures. After they came to Senluo, they chased the silver lamp all the way, which was extremely difficult. In addition to the experience of nightfall, Yaxiu was forced to separate from them and endure the vast scouring of the golden river; Igula did not sleep for a few days and read the information, and found the secret key to the abyss passage from the countless information.

Before they know it, they have been able to 'allow themselves to suffer, and allow the unfortunate things in this world to happen frequently.

So, the night also allows them to live in the dark.

They no longer need to rely on the nighttime protection of the Four Pillars of God, and it is no problem to support them all night in the dark.

The Mercury Trojan snorted and stopped talking.

Instead, Yaxiu suddenly asked: "Did you use the miracle of the astrology faction just now?"

“Well, what’s wrong?”

“I’m just a little curious, it’s rare to see this faction after all.”

“Oh, it’s normal. After all, there are not many magicians in this faction. A few days ago, some of the astral magic spirits suddenly blew themselves up, and the strength of the astral magicians dropped significantly.” Mercury Trojan said calmly: “This is why I used this body to see you all. s reason.”

As time goes by, the twilight is four and the sky is sinking. In the distance, the four-pillar religious camp was also lit up, and the dead city of Nuoda was gradually engulfed by shadows.

The four-pillar prison became the biggest light source.

“Silver Lamp, as long as you get out of the broken limbs and drain your silver blood, we will unlock the prison and save you...”

The voice of persuasion to surrender was still echoing in the prison, and the conditions were extremely harsh, but when he thought that the other party was a silver lamp, he felt that this condition was still not thorough enough.

Yaxiu looked at the light in the sky and narrowed his eyes: “How long will it be dark?”

“About 45 minutes.” Black Crow said.

“You guys leave first, I also have to let the outer patrols go first.” Quicksilver Trojan said: “You won’t come to the camp anyway. As for the result... Ash, you must know faster than me.”

Everyone can understand the subtext of the Mercury Trojan: if the silver lamp is not dead, Yaxiu will not become a sense of nature; if the silver lamp is dead, then Yaxiu will immediately become a sense of touch.

Everyone looked at each other, and Ash put the black crow on his back, and then spread out his virtual wings and flew away.

When he was away from the Four Pillars Prison, Ash asked, "Can it really be successful?"

"It stands to reason that Yin Lan should surrender." Psionicist Igula analyzed: "She is not a character who would rather die, but will try her last drop of blood to find a miracle in a desperate situation."

The black crow found that Ash's body trembled slightly when he heard the last drop of blood.

"It's just too easy." Harvey said: "It's hard to imagine that Silver Lantern will be captured like this... Maybe she has a miracle in space and a way to teleport to escape the dead city."

"The four-pillar prison must have the effect of anchoring the space, and there can be no such loopholes." Yaxiu frowned and said: "However, it is indeed a bit weird!"

Suddenly, there was an extremely harsh sound from the rear!

Everyone was so shocked that they almost fell, they turned their heads and found that the four-pillar prison had disintegrated!

When they looked back to check the situation, they found that the mercury Trojan was chasing after him: "Quick, Yin Lan has found the "Refuge" heritage body and is trying to take it away! Two of my four sanctuary magicians were maimed, so please come and help! "

Everyone looked at each other, then looked at the still bright sky, and rushed back without hesitation!

The effect of the "Refuge" is really terrifying. If Yin Lan gets the "Refuge", unless an angel descends to earth, Senra is unbeatable!

However, when the four of Yaxiu rushed back to the scene, they found that although a corner of the four-pillar prison had collapsed, there were still three pillars in operation.

As we all know, three points can draw a plane.

Although the size of the three-pillar prison is much smaller, it can still trap a part of the urban area. When Yaxiu and the others watched this scene, they immediately realized something was wrong!

“late.”

They raised their heads and saw that the sky that should have been bright suddenly turned pitch black. In other words, it has long been engulfed by darkness.

It is the four-pillar religious camp on the west side. It creates the illusion that it is not dark through the miracle of light magic!

Yaxiu and the others turned their heads and looked at the mercury Trojan that flew back slowly.

“I don’t need to know how the dead city can eat people,” she said. “I just need to use this mechanism to achieve my purpose.”

Chapter 615: Battle of the Sanctuary

Ash and the others are already very careful.

They knew that the Four Pillars were the enemy, so they kept far away from the Four Pillars Prison; they prepared to retreat more than half an hour in advance; they did not fully believe the words of the Mercury Trojan...

But they did not expect that the Mercury Trojan did not deceive them in its actions, or even concealed any key information.

She deceived the sky.

The religious camp outside the city affects the sky through miracles, making the people in the city mistakenly think that it is still dark.

To put it aside, this is just a conspiracy that is not worth mentioning, but it brought disaster to Ash and the others.

In fact, if you think about it seriously, there are not many miracles that temporarily change the astronomical phenomena. Whether it is Blood Moon, Gospel or Senluo, there are feng shui artists who specialize in adjusting the weather. Otherwise, the main contradiction of Senluo should be the contradiction of resources rather than the contradiction of religion.

Although Sen Luo is a wasteland at the end of the world, there is no shortage of food, and greenhouse farmland can be seen everywhere. Even if the fantasy creation inside has failed,

But things like seeds are still there, and after another two hundred years of slow learning and transformation, although Sen Luo has not recovered to the “great abundance” of the gray fox gods, there is no problem with producing ten thousand catties per mu, otherwise all sects will I won't go out of my way to buy a “baby kit” blaster.

On the other hand, despite the fact that there is no shortage of food, the Senluo sect has not been able to restore civilization, and the population has not exploded, which shows how high the intensity of their usual wars.

War, heritage, green disaster... Human life is like straw here, it will fall when the wind comes, and it will fall when there is no wind.

Faith is the wheel of history, and death is the wear of the axle. .

Yaxiu and the others knew that Sen Luo's main theme was life and death, and they knew that the Mercury Trojan was an unscrupulous person. Why were they fooled this time?

Because the price paid by the Mercury Trojan this time is still beyond the limit of the imagination of Yaxiu and others – those are four sanctuary magicians who can send gods!

Even if one person left the stage early, there were still three left!

So far, Yaxiu and the others will naturally not doubt whether there is a silver lamp in the three-pillar prison – if the mercury Trojan takes a lot of trouble to kill Yaxiu, it is equivalent to making a wedding dress for the silver lamp and surrendering his tactile throne. !

After careful calculation, it seems that I still want to buy a good deal. The three Sanctuary magicians, the death of Yaxiu, Yin Lan, Igula, Harvey, and Tamashi as a gift, are simply brilliant. victory.

But the problem is, the enemy of the Mercury Trojan is not only Yaxiu Yindeng, but also the Qinri Alliance!

There are many sects in the Qinri Alliance, and their overall strength is bound to surpass that of the Four Pillars of God. It's just that they are dragging each other back, just like the eighteen princes, giving the Four-pillars a chance to grow and develop.

Now in the Four Pillars of God, there are only eight Sanctuary Warlocks in total, including the Mercury Trojan Horse himself. The death of three people here is equivalent to losing half of the high-end combat power. The Qin-ri Alliance was about to move, and now the Four Pillars of God's sect has been severely damaged, how could they not take advantage of the fire?

Doing so by the Mercury Trojan is equivalent to cutting its arms and giving the Qinri Alliance the confidence to unite and invade!

But soon, Yaxiu realized his misunderstanding: why did he feel that the Mercury Trojan cared about the life and death of the sanctuary and the size of the Four Pillars Religion site?

Is it because the Mercury Trojan has never allowed the Sanctuary Master to fight with the Silver Lamp in the past two weeks?

Is it because the 'lights-off plan' proposed by the Mercury Trojan often guarantees the safety of the participants?

It was because the Mercury Trojan was so normal that everyone almost forgot that she was not only a rebellious careerist, but also a... Evil God touch!

"I don't know if Tamashi ever told you, I never lie."

The darkness flooded the city like a torrent, and the Quicksilver Trojan deliberately made its flight higher than Ash and the others, so as to look down on these poor people who were about to be swallowed up by the dead city: "But it's not that I don't lie, but I only lie to the dead."

"Because of this, there is no need to make up for the loopholes of the lie after the fact, and there is no need to deal with the consequences of the lie." She said: "The reality has proved that my caution is worthwhile – over the years, I have only made one mistake. Although it is because That time, I created a dream demon that I fear all day long."

"A lie must be read with death," she said. "I finally don't need to be afraid of losing the favor of the Four Pillars, and I won't hear the sound of knives sharpening in the night."

Harvey was not used to her, so he directly atomized and separated a ghost claw to grab her. The Quicksilver Trojan didn't resist, just a slightly mocking smile on his face, as if asking if Harvey didn't eat.

Igula glanced at the completely blackened night sky: "Do you have a way to save your sanctuary?"

"There is no way. If there is a way, it means that you also have a chance of survival. I never doubt the vision of the Four Pillars. Yaxiu and Yin Deng are definitely humanoid miracles that can survive any crisis and be reborn." Quicksilver Trojan said with a smile. : "You may be worried about how to solve me, but I am also worried about how to solve you."

“As long as you and Yin Deng can be completely resolved, then why would I have to sacrifice a few sanctuary magicians?” She said, “When it was predicted that Yin Deng would sneak into the disaster-free city, I knew that this was my most difficult task. Great opportunity.”

“Although the Four Pillars Sect is powerful, it is not enough to annihilate you and Yin Lan, not to mention that you may become a touch at any time and steal my authority.”

“I have to thank Yin Deng for being so well-behaved.” Quicksilver Trojan’s voice became softer and softer: “Perhaps she also saw that, although the Four Pillars Prison can last for 3 minutes without a person, because it is a rootless source, she only needs to An instant burst can easily break the prison... She thought it was just another trial, another encounter.”

“It’s the same with you. You don’t think this is the final battle, and you don’t think you can seize the silver lamp. You don’t underestimate the enemy, but you understand the strength of the enemy too well and believe in your own strength.”

“You have been strong for too long, and you have forgotten how the weak survive.”

Ash said, “How do you make you look like a weakling?”

“I’ve always been weak,” said the Mercury Trojan. “I’m a weak person who can’t live without relying on others... That’s why I become a touch.”

She trembled slightly, and her voice became intermittent: “The dead city is going to be completely blocked, and my sense of touch can’t extend here... Then, goodbye everyone.”

She looked at Black Crow: “Tamash, is there anything you want to tell me?”

“Yes.” Black Crow said, “but I’ll save it until the next time I appear in front of you. If possible, it’s better to step on your face and say it.”

“Is that so...” Mercury Trojan said with a smile: “Then to celebrate, I will apply a mask tonight to maintain it.”

“Farewell, all the crows are killed.”

After a few seconds, the mockery and arrogance in her eyes disappeared, replaced by fear and panic.

Igula approached her, not knowing what miracle was used to confirm it, the fraudster shook his head and said, “It’s not a mercury Trojan inside.”

Yaxiu was alert to the surrounding situation: “She said that the blockade of the dead city would make her sense of touch unable to extend... Indeed, as long as anyone who can observe and even control the people staying in the dead city from a distance, the secret of the dead city should have been revealed by the magician long ago. cracked, not an unsolved mystery.”

“But she has already deceived us once, and this may also be her lie. It does not rule out the possibility of her coming again.” Harvey used the mist claw to hand the female magician to the black crow, and the movement was very smooth and natural: “Here. ”

Although the necromancer will not deliberately fulfill Tamashi’s revenge, he will not prevent the black crow from venting his anger. Such a thing as tearing the mercury Trojan horse into the holster, naturally, the black crow, who is as deep as the sea, has a good time.

The female magician didn’t beg for mercy, didn’t say anything harsh, and looked down at her chest. It was just her trembling shoulders that kept Black Crow silent for three seconds.

However, the black crow slowly raised his hand and gently pressed it on her head. Everyone knows that the black crow can easily tear apart all the tissues and organs in her brain with just one vomit. Except for the bleeding from the seven holes, it can basically leave a whole corpse.

“etc.”

The person who spoke was not Ash, nor Black Crow, nor Harvey.

Igula flew to the female magician, raised her chin, pushed back the broken hair in front of her eyes, and stared into her brown eyes, "What's your name?"

"Gwen." Her voice trembled. "Gwen Morningstar...but now it's just Gwen."

People who leave the sect naturally cannot continue to use the religious surname. Theoretically, all members of the Four Pillars Sect should change their surnames to the Four Pillars God, but the Four Pillars God does not seem to have the habit of being a father.

Igula asked, "What is your position in the Four Pillars?"

"The agent." She said: "The agency directly under the authority of the seat is responsible for supervising the administrative situation in various places and... responsible for the will of the seat."

"In other words, do you know a lot of the inside story of the Four Pillars of God?"

She didn't answer or deny it. Igula straightened up and said, "Harvey, let her go. Now that we've broken with the Mercury Trojan,

Then we should also know the enemy's intelligence... I will be responsible for emptying her secrets. "

Yaxiu blinked, and suddenly said in a vicious voice: "No! What if the mercury Trojan still descends on her? There is no need to carry this invisible bomb, and now it will kill her a hundred times!"

"I am her jailer, she is my prisoner. If the mercury Trojan comes again, I will be responsible for killing her." Igula said calmly: "

I can tell if she is Gwen or the Mercury Trojan. "

"I don't need a complete person to interrogate secrets, right?" Harvey said: "At least there is no need to keep limbs, right? Eyes and noses are a bit redundant, right?"

“Yes, yes.” Yaxiu followed suit: “It’s not that we don’t have a cure, it’s better to abolish all her abilities first, and then treat her after she leaves, and the Four Pillars Sect believers are a bunch of lunatics, so don’t let them taste the pain. How could they be willing to reveal their secrets obediently?”

You guys had a great time, didn’t you... Igula had a headache, too lazy to talk to them, she stared directly at Mistpaw, the sound of swords rang in the air, and then Harvey’s Mistpaw was cut to pieces. He stretched his arms around Gwen’s waist and said, “You’re a prisoner now, understand?”

Gwen nodded silently, spread out his gold and silver wings and followed behind Igula.

Naturally, Igula didn’t really want to interrogate any intelligence, they just saw that the black crow couldn’t do anything to the temporary holster that the ‘Mercury Trojan was no longer there.

If the Mercury Trojan is still there, the Black Crow will never hesitate; but if the Mercury Trojan is not there, the Black Crow hesitates.

If he really wanted to kill, he would have stretched out his hand to shatter Gwen’s brain, where would he have raised his hand slowly like a fairy tale villain.

But Black Crow couldn’t take the initiative to let Gwen go, not only because of the principle of “Black Crow sue to death”, but also because he couldn’t let the Mercury Trojan know that he would be soft-hearted.

Only a tyrannical and cruel black crow can make the Quicksilver Trojan fear, and a soft-hearted black crow will only make the Quicksilver Trojan wake up from a dream.

That being the case, only Ashes can be responsible for being a good person, and Igula’s reason of ‘interrogating intelligence is the most appropriate. Don’t say that Igula and the others spoke terrifyingly, as if Gwen broke her legs if she dared to escape, but they were actually just to give Black Crow a reason not to do it.

In fact, as long as Gwen left quietly and didn’t disturb the others, everyone was deliberately invisible.

At this time, the three-pillar prison not far away finally disintegrated, and the three Sanctuary magicians rose into the sky, and they rushed over immediately when they saw Yaxiu.

“Your Highness, isn’t it more than half an hour before it gets dark!”

When they got close to Gwen, they immediately knew that the Quicksilver Trojan was no longer there, and asked with a panicked expression, “Messenger, did you have any message left by your honorable seat? Don’t worry, we will rescue you immediately!”

“It’s all sanctuary sorcerers, so don’t deceive yourself?” Igula sneered: “Your Honored Mercury Trojan, in order to completely solve us and the silver lamp, decided to let the three of you be buried together. Do you feel that I am honored that you can become the cornerstone of the great cause of the Mercury Trojan, and when she becomes famous and will be remembered for thousands of years in the future, she will definitely not forget your credit!”

Sanctuary magicians were shocked, they were not fools, they had already guessed the truth in their hearts.

Now rushing to find the mercury Trojan, but praying for an impossible miracle.

Only one person roared: “You lie! She must have a way to leave the dead city, hand her over!”

While speaking, he held up a fox-like Dafa, as if he was going to transform himself into a god. Yaxiu immediately revealed the transformation belt, inserted the Beyond Prison Dafa card, and was ready to fight with them!

However, nothing happened.

Yaxiu did not transform into a dragon rider beyond the prison madness, and the other party did not rely on the Four Pillars of God. The other two also had a drastic change in their expressions. They quickly took out their Dafa, and found that the Dafa practitioners were motionless and completely unresponsive, as if they had become dolls.

Will the dead city's night mechanism block Dafa?

However, their magic power and magic spirit can still function normally, and just blocking Dafa has little effect on them.

"Hand over her, otherwise you will still be one" Divine Religion Dafa ignited flames, "It is doomed!"

He stretched out his hand and grasped it, and a black flame spiral giant sword shot up from his hand, splitting the entire night! His flames are not black, but he combines the space faction with the fire faction, so that every flame can burn the space all the time, so that the light of the flame cannot pass through the space crack at all!

There is no doubt that if the body is stained with these black flames, it cannot be extinguished at all, it will devour all enemies like burning through space! Even if it attacks the Sanctuary, Black Flame can stick to the outside of the Sanctuary and consume mana continuously. If the magician moves, it will consume more mana!

Miracle robbery fire!

The other two sanctuary magicians also immediately shot, and cooperated with the fire magic sanctuary to kill everyone in Yaxiu!

One of the Sanctuaries held his hand to his mouth and blew lightly, blowing out chaotic winds and pale gray gas. Once the Sanctuary is hit by the gust of wind, countless ripples will be set off to accelerate the consumption of mana; once the Sanctuary comes into contact with the light gray gas, it will stick to the outside and block the vision!

Miracle is evil!

The last Sanctuary held a long spear in his hand. He didn't make any bells and whistles, but just stabbed forward silently.

Then, he stabbed out thousands of **** spears, like a barrage drowning Yaxiu and the others!

Miracle · Flowers and Blood Scenery!

It can be seen that these three gods are all battle-skilled masters, and they each have miracles aimed at the sanctuary, in order to consume, hinder, and imprison the existence of the sanctuary!

The power of Sanctuary is that it perfectly converts mana into health. Before the mana is exhausted, the magician can be immune to almost all damage. Whoever can take the first step to exhaust the opponent's magic power will win the final victory!

Facing the strong attack of black flames, atmosphere, and spear shadows, Yaxiu quickly raised the height to dodge, and threw a short sword to the ground, then exhaled the 'heart sword, and drew a circle in front of them extremely quickly, Leave a circular sword mark!

In the next second, a warm yellow circular barrier suddenly appeared in front of them. Even if it was torn apart by the black flames and the gust of wind, it was quickly repaired and blocked, reducing the attack intensity of the three Sanctuaries by 90%!

This is the new miracle "Ji of Heart" composed of "Heart Pen", "Sword Body Barrier" and "A Special Favorite Love Sword" under the guidance of the Sword Princess!

No matter what pattern he draws, it can become a medium for the "Sword Body Barrier" to form a defensive wall, and the strengthening effect of "Love Sword" is also useful for physical miracles – this is because he accidentally used a "Love Sword" on the substitute. "I just found out – coupled with the blessing of his phantom magic power, all magic spirits can exert the three-wing effect. The strength of the "Wall of the Heart" exceeds that of the Sanctuary, but the consumption is lower than that of the Sanctuary, and it can recover quickly. ,

Using it to defend against attacks is simply a guaranteed profit!

When Ash was on the defensive, the counterattacks of the deceiver and the necromancer followed closely.

Igula stared at the opponent's three sanctuaries, and a sharp sound of swords erupted in the air, cutting ripples on their sanctuary!

Miracle visualization overlaps!

Now in Igula's line of sight, the area around the sacred sanctuary is not empty, but there are thousands of 'Axiu' attacking them, so there will be the sound of swords, so their sanctuary will be chopped up.

This is the attack method of "visualization overlap": the fraudster presets a template of "Axiu is attacking" through normal visualization, and directly overlaps with the enemy in reality when needed, so as to turn the visualization into reality and create the effect of 'innumerable Ashes attacking the enemy.

Some people may wonder, since they have to fantasize, why not fantasize about a stronger template?

There are two reasons. First, if the magician does not know enough about the template, the damage will be greatly reduced. For example, Igula can imagine that the dragon breathes fire, but the effect can at most be roasted and fat; second, if the template in reality As it becomes stronger, the effect of the "visualization overlap" will also increase, that is to say, the combat effectiveness of Ash will increase, and the miracle of Igula will be more fierce.

Yaxiu is the only person Igura knows who is willing to show off his strength without reservation, and Yaxiu's upgrade speed is as outrageous as Tamashi's combat power. Using him as a template is both the only option and the best option.

At the time of Igula's power, Harvey had quietly merged with Alice and turned into a ghost king who was neither alive nor dead.

Although this body is cold and burning, it still looks forward to the time when it burns out.

His right hand was atomized into a huge bone dragon head, and then sprayed forward, spewing out a black-green aging mist!

The dracolich is localized!

Although Harvey has not yet fully unlocked the penultimate arm of the “Ghost King Shackles”, the “Dragon Lich”, the partial limbs can already be used in actual combat. Dragon Lich is a sanctuary-level unit, and its ‘aging breath is comparable to flowing gold river water, which can make everything age rapidly!

The **** teacher used the sanctuary to take the damage of Igula and Harvey forcibly, and his expressions were very embarrassing. Yaxiu was in charge of defense, and Igula and Harvey were in charge of attacking, which was equivalent to each paying one magic power; but the three of them had to attack and defend with Sanctuary, which was equivalent to paying two magic powers.

Although the account is not calculated like this, the real fight is unknown. After all, the three of Yaxiu have just been promoted to the Sanctuary, and the magic power must not be much, but everyone realized that the fight would not take any advantage.

So they all retreated to a safe distance, looked at each other, and the Fire Sanctuary said, “Return the messenger to us.”

Not to pay, but to pay. By using this word, it has been shown that they want to reason, not fist.

Igula agreed almost immediately. After all, they didn’t really need Gwen, and they wanted to find a chance to throw her away. Now that the Fire Art Sanctuary needs to go down a step, they can also throw away the baggage they picked up, why not do it?

However, Gwen still hid behind Igula, clutching his sleeve tightly. Although he didn’t say a word, he raised his head and stared at the cheater this time, his eyes reminding Igula of those dirty stray cats dog.

I don’t like pets... Igula subconsciously looked at Ash, only to find that Ash was looking at him quietly.

The diplomatic power of the team has always been controlled by Igula, and Ashe listens to him.

No, Igula thought, when he didn’t make an immediate decision and looked at Ash, he was just trying to get the support of the cult leader so he could pass the buck.

So... it's all Yaxiu's fault.

In Gwen's uneasy eyes, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Igula grabbed her arm and said to the Fire Sanctuary with a strong tone: "This is the prisoner and intelligence source we captured, but we can't just pay it back. To you—when the Quicksilver Trojan broke with us, we were already hostile, and you still want to take our spoils?"

The Fire Art Sanctuary was short-tempered, and it seemed that he wanted to fight again when he heard the words, but the Wind Art Sanctuary stopped him: "If you want to fight, leave the dead city before you fight, it has been so long, and there is no other movement in the dead city, maybe There's still a chance to leave—"

"There has been movement," Harvey said. "The effect of the shelter is gone."

Everyone was startled, only to realize that although they had a battle just now, it did not trigger the time slowing effect of the "Refuge".

Although the danger did not come immediately, a sense of unease lingered in the hearts of everyone. Yaxiu and the others immediately flew out of the city, and the three people in the Fire Sanctuary looked at each other and followed them far behind.

Soon, they came to the edge of the dead city and encountered an invisible wall of air – no matter how they flew, they couldn't break through the edge.

Sanctuary magicians naturally did not believe in evil, and tried to break through the barrier with this miracle. Even the black crow tried it with the gray fox sharp blade, but it had no effect.

Yaxiu touched the air wall and found that it was not 'hard', but 'slippery'. When they flew past, they didn't hit the glass like mosquitoes, but more like they were slid back on a slippery slope.

This feeling reminded Yaxiu of the **** at the end of the Liujin River in the nightfall...

“By the way,” he responded immediately, “Where’s the silver lamp?”

Chapter 616: saint, monster, common man

“do not know.”

Fire Magic Sanctuary has completely calmed down, “We are all trapped in the dead city, do we still need to execute the order of the Quicksilver Trojan Horse and fight to the end with Yin Lan? Probably, Yin Lan is the same as us, keep trying to leave the dead city.”

Igula said with a smile: “The title has changed from ‘Honored Throne’ to ‘Mercury Trojan Horse’. It seems that the belief in the Four Pillars is not very strict. Just a death threat makes you disrespect the leader?”

“Shit leader.” Fire Art Sanctuary disagreed: “She is just the mouthpiece of the Four Pillars of God, and we respect the Four Pillars of God, not her.”

Ash and the others looked at each other.

Speaking of which, it was the first time they heard the inner thoughts of the Four Pillars. After all, outside, any Four Pillars cultists may be beaten by the mercury trojan remotely, and no matter how stupid they are, they will never talk to the cultists.

But now, the Mercury Trojan could not penetrate the dead city, and the three people in the Fire Sanctuary were full of resentment because of the death crisis, which happened to be the best chance for them to enter the inner world of the Four Pillars.

“It’s pointless to continue dawdling here,” Igula suggested. “Why don’t we go search the city for other abnormalities?”

Invisibly, Igula even referred to everyone as ‘we, and they also included the Fire Sanctuary. However, the latter did not object. First, the dead city is dangerous, so if you act together, you can have a warning. Second, everyone has a sanctuary, and they are not afraid of backstabs.

But for things like the right to speak, if you give up a little bit, you won’t mind giving up a little bit more. . However, for the fraudster, it is not much more complicated than breathing for a fraudster.

They fly over the dead city, using various lighting abilities to patrol the ruins of the city.

“It is said that most of the corpses who died in the dead city have no wounds,” Igula took the initiative to provoke the topic: “Maybe it was some kind of mental attack.”

“The magic power is also abnormal.” Ash suddenly said: “It has not recovered at all.”

A period of time has passed since the battle, and the Sanctuary Warlock naturally found that the mana consumed by himself had hardly recovered.

The magic spirit can be used, the magic power is not blocked, but it prevents the magic power from recovering, and seals the Dafa to send the gods?

This situation made everyone feel a bit baffling, but Yaxiu and the others took the initiative to offer information exchange, and the Wind Art Sanctuary also reciprocated, calmly said: “The night is dark, but the twisted green does not appear.”

Yaxiu and the others were stunned, only to realize that there was no green twist around their necks.

When sleeping in the wild, as long as it was dark, a green noose would wrap around their necks. If it is a person who is not firm enough, he will be strangled by the green, and the green will turn into a beast.

Yaxiu and the others didn't have many opportunities to sleep in the wild, so they didn't react for a while. Compared with the abnormality of magic power and Dafa, it is even more bizarre to have no scallops – this almost violates Sen Luo's natural laws.

“Did the Mercury Trojan tell you about the Dead City before the action?” Igula grabbed Gwen and said, “Compared to this two-winged magician, as a Sanctuary, you will only receive more attention from the Mercury Trojan. ”

Fire Art Sanctuary and others understood this truth when they thought about it, but they were just emotional and didn't want to think about it. After a moment of silence, Fire Magic Sanctuary said, “She just told us to trap Yin Lan and wait until the last 30 minutes to retreat. She has other arrangements.”

“There are indeed other arrangements.” There was not much mockery in Yaxiu's tone, just a little emotion.

“It's as dangerous as fighting against the silver lamp and entering the dead city. You can completely ignore her. Anyway, you are a sanctuary magician, so you have to work hard for her? You go to the Qinri Alliance, and most of you are willing to accept you. The sect?” Igula said a few words, and began to lead the topic in another direction.

“But aren't all other sects the same?” The Spearman Sanctuary couldn't help but say: “The same great, the same lofty, and the same unreachable.”

Yaxiu said, “Isn't that all ideals?”

“Yeah, ideals are like this.” The Spearman Sanctuary said: “So we stay in the Four Pillars Sect. We don't need to fill ourselves with empty ideals, we just need to live honestly.”

“The Four Pillars of God destroyed their sect and also broke their spines.” Black Crow lay on Ash's back and said calmly: “The destruction of Dafa makes them feel that they can't get close to their ideals no matter what, so they simply Fleeing into reality, willing to be mediocre, incompetent, depraved, and blaming other people's ideals as 'meaningless', can barely comfort one's poor self-esteem.”

“They, even Sen Luo's most powerful magician, have lost their qualifications to become Dafa.”

Igula's heart moved, but she didn't make a sound to stop Black Crow's abuse.

However, the Spear Technique Sanctuary did not provoke a fight, he just looked at the black crow coldly: "I know you, the remnant of the crow is killed, and after the death of the crow, you still insist on the doctrine of the crow... just like the countless pioneers in the past. The saints of the sect are the same."

"But in my opinion, you are the saddest person."

"Do you know the meaning of the existence of sect Dafa? Do you know the truth of the Age of Gods?" He said: "Do you know that other countries are completely different from Senluo, there is no Dafa, and there are not so many sects?"

"The reason why Senluo has the competition of the generation of gods and the soaring of Dafa is just to breed powerful gods!"

"Master Sen Luozhan regards this country as a colosseum, and only the fiercest and strongest beasts who survive to the end can become the gods in need! The ideal of your bloodshed is just what he used to provoke the beasts to fight. A piece of rotten meat!"

"You said just now that I have no chance to become a Dafa. Do you think I will become a beast after death, participate in this never-ending beast fight, and strive to become a **** who is fortunate to be used by Lord Sen Luo Zhan?" Yu shook his head, his face was cold: "No, I'm not rare at all."

"Moreover, if it weren't for the fact that there were many Dafa and countless sects, Sen Luo would have long since returned to the era of civilization, instead of being still in a war paradise where countless sects are fighting each other."

"So, the remnants of the crow's slaughter," he said, staring at the black crow. "The reason why Sen Luo has not been unified for two hundred years is because there are too many devout people like you."

Ash and the others looked at each other.

The Four Pillars of God can spread rapidly in the land of Senluo like a virus, and there really is enough soil. What Spearman Sanctuary said is not a secret, or even a consensus in the wasteland, and all of them are right.

The wasteland can continue to this day, and the legacy of Lord Sen Luozhan is endless.

“Because chasing ideals is harmful, so give up ideals, what do you mean?” Black Crow’s distorted voice was full of mockery: “Then you shouldn’t live, because you will suffer pain in life, so you should commit suicide immediately. .”

“Have you forgotten that the food you usually eat comes from the techniques of the Grey Fox God; the techniques you learn are also derived from the remnants of the Grey Fox God; even you yourself are from the Grey Fox. Crawled out of the heritage “incubator”. ”

“Other countries are not as special as the Senluo country, but the civilization of the Senluo country surpasses other countries, right?” Speaking of this,

Black Crow was also a little unsure, looked down at Yaxiu, and Yaxiu expressed certainty.

“Your life is the crystallization of the ideals of countless people in the past. You only need to lower your head to see the brilliance paved by the gods, but you look up at the dark side of the night, and then you feel that everything is not worth it, but you forget that you still On the path of glory.”

“Of course I know that Dafa’s ascension will become a god, and I also know that Dafa itself is the root cause of the chaotic world in the wasteland.” Black Crow said: “But the world has advantages and disadvantages. As a magician, you are not as sensible as children – children are even It won’t be so shameless as long as it’s good and not bad.”

“Not to mention that the Fire Cat God Generation has designed the Shenhuo system. As long as the civilization is restored and the Shenhuo system is restarted, the next era of wasteland can be avoided.”

This series of words made the spear art sanctuary stagnate, but he quickly counterattacked: “But your Dafa is dead.”

“So what?” said the black crow. “Faith may not give me anything, but it allows me to travel through the night without fear.”

Snapped. Snapped. Snapped.

The grumpy Fire Art Sanctuary was applauding softly, “Well said, really well said.”

“I used to think the same way,” he said. “When the silver lamp extinguished our sect, I didn’t join the Four Pillars Sect right away. I also wanted to follow the footsteps of the sages and build a fire robbery temple.”

Although Yaxiu had vaguely anticipated it just now, he didn’t expect that this person was really the sanctuary of the Fire Tribulation Temple.

“It’s just that I found that I can’t hold on.” Fire Magic Sanctuary looked at Black Crow: “Isn’t there an ideal person who is not qualified to live? He can only be strangled to death by strangulation and become a fallen monster. ?”

Black Crow was startled.

“Before the Four Pillars Sect appeared, Senluo only had saints and monsters.” The Fire Sanctuary said: “Now, at least I can be a selfish ordinary person, and I can feel at ease in the dark.”

A sanctuary magician, it is a bit shameless to say that he is an ordinary person, but everyone understands what he means.

In the silence, Yaxiu and the others returned to the area where the silver lamp was imprisoned just now. He glanced at it and suggested, “It’s better to see if the silver lamp left any clues.”

There was no objection, and everyone descended to the ground area, looking for the trace of the silver lamp.

Igula took two steps, and found that the prisoner who was pulling his sleeve did not follow, and turned to see Gwen staying where she was, thinking that she was finally running away? But when he looked carefully, he saw that she was tearing her clothes to bandage the wound.

Those wounds were caused by Harvey and Igula. Although they were targeting the Quicksilver Trojan at the time, it turned out that the sorceress could not bear the consequences. Gwen should have known the consequences, and from the attitude of the sanctuary to her, She is very respected in the Four Pillars of the Four Pillars by virtue of her position as an agent, and she is not worthy of pity at all.

However, Igula walked back and asked, "Don't you have a healing spell?"

Gwen nodded, then shook his head again.

"The mouth is useless, just sew it up."

"My previous healing miracles used astrology magic." She whispered: "The magic was gone two months ago."

Igula remembered that the reason why the Mercury Trojan sent her on a mortal mission was because she was useless as an astrologist.

It's really troublesome... But Igula himself didn't heal the magic spirit, he turned his head and shouted: "Ash, give her some treatment."

"What?" Ash deliberately said viciously: "Why treat a prisoner? It would be nice not to interrupt her hands and feet! But since you spoke—"

"Come on." Igula was not interested in playing this kind of role-playing game with Ash.

Gwen hurriedly stood up: "No need, in fact, the wound is not bleeding anymore. I have the foundation of the bitter and weak faction, and I will be able to automatically reply soon—one"

When she stood up, she got another wound, and fell directly to the ground with a slap, hitting a stone on her forehead and bleeding.

Igula kicked the stone out and pulled her up.

But soon, Igula looked away from Gwen and shouted, “Ash!”

“Come here, I didn’t expect you to be in such a hurry” Yaxiu hurried over to take a “music sword” for Gwen, “It will be restored soon.”

“Look at that.”

Following Igula’s finger, Ash saw a stone parked in the air.

Yes, stopped in mid-air, as if frozen.

The two looked at each other, and then Yaxiu reached out and touched it, no problem, bring it over, no problem.

Ash threw the stone out—

After flying to a place about one meter away, the stone stopped in mid-air again.

Igula threw a bunch of stones out, but they all froze in mid-air.

It’s like standing still.

The whole city, except for a few of them, seemed to have stopped.

“Time stands still?” Igula immediately thought of the most desirable miracle of the Time faction.

“No, it’s not still. If time is still, then our field of vision should be completely dark. After all, light will also be still and cannot be reflected on our retina to form an image.” Ash murmured: “This is not stillness.”

“It’s slowing down.”

“The ‘Refuge’ did not fail. “It’s just slowed down, zoomed in to infinity,” he said. ”

Chapter 617: real danger

“Have you seen it move?” Fire Magic Sanctuary said bitterly.

Ten minutes ago, the magicians gathered in the open space, and then the black crow lifted a large stone ball as a road administration decoration with one hand,

Throw it forward.

The stone ball flew for one meter at a ferocious speed, and then stopped in mid-air, as if mocking the weak gravity.

Ten minutes later, the sanctuary magicians who surrounded the stone ball and performed various reconnaissance miracles on the stone ball finally had to admit that they could not feel the movement of the stone ball at all.

But they have been observing for ten minutes.

If one second is slowed down to one minute, but the stone ball should travel the path of ten seconds; if one second is slowed down to one hour,

The stone ball should also go the way of a sixth of a second.

“Could it be that one second has been slowed down to one day?” The Sanctuary of Wind Techniques tried to keep the clouds light and windy: “The effect of the “Refuge” is too terrifying, isn’t it?”

“How long will the night last now?” Ash suddenly asked.

“The shortest is 10 hours.” Black Crow said, “That’s 36,000 seconds.”

“If one second is slowed down to one day, 36,000 seconds becomes 36,000 days, which is about 98 years.” Ash said: “And the dead city has two characteristics – most of the dead have no obvious changes in appearance, and no one can die. Survive the night in the city...”

“That is to say, our body will pass according to the real time, we will not age and will not be hungry, only our spirit will be affected by the perceived time. But only 98 years, without any material restrictions, really a person can’t survive. ?”

The Fire Magic Sanctuary looked ugly: “It may be that there are other murder mechanisms behind it.”

“But the biggest possibility is that there are no other mechanisms. You Senluo Warlocks have not found other mechanisms in the past two hundred years, which is enough to show that the legacy of the dead city is only “sanctuary”. “Igula said: “Everyone is stretched to an unbearable limit by the “sanctuary” because of the perception time, forcibly let the soul live to death. ”

“So, one second is definitely not stretched to one day. The night of 98 years is not enough to kill all the ‘refugees’ who entered the dead city.” Ash said: “Generally speaking, this kind of time-related miracle , the scale conversion basically refers to seconds, minutes, hours,

day, month, year. ”

“If one second is extended to a month, then the night will become a long night of three thousand years.” Ash looked at Igula: “Can a soul live so long?”

“It’s hard to say.” Igula shook her head: “The soul and the body complement each other and are the inside and outside of each other. The aging of the body will cause the soul to weaken along with it, and if the magician dies in the virtual realm and the soul is severely injured, it will also cause problems with the body’s functions. .”

“If our bodies really don’t age, it’s hard for our souls to die.”

However, the terrifying concept of time of three thousand years is enough to shatter the hearts of most people. Know that now it’s just

1668 – The time in history, only 1668!

Only half of three thousand years!

They will have to live here twice as long as known in history before they can leave the dead city! ?

Moreover, there is a more terrifying possibility – a

“What if a second was slowed down to a year?”

Harvey was the only one who didn’t observe the stone ball. He sat on the lid of the coffin, holding hands with Alice in the coffin, and said calmly, “That means we have to live here for more than 30,000 years before we can leave.”

“Even the God Lord may not live longer than us.” The necromancer could still laugh.

Thirty thousand years!

No wonder they won't slow down again when they fight, after all, they are already in the most advanced time slowdown and can't magnify the speed any more.

No wonder the mana does not automatically recover. After all, the mana is transferred from the virtual realm, and that is the normal passage of time! The recovery speed of mana cannot keep up with the speed of their senses!

No wonder they can't use Dafa, because the "sanctuary" only affects people, not other things – including Lalafa and Dafa.

And invoking Dafa requires casting time, usually one second. If you are lucky, in a month, Ash will be able to transform into a dragon rider beyond the prison.

Strange to say, the magicians should all be a group of people who pursue immortality. The two sects of 'Fang Yuanchan' and Wu Bainian are the best examples. However, when Yaxiu and the others knew that they might live here for 30,000 years, they only felt endless panic and depression in their hearts.

It's like those wicked fairy tales where you live forever but turn to stone; you find the pretty princess in the coffin, but she's a hungry vampire who slept for a hundred years; But trapped under the cave...

"Impossible!" The Fire Art Sanctuary gritted his teeth and said, "I won't be trapped here for tens of thousands of years! There must be a way to leave!"

"The effect of "Refuge" is too outrageous. The Wind Art Sanctuary couldn't hold back anymore, touched the stone ball and said, "Drawing multiple people into a real fantasy of tens of thousands of years, this is already the realm of miracles!" "

"Also, why can't our Sanctuary block the influence of "Refuge"? Normally, Sanctuary should be able to counteract all miracle distortions! "

Yaxiu is not surprised by this: "The "Kanhua Mirror" in Heipao Town and the "Blind Vision" in Blind Town also ignore the Sanctuary. Violating the rules can also lose eye senses. "Refuge" is outrageous, but there are other places with almost as outrageous heritage. "

“You shouldn’t feel strange.” Igula said: “After all, most of the gray fox heritage has this characteristic,

The activation priority is always the highest, and neither the sanctuary nor the miracle can invalidate the legacy... But then again, even if the Gray Fox God is a great civilization, can it really create so many fantasy creations that are comparable to miracles? ”

Perhaps the Senluo people didn’t feel much, but for foreigners like Yaxiu, the heritage of the gods they met along the way made them feel deeply puzzled – the difference in civilization between the gray fox gods and other countries is too exaggerated. .

If a magician is used as a productivity unit, then the civilization level of the Blood Moon Kingdom is probably to allow everyone (including ordinary people) to have the productivity equivalent to a winged magician; and the civilization level of the Gospel Kingdom is to allow ordinary people. It can also create a production value close to that of a two-winged magician.

And the outrageous degree of Sen Luo Kingdom is to unify the power of the whole society and create a total production equivalent to millions of legendary magicians!

Don’t think this order of magnitude is exaggerated, just compare it with the Gospel system. The operation of the Gospel system requires not only gods, but also dozens or hundreds of Legendary Sanctuaries as energy batteries all the time, but even so, it has to use ‘Gospel Points’ to reduce service pressure.

And although the Grey Fox heritage is not like the Gospel system spread all over the country, the problem is that the heritage does not need any energy supply!

Kaleidoscope, Blindsight, Refuge, Twin System... They are all over 200 years old, and they can still perform similar to miracles without any maintenance!

It was only these days that Yaxiu came to recall that the Gemini system created a Gemini of Destiny who was exactly the same as him, and could even copy the magic and magic spirits. This was no different from a miracle.

The creation of man is the realm of God!

If it is true that the gray fox magician sealed the miracle in the virtual realm in advance and provided technical support for the gray fox heritage, then the social productivity of the gray fox **** generation is at least equivalent to several million legendary magicians, and it is very likely to be underestimated! After all, in addition to the heritage that Yaxiu and the others encountered, there are still many heritages that have been damaged in the 'Great Cataclysm'. They don't know how many creations greater than the 'Refuge' have been created by the Grey Fox Magician!

"Wait, virtual realm!" The spear art sanctuary suddenly remembered: "We can hide in the virtual realm and restore the normal passage of time!"

Everyone was shocked and immediately tried to open the door of truth. Ash blinked, and silently opened "Aurora's Manual of Artisans" and selected "Virtual Realm Exploration".

"no."

The spear art sanctuary turned pale: "My soul cannot pass through the gate of truth."

"I'm afraid it's the same reason that we can't leave the dead city." Wind Art Sanctuary looked down at his palm and murmured: "No wonder I always feel that the "sanctuary" has the power of space confinement ... slows down at the trigger time After the effect, we are equivalent to being trapped in a shelter, unable to enter the normal flow of time, so we cannot leave the dead city, and we cannot enter the void! "

It can be heard that the wind art sanctuary is not low in the space faction, and Yaxiu and others do not feel the characteristics of space imprisonment.

This isn't all good news though – they really don't have any means of getting out of the dead city!

Except for one person.

Ash looked at the "End Viewer", "Dead Sword Girl", "Black and White Witch", and "Youlan Weisser" in "Team Composition". Among them, only his status was "Ready", the others were all. is 'in preparation'.

As long as everyone is ready', it is natural to directly explore the virtual world. But there are still tens of thousands of years away from the agreed time of going online. However, Yaxiu can force them to go online. After unlocking the 3rd level of the operator, Yaxiu has some more management permissions, "Forcing a team to go online without permission is the most valuable permission.

By the way, Youlan Weise's bond has also been quietly unlocked to level 3. Yaxiu thinks that it must be the organic combination of her extraordinary personality charm and Youlan Weise's elegant and amiable character, so she can be in the Quickly increase the bond level in the dull.

As for whether "Aurora's Manual of Magicians" will also be invalidated by the "Refuge", Ash is not worried at all – he realized when he was in the gospel that the priority of the manual of magicians has surpassed the gods, even the gospel Not even the gods could weave the secrets of the magician's manual.

Therefore, Yaxiu can force his teammates to go online and enter the virtual realm at any time to escape the time cage of the "Refuge".

Whether it is three thousand years or thirty thousand years, it means nothing to him.

but...

Yaxiu glanced at the cheater, necromancer, and black crow next to him, then waved his hand to exit the wizard's manual interface and said, "Let's find a way to escape the confinement of the "Refuge". "

"Is there any other way?" The tone of the fire magic sanctuary became more and more hysterical: "There is no way to leave, no way to enter the virtual realm, can we find the body of the "refuge" – for a hundred or two hundred years, this place has been used by countless people for a long time. I dug three feet and turned it over again! "

"There is a way."

Everyone looked at Gwen behind Igula, and Gwen looked at Igula. The fraudster raised his eyebrows, walked up to her to block the others' view, and then Gwen made a wiping gesture, but put his other hand in front of his neck.

Block death.

Igula immediately understood what she meant, turned around and said to everyone: "There is indeed a way, and it is the correct way that is absolutely effective."

"any solution?"

"Flee from danger."

"The mechanism of 'Refuge' is that it triggers when you are in danger, and disarms when you escape danger," Igula said. If I guess correctly, the speed at which time slows down is also related to the level of danger we encounter. The greater and urgent the danger, the greater the speed of time slows down, and the more time we have to resolve the danger. "

"In other words, the reason why we can't leave the "sanctuary" is because" he looked around for a week: "It thinks that we are in danger that will take thousands of years to solve. "

Chapter 618: "Refuge" can't be evacuated

There is no doubt that the "sanctuary" is a gray fox heritage used to save people.

After all, trapping people for tens of thousands of years and killing them alive is not to say that the magician is not so perverted, but if he creates this almost miraculous fantasy creation just to meet this perverted requirement, I am afraid that even the Lord of God is not so boring, not to mention the gray fox holy land of all dreamers.

Therefore, the original intention of "Refuge" must be to lengthen his sense time when people encounter danger, so that he has enough time to discover and avoid danger.

For example, encountering a gunshot at close range will trigger the advanced gear of [1 second = 1 hour]; and if you are just tripped by a passing Lala fat, it will only trigger the ordinary gear of [1 second = 1 minute] .

Therefore, now that Ash and the others have triggered the ultimate gear of [1 second = 1 month/1 year], it can only explain one problem – one is that they are about to encounter an unimaginable terrifying disaster in the observation of the “Refuge” .

“But what kind of danger is it?” Fire Magic Sanctuary raised its head and looked at the night sky: “It can’t be a green streak, right?”

“It can’t be Ginger Green.” Igula said: “Ginge Ginger is a disaster that Senra has had since ancient times. If it is Ginger Green, then when the “Refuge” is born, everyone around it will fall into a long night. Opportunity passed down. ”

“Did the rumors of the dead city start two hundred years ago?” he asked, “After entering the wasteland era, there is no way to live here?”

“I don’t know.” Wind Art Sanctuary said: “It is said to be decades or hundreds of years, but the history of the sect only records the rise and fall of the sect, and will not record such rumors. A dead city was a dead city before,

It can only be said that no one has survived in the past few decades. ”

Igula’s first reaction to the danger was the “Great Cataclysm”, the iconic event that plunged the Age of Gods into the wasteland. However, Sen Luo’s two-hundred-year history records are just like the students’ summer homework, not even perfunctory, they are all blank, and he simply doesn’t have enough reasoning materials. .

“So, we don’t know what danger we’re facing, and we don’t know how to deal with it, so Refuge gave us a long time to figure it out and deal with it. The spear art sanctuary laughed angrily: “It’s so sweet, if we can’t solve it, we can spend tens of thousands of years of quiet time here until we can’t survive.” ”

“Let’s use our own means to test the potential danger.” Igula said: “Don’t leave too far, please share any information as much as possible.”

Everyone nodded silently. Now the dead city is full of unknowns and darkness. Even if they are hostile sides, they understand that they can cooperate sincerely. To put it badly, if there are other killing mechanisms, then everyone together can at least reduce the probability of their own bad luck.

Yaxiu did not have any reconnaissance miracles. The reconnaissance task of the virtual team was handled by Wesser, and the reality was solved by Igula.

Therefore, he can only try to improve his sensory sensitivity to see if he can find anything.

Hissing...hissing...he heard, a shrill and eerie voice came from the darkness, like a poisonous snake sticking its tongue, or a spider weaving silk, an indescribable monster lurking in the unknown threatening their lives...

Ash looked closely and saw that it was Harvey who was grinding Alice’s nails.

He walked over and saw that Harvey was not just sharpening the shape of Alice’s nails, but also polishing the nails with a sponge file until the nails were smooth, cut the skin off, and then applied a primer and two coats of light green. nail polish, and a top coat of polish...

Harvey, who was sitting on the lid of the coffin, noticed him and made room: “Do you want to sit?”

“Won’t Alice get her manicure done?” Ash asked.

“I generally don’t let the undead take care of myself.” Harvey said: “Maintaining the necromancer is the professional ethic of a necromancer.

Cleaning, muscle massage, dental checkup... If the necromancer is too lazy to do these basic maintenance, he will lose his reverence for the necromancer he created.”

“How would that be?”

“Then he has no work ethic,” Harvey said. “It doesn’t matter.”

“I thought you, a necromancer who personally cares for the undead, would be much better than someone with no professional ethics.” Ash smiled.

“If it can affect combat power, it is not an unbinding ‘morality’, but a ‘law’ that must be obeyed.” Harvey said: “Observing the law will allow you to defeat the enemy in reality, and obeying the morality will allow you to be in the spirit. The level crushes the opponent. Only victory in both aspects is the real victory, otherwise it will either become the cry of the loser, such as those sects destroyed by the Four Pillars of God, or it will become the unease of the winner, such as avoiding the black crow all day long Mercury Trojan.”

Harvey’s words are interesting, but Ash is more concerned about another point: “You don’t seem to be too disturbed.”

“Yes.” Harvey put down Alice’s hand, “I don’t care if I can escape my 30,000-year prison.”

“For me, there is not much difference between the dynamic world outside and the static world here. Although there are no more sources of corpses, studying Alice is enough to occupy the rest of my life.”

Among so many people, Harvey is probably the calmest one. Rather than saying that he is world-weary, it is better to say that this small dark room-like environment is suitable for an artist like him.

With no time passing, no external distractions, or even sleeping and eating, isn’t this the best creative environment?

All creators should be thrown into the “Black Room of Refuge” to produce food.

“So, if you have a way to leave, don’t think about me.”

Ash opened his eyes.

“Although you won’t ask me for psychological counseling,” Harvey said, “I will occasionally eavesdrop on whether you speak ill of me behind my back.”

“You still care about that?”

“I started to care recently.”

The necromancer said calmly: “You are a person who has been inseparable with us all day long, but you have troubles in love, you are still in a polyamorous relationship, and we are still fresh, and we are not fools.”

“But I’m not very surprised. You are indeed the kind of person who is easy to fall into emotional disputes.”

The corners of Yaxiu’s mouth twitched, and he muttered, “I actually just have some psychological problems...if I didn’t happen to encounter it”

“You’re not right,” Harvey said. “Will ordinary people come up with a plan to try the mayor? Will ordinary people fight for a child they’ve known for more than a month? Will ordinary people hang out with Igula and me for so long? Would ordinary people refuse to be the touch of the Four Pillars?”

“Compared to your hidden secrets, you are actually more fascinating.” The necromancer smiled: “I am not at all surprised that someone becomes your victim.”

Yaxiu scratched his head: “Did you make a mistake in the comments I made with Igula... You are obviously commenting on a male Veela!”

“All in all,” Harvey said, “we’re all set.”

US?

Ash turned his head and saw Black Crow standing behind him at some point.

“When were you here?”

The black crow did not answer such a boring question, and said seriously: “Remember, help me smash the face of the mercury Trojan.”

Yaxiu shook his head: “It’s up to you to do this kind of thing yourself.”

Black Crow didn’t speak any more, just walked to the side silently.

Harvey held his chin and said: “Speaking of which, even I can eavesdrop, so Tamashi, who can do everything but miracles, naturally won’t be able to hear it.”

Ash suddenly felt unspeakable embarrassment – he thought he was hiding well, but everyone knew that he was in a chaotic and turbulent relationship?

He hurriedly turned his head nonchalantly, and happened to see Igula standing on the rooftop of the small building. Gwen was still obediently following the cheater, and the cheater seemed to notice the stare at him and looked down at Ash.

The eyes of the two met in the air, and Igula nodded slightly at him, then turned to study other places.

Although there is no verbal communication, Ash understands that Igula has determined that he has a safe way out. Maybe it was because he was too calm during the discussion just now, or maybe it was another reason... As for this, Ash was not too surprised, he couldn’t hide his thoughts from the cheater.

More importantly, Igula and the others were mentally prepared that they couldn’t leave.

For more than two hundred years, countless sect magicians have not been able to crack the time cage of the dead city. How can they escape? Although there is a way to leave, everyone knows how difficult this road is: is there a crisis, what is the crisis, how to solve the crisis... They don't have any information.

And these things they can think of, can't other people think of it after being locked up for ten days and a half months? They're not truth magicians, fate magicians, are they smarter than all the sect magicians who have tried to crack the dead city for two hundred years?

Everyone knows that the next plot is just a little bit of their hopes being wiped out. People in the dead city can't save themselves.

So, the only one who can save them is...

At this time, the Spear Technique Sanctuary suddenly shouted: "I found a way!"

Everyone gathered immediately, and the Spear Technique Sanctuary asked, "Have you found any clues?"

After everyone shook their heads, he continued: "Even if you can't find it now, as long as you take the time, you will definitely be able to find clues in the dead city – clues left by those who were imprisoned for thousands of years in the past."

"However, since no one has ever left the dead city alive, it can only prove that all efforts and attempts have failed. Even if we find clues and find information, I am afraid that we can only feel the taste of hope being shattered again and again."

"With us alone, it is impossible to escape from the dead city." Spearman Sanctuary said: "We have to rely on external forces."

external forces?

Igula immediately realized something, and Harvey asked curiously, "What external force?"

“Four Pillars of God.”

Wind Art Sanctuary said: “The quicksilver Trojan is a little wrong, the dead city is not directly killing everyone in an unreasonable way,

So Ash, you and Yin Deng are still alive now. ”

“Because Mr. Borkin deliberately leaked information a few days ago, we all know that you and Yin Deng are both semi-tactile, which is why the Mercury Trojan wants to kill you – only when both of you are dead, she can sit firmly in the tactile sense. Position.” He said: “Although we will not rely on you just because you are semi-tactile, but your identity can be the breaking point.”

“Let’s kill Silver Lantern,” said Spearman Sanctuary, “to make you a touch.”

“No matter how powerful the ‘Refuge’ is, it is impossible to resist the glory of the Four Pillars! In order to save you, we will definitely break this time cage! ”

That’s right.

When they mentioned the Four Pillars of God, Ash immediately reacted – he could become a sense of touch, using the power of the Four Pillars of God!

Although becoming a touch can have many catastrophic consequences, Ash was somewhat confident in his own willpower.

It should be able to resist the erosion of the Four Pillars of God on him; secondly, he is very sure that Igula and the others will save him, such as taking himself away from Sen Luo to get rid of his tactile identity, in short, he can remedy it afterwards.

However, compared to the possible consequences, if Yaxiu didn’t act now, the souls of other people would have to be locked in the cage of time until their souls died out!

Just like this, it means that they must completely kill the silver lamp here—

“Even if we don’t do this, in order to escape, Yin Deng will definitely think of using the power of the Four Pillars of God.” The three of the Spearman Sanctuary approached and stared at Yaxiu: “This is a zero-sum game situation, we must We will fight the Silver Lantern to the death, we have no choice.”

Will Yin Deng really kill me in order to survive? Yaxiu immediately suppressed his inappropriate thoughts, took a deep breath, nodded and said, “Okay, let’s cooperate.”

The spear art sanctuary breathed a sigh of relief: “Then you reveal a little bit about the miracles you are good at, and we will also reveal some information,

It’s good to cooperate with each other in battle. After all, the opponent is the silver lamp, even if we have the advantage of numbers, we must not despise her. ”

This request was reasonable and reasonable, and Yaxiu had no reason to refuse, so he nodded and agreed, thinking about how much information to tell.

At this time, Igula noticed that the hot-tempered fire magic sanctuary had not spoken, and looked at Ash with a very unnatural look, his tense face revealed that his heart was not calm – this is the inherent nature of fire magicians Flaws, whether grumpy or calm, are very bad at hiding their emotions.

something wrong!

The deceiver glanced at the sight and saw that the spear art sanctuary was less than three steps away from Yaxiu!

When he noticed that the cheater looked at him, the spear art sanctuary knew that he had been exposed, so he did not hesitate to reveal his strongest miracle!

The target – an Ash Heath!

That's right, the only existence that can break the cage of time is the Four Pillars of God.

But the person who can become a touch, in addition to Yaxiu, also has a silver lamp!

It stands to reason that they, together with Yaxiu and others, hunted the silver lamp, which was easier than doing it against Yaxiu. But don't forget,

Yin Deng is a magician who is good at disguising and hiding. If she is willing to hide, they may not be able to find her!

Moreover, Yin Lan's cunning and good fighting skills have left a deep impression on them. Compared with Yin Lan, Yaxiu and the other four belong to the easier solution in their eyes. Opportunity to attack, you can completely solve all problems!

They just need a new sense of touch to be born in the dead city, and it doesn't matter who it is!

Therefore, the spear art sanctuary will use the opportunity of the alliance to perform the fastest and most violent miracle, and strive to pierce his head before Yaxiu can react!

Ash was still thinking about how much information he was going to reveal, and when he noticed the anomaly, the tip of the gun was about to touch his eyeball—

However, while the Spear Sanctuary was looking for an opportunity to assassinate Ash, others were also looking for an opportunity to hunt them.

Snapped!

Yaxiu's head tilted back and immediately raised the sanctuary, easily dodging the shadow of the gun that had dissipated.

The spear art sanctuary fell short at the last moment.

Because he is dead.

The “sanctuary” has taken effect once, pulling them into the highest-level time cage. But if they were still fighting each other in the cage, there was nothing the Refuge could do.

Yaxiu saw the spear art sanctuary suddenly torn apart in front of his eyes, and his body looked like a meatball with a pulp, but also like a mosquito that was smashed. Those blood droplets, fragments, internal organs, and bones that were about to be scattered all stagnated in mid-air, and at the moment of the owner’s death, they escaped the imprisonment of the time cage and entered the normal flow of time.

In this **** composition of broken wreckage, Ash sees a phantom not far away. On her gloved arm was a silvery Fang Chan. Tonight, she was wearing a dark red dress, a veil and a small top hat, as if she was attending a banquet. It was noble, coquettish and dangerous.

Silver light!

As soon as she appeared, she instantly killed the Spear Technique Sanctuary!

In the “Refuge”, the first deceased appeared.

Chapter 619: Jump into the future

Zapatel Wancejin, the Sanctuary of Wind Techniques, is not a magician who majors in Wind Techniques.

He originally belonged to the Wance sect, and the idea of the Wance sect was to ‘comprehensively restore the glory of the generation of the gray fox gods’. In their heyday, the Wance sect even dared to attack the Temple of Jie Huo to **** their gray fox heritage.

Compared with the Temple of Tribulation Fire, the Wance Sect has a more vicious reputation, because the Temple of Tribulation Fire is rampant in the surrounding area, and the Wance Sect does not hesitate to travel long distances to seize the inheritance, so it is naturally notorious. However, because the Wance Sect performed many long-distance missions and could not ask for help in time, the Crow Killed Sect was often found alone to attack and kill.

In order to make better use of the inheritance, the Wance sect's magic tendencies are naturally similar to those of the Grey Fox God. Although Zapatel showed his talent in wind art very early, he had to choose to give up his hobby whether it was religious requirements or environmental resources. .

But his talents and opportunities are truly amazing. Not only did he advance to the sanctuary with the spiritual faction, but he also stumbled to upgrade the wind technique to the gold level when resources were insufficient. Even if his rate of trust in the gods is only 5%, which is far from the minimum 20% required by the gods, everyone regards him as the next generation of bishops of the sect.

However, when the Four Pillars Sect broke out like a virus, and just after he came out of retreat, he found out that the Wance sect had become history. Zapatel did not have any anger or unwillingness, but he was relieved from the bottom of his heart.

After Wance died, he led the congregation to surrender and offered their loyalty to the Mercury Trojan. Later, when he found out that the Quicksilver Trojan was from the Crowd-kill sect, and that the relationship between Crowd-jin and Wan Cejing was inextricably linked in the past, he was still quite uneasy and was ready to flee at any time.

However, the Mercury Trojan didn't do anything to him, and appointed him as the regional bishop to continue to manage the Wance area.

It is not easy to work for the Four Pillars, and the Mercury Trojan is not the master of benevolence. In the past, Zapatel only needed to concentrate on his cultivation, but now he has to spend a lot of time dealing with affairs, otherwise he will not be able to cope with the assessment of the Mercury Trojan.

However, Zapatel feels that life is more and more promising, as if reborn, bursting with unprecedented vitality.

The Four Pillars of God naturally have beliefs, but the requirements of the Four Pillars of God belief are: there are no rules, just peace of mind.

When anger boils, kill until you are bathed in blood; thirst for knowledge, chase until you discover all the dark and evil; when **** arises, indulge until you satisfy all indescribable hobbies...

Although the Wance sect is not a strict sect, it still looks too feudal and conservative compared with the completely liberal Four Pillars Sect. Zapatel's treatment has not actually risen much, but at least he no longer has to bear the eyes and expectations of others. As long as the work on the Mercury Trojan is completed, he can indulge himself freely and have fun in his other free time.

No need to pursue a distant grand narrative, just think about the entertainment tonight,

Most of the people, including Zapatel, immediately converted to the Four Pillars, even more pious than before. They don't see it as depravity, they see it as abandonment of darkness to light.

That is, in this year, Zapatel successfully raised the Wind Art faction to the sanctuary level. He obtained the inheritance of wind art factions from other countries in the remote airspace, and ingeniously integrated and reorganized wind art and spiritual factions.

Don't look at him only using the wind magic miracle, as the battle time prolongs, his wind magic miracle will silently weave the spiritual wind domain, directly affecting the magician through sight and hearing, even the sanctuary cannot resist.

So when Mond (Spearman Sanctuary) proposed to deal with Ash and others, Zapatel immediately agreed. Compared with the silver lamp who is good at fleeing, it is obviously easier for people like Yaxiu to be contained in the same area, which is more convenient for his spiritual wind domain to take effect.

Zapatel doesn't like Silver Lantern, nor does he hate Ash, he just chooses a higher probability survival strategy.

He cannot be trapped in the cage of time, he must leave the dead city.

His new miracle “Fleeing on the Wind” is about to be researched, and he still has many ideas for compound miracles. He wants to become a double legend of wind magic and spiritual faction. This is a new field that has not yet been opened up in the history of Senluo and even the magician. He will leave an indelible trace in the history of Senluo, just like the ‘Sequence Wheel of Time’ Mess and the ‘Dream Music Singer’ Keena—

Snapped!

The moment the Spear Technique Sanctuary Mond was torn apart, the Wind Technique Sanctuary Satpar was also opened from the inside out, like a bag of potato chips that had been spread out because it was too hard to open.

His hot and calm eyeball was squeezed out along with the aqueous humor because of the excessive pressure on the eyeball. His hands, which could sense the slightest wind movement, were dismembered and the bones were exposed. Like his body, his desires are completely frozen in time at this moment.

In the “Refuge”, the second deceased appeared.

At this time, everyone, including the Fire Magic Sanctuary, had already opened the Sanctuary, Gwen hid in Igula’s Sanctuary, and everyone looked at the silver lamp in the distance with grim expressions.

They really couldn’t help being nervous—even if Yin Lan was a sneak attack, her method of killing was too terrifying!

The biggest difference between a sanctuary magician and an ordinary magician is that they start the sanctuary with a single thought, and can almost ignore all sneak attacks, and their own security has been greatly improved.

Although there are also magicians whose assassination speed can make the sanctuary magician unable to react, for example, the spear magic sanctuary tried to kill Yaxiu just now. But there are two problems with this kind of assassination: (1) The spear art sanctuary needs to shorten the distance to a ‘trust distance’ within three steps, so that his miraculous speed may make it too late for Ash to react; Strike, if Yaxiu is not dead, the Sanctuary defense will be raised in the next second!

The spear art sanctuary is definitely not weak, and Ash almost succeeded by him. However, compared with the silver lamp, the tricks of the spear sanctuary seem so childish.

Yin Deng is more than ten steps away from them, but she can instantly shred their bodies to such an extent that they can never be resurrected. Moreover, she is also the sanctuary of serial killing spear art and the sanctuary of wind art!

To be honest, Ash and the others are still confused. Yin Deng's demonstration of killing Sanctuary such as Tu Lalafei really hit their minds – they were planning to hunt Yin Deng just now, but now it seems that Yin Deng can turn them into meat sauce by hooking his fingers.

When Yin Deng looked at the Fire Art Sanctuary, the Fire Art Sanctuary didn't care that he wanted to assassinate Yaxiu and the others just now, and quickly hid beside them. After a few seconds, the silver lamp unfolded its golden and silver wings and left without a word, blending into the still night.

Even though Yin Deng had already left, no one dared to leave the sanctuary, and the two corpses that were about to be scattered were still in front of them.

But soon, Ash took the initiative to spread out the sanctuary, and said thoughtfully, "I understand."

He raised his hand, and a golden round cicada emerged on his arm, crawling along his arm: "I understand the mystery of the silver lamp, her square cicada's ability should be just like We guessed that."

Naturally, the Fire Sanctuary could not understand these words, but Igula and the others reacted immediately.

Yaxiu's round cicada, the effect is to cover the state of three seconds ago to the present, he called it "three-second cicada fall", and it can almost avoid all fatal injuries when used well.

So they all guessed that the effect of Fang Chan of the silver lamp should be to cover the state after three seconds to the present!

The reason why she was able to instantly kill the two sanctuary magicians was because the latter did not raise the sanctuary, so in the timeline observed by Fang Chan, the silver lamp could tear them into pieces within three seconds, and then The future covers the present, so the bodies of the two of them are torn apart!

She obviously wanted to attack the Fire Art Sanctuary just now, but the Fire Art Sanctuary had already risen, and it was impossible for the silver lamp to break the Sanctuary within three seconds, and Fang Chan could not observe this timeline, she only Able to give up and turn away.

Come back and jump into the future!

Compared with the round cicada, the effect of the square cicada seems to be more outrageous, but it also depends on who is using it. Like Yuan Chan in Yaxiu's hand, it can only save people, but in Yindeng's hand, it may become a self-explosive weapon restoration device.

Moreover, Yin Deng's move is not unstoppable – as long as she can't kill herself within three seconds.

There is a reason for her to hide this trick until now. If she exposes it early, then Yaxiu and the Four Pillars will arm themselves with trigger miracles in advance, that is, delayed miracles that will be activated when they are beaten, so that they can make Fang Chan could not observe the future of his death in three seconds!

Originally, the defensive effect of this delayed miracle was not very good, and they naturally wouldn't spend time on it because they had a sanctuary that started with a single thought. But facing the threat of the silver lamp, no matter how troublesome it is, everyone will set up defensive traps for themselves in the morning before they dare to get up.

However, they can't escape the dead city now, and naturally they can't find anyone to help!

Yin Deng also saw this, so she was relieved to show her new trump card. Unless they kept the sanctuary all the time, Yin Deng could harvest their lives at any time!

Except for one person.

Ash and Igula and the others looked at each other, and a strange light flashed in their eyes.

He is the one protected by the delayed miracle.

Just a few days ago, when Ashe was chatting with them, Igula suddenly asked a question: “Three Seconds of Cicadas” is very strong, but what if you are the first to die, Ashe?

Although Yaxiu didn’t think he would be so slow, for the sake of safety, he still got close to Yuanchan for a few days, touching and hugging, but he didn’t expect Yuanchan to be attracted by him – he said vaguely, if When Yaxiu enters a state of death, it will launch the “three-second cicada ambush” by itself to rescue Yaxiu!

Therefore, the assassination of the spear sanctuary could not be successful from the beginning.

Ash may be killed by him once, but he has three lives.

And these three lives, Yaxiu can use for himself, but also for others!

From this point of view, Yuan Chan is not inferior to Fang Chan – Yaxiu can not only protect himself with Yuan Chan, but also protect others!

If you choose again, Yaxiu will still want Yuan Chan, just like Yin Lan will probably want Fang Chan more.

And the relationship between Yin Deng and Fang Chan should also be in a semi-master state. Just like Yuan Chan will only give Yaxiu three chances a day, Yin Deng should be similar. And she has used it twice now, and Yaxiu has not used it once!

So, Ash doesn’t need to be afraid of the surprise attack of the silver lamp at all!

But...Axiu looked at Yuan Chan and thought that it was also pulled into the “Refuge”. Obviously it is not his own magic spirit, at most it is sticking to his own soul, which is equivalent to a wild cat living on the steps outside the door. In other words, the “sanctuary” is for the soul?

He took Yuan Chan back and looked at the fire magic sanctuary surrounded by Igula, Harvey, and Black Crow.

In the blink of an eye, his companions were all dead and wounded, leaving him alone to face the three sanctuaries and a black crow. The ups and downs of life are so exciting.

And it's useless for him to run away – Yin Deng's glance at him is enough to show his attitude. If he hides in a dead city alone, he will wait to follow in the footsteps of his companions, be found by Yin Deng, and then become a broken piece stuck in time. block it.

Although he has been propping up Sanctuary to avoid death, casting Sanctuary will consume mana. Now their mana recovery speed is $\frac{1}{31536000}$ of the original. If the Fire Art Sanctuary wants to prevent thieves for a thousand days, sooner or later, it will run out of mana and become slaughtered.

Fire Magic Sanctuary also realized that he was a dead end no matter what, he spread out the Sanctuary very single, took out a piece of paper from his arms and handed it over: "I actually vaguely feel that there is a hidden space in the dead city, I can take you there."

Harvey asked Alice to take the paper, glanced at it, and suddenly had a strange expression on his face, and handed it to Igula.

Igula also raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "Senra shouldn't have this kind of contract, right?"

"Get it from the dream bubble."

"Why don't you use this piece of paper to enslave others, but instead write your own deed of prostitution and take it out at any time to save your life?"

Yes, what the Fire Art Sanctuary took out was a personal contract of his own, and he had already signed it and left his mark. The treaty inside can be summed up as two: the fire sanctuary will obey the master's orders; the master cannot deliberately let the fire sanctuary die.

A sanctuary magician actually carries this kind of thing with him, which makes people wonder if he has any special inclination.

Fire Art Sanctuary also had a depressed expression. He looked at Black Crow: "Did you recognize me?"

Hei Crow said, "I have an impression, but I'm not sure. Did you wear a helmet before?"

Fire Magic Sanctuary nodded and explained to them: "In the past, there was a team of crows who were chasing me in the Sanctuary, so I shot them back..."

"You almost burned Tanomo to death that time. She suffered severe burns all over her body. It took more than half a year to recover." Hei Crow said lightly, "I used to be very angry, but now I just feel a little pity."

Igula picked up the contract paper with a smile on her face: "So you originally wanted to give this contract to the Quicksilver Trojan in exchange for a life?"

Only now did Ash and the others realize that the plot of the Mercury Trojan Horse is simply the route of a revenge drama. The Crow Killing Sect is obviously not popular with other sects in Senluo, and the Quicksilver Trojan has also suffered many dangers because of this status. Now she has become the touch of the Four Pillars, destroying those sects that have offended her along the way, those who once offended her. The mighty strong man can only beg for her forgiveness.

Ash then asked, "Did those two have some grudges with the Quicksilver Trojan Horse or the Crow Killing Sect before?"

The Fire Art Sanctuary was startled for a moment, and then his face became extremely ugly. He gritted his teeth and said, "The only Sanctuary magician who left early was the one who never interacted with Crow Killing..."

Black Crow was not surprised at all: "Tanomu is very vengeful. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com"

A sanctuary combat power that was picked up for nothing, not to mention that he is also the original bishop of the Four Pillars Sect. If he can leave the dead city, he will definitely be able to squeeze out more value.

Igula looked at the others, and Ash shook his head first, with deep disgust in his eyes-because he had such a distorted relationship with Annan, he was extremely disgusted with this relationship.

Black Crow is interested, but he is disgusted by the virtual world, and he cannot become the subject of the contract miracle.

Igula was actually a little interested, but when he saw that Ash was so disgusted, he had no idea.

However, Harvey suddenly thought of something and asked for the contract paper. Fire Magic Sanctuary opened his eyes wide and watched as Harvey put the contract paper in Alice's hand and taught the undead to sign the contract.

When the contract paper turned into light smoke and solidified in the air, Harvey said: "Okay, from now on, you are Alice's coffin bearer, you will be responsible for Alice's coffin in the future, I actually didn't want Alice for a long time. I've been lying in the space card."

Everyone has no objection to this – the Fire Sanctuary is an enemy, and he wanted to assassinate Ash just now, so it would be more reasonable for Harvey to kill him for his majesty.

The Fire Art Sanctuary was angry: "My former bishop of the dignified Fire Tribulation Temple, the regional bishop of the Four Pillars Sect, and the Fire Art Sect Sanctuary Warlock, actually want to be a coffin bearer for a undead? And you are obviously better The only way for the undead to have a better living experience is to let me do such a vile job?"

"Okay, worthy of being the master of my new master!" He raised his head and lifted the coffin with a proud look on his face.

Chapter 620: truth link

Fire Sanctuary's real name is Chikara Killing Fire, a race orc.

This also explains why he can vaguely feel the hidden space in the dead city, while Ash and others can't – his space faction is already the realm of sanctuary.

This is the racial talent of an orc magician, one cannot be envied.

"I heard that other countries discriminate against orcs, is it true? But I'm so handsome, I'm sure I'll be sought after in other countries, right?"

"She is your prisoner, I am your slave, so my status should be higher than her, right? I know no less information about the Four Pillars Sect than her, you can ask me if you want to know! Is the status of a magician not as good as that of a two-wing magician?"

"You won't join other sects, will you? Or do you want to form your own sect? Why don't we find a way to kill Yin Deng, let Ashe take the throne of touch from the Quicksilver Trojan Horse, and control the Four Pillars of God?"

"If you don't want to spend money to support me, you only need to let me robbery occasionally! We are all good at killing people and setting fires in the Temple of Fire Tribulation. Just ask that black crow! I'm very supportive and capable, Absolutely great value!"

Ash was quite sure that talking smack was definitely not the racial trait of an orc magician.

I don't know if it was the Four Pillars that made him look like this, or if he had this kind of character himself, Chikara didn't hide himself at all and promoted himself carelessly.

Unlike his rough appearance, he has a submissive and submissive quality that is not in line with a sanctuary magician. He naturally enters a slave state and tries to improve his status. Igula originally thought that Chikara was just deliberately pretending to be simple and honest to lower their vigilance, but after careful identification, he found that Chikara seemed to have a little hydrocephalus. .

It can only be said that the racial innateness of the orc magician may be a compensation.

In the face of strangers, Harvey will naturally use his tried and tested classic topic: “What pattern of corpse spots do you like?”

“Red Lotus Karmic Fire!” Chikara answered immediately.

“Okay.” Harvey was also interested: “Is it like a burning corpse spot? I haven’t tried it yet.”

Seeing the two people chatting happily, Ash had to sigh at Sen Luo’s diversity of species – this was the first time he had seen someone who could keep up with Harvey’s brain circuits without being educated.

Under the guidance of Chikara’s induction, they soon discovered the location of the hidden space. In fact, it wasn’t too deep, just in the ruins of the church in the center of the dead city, when they flew by, they could see a gleaming dark blue door.

They landed in front of the ruins, looked at the blue door that flickered every two seconds, and looked at each other.

“It’s weird, I remember that I passed by this neighborhood during the day and didn’t see this door.” Chikara scratched his head.

“Why didn’t you tell this information just now?” Ash saw the door, and was sure that Chikara was not lying: “If there was a way to leave, maybe it wouldn’t have developed to that scene.”

Chikara said, “I actually told Mond (Spearman Sanctuary) and Satpar (Wind Art Sanctuary), but Mond said that after killing you, if it doesn’t work, it’s too late to explore.”

The orc paused and said, “Probably because Mond is angry, he prefers the Lord of Brilliance.”

The lord of billions of glory, also known as the tyrant.

Ash and the others did not expect that the worst-tempered among the three Sanctuaries was not Chikara, who was grumpy, but Mond, who was cold and silent. Perhaps the seeds of hatred had already taken root when the black crow discussed his beliefs with him, and he could not argue with the black crow.

“Then which side do you believe in?”

“Me? I want it all.” Chikara held her head high, and didn’t forget to hold the coffin firmly: “The courage of the lord of billions of glory, the wisdom of the king of wind, rain and snow, the magic machine of the eternal burning heart, the dream of freedom The joy of the soul, why should I give up one of them? Hey, why didn’t the Four Pillars choose me as the sense of touch?”

Maybe they don’t want to know what the experience of hydrocephalus is... Igula looked at the blue door that sometimes disappeared and appeared, and frowned, “Is this a mechanism that only appears at night?”

“Not necessarily.” Ash said, “Don’t forget, we are now like a year, but dead things are not affected. That is to say, when time slows down to this extent, we can see this strobe blue door. .”

“In the normal passage of time, it is impossible for us to notice this door at all. At most, we will feel an arc of light passing through our field of vision, but we will only think that it is... an illusion.”

At this time, Gwen tugged at Igula’s sleeve and pointed to the clean and flat ground. Igula understood what she meant, nodded and said: “This door is so obvious that other people trapped in the cage of time will find it sooner or later. There is no gravel or even dust on the ground here. It seems that not long ago No one has ever been here—the Mercury Trojan said she did repeated experiments in the Dead City, and that may be the traces of those people.”

Axiu suddenly remembered something: “In other words, Yin Lan can also be found here... Is she already inside?”

“It is possible that there is a high probability that the body of the heritage “Refuge” is hidden in it, and she may have already obtained it. “Igula said: “But this is the first time I don’t mind her success. After all, she gets a “sanctuary”, and we can naturally get out of the cage of time – it’s just that no one has been able to take away the “sanctuary” in the past two hundred years. ‘, I am pessimistic about it. ”

Yaxiu said: "Speaking of which, is the silver lamp really calculated by the mercury Trojan?"

"What's the meaning?"

"She doesn't look like someone who was trapped by a mercury Trojan and didn't move all day," Ash said, "Is it possible for her to enter the dead city at night?"

"Impossible!" Igula shook her head flatly: "Yin Deng is not a fool, even if she knows the secret of the dead city, there is no need to enter the famous dead city in person, she can reveal the information to others and let others take risks, and then she steals the fruit of victory – that's Silver Lantern's thinking."

That's right, this is Yin Deng's thinking. All the organs are calculated, cautious, and unscrupulous. Igula has thoroughly studied the character of Silver Lamp, but Ash still insists on his own opinion.

"Prudence is just a disguise she uses to cover up," Ash said seriously: "She is a romantic and radical idealist in her bones."

Igula was silent for a moment: "You should call her a lunatic for short."

Without much hesitation, everyone opened the sanctuary and quickly passed through the blue door for two seconds.

Then, suddenly enlightened.

They came to a neat and bright hall, stepped on the pure white floor without gaps, and could still see their blurred reflections, and everyone became brighter.

As if the ruined and ruined dead city opposite the Blue Gate was just a fantasy.

There is a huge fog wall in the hall passage, and the illusory fog is engraved with looming golden runes. When Ash looked at the golden rune, many thoughts popped into his mind: “Why can the kaleidoscope change the body structure of a person so easily?” “Why can the Twin Abyss create a perfect clone?” “Why doesn’t Senluo have an abyss? “”Why are there streaks in the dark?”...

He quickly turned his eyes away, and the turbulent thinking storm in his mind slowly subsided. Harvey, like him, snorted and turned his head away, Crow didn’t seem to be affected, and Chikara even made a gagging sound.

Only Igula stared at the golden words fascinatedly, murmuring words, and subconsciously took out the space card, took out the pen and paper to write and draw. He accidentally wrote too fast, the pen flew out, and Gwen immediately caught the pen and handed it back to him.

“What is this?” Ash couldn’t help asking.

“The truth link.” The person who answered was actually Chikara, “I didn’t expect such a rare thing to exist here...”

It is indeed very rare, Ashura and the others have not seen anything like it for half the time. The orc slammed his head with a punch, then became much more awake, and introduced to them with his back to the foggy wall: “”Truth Link” is a knowledge transmission mechanism in the gray fox **** generation. The gray fox bird people are very strange, no Likes to tell others the knowledge directly, insisting that the apprentices deduce the truth they discovered step by step...”

Chikara talks too much nonsense, and it took Ash and the others a while to understand the purpose of the truth connection—in short, it is a learning aid.

Normal auxiliary learning tools are inseparable from external inducements, such as questions, inducements, and prompts. The special feature of “Truth Link” is that it only stimulates people’s thinking, and all information comes from people’s existing intelligence, so that anyone can forcibly deduce the truth pointed to by “Truth Link” on their own.

For example, if UU reading www.uukanshu.com has a link to the truth that expounds “Labelda’s Law”, even if it is just for elementary school students, he can continue to deduce it through the existing knowledge until he deduces the Law of Labidad.

So I don't blame Chikara, even Ash and the others thought it was very strange – you can tell the truth directly, why are you so complicated in such details? Just for education?

Is productivity great?

Harvey walked to the fog wall and tried to reach through, but was blocked by the fog wall.

This time, the fog wall shows the words that everyone can understand: "You are not qualified".

"In other words, we have to deduce this truth before we are qualified to pass through the foggy wall?" Ash scratched his head: "In case we can't deduce it—"

"That's right, only this is possible!"

While they were discussing, Igula had unknowingly written several pages.

He looked at the golden text on the foggy wall, and his face showed the arrogance that a fraudster should not have, as if he was afraid of something, but also seemed to be eager for something: "Yes, there is only this possibility, there is no other possibility..."

Ash walked up to him in three steps, pressed his shoulder, and covered his eyes: "Igola, take a deep breath."

The fraudster obeyed, but Bai Ci's face was still flushed with excitement: "Axiu, listen to me, you must believe what I say..."

"Of course I believe you." Ash said, "You count three times silently, and then tell the truth you reasoned out."

Igula let out a long breath, and after a while, he said calmly, "Ash."

“Sen Luo, it’s not real.”