

## **Starchild 831**

### **Chapter 831: Black Wings**

It was an elegant and lovely cat, who came from the gap between the world and the world with her mind stirring footsteps.

Exists, but doesn't exist.

The ghost that let countless scholars scold the Yun Hai the Sky Sword, let the gods go crazy.

This time, Yun Xi observed her existence more clearly than in the past.

Then, a black smell leaked out of the open door.

Black?

Yun Xi first time saw the black wings, which were completely different from the first golden red wings of the sun and the second wings of life. They were strange and profound wings.

DANGER!

DANGER!

DANGER!

From the black wings, Yun Xi felt an absolutely bad breath.

That is more dangerous than the sun of burning mountains and boiling seas.

"She" is completely different from the previous wings.

Just the black feathers falling from the other side of the door gave Yun Xi a shivering feeling as if countless worlds were crying.

"Open... The door..." from the other side of the door, there was a strange sound, which seemed very unexpected, and looked forward to something.

This door can't be opened. Yun Xi suddenly had the impulse to close the door. The black wings gave him a very bad premonition.

If he opened this door, it would lead to unpredictable disasters, which might even be more dangerous than the original dragon.

Sure enough, the liberation of the Starwings is like opening a mysterious box that doesn't know what exists.

The wings that appeared in the box for the first time are more or less still in the familiar range of Yun Xi.

This time, the third appearance of wings, was a complete disaster. Just the falling black feathers made Yun Xi feel chilly.

From these black feathers, he smelled the destruction of countless worlds.

Compared with the owner of this black feather, Black Dragon Zaka is simply a harmless little animal!

"Don't you... Expect... To destroy?" The owner of the black wings smiled gently, as if she had already seen through Yun Xi's little mind.

"Then... Feel it... The sound of the end of the stars..."

Black feathers fell, covering the Starwings sword in Yun Xi's hand.

The Starwings absorbed these black feathers and became the same color as the feathers.

"Enjoy destroying... destroy everything in the world... Finally nothingness..." the girl's voice echoed in Yun Xi's ears, like a lover's whisper.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah!" Yun Xi pressed his forehead, and the endless dark breath spread. It was not only the dark matter of Black Dragon Zaka, but also the breath from the other side of the galaxy.

This breath is far beyond the limit of the four Zaka sisters. It is only the part that leaks out from the door that slightly opens the gap, which makes Yun Xi see the endless end.

"....." the original dragon opposite Yun Xi waved the emerald sword again to confront Yun Xi's Dragon Roar Wave.

The Dragon Roar Wave, which can tear up the barrier of space and attack infinitely, blasted large holes on the second emerald giant sword, but this giant sword built by the original power of the dragon will soon repair itself.

Each attack will make this sword more powerful, and the posture will become more majestic and sharp.

The whole process is like the birth of an immortal sword. With the breaking power of the Dragon Roar Wave, a terrible God weapon is being forged.

This is the most terrifying place of the original dragon. She has the natural attribute of "Gestating God weapon". The four Zaka sisters' weapons were created by her, and each holds an attribute of the original dragon.

Now, the new and more powerful God weapon is being built by the original dragon. Once this process is completed, the four Zaka sisters, who incarnate the Dragon Roar Wave, will no longer pose a threat.

The horror of the original dragon is emerging in this way.

The twin witches looked at the original dragon who was casting God weapon and nodded to each other.

On the golden balance held by the two, the two ends of the once unbalanced balance once again returned to an incredible equilibrium.

This means that the chips invested by Yun Xi and the chips of the original dragon have achieved real parity for the first time.

The next battle will soon determine the fate of the world.

Once again, the Dragon Roar Wave danced at the fingertips of Yun Xi, and the scarred giant sword of the original dragon recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and finally became a big sword that Yun Xi was slightly familiar with.

It's just that Yun Xi can't see the sword at the moment.

His eyes fell into an indifferent nothingness, and all the forces of the Battle God's Seed in his body began to inspire. It was the last card of Casina the Battle God buried in Yun Xi's body, as well as all the mermaid marks released.

Otherwise, he simply could not bear the power contained in this sword, which came from the far side of the starry sky and came into this world from the door opened by the Starwings.

At this moment, in Yun Xi's eyes, the world has become countless chaotic lines, and the vast majority of lines show a disordered arrangement. Only the green dragon is so dazzling in this black-and-white world.

She doesn't belong to this world, she is above this world.

Similarly, at this moment, Yun Xi has also exceeded the limits of the world, surrounded by a large number of stars and dust.

In those dust, there are countless memories of destroyed stars, and what destroyed these stars was a pair of black wings.

Yun Xi cannot say the name of this pair of wings, but he can feel the attributes of this pair of wings.

The terminator of the stars.

The Starwings, which turned black, released the breath of turning everything into nothingness in Yun Xi's hands, which was the end of the stars in the continuous collapse and self-destruction.

"Stars fall..." Yun Xi unconsciously began to wave his sword, and the Starwings, which turned black, fell, and the broken breath of the void covered the original dragon.

The original dragon also waved her sword without hesitation, and the green light on the curled hair flashed, cutting off all things, and the overwhelmed sword Qi fell.

The colorful Dragon Roar Wave turned into endless brilliance and suddenly spread.

All the light in the world was eclipsed at this moment.

**Chapter 832: Her Name, Part 1**

Blades!

One is a huge black sword, with black wings extending from the hilt, releasing the breath of destroying the sky and earth.

One is a green giant sword. The body of the sword constantly shines with green brilliance, and it also has groundbreaking power.

Why is this feeling so familiar?

Finally, Yun Xi's consciousness fell into a strange realm.

After releasing the Battle God's Seed, he was in the weakest state in his life, and even the fingertip movement was extremely laborious.

Holding the black Starwings, he was also in the strongest state in his life. Waving the black Starwings, every brandish made the whole world tremble.

Confused?

Uneasy?

Nervous?

Stepping on the black aperture, Yun Xi danced in the clear sky, followed by falling black feathers and the colorful Dragon Roar Wave of the four Zaka sisters, dancing with the dragon.

At the same time, the dragon's roar from the original giant dragon rang through the sky, and the Dragon horn began to appear above the emerald mask.

Battle! Fight on!

Two different sword lights crisscross and collide in the sky. Both sides have the absolute power to decide the fate of the world!

This is a battle between monsters and monsters!

It is in this level of fighting that Yun Xi first experienced what is beyond the limit and what is the momentum of self-esteem in the sky and the world.

With each sword, a certain feeling in his heart became stronger and stronger.

The sword will not lie.

The original dragon fighting with him, even in a palpitating madness, still vaguely exudes the familiar breath.

Her sword is very strong. It can even be said to be the strongest of all the strong people Yun Xi has come into contact with!



But similarly, her sword makes Yun Xi feel familiar.

Such a sword is so special and powerful!

The green aperture, constantly spreading around her, covers the world!

That's the Dragon Roar Wave of the original dragon. The strange green Dragon Roar Wave follows a principle that even the four Zaka sisters don't know, and constantly strengthens and transforms the green giant sword.

The original dragon, who lost the four Zaka sisters, chose to recast a sword to fight.

This sword will continue to become stronger in battle, strengthening itself every minute and every second.

More and more runes are floating on this unfinished green giant sword, and each Rune has different power.

"Tenacity" can make the sword harer.

"Unyielding" can resist external forces.

"Armor breaking" can break through the enemy's defense.

"Crush" can kill small body-sized creatures in an instant.

"Vitality" can give the user unlimited energy.

Any of these runes has the power to change the war situation. The original dragon not only cast these runes and they can continuously strengthen the sword.

However, the black Starwings of Yun Xi is the same.

The longer Yun Xi liberates the Starwings, the more he can feel how terrible the black feathers falling from the other side of the door are.

The original dragon can continuously strengthen its green giant sword with its own talent, and its black feathers are also improving the strength of the Starwings.

The rudiments of a pair of black wings are slowly condensing behind Yun Xi.

That is a taboo that cannot appear in the world.

It is an indescribable thing from the other side of the starry sky.

It is a disaster that will lead to the collapse of the world and the fall of stars.

With each sword, Yun Xi can feel the malice from the stars' memories, and even his own consciousness has become more and more nihilistic.

It seems that for the owners of these black wings, once they appear, they are doomed to bring irreparable things.

Among the three different wings, the black wing has the most terrible attribute.

That power even made Yun Xi, who had the experience of dominating the dark forces, feel palpitation.

However, it is such a force that can cooperate with the Dragon Roar Wave to fight with the original giant dragon.

Both sides are raising their limits and surpassing the development of the world.

Nothing can stop the original dragon and Yun Xi.

Not bound by anything!

Above all things in the world.

God of Gods!

Demon of demons!

Their swords even had a special resonance.

During the constant impact, the Starwings even found something, and more actively bombarded the green giant sword that was not fully formed, showing the black feathers.

In return, the original dragon's sword released more green light, as if answering the Starwings' attack.

"Ga!" Behind Yun Xi, a black wing first broke his shoulders and floated behind Yun Xi with a sense of elegance that ignored everything.

"Hiss!" Similarly, a fuzzy light wing also stretched out from behind the original dragon, corresponding to the black wings of Yun Xi.

"..." the original dragon with an emerald mask was stunned for the first time and pressed her forehead.

For a long time, the green light that dominated the original dragon also showed signs of instability for the first time. The hair clusters twisted like sharp blades, which seemed to be a little nervous.

It's a variable! Yun Xi was keenly aware of this.

"Mother's consciousness is recovering!"

"Yes, keep fighting!"

"Mom really fell asleep!"

"This is the best chance!"

The four Zaka sisters made joyful sounds together. The Dragon Roar Wave first rushed to the top of the sky, and then began to accelerate constantly.

"Dragon Roar Wave, maximum output!"

The four-color spiral turned in a beautiful and wild posture.

100000 revolutions per second, 200000 revolutions per second... With full enthusiasm, love for Yun Xi and absolute trust in him, Zaka sisters began their strongest preparation.

The Dragon Roar Wave, which has been constantly carrying out high-speed impact, has entered the power storage mode for the first time. It is the strongest blow and fiercest Dragon Roar Wave!

"..." Yun Xi, in the state of black wings, responded to the voices of the Zaka sisters and also raised the Starwings in his hand.

A sword style that didn't belong to his memory began to build and take shape.

Perhaps, this is not a sword style, but a declaration, a ceremony.

A ceremony to completely end the fate of the stars.

Wearing an emerald mask, the original dragon reached out and rubbed the green hair clusters on her head, and then played the green giant sword that had begun to take shape.

The slender fingers, like weaving some rules, erased all the runes engraved on the green giant sword, and then began to write again.

### **Chapter 832: Her Name, Part 2**

That is a higher level, a more powerful and profound text than the previous multiple enchantments.

At the same time, it is also a ceremony to give the original God weapon its real name.

The giant sword, which was originally green all over, began to have other colors.

A part of the hilt turned into a black keel guard, with a golden dragon flame wrapped around the hilt, releasing the unique breath of the original giant dragon.

The body of the sword is made of huge dragon teeth. You can hardly see the blade.

Because this sword doesn't need to use the blade to tear the enemy's body. The power of the sword itself can sweep everything.

The pale gold lines are distributed from the end of the hilt to the tip of the sword. They are about 1.8 meters long and 0.4 meters wide. From the initially huge to unimaginable sword shadow, they have become the fog really held in the hands of the original dragon.

On the body of the sword, a dragon language inscription unique to the dragon clan emerges, which is the real name of the Dragon Bone Demon Sword given by the original giant dragon.

This, this sword is... Yun Xi, who is about to swing a sword that will let the stars fall, was completely stunned.

Such a sword, once seen, will never be forgotten.

Even from the sound of the sword reverberating on the sword, Yun Xi heard the ancient sound of the dragon.

The curse of the Dragon Emperor, who holds this sword, will receive the eternal gaze of the Nightmare Dragon Emperor.

Only the strongest hero is qualified to hold this demon sword. Only those who can face the gaze of the Dragon Emperor can wave this demon sword.

That is the pride of the Dragon nationality, the self-esteem of the Dragon Emperor, and the highest fantasy God weapon!

Only girls with the same ancient and supreme blood can remember this name and even summon the power of the Dragon Emperor, who has long been one of the nightmare monarchs.

Across space-time and the barrier between nightmares and reality, the nightmare monarch floating in the endless dark void opened his long muddy eyes and gazed at the battlefield of another world.

This sword, with the power comparable to the Starwings now, is one of the strongest God Weapons in the entire endless god's domains and the will embodiment of the nightmare king.

The person who holding this sword brought Yun Xi the biggest shock.

With the appearance of this sword, the emerald mask on the original dragon's face began to fragment a little, revealing the familiar pretty face of Yun Xi under the mask.

Like summer sunshine.

The queen who will never disappear.

Like a dream, the snow-white face was filled with a smile that made Yun Xi intoxicated.

"Mom!" Desert dragon Zaka shouted happily, while all the Sand Eyes danced out, locking onto her figure.



"You finally woke up!" Ice Dragon Zaka summoned the max amount of ice mirror arrays, reflecting hundreds of millions of rays of brilliance.

"Take our strongest blow!" Red Dragon Zaka had no regrets, and the crimson Dragon Roar Wave had spread unrestricted.

"Good morning, mom." Black Dragon Zaka smiled sweetly. She finally saw her mother, the gentle outline in her dream.

At the same time, she also had a premonition of her disappearance.

Zakas are the children conceived in the dreams of the original dragon.

The moment when the original dragons wake up is when they disappear.

They return from dust to dust, from earth to earth, from soul to soul, returning to their mother's embrace.

So, this is the last Dragon Roar Wave!

Without hesitation, the final Dragon Roar Shockwave!

Why is it you!

From summoning the black Starwings and the original dragon into the final battle, the vague premonition has come true.

That kind of sword was so familiar, so kind.

It should be said that it was you.

The eternal summer queen in his memory, the one he loves, the one he must overcome now.

First love.

The most talented swordsman.

No one can match his childhood sweetheart.

The original dragon, also Yun Xi's childhood sweetheart, slowly raised her head and looked at Yun Xi.

Those kind of eyes, those movements, how it makes people's hearts beat faster.

Did she see it?

Well, there is no doubt that she was looking at Yun Xi with triumphant and elated eyes.

Is she talking about something? Yun Xi, who had been unable to stop, looked at her blankly and at a loss.

It should have been discovered earlier.

Desert dragon Zaka has her wayward and wild side.

Ice Dragon Zaka has her wise and calm side.

Red Dragon Zaka has her passionate side.

Black Dragon Zaka has her profound side.

Moreover, no matter which Zaka, he has an inexplicable sense of intimacy. It seems that they have never been his enemies.

Meet Desert Dragon Zaka in the crowd.

Ice Dragon Zaka's initial resistance and final tenderness.

He couldn't turn his back on Red Dragon Zaka.

He couldn't leave the greedy Black Dragon Zaka alone.

Ah, I see. The four Zaka sisters have given him a heart attack. It turned out that it was predestined.

Their love with him, in fact, was her love with him, in such an incredible and wonderful way.

Between heaven and earth, the rotation speed of the Dragon Roar Wave has reached the maximum.

One million revolutions per second!

The power of the spiral shows a hegemony that eclipses the world, which is the strongest and the last Dragon Roar Wave so far.

Farewell from the four Zaka sisters.

The girl held the God Weapon cast by herself with both hands and made an offensive gesture towards the boy.

The sword body of Dragon Bone Demon Sword was wrapped with a breath that made the world tremble. The girl responded to the challenge of the teenager.

As long as she wants, she can certainly achieve it.

What she wants is truth.

This is the power of the Sky Flying Blood to surpass the worldly legal principles.

The black sword mark is the sound of announcing the end of the world and the prelude to the collapse of the world.

The golden scar of the sword is the voice that announces the liberation of the Sky Flying Bloodline and transcends the legal principle above the world.

The two sword scars constantly crisscross, rotate, up and down, and involve the world in chaos.

Up, down, left, right.

East, South, West, north.

Everything is chaotic. The world itself has returned to its original state, the initial time of chaos.

The next second, the Dragon Roar Wave of four Zaka sisters became the decisive force, and the Dragon Roar Wave, which reached a million rotation speed per second, fell from the sky and bombarded the original dragon's sword accurately.

The two swords that were originally entangled decided the outcome at this moment. The girl grabbed four Zaka sisters, and then they were swallowed by the black sword marks.

Finally, she showed a slightly shy expression to Yun Xi, her small face flushed, as if she had seen something wonderful from the memories of Zaka sisters.

"Good night, Hua Huoo." Yun Xi said the girl's name and also decided the fate of the world.

### **Chapter 833: The Engagement of the Twin Witches**

"It's over..." Yun Xi put down the black Starwings in his hand. His empty pupils were full of relaxed expressions.

When he finally determined that his opponent was Hua Huoo, he could hardly think of any way to defeat his invincible childhood sweetheart.

Yes, he just couldn't think of a way.

His invincible childhood sweetheart left a deep impression on Yun Xi.

If it weren't for the last strike that broke the balance, it would be him who lost.

Even so, Yun Xi didn't think he really won Hua Huoo. What he won was the "Original dragon" who just woke up from sleep in the world.

The original dragon is the original dragon, and Hua Huoo is Hua Huoo. Although the two were finally proved to be one person, the original dragon should be just a dream of Hua Huoo.

Is this a pleasant dream or a horrendous nightmare for Hua Huoo?

"No, it's not over yet." White Lotus looked at the gold balance that had been completely tilted in her hand and put on the ring of stars and moon.

"Yes, the world has not been redeemed." Red Lotus looked murderously at Yun Xi, who didn't know what was going on.

"Eh?" Yun Xi looked at the little green flowers on his chest, the last blessing left by Lvji.

At the moment, this little flower was trying its best to release its last glory and block the invasion of some force.

"Of course... It's not over..."

"Call me..."

Deadly whispers echoed in Yun Xi's ears, and more black feathers floated between heaven and earth.

More trouble than the original dragon. This is only the beginning.

Where these black feathers fell, all the forces of the world began to collapse, which enabled Yun Xi to overcome the power of the original dragon, and also the power that led to the collapse of the stars.

It is not satisfied with just the fruit of defeating the original dragon. It needs more sacrifices.

It is devouring the stars!

"Wait... Stop!" Yun Xi looked at the black feather that was constantly eroding the world with astonishment. It was different from Black Dragon Zaka, who just ate the power of the world. It was really the ultimate power that made the world fall into.

"No... I want to eat..." opposite the door, a thin hand stretched out, but the snow-white hand gave Yun Xi a taboo breath that was more dangerous than the ancient god.

What the ancient god needs is crazy desire, impulse, and degeneration while the owner of this snow-white hand likes eating the stars.

Yun Xi, who summoned the black wings, was stunned to find that although he had solved the original dragon's threat to the world, he'd caused a greater crisis.

Moreover, this time it was his own mistake, and he didn't even have a chance to save it.

"Prince, my lovely prince." White Lotus hummed a love song representing beautiful love and looked at Yun Xi with soft and moist eyes:

"Take it out, the treasure that can save the world."



"No, forget it. Just let us alone to save the world." Red Lotus's face looked very bad.

"There's no such thing!" Yun Xi looked at the more and more black feathers around him, and the little hand that seemed to grasp him and pull him into another world, showing an expression of tears.

Now, he even ran out of the Battle God's Seed in his body.

If there was that treasure, he would use it in the final battle with the original dragon.

Now, what can he do to deal with the owner of the black wings? With bread?

"No, there is." White Lotus smiled gently.

"There is no such thing, go to hell!" Red Lotus's expression was getting worse and worse.

"That's a very, very important contract, remember?" White Lotus picked up the golden balance in front of her:

"Hope that can be used to save everything at the end of the world."

"You are the culprit that caused the end of the world!" Red Lotus shouted out the truth to the world.

"Contract... Is it..." Yun Xi took out a document that he carried on his arms with difficulty.

It was an agreement made by the past king and the sacred witches who commanded the people of the southern tribes.

The only person recognized by the world - the person that can marry the holy witch.

"Yes, that's it." White Lotus smiled with incomparable sweetness. This was the end she was waiting for.

"No, don't come!" Red Lotus looked at the contract and was going crazy.

"The world, return to chaos." White Lotus lifted up the golden balance in her hand and put the owner of the black wings to the side of the balance.

On the other side, there were the twin witches hand in hand and the stunned Prince Yun Xi.

The country has disappeared, and even the concept of the world has become ambiguous because of the battle between the owner of the black wings and the original dragon.

For the owner of black wings, this world in chaos is probably a delicious dessert, which is no different from newly peeled eggs.

And Yun Xi's body, or the Starwings, is the coordinate of the owner of the black wings. It's an invitation to invite her to enjoy this delicious food.

She is not the one who will restrain her desire to devour the stars.

"Now, as the holy twin witch, the world will usher in a new life." Pulling her resisting sister, White Lotus came to Yun Xi with pride and took away the witch marriage contract in his hand.

"I, White Lotus, am willing to swear with this person here to become the origin, the supreme, and the hope of the world."

Writing her name neatly on the only valid engagement book for witches, and White Lotus's smile was incomparably bright.

"No, I won't marry this kind of playboy!"

Red Lotus, who had been observing the chaotic relationship between Yun Xi and the four Zaka sisters, filed a complaint against Yun Xi.

"Well... In fact, they..." Yun Xi looked at Red Lotus embarrassingly. He really didn't have any bad ideas about the holy twin witches.

"It doesn't matter, sister, I'll create the world with the prince alone." White Lotus covered her mouth and giggled.

"What shall I do if you marry him?" Red Lotus went furious.

She and White Lotus are inseparable twins, together even in death.

White Lotus dates Yun Xi, and she also has to date Yun Xi passively.

When White Lotus and Yun Xi get married, she also has to watch.

Even the wedding night of White Lotus and Yun Xi...

This is the existence posture of the twin witches. She never thought that White Lotus would marry someone one day.

"Of course, forgive us." White Lotus smiled like a child.

Drops of cold sweat fell down from Yun Xi's forehead.

#### **Chapter 834: New Story**

"No, no, I won't allow it!" The aggrieved Red Lotus waved her Red Lotus Demon Sword in anger.

"Prince, we are the only ones left in this world." White Lotus gently looked at Yun Xi with an embarrassed face.

She was right. The whole world had degenerated into the initial chaotic state and was exposed to some extremely dangerous existence.

At the beginning of the world, there were only the witches and the prince left in the unknown world.

Yun Xi suddenly found that he seemed to have heard such a story.

That's a story about the origin of the world.

"No, no, White Lotus!"

"This is a nightmare, it must be a nightmare!" Red Lotus looked at White Lotus, who had begun to stretch out her little hand and held it tightly with Yun Xi, and refused to believe it.

"This may be a dream."

"But it must be the highest and best dream." White Lotus, far bolder than her sister in love, kissed Yun Xi's lips.

"No!" The scream of Red Lotus echoed in the world, but it could not stop her sister's willfulness.

Yes, compared to Red Lotus, who seems to be hot-tempered, White Lotus was actually the most willful one.

Her heart, very pure, doesn't contain any implications, like a blank paper.

Her love is also very pure. Once it starts, it cannot end.

Kissing Yun Xi's lips, White Lotus and Red Lotus released divine brilliance, and the golden balance began to make the final correction to the balance of the world.

Is it death or rebirth? Just like the battle between Yun Xi and the original dragon, the twin witches turned themselves into chips and stood at the same end of the scale as Yun Xi.

"Eh... This is..." The owner of the black wings, who was about to eat the world, made a surprised sound.

"Woo woo, I hate you, you bastard!" Although she hated Yun Xi, Red Lotus finally chose to write her name on the damn contract.

It's definitely not her own will, but there's no way. If she doesn't write her name on this damn engagement book, she won't be able to be with her sister in the judgment of the golden balance.

It is unacceptable to marry such a playboy.

However, she couldn't accept the loss of her sister.

White Lotus, for Red Lotus, is more important than anything.

On the golden scale, the divine brilliance suddenly shined, and the outline of the whole world began to become clear.

Once completely overwhelmed by black feathers, the balance began to tilt towards Yun Xi because of the participation of the twin witches.

This represents the original God weapon from the era of gods, and it is determined that the twin witches and Yun Xi can defeat the black feathers that invade the world.

Their world with Yun Xi shows the potential to offset these black feathers.

The black feathers disappeared one by one, and the green flower, which has been resisting the erosion of the black feathers on Yun Xi, finally completed its mission, turned into light spots with a smile, and released its last blessing.

"Pafu!" Little Pafu absorbed the last strength of the flower that had always protected Yun Xi, and its body became more crystal clear.

"Prince, what kind of world do you want?"

"Is it a world where only women and you can live happily?" White Lotus stroked Yun Xi's cheek and looked at him with a smile.

"It's really abnormal, bastard, who wants such a world!" Red Lotus's eyebrows raised in anger. What a distorted world it is.

"No, just the ordinary world." Yun Xi quickly began to make a wish. If this wish can come true:

"With magic and knights, people can live an ordinary life, and there is no need to fight against the evil dragon."

"As you wish, an ordinary, hopeful world." White Lotus's fingertips began to weave words, which was the right given to her by the world.

Well, as the founding God of this world, it's natural to add a little bit of "Other things" into it.

The old world is coming to an end, and then there is a new world,

It is also the beginning of a new world after the end of the old world.

The girl's voice began to echo in every corner of the world.

That is also a story, a story told by a girl in love.

"A long time ago... The world was destroyed..."

"Probably, a thousand years after the demise of the ancient kingdom of Assyria, the terrible dragon woke up from sleep, her wings covered the world, and her anger ignited the world."



"Her name is the original dragon, which ends the old world and causes the disaster of extinction."

"In a world that lost hope and went to ruin, there was a prince who gambled everything on himself to save the world."

"He lost his father."

"He lost his kingdom."

"He went through ups and downs, stepped into the tower representing the last hope of the world, and obtained the precious secret treasure of the dragon."

"Finally, he defeated the invincible dragon."

"Looking back around, the world is full of barbarians, and as black wings fall, announcing the demise of the old world."

"However, it doesn't matter. The world will always find a way out and life will always strive to continue."

"According to the old agreement, the beautiful and pure twin witches married the lonely prince and will accompany him and become his lover from today on."

"This is the story of the Twin Princesses and the prince who saved the world."

A long time ago, there was an ancient myth that was passed around about the creation of this world.

People would be curious about the disappearing ancient civilization, and full of respect for the prince in the story.

In front of all churches, statues of twin witches and the prince would inevitably be erected.

The beautiful witch dressed in red witch clothes would be praised as the goddess of victory, holding the sword.

Her sword symbolizes victory and strength. It is the God of War that all Knights believe in.

The beautiful witch dressed in white witch clothes would be praised as the goddess of wisdom in charge of books and knowledge.

The books in her hand symbolize wisdom and mystery, and she is the God of Wisdom believed by all spellcasters.

The prince loved by the twin goddesses would represent all the supreme will and symbolize eternity.

This would also be the story of the first year of the New Kingdom after the destruction of the Kingdom of Assyria a thousand years ago.

A beautiful and romantic ending.

Chapter 835: Legend

A long time ago, or a long time later.

Yun Xi walks in the clouds, surrounded by the twin witches holding hands.

No matter how time went by, White Lotus's smile seemed to never change. It had always been so simple and pure.

Well, relatively speaking, Red Lotus's eyes were as ferocious as ever, and it seemed that it was the kind of people who wanted to eat Yun Xi.

With each step, Yun Xi could see different scenery.

Under the towering trees, the quiet village was filled with a faint smell of grass, and the lush forest was blown by the light wind, sending out a rustling whisper.

In the air, there were magical creatures that could be seen by the naked eye, dancing in the golden sun. They were the relatives of the twin goddesses and the elves loved by the world.

The green branches sprinkled with dew drops. In the shadow under the shade of the tree, the fern leaves with ancient lines emitted a soft light, like a silver brocade.

On the leaves of the grass unfolding under the sun, and on the new buds of the vibrant wheat, drops of dew trembled like small glass beads strung on the line.

What blows from the west only blows it down, and the water drops scatter, flashing with the color of the rainbow, reflecting the golden brilliance.

Beside the village, there was a farm horse standing in the river, knee high, lazily shaking its wet tail.

From time to time, big fish float from the bottom of the river, spit out strings of foam, and then turn over and continue to travel back to the bottom of the river.

The sun rising from the horizon radiated charming golden red light, dyed large clouds in the sky, and covered the plains and villages bathed in the sunrise with a dreamlike veil.

The scenery on the horizon changed constantly, and finally came to the seaside. The scenery of the sky also changed. Yun Xi crossed the dividing line between day and night and came to night.

The moonlight shone on the seashore, and the number of stars in the sky was amazing

The dim starlight stretches into a starry river in the night sky, and the waves on the sea flicker. He can't see where the junction of the sea and the sky is, and the mystery of dark blue and white spreads.

An ancient city stood by the sea, and the city wall exuded the breath of vicissitudes. Looking carefully, there was not only one city wall here, but after being expanded several times, it formed a ring area of up to six floors.

The center of the city is the beginning of legends and the origin of human intellectual civilization.

The beautiful twin goddess, and the statue of the highest god who created the world.

"This is really a... wonderful feeling..." looking at the image of himself being carved into a statue, and the twin witches around him have become the gods of the world, Yun Xi always felt that all this was too incredible.

He didn't expect the end of the world to be like this.

Dawn is coming.

At the end of the sea level, a round of sun jumped out of the sea level happily.

A light flashed across the sea and dyed the foaming waves golden.

For thousands of years, but only in a flash, Yun Xi witnessed the chaos of the world and the scene of twin witches giving the flame of wisdom to mankind.

He, together with the twin witches, became the myth of the world and was praised by countless people.

In this process, countless light spots filled his body and endless brilliant colors appeared in his soul.

Like him, the twin witches obtained part of these light spots.

Yun Xi soon understood that this was the "Reward" of the dragon war trial.

The ultimate reward of this trial is not "God weapon" or "Soul", but the "Faith" born in the world.

The great will of the stars, rewarded to Yun Xi and the twin witches, is the perception of creating the world and the scenery that only creatures who become gods can see.

After repeated countless times, people will believe the lie.

The creation myth of him and the twin witches will be sublimated into "Faith" after being preached countless times.

In his ears, people chant praises to him, which is the praise of the highest god in the world.

Everything rises to welcome you.

Praise you, the only light, you will rise to the top of the sky in this world.

You rise, shine, and take away all the earth and darkness.

You are the king of gods and the Lord of all things.

Everything comes because of you and becomes sacred because of you.

From your wings, the colors of the sky and the sea are flashing.

The holy temple is honored by your name, and you will become a legend in the legend.

We come from you and become holy because of you. You will wear your holy crown upon you and be crowned king.

You are the source of all life. Time rolls up dust under your feet, and you will never change. You have crossed the river of time. You have surpassed time.

Praise you, my Lord, your life will wake up from sleep. Thousands of years later, you are still immortal and come back to this world.

Yun Xi has heard similar hymns, which were sent by the three highest priests of the water god, and the hymn of this world was born for him.

This is an epic praising the sun, and this is the belief in Yun Xi.

It is clear that Yun Xi has not even reached hero rank, but he has obtained a trace of the divine power of the sun god, and as part of the sun god's personality.

People in this world regard Yun Xi as the sun, the supreme will to dominate all creatures, and the twin goddesses as the stars and the moon, symbolizing the principle of world circulation.

Under normal conditions, this would be absolutely impossible.

How can the soul of mortals be the personality of the sun god? Even a trace of divine power can burn millions of mortals to ashes.

Let alone mortals, even great heroes cannot hold such things.

Divinity and personality are the privileges of gods. Only creatures who step into the legend rank are qualified to bear that power.

Similarly, the position of the moon and stars is not something that normal witches can bear. It is an unbearable weight of life.

But in this world, everything is possible.

This is the "Reward" given to Yun Xi by the will of the stars, which opens a door for him.

The twin witches, also become glory because of Yun Xi.

The passage of thousands of years may only be a short time for Yun Xi and the twin witches, but it is a long time for the majority of this world.



Yun Xi didn't do anything but watched the changes in the world. The twin witches occasionally interfered with the history of the world.

He and they became myths, stories and legends.

This is one of the mysteries of the legend rank.

### **Chapter 836: Epic**

Listening to people's voices, Yun Xi smiled.

On the land beside the village, there was the sound of hardworking farmers digging and planting seeds.

"May the great Sun God bless you. This year is also a good year. My little grandson's tuition relies on the harvest this year."

By the sea, there was the sound of sailors running on the deck when they began to set sail at dawn.

"Quick, quick, adjust the position of the mainsail."

"Grape pellet, is grape pellet ready?"

"Damn it, someone is lazily drinking. Go down and catch all those bastards!"

"The twin goddesses! If they don't get up again, I'll let feed them to the fish in the sea!"

In the king's city, there are girls in the choir chanting the voice of gods, or epics that extol the deeds of gods.

"A long time ago... No, maybe a long time later..."

"Probably, a thousand years after the demise of the ancient kingdom of Assyria... No, the first year of the establishment of the new kingdom."

"There was a prince who met the person he loved."

"As the prince grew older, it is time for him to get married. He was distressed because he loved more than one girl."

"So, he began to worry and confide his heart to the girls who might become his bride."

"The first bride, who was the first bride to make an agreement with him, was the queen of the ancient royal family."

"The queen was proud and beautiful."

"The queen was clever and kind."

"The Queen's country, from the distant world, was called - Assyria!"

"My queen, answer me, will you be my princess?"

"I... would like to..."

"Be your princess... With you." The queen told the prince her answer.

"The first princess was the princess of Assyria."

"Then the prince found the second object of the engagement... She... was the child of the queen. As a doll, but she had her self-awareness."

"Princess, do you want to be the prince's wife?"

"Put on the most beautiful clothes and gorgeous jewelry for you. You are the best princess in the world, and you are the little princess loved by the prince."

"You are the princess consort of the prince."

"Well, I love dad."

"Marry Dad!"

The girls enviously sang the answer of the second princess, which was the hymn of the gods, the story of the mythical age.

No one thought there was any problem with the answer of the first princess and the second princess, because they were loved by God. That was the era when God was still a "Prince", and gods were allowed to do whatever they wanted.

"In this way, the prince married the second princess, Princess White Moon."

And from here, the myth began to enter the climax stage.

"The princess from the desert was angry because the prince didn't wait for her to come back, but returned to his hometown because he was going to get married."

"She rushed to the wedding scene and asked loudly why he didn't come back."

"The prince tried to comfort the princess from the desert and fight with her."

"The brilliance of the Starwings shone, and the golden red sword light once again hit the Star of the Sand, and also hit the girl's heart."

"Finally, the two people in the center of the desert hugged and kissed together."

"The princess from the desert said that if the prince was willing to build the most gorgeous and dazzling palace for her, she would recognize the prince's love and marry him."

"So the third bride also came to the prince."

"She was the third princess of the prince... Princess Zaka from the desert."

Girls chanting ancient fairy tales, their eyes shining, applauding the brave third princess, blushing and beating for her brave heart.

Even gods couldn't stop girls from falling in love.

The story continued.

"Then the prince met the mysterious and dangerous snow princess."

"She had long hair and magical eyes. She hated the prince very much."

"Because the prince took away her most important sister and separated her from her sister."

"The prince was moved by the girl and bravely proposed to the girl who could not agree to him."

"What happened!"

"She, she actually agreed!"

Of course, she would agree. Because God has a mind that can tolerate everything, and even his enemies can be moved by him.

"Never let worm like you insult my sister's body!"

"I married you to protect my sister!"

"As long as I'm here one day, you don't want to touch my sister's finger!"

Well, we all know the ending.

This is really a happy and sweet love story.

On that day, the prince married four brides with different personalities and wonderful relationships.

However, the story was not over yet.

"The fifth princess was the Red Dragon Princess roaring in the sky. She danced in the sky, and her roar could destroy the world."

"She said to the prince, don't come near me. Even if I die, I won't allow you to desecrate my body."

"I want to avenge my sisters!"

"Human beings are unbelievable."

Ah, how cute, as we all know, you won't believe in human beings, but you will like the prince.

Because it was a doomed love, the eulogized Red Dragon Princess.

"When darkness came, the apocalyptic incarnation of the old world and the world-devouring dragon appeared."

"Traitors deserve to die." she said

"The prince and the Red Dragon Princess began to advance in the last tower of hope of mankind."

"At each level, the prince would gain different abilities."

"On the first floor, the prince found the third princess."

"On the second floor, the prince found the fourth princess."

"On the third floor, the prince received the blessing of the first and second princesses."

"On the fourth floor, the prince once again faces the world-devouring dragon."

"The prince smiled at the dragon and waited for her answer."

"Are you happy with this man? Askd the dragon to her three sisters."

"This person is my most important person."

"My mother is angry."

"He is a big playboy."

"So the sixth princess also came to the prince."

"The twin goddesses witnessed the prince's love, and the prince and his concubines met the original dragon who woke up from her sleep."

"The wings of the Dragon covered the world."



"The dragon's sharp blade tore the sky."

"Even so, the prince defeated the strongest original dragon."

"Finally, the prince married the twin goddesses and created our world."

No matter how many times Yun Xi listened to it, he felt that this story was too shameful and ridiculous.

However, for people in this world, this is their epic, and everyone believes in this story.

Once a lie, now it has become true, and it has become something to be praised.

This is the story of this world, the epic of the gods.

### **Chapter 837: Return**

On the altar, Yun Xi looked back at his trial, he was too embarrassed to look directly at what he had done.

"Mei'er, isn't this strange? Why will it become the ending of me being the sun god?"

Even if the story comes to an end, Yun Xi still doubts whether there is any conspiracy in it.

"Isn't this a happy ending, master?" Mei'er's eyes were a little dodgy. Looking at the twin goddess who finally accompanied Yun Xi to the end, she had a strange smile of "Hey hey".

"Mei'er, what about the Starwings?" Yun Xi asked again.

Speaking of the biggest reward of this dragon war trial, in fact, it is not a trace of divinity (legendary rank) of the sun god at the final settlement, but the ultimate God Weapon - the Starwings.

Anyway, this is not a weapon he can use at this stage. Every time he uses it, it will attract the mysterious existence's attention.

The sun wings that can burn a world.

The green wings of endless life.

The black wings that can swallow stars.

Among them, only the second Green Wings are gentle and harmless, while the first and third wings have problems.

When the black feathers fell, the world almost became food and was eaten by the owner of the black wings.

If it weren't for the golden balance of the twin witches who pushed back the black wings on the other side of the door, it would be an irreparable ending.

How could this weapon appear in the only third trial? There is no problem in putting the Starwings in the 99th ultimate trial as the final reward.

This is the ultimate magic sword in the memory of the stars!

Yun Xi finally knew the danger of this divine sword.

He has no doubt that if the Starwings' power is released in the real world, it will bring the same disaster.

The owner of the black wings is a monster more terrifying than the original dragon.

And the Starwings, a monster who can incarnate into something indescribable, may not be the only one.

Yun Xi, who once thought that the Starwings was a divine sword, now knows that he was very wrong.

"Master, those are your wings." Mei'er said serious nonsense:

"As long as you become stronger, you can control this sword."

"This is the great will of the stars. It's the best God Weapon for you."

Yun Xi gave a wry smile, but he couldn't deny Mei'er's answer.

Yes, the Starwings is extremely dangerous, but it can also reverse everything, the trump card of the trumps.

It is impossible for him to abandon the Starwings now.

Then, just as Mei'er said, let himself continue to become strong, strong enough to deserve the strongest sword representing the future.

If he can get the power of all the wings in the sword, he may have a way to escape from the terrifying pursuit of his four ex girlfriends.

At least, he can see a glimmer of hope.

"Return." After settling all the gains and convinced that the trace of the sun god was integrated into his body, Yun Xi closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw three little dogs, Star Thunder, Star Fire, and Star Snow, lying safely beside me.

In the air, there was a familiar smell.

Thousands of years have passed in the trial world, but in the White Lotus Sword Domain, it is just a night's time.

Pushing the window open, Yun Xi saw the last darkness before dawn, and only one star was quietly shining.

"Even if there is impermanent darkness in front of me, I will break it for you."

"Hua Huoo, how are you?"

.....

White Lotus sword palace, the other side.

Hua Huoo wiped her Tyrannosaurus sword, and her eyes were full of confusion.

Beside her, there were four light spots floating, showing yellow, blue, red and black respectively.

She had a dream, a strange, seemingly chaotic, but fiery dream.

In her dream, she sometimes incarnated as a princess in the desert, falling in love with a prince.

Sometimes she was the princess of the northern ice field and married the prince.

Sometimes she was the Red Dragon Princess, who was flying in the sky and in love with the prince.

Sometimes she was the silent Black Dragon Princess who was spoiled by the prince.

The four princesses were all her, but none of them was her, but the only thing in common was that they all fell in love with a prince.

So, the question is, who is the prince?

Who else will it be? Naturally, it's her little Xi. No matter what others think, she thinks little Xi is her unique prince in her eyes.

The problem was that there seemed to be other things happening in the dream, but she couldn't remember what happened.

For her, this dream seems to be an incredible spring dream full of sweet feelings...

Well, in her dream, she seems to have learned various postures by doing this and that with Yun Xi many times.

Even now, the burning gasp, and the overlapping stimulation of the body are still extremely clear.

Four different women had four different relationships with little Xi, and each of which made Hua Huoo blush and increased her heartbeat.

Recalling this strange dream, her cheeks suddenly turned red.

Ah, ah, ah, in her dream, she was so bold that she even took the initiative to sneak into little Xi's room at night.

No, there were also times when little Xi sneaked into her room at night!

"Hey, hey, hey!" With a flick of the Tyrannosaurus sword in her hand, Hua Huoo made a decision.

Cast, cast again.

In order to commemorate this wonderful dream, she wanted to cast all four selves in the dream.

Well, in her dream, she seems to have evolved into four different selves, namely "Zaka", with the four forces of "Dust", "Ice", "Fire" and "Darkness" as the core.

Then, in reality, she could do the same thing.

Because she is a girl who has the power of flying in the sky.

In front of her will, even the rules of reality will be distorted.

All the impossible things are not impossible for her.

As long as she wants, she can certainly achieve it.

What she wants is truth.

This is the power of Tianxiang's blood to surpass the worldly legal principles.

At this moment, the four light spots floating around her were the rudiments of the four Zaka sisters.

Even if they only existed in dreams, as long as Hua Huoo thought they could exist, they would be truly born in the real world.

### **Chapter 838: Resurrected Zakas**

Desert Dragon Zaka, is wild and impulsive.

Ice Dragon Zaka, is calm and venomous.

Red Dragon Zaka is passionate.



Black Dragon Zaka is speechless and mysterious.

Hua Huo likes these children. They are all part of her, but they are different in their loveliness.

From their perspective, enjoy the different love scenes with little Xi. This dream is so wonderful for Hua Huo that she wants to bring these lovely Zakas out in the real world.

No normal person would think about such a thing.

For human beings, dreams are an unpredictable mysterious world, a world full of strange scenery.

Most people will forget everything that happened in their dreams in a few minutes after waking up, let alone trace the authenticity of the dream world.

However, Hua Huo is not a normal person.

She has a way to realize any absurd thing.

Waiting for Yun Xi to grow up and want to marry him.

Create different selves in dreams and endow them with the concept of existence.

The girl who has the power of flying in the sky is so willful.

"They are part of the God Weapon." Trying to recall the settings of the Zaka four sisters in the dream, Hua Huo turned her eyes to the Tyrannosaurus sword in her hand.

This demon sword seemed to feel that something bad was going on, and quickly sent out a powerful sword sound to remind his master that this was a super god weapon that could destroy the sky and the earth.

"It doesn't matter. You won't lose a piece of meat. I'll just disassemble you." Hua Huo, with a natural expression on her face, stretched out her hand.

If the sword can speak, it must give a grief cry, "No".

Unfortunately, it has no right to say "No" to Hua Huo.

Hua Huo disassembled all parts of the dragon sword and began to transform it.

The fantasy God Weapon, which originally existed only in the dream world, began to take shape little by little. The sword, which once represented the curse of the Dragon Emperor, was completely changed before it could kill any enemy.

Dominating the four suspended light spots, Hua Huo's fingertips constantly hit the body of the Tyrannosaurus sword, adjusting and weaving the shape of the Dragon God Weapon.

Each time it was struck, the Tyrannosaurus sword would emit the sound of the aggrieved sword, but it couldn't stop the will of its owner.

Hua Huo found back the Tyrannosaurus sword that once disappeared in the long river of history, naturally, she had a way to refit the sword again.

Sand dust.

Ice.

Flames.

Dark.

These attributes that could not have appeared on a god weapon were forged into four different treasure beads by Hua Huo.

Perhaps it is not as powerful as the sword in the dragon war world, but Hua Huo did create four treasure beads with different original power.

The original dragon, in fact, doesn't represent the current Hua Huo, but the future.

Four treasure beads were inlaid on the hilt of the tyrannosaurus sword one by one, each one releasing different smells respectively.

Originally, the four kinds of treatment beads that appeared in dreams gradually took shape in the real world.

"Yes, that's it." Hua Huo looked at the four treasure beads with satisfaction. Although they were slightly smaller, they all had what they should have.

As long as there is enough time, the four treasure beads will truly incarnate into their appearances in the dream, and even can freely summon four Zakas.

Now, Hua Huo held the completely changed Tyrannosaurus sword and released the breath of one of the treasure bears.

"Come out, Desert Dragon Zaka!"

A vague figure appeared in front of Hua Huo, about half her height. More or less, you could see the outline of Desert Dragon Zaka in the dream.

It was just that it looked a little too small. It was probably only eight or nine years old.

"Well, that is it now." Hua Huo had a little regret. In the dream, Desert Dragon Zaka had a very nice body.

When doing all kinds of things with little Xi, Desert Dragon Zaka was always full of curiosity. She was willing to try any posture, and he also enjoyed the time of falling in love with little Xi.

"Ah... Ah... Mother..." Desert Dragon Zaka just appeared, and began to be coquettish to Hua Huo.

Born from the dream world, she also holds some memories in her dreams, but for her, it is not a dream, but a reality.

Well, that is to say, Hua Huo gave birth to the third princess in the dragon war world, Desert Dragon Zaka.

The power of the original dragon was an extraordinary power that Hua Huo really held.

It is one of the power of Hua Huo's Sky Flying Bloodline to cast her own God Weapon.

The power of Sky Flying blood is so unreasonable, beyond common sense.

"Good... Now only you come out, and I need some time to cast your sisters."

At this time, Hua Huo missed the time when she was the original dragon in her dream, which was probably her future mature body, that is, one of the postures after spreading her wings.

Now she could only let Desert Dragon Zaka appear in her initial posture, that is, the young dragon stage.

"Well, I'll take good care of them." Desert dragon Zaka shook her young body and looked at the new world with curious eyes.

Compared with the world of dragon war, this new world looks bigger and the atmosphere of the starry sky is more stable. The original dragon mother seems to have brought them to a new world.

Then, Desert Dragon Zaka will continue to fulfill her mother's command of conquering the world!

Zaka is fearless!

Of course, there is another very important thing besides this.

Is prince, her lover, also in this new world?

"Mother, is the prince here too?" For Desert Dragon Zaka, that world was not a dream, but a real reality.

The boundary between illusion and reality was completely broken in front of Hua Huo's ability.

The love between Desert Dragon Zaka and the prince may be a dream for Hua Huo, but it is a reality for Zaka.

They fell in love with him, then fought side by side, and finally returned to their mother's arms together.

Hua Huo, crossing the boundary between dream and reality, made the impossible become possible.

At this moment, Desert Dragon Zaka is back to the original dragon mother. It is not the angry mother, but the great and gentle supreme dragon that gave birth to the four sisters.

"Ah, of course, this is the future world."

"I also like him, and the world with him."

"You are all good children."

Hua Huo smiled and held Desert Dragon Zaka, who represented her wild and impulsive side, in her arms.

"This time, I will give you a happy ending."

"Fight for me again, Zaka sisters."

### **Chapter 839: Her Wishes**

The girl had a dream, a very old dream.

Even she herself has forgotten that the time that disappeared in the long river of history, the country called "Assyria", when she was a princess with extraordinary power from the beginning of her birth.

The princess grew up day by day, inherited the throne of the queen, and became the Queen of Assyria blessed by people.

She once thought she was the happiest person in the world, and she also hoped to share this happiness with others.

At that time, she was simpler and kinder than anyone else.

The world in her eyes was so vibrant that she firmly believed that she could lead this country to higher glory.

She did it. The millennium kingdom, as people call it, was ruled by the Queen of Assyria.

Except that she didn't find a dreamy lover, everything was as she wished.

Until the blood moon came, she suffered the greatest betrayal, losing her life as a human being and her own country.

Without the protection of the queen, the kingdom was destroyed on the night of the blood moon.

All those who betrayed her also fell in a pool of blood.

Only the will from the abyss stared at her.

From that day on, she no longer trusted anyone.



Wearing a bloody wedding dress, she lost hope for mankind.

She wrote such a diary and told herself not to make the same mistake again.

"Things in the world can be seen at a glance as long as they are uncovered. They are all boring, unpleasant, and chaotic."

"How to describe this mood? I still can't give an answer today."

"After discovering it, I realized that I was a mean person."

"However, I hate being eliminated. If I can't be the most respected existence, it will be unbearable."

"After all, I hate losing."

"So even if I am ugly, filthy and dirty, if I can't look down on sentient beings from a high place, I will lose the meaning of existence."

"I can't treat everyone equally and gently."

"I can't sincerely pray for the people who matter to me."

"I think it's good for important people to feel bad for me and cry for me."

She no longer trusted anyone except herself.

She no longer liked anyone, only liked others sad for her, crying, being played by her.

Rather than love others, she prefers to be loved by others and eat others happily.

The innocent and kind-hearted Queen of Assyria has long become such an indescribable thing. The memory of being human collapsed on the night when the blood moon came.

Why do I dream like this?

The girl lay on the throne of the giant spider, meditating, her bare snow-white feet swaying gently, and she frowned only in her green pajamas.

Unlike the Queen of Assyria in the dream, she has long green hair in the real world, but her appearance is surprisingly similar to that of the Queen of Assyria in the dream world - probably the Queen's appearance at the age of 12.

At her fingertips, a small light spot was emitting a faint glow, which seemed to disappear anytime, anywhere.

"What are you...?" The girl touched this small light spot, and there came a gentle breath.

However, no matter whether in her time as the Queen of Assyria or now, she has never had close contact with any man.

As a human being, her bloodline, even her kingdom, had long been destroyed in the blood moon, and there was not even a survivor.

So, where does this little dot of light come from?

The answer is almost impossible.

"In my dream, can I get pregnant? Have a baby?" The girl held this small light spot in her hands and always felt that she had forgotten some of the most important things in her dream.

This incredible dream left her a child, who was favored by the power of ancient gods and was born a child of God.

The feeling of blood connection can't be wrong.

"Open the door." After repeatedly confirming that this was not her illusion, the girl's eyes became gentle.

She forgot a lot about what happened in the dream, but the child was in her palm now, and she could even feel the information left by herself in the dream.

"Create a body for this child."

"Her body must be the most perfect doll in the world."

In addition, it is the material needed to create the body of the doll.

"Open the door!" The girl closed her eyes and stepped into the beach between illusion and reality with this small light spot.

On the golden beach, the lonely and cold guardian was also guarding in front of the door, as usual, today, in front of which were piles of ghost debris that couldn't see what they were.

"Welcome to the Sky Tower, the 10th Sky Sword." Lilibet, the guardian of the Sky Tower and the oldest Sky Sword in the Sky Sword God's Domain, nodded gently to the girl.

Shaya Longnis is the girl's real name.

In the past, when she was human, she was also called the queen of the millennium.

Sitting on a giant spider, Shaya Longnis found that she seemed to like this way of moving a little. Is this also the influence of that dream?

As the Sky Sword, she naturally went directly to the altar without being limited by the number of trials, ignoring the restrictions of trials, and directly entered the world of the doll city.

This is a world full of chaos and disorder. There are discarded ragged dolls everywhere. Many of them are still wearing gorgeous clothes and brooches pinned with gemstones, but their eyes are all dead, which means that they are all failed works discarded by puppet masters.

The puppet masters in the city of puppets are all paranoid and don't allow their works to have even the slightest flaw.

The failed doll will all be discarded here.

"You are all the best puppet masters of the endless god's domains." Sitting on the throne of the giant spider, Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword made a sound to the most reclusive puppet masters in the whole city, showing the light spot at her fingertips.

"Here, there is a task!"

"I need a perfect doll body that fits my lovely daughter."

"Anyone who can complete this task can make a wish to me. In the name of Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, as long as it is a wish that I can complete, it can be achieved."

"This is the material needed to make her body. The doll must be made with these materials. The higher the quality, the better."

This sentence quickly caused a commotion in the doll city.

Silent puppet masters are excited about the reward of Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, but more puppet masters focus on the little light spot in Shaya Longnis' hand.

"That's..."

"How possible!"

"Someone has completed the ultimate project!"

#### **Chapter 840: Legend of the Doll City**

"Your Excellency the Sky Sword, can you show us your treasure?"

Several puppet masters wearing tuxedos and the masks of rabbits, werewolves, and foxes appeared beside Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, looking at the small light spot flying in her palm with almost fanatical eyes.

"I am willing to pay all my family property to buy this treasure!"

"No matter what treasures you want in the Doll City, please give us this child!"

"Yes, the Supreme Council of our Doll City unanimously decided that all the treasures we have can be exchanged for this child."

Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword frowned and looked at the puppet masters who were in a frenzy with puzzled eyes.

In her impression, these strange puppet masters have never cared about treasures other than puppets.

In the seven towers, these puppet masters are almost regarded as insane people. If it weren't for the incredible power of the puppets they made, they would have been excluded from the circle of the seven towers alliance.

"It's my child, is there anything strange?"

"Can't you make a body suitable for her?"

The rabbit, the werewolf and the fox looked at each other and found that each other's breathing became rapid.

"Of course we can... We have a lot of moonlight branches in stock."

"Well, obsidian, ruby, and eye lines are really works of art. If it's convenient, can you tell me which master made it?" Looking at the doll formula provided by Shaya Longnis, the breath of some of the oldest puppet masters became more rapid.

Not only they, but also the puppet masters living in seclusion in the city of puppets breathed rapid after seeing the doll formula.

Soon, one after another purchase orders were put on the list of the seven towers, and the enthusiastic puppet masters began to rush to buy these materials.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the inventory of moonlight branches in the entire endless god's domain was bought, but even so, it could not stop the enthusiasm of the puppet masters.

More reward lists were hung up, and the prices were higher and higher, so that the mercenaries wandering in various god's domains were gape-mouthed.

"God, when is the moonlight branch so valuable!"

"Quick! Quick! Quick! Team up and go to the moonlight forest to cut trees!"

"Wow, they want so many Rubies! The higher the quality, the better. Let's go grab the red dragons!"

"There is a newly discovered Ruby vein over the volcanic area. It is said that there are many salamanders."

"Salamander? Even a male fiery dragon can't stop me. Let's kill them!"

For a time, the mercenaries of the endless god's domains were crazy.

Capital, with 300% profit, can trample on all moral laws in the world.



At the moment, the lists from puppet masters can give them more than ten times the normal profit!

Even moonlight branches grow mostly on ELF's territory.

Even if there must be ferocious fire magical beasts near the high-quality gem vein, and even giant dragons, it can't stop these bold mercenaries from going crazy!

People die for money and birds die for food. The task lists from puppet masters successfully made groups of mercenaries start moving, just to earn that terrible wealth.

Sometimes you can do whatever you want with money.

In the Doll City, Shaya Longnis didn't realize that the formula she gave and the small light spot turning around in her palm had led many mercenaries to the road of no return.

"It's really... It's so beautiful..." the puppet master with a rabbit mask was drooling. The more he looked at the light spot on Shaya Longnis' fingertip, the more uncontrollable his heartbeat became.

For thousands of years, or even longer, the Doll City has never had such a beautiful soul.

According to the truth, although souls rarely appear in the real world in the form of entities, puppet masters with countless resources can still trade them.

The combination of souls and puppets to produce miraculous puppets is one of the highest masterpieces of the city of puppets, and it is also the reason why the major forces of the endless god's domain have to hold their noses and admit the existence of the Doll City.

The puppets created by the puppet masters have extremely powerful abilities, among which the "For Death Doll" is a legendary prop that the major forces of the endless god's domains will compete for at all costs.

But this soul is different.

When Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword brought this soul to Doll City, all puppet masters discovered the mystery contained in it.

It is not the soul of any known intelligent creature, but the perfect doll soul woven by countless magical rules.

"This... This is actually true!" The more the werewolf masked puppet master observed the pure white soul, the more suffocated he became.

"The legend... it's true..." the puppet master wearing the fox mask almost cried with joy.

They witnessed a legend that has been spread in the Doll City since ancient times, a legend about the perfect puppet.

According to legend, the perfect doll has a pure mind, a body symbolizing the ultimate beauty, and a soul woven by seven colors of light.

What she represents is the ultimate pursuit of all puppet masters, which is flawless in both soul and body, and has the ultimate beauty that any intelligent creature will palpitate.

It is the ultimate goal of all puppet masters to create such a doll.

However, even if there is a way to create a perfect body, the way to weave a perfect soul is unknown to even those gods who are high above.

This involves the highest level of law. Let alone weaving a perfect soul, the puppet master doesn't have any clue to create an ordinary soul.

For this reason, many radical puppet masters have committed many grievous crimes, and some people have even been listed on the wanted list of the entire endless god's domains. They can only hide in the Doll City and are not allowed to step out of the city.

All this is just to pursue the ultimate truth of puppet masters - a perfect puppet.

At this moment, what do they see?!

A real, pure and perfect soul of a doll, just like the legend.

That is the ultimate fantasy that puppet masters have pursued for thousands of years!