

## **Starchild 841**

### **Chapter 841: Crazy Puppet Masters**

"Take the liberty to ask, which master's masterpiece is this?"

The rabbit masked Puppet Master's chest constantly fluctuated. When he committed the crime of blasphemy against the soul and was jointly wanted by the major forces of the endless god's domains, he was not so nervous.

"So perfect... So pure... So beautiful..." the werewolf masked puppet master was immersed in the ultimate beauty that only puppet masters could understand.

"In my lifetime, I finally saw it..." the fox masked puppet master kept shaking his hands and looked at Shaya Longnis' fingertips as if he was looking at his daughter.

The rest of the puppet masters who live in seclusion in Doll City are no better than these three.

Crazy, greedy, obsessed, for those who have been committed to creating the perfect puppet all their lives, this is a miracle!

"Master..." Shaya Longnis' expression was a little strange. She didn't know who her daughter's father was. He seemed to be the "Prince" of a country.

However, Assyria in her memory didn't have this person. As the queen, after she died in the blood moon, the whole country of Assyria had long been extinguished and turned into historical dust.

There must be a problem with how the prince gave birth to this child with her.

However, there is nothing wrong with the feeling of the bloodline. This must be her daughter.

This is the child who inherited her strength, even the ancient god's affinity.

By the way, the ancient god who led the blood moon and peeped into Assyria from the abyss no longer exists.

Because the first thing Shaya Longnis did after becoming the Sky Sword was to eat the ancient god, leaving nothing left.

The price she paid for this was to replace the ancient god as one of the monarchs of the abyss.

Yes, Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, the Sky Sword of the Sky Sword's domain, is also one of the kings of the Abyss. Her God Weapon is an evolutionary demonic weapon made from the remains of the ancient god.

She who gazes at the abyss is also gazed at by the abyss.

The Queen of Assyria, captured by the ancient god, has also become an ancient god.

The ancient god who forced her to wear a bloody wedding dress and wanted to devour her to become a part of itself was eventually devoured by her.

In order to defeat the ancient god, she completely abandoned the concept of human beings.

The thousand-year-old Queen of Assyria has become Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword.

Her daughter, who seems to have been favored by an ancient god since birth, is a Born Child of God.

But Shaya Longnis is sure that she will not become a puppet dominated by ancient gods.

This child, born with her rebellious genes, will never listen to others.

The ancient god attracted by her may become her food sooner or later.

However, her daughter's situation is different from hers.

What she longed for was not the body of slime, but the body of a doll.

It seems that this is an obsession, and it is also the clearest message her daughter left to herself in her dream.

Since her daughter has such a wish, then as a mother, she will realize it for her.

No matter how unreasonable that wish is, Shaya Longnis doesn't care.

The Sky Sword is originally a group of extremely willful people, most of whom are absolutely paranoid.

As a Sky Sword, Shaya Longnis is even more famous for being unscrupulous.

"You don't need to know that kind of thing, I just need an answer." Always proud and confident, this is the will of Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword.

"Can you do it or not?"

As the representatives of the Doll City, the three puppet masters looked at each other with absolute confidence.

If creating a perfect soul is something that they can't do now, then creating a body for this perfect soul is what they can really do.

It's just a doll with perfect appearance, which is absolutely no problem for these powerful puppet masters.

Rather, it is a huge honor.

"Please give it to us. In exchange, we will give it the most perfect body."

"You will be satisfied at that time. I am honored to take up such a task."

"I really want to see the miracle of the combination of a perfect soul and a perfect body soon!"

There were sparks in the eyes of the three puppet masters, which was a sign of the continuous emergence of inspiration.

Those who can become top puppet masters are all hopeless perfectionists.

At this moment, the legendary perfect soul appeared in front of them, which was tantamount to leaving a little rabbit in the wolves.

No puppet master will give up this once-in-a-million-year chance. Whether they can surpass the current limit and move further towards a higher field depends on this time.

"Assemble the materials, this is the master's choice..."

"Moonlight branches are good things. It must be more than a thousand years old to make a perfect doll that conforms to this soul, and the older the better."

"Release the highest level reward task to those mercenaries. I need some 3000-year-old moonlight branches, the more the better!"

"I remember there are still high-quality rubies in stock in the warehouse, exchanging Obsidian of the same quality. Are there any transactions!"

With the arrival of Shaya Longnis, the whole Doll City was boiling.

On the originally calm street, one puppet master after another walked out of the house and began to go from house to house with the requirements of their respective owners, exchanging what they needed.

Many people began to form alliances and couldn't wait to start the refining of dolls. The price of each material in the formula provided by Shaya Longnis began to rise, and the market of the whole Doll City began to go crazy.

Everything is for the perfect ultimate doll.

In order to create a doll with a perfect soul and body, puppet masters can trample on all moral laws in the world and trade with all intelligent creatures. There is nothing they dare not do.

Everyone has their own understanding of how to make a perfect doll. They can live in Doll City, which means that their skills have basically reached the limit of human imagination.

What binds them is the seemingly ethereal but real "Soul".

Puppets without souls, even if loaded with programs that can execute commands, are just puppets like the walking dead. Puppets with souls, no matter how they are created, are the real "Beauty", the fantasy pursued by puppet masters.

From the moment Shaya Longnis brought the soul of the perfect doll, there was no difference between day and night in Doll City.

### **Chapter 842: Sequelae**

At this time, Yun Xi didn't know how the soul of "White Moon" caused an uproar in the distant Doll City.

Now he was distressed by the strange eyes of the Starwings Knights at home.

It's clearly the same morning and the same restaurant, but from the moment he stepped into this restaurant, Yun Xi could feel a lot of undisguised hot eyes.

The Starwings Knights, everyone!

Everyone looked at Yun Xi coming in with a kind of eyes that wanted to talk but say nothing.

For a second, Yun Xi felt that he was walking into the Shura field, not the restaurant of the Starwings Knights.

"Good morning, everyone." After checking the perfect disguise of Pafu, Yun Xi tried to pretend that nothing had happened and greeted the girls of the Starwings Knights with a smile.

"Good morning... Mei..." the normally calm and generous leader of the Starwings Knights, for some reason some couldn't look directly at Mei at the moment.

"HMM... it's Mei..." Xiao Cao stared at Yun Xi from his hair to his toes, focusing on Yun Xi's chest, showing a strange smile.

"Mei... I can't get married!" Ling Ling, as always, ran to Yun Xi, sobbing, and grabbed his hand:

"Last night, I had a strange dream."

"Mei in the dream has become a prince and likes... Likes..." speaking of this, Ling's cheek becomes like a ripe apple.

Hoo, Yun Xi breathed a great sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it's not the worst situation. Everyone thought they had a strange dream.

Well, in a sense, it's true.

Let the past be the past, and the future is yours.

"It's really strange... The probability that everyone has similar dreams is almost nonexistent." Mei Lan comforted Ling, and she was also confused.

Her memory of what happened in the dream was also very vague, but she remembered a moment very clearly.



That's her with Ling Ling, and a prince in a dream... Cough, can't recall, Mei Lan, you are a serious girl, how can you do such shameless things!

That Prince wasn't Mei, but just looked similar to Mei. She must have something wrong with her mind.

Is this the so-called "Want a man"?

"Yes, I also dreamed of Mei who became a prince in my dream. Mei also defeated a very fierce dragon."

"Why, in my dream, Mei married the dragon?"

"What's this? In my dream, I'm the lover of Mei. It's really shameful."

"Wait, me too. What a coincidence."

"Hum, I'm the Duke's daughter, one of Mei's childhood sweetheart."

The girls of the Starwings Knights suddenly turned into chirping birds, enjoying the plot of the strange dream last night.

Although everyone could only remember some small details in the dream, they also pieced together the outline of this incredible dream.

Mei, in the dream, was the prince to whom fate belonged.

The Starwings Knights in the dream were loyal to the prince.

Finally, the Starwings Knights also launched a rebellion to protect Mei.

Love!

Warfare!

Knight!

All kinds of events were intertwined. For the girls of the Starwings Knights, this was epic!

"Mei... You..." Hua Yue, the leader of the Starwings Knights, looked at Yun Xi with meaningful eyes, and then smiled.

"No matter what may happen to you, everyone will support you."

"Even if you're the prince."

She must have seen something. Yun Xi, who had a hunch a long time ago, broke out in a cold sweat behind him.

If it weren't for the Greatsword Maid's camouflage, plus Pafu filled the last weakness, he really didn't have the confidence to hide from the Starwings Knights in front of him.

Moreover, recently, he found that the eyes of the Starwings Knights' girls looked at him more and more wrong, which was not like looking at a "Maid".

Enthusiastic and bold.

Hot and sweet.

Almost melt, full of happiness.

The best proof of this is the connection between him and the Starwings Knights.

These invisible lines were becoming closer and closer, which was proof that the "Fetters" of the Starwings Knights and Yun Xi were constantly strengthening.

Yun Xi himself didn't realize that his existence made the Starwings Knights constantly transform.

The Starwings Knights now and the Starwings Knights when it just established are no longer at the same level.

"Everyone, it's just a dream." Even if he vaguely perceived something, Yun Xi was still making unnecessary efforts.

"Well, a good dream."

"I hope I can have such a dream next time. Mei was really handsome in the dream."

"That's the prince that will appear in the fairy tale, but why not defeat the dragon, but marry the dragon home?"

"Because it's Mei, everything is possible!"

"Yes, Mei's luck is the best blessing in the world!"

After accepting this setting, everyone was happy and elated.

Only a few people looked at Yun Xi sweating with ambiguous eyes.

The eyes of Hua Yue were warm and doting.

The eyes of Xiao Cao were extremely curious and even had a trace of expectation.

Robin, who has just joined the league, has disdain on her face. She seemed to have seen through Yun Xi's "Big tail" hidden behind him.

Finally, little Mumu with a naive expression grabbed Yun Xi's small hand and directly asked for a reward:

"Give Mumu bread, or I will tell everyone the truth."

Yun Xi quickly took out his treasured bread and blocked Mumu's mouth with it.

"Ah woo!" Mumu, who was bought by the bread, was satisfied with Yun Xi's bread, and the traces of white cream on her mouth were indescribably cute.

"Mei, I want bread too!"

"Without Mei's bread, I'll die!"

"The meaning of living is to wait for Mei's bread in the morning!"

Today, the girls' dormitory of the Starwings Knights was also very peaceful and full of girls' lo

### **Chapter 843: An Impossible Farewell**

After the trial, Yun Xi returned to his daily life in sword palace.

In this trial, the harvest was many times more than the previous several times, and it could even be said that it was so much that Yun Xi felt unreal.

The Starwings, the ultimate sword from the future memory of the starry sky.

Defeated the original dragon and obtained a trace of divine seed condensed by a world's belief.

This is not like the reward given by the third trial, and it is not too much to be the reward of the ultimate trial.

Neither the divine seed of the Sun God nor the Starwings were powers he could master at this stage.

In particular, the Starwings, once the magic sword releases its real power, it would become the ultimate power that shock the world.

"Mei'er... Is this sword really OK?" In a corner of the sword palace, Yun Xi summoned the Starwings. Looking at the magic sword that became more beautiful, he asked his star elf.

"There's absolutely no problem, this is the most suitable sword for you, master." Mei'er raised her little paw, with an expression of "This is the truth of the world", which made Yun Xi suspicious.

"Master, you are the son of the great stars. Naturally, you can use the Starwings, which is located at the highest point of the starry sky."

"It's better to say that no one can use this sword except you."

"But... I always think... This sword is too dangerous." Yun Xi couldn't describe the scenery he saw when he opened the "Door" of the Starwings three times.

For the first time, he saw the flying wings of the sun, like the golden red wings that were going to fly up to the thirty-three heavens.

The second time, he saw the gentle and tolerant wing of life, leaving a unique flower in the world.

For the third time, ominous black wings appeared, devouring the stars.

No matter what kind of wings, they all have the power to transcend everything, but the problem is that except for the owner of the green wings, other wings are not controlled by Yun Xi at all

In particular, the black wings almost caused a more terrible disaster than the original dragon.

If the twin witches hadn't taken out the golden balance to balance everything, the world of the dragon war would have been eaten by this one.

The power of the Starwings is so powerful that Yun Xi can't control it at all.

Originally he thought this was a divine sword with divine attributes, but now it seems that this is simply a big mistake.

"So if God would give an important task to a certain person, the first things he does is to temper his will power, fatigue his muscles and bones, starve his stomach and destitute his body..."

"But victory must belong to the master, to the son of the great stars!" Mei'er pulled up her schoolbag, but completely avoided talking about the disadvantages of the Starwings.

"Woof!"

"Woof!"

"Woof!"

Mei'er's three little attendants raised their claws together and shouted for Mei'er.

"I don't think I'm that great." Yun Xi still cannot understand what the Starchild is.

It seems very strong, but it seems very weak.

It can contain all kinds of systems. No matter what kind of power, they all can be cultivated.



The weak side is also obvious. His enemies are too strong to make him despair.

A god-like enemy is enough. He has four such natural enemies.

If his identity is exposed, even his teacher, Casina the Battle God, can't protect him.

"Master, don't worry, as long as you can grow and develop, you will eventually become invincible!"  
Mei'er continued.

"Then I have to grow up. Do you have any news about the apostle who hunt down here?" For Yun Xi, this is probably the most urgent problem.

"The White Holy Dragon? Ah, she should be seriously injured and in the incubation period. There is no news for her for a long time, and the alarm is temporarily lifted."

"The guardian of the Sky Sword God's Domain here is still very awesome, and she will not allow that kind of outsiders to act recklessly."

"Master, you should be able to grow steadily for a period of time. Now that you have the equipment and skills, you can only wait for the level to come up."

"At that time, master, you can do whatever you want, bully anyone as you want."

Can I bully the White Holy Dragon? Yun Xi thought of the shock of seeing the Holy White Dragon for the first time and felt that it was still unimaginable for him.

In the whole Sky Sword God's Domain, nothing can bully the horrible White Holy Dragon, the apostle of his ex-girlfriend Dragon God.

Just when Yun Xi fantasized that he would one day hold the Starwings and fight with the White Holy Dragon from for three days and three nights, a familiar voice appeared behind him.

"I found you, Sha Shinn!"

"Sha Shinn?" Yun Xi was in a trance for a moment, thinking of the wild and active bride in his dream.

Well, illusion, it must be an illusion.

"Master, I have something to do, and I need to leave now!" Mei'er ran away directly, leaving only Yun Xi with an ignorant face.

"Shinn, mom agreed to let us be together!"

"It's great, this new world!"

Big drops of sweat fell on Yun Xi's forehead. This voice, this character, no way, impossible!

Why is he still dreaming during the day?!

How could people in dreams appeared in the real world?

Was he too relaxed now, so that he heard something that shouldn't exist?

"Shinn, I'm back." A pair of small hands covered Yun Xi's eyes from behind, smiling and making a happy sound:

"Guess who I am."

"I don't believe that!" Yun Xi's heart sent out a silent cry, but his body was honest and couldn't avoid this question.

Because the person who asked this question was the third princess.

In this world, there was only one person who would call him Shinn.

"Desert Dragon Zaka?"

"Yes, the great Desert Dragon Zaka is back!"

"This world is really interesting, much more interesting than the world we used to live."

Biting Yun Xi's ear, Desert Dragon Zaka, who just got permission from her mother to meet Yun Xi, was immersed in deep love.

For her, this is the best world. Her mother forgave them, and they could also see Yun Xi again.

It's like a dream.

Yun Xi pushed away her fingers in front of him a little bit, turned her head very stiff, and saw the smaller Desert Dragon Zaka.

There's nothing wrong. Although the body has shrunk, the chest is still very "Big".

He even knew every sensitive point of her body clearly, because he had been played with that soft body countless times.

#### **Chapter 844: Deja Vu Whisper**

"Why do you look at me like a ghost?" Desert Dragon Zaka looked at Yun Xi with puzzled eyes.

Yun Xi now only felt that he must be still in the trial world.

Otherwise, how could he see Desert Dragon Zaka who simply couldn't appear in the real world?

Aren't the four Zaka sisters the fantasy of the original dragon Hua Huo? Part of her dream.

Then why does the Living Desert Dragon Zaka appear in the White Lotus Sword Palace? Is he still dreaming?

The dragon war world is already over!

"Zaka?" Even though he could feel the temperature of Desert Dragon Zaka's skin, Yun Xi still had a dull expression and couldn't believe it.

Why did Desert Dragon Zaka really exist?

"Well, I'm back." Desert Dragon Zaka took Yun Xi's hand and gently bit his fingers.

This little action is the unique symbol of the intimacy between Desert Dragon Zaka and Yun Xi. Compared with her sisters, Desert Dragon Zaka has a special tenderness.

For the enemy, she is the most ruthless desert storm, while for her lover, she is the most gentle and lovely one.

No matter what posture Yun Xi wants to use, she will be curious and cooperate with him, and enjoy it.

On the wedding night, she also half forced her sister Ice Dragon Zaka, and then played a three person pure love game with Yun Xi.

Wild and impulsive.

Curious and full of action, dare to love and hate, this is Desert Dragon Zaka, the eldest sister of the four Zaka sisters.

However, now her height had only reached Yun Xi's waist and she bit Yun Xi's fingers with a red face.

"Why... are you here..." Yun Xi has begun to be confused about which side is his dream and which side is the reality.

Could it be that he is still dreaming now?

"Well... We woke up our mother with you..." Desert Dragon Zaka recalled the last battle with some embarrassment.

"Yes, we do..." Yun Xi also remembered that in the final battle of the dragon war world, he and the four Zaka sisters worked together to display the ultima Dragon Roar Wave.

At that moment, he could feel the love of the four Zaka sisters for him.

Wild Desert Dragon Zaka, calm Ice Dragon Zaka, enthusiastic Red Dragon Zaka, and silent Black Dragon Zaka.

They all chose him, and even betrayed the powerful original dragon. Without their help, it was impossible to defeat the original dragon.

"After our mother recovered, she left the world and took us away."

"Now, she forgives us and brings us back to life."

For Desert Dragon Zaka, the World of Dragon War was real, and their love with Yun Xi was not false.

The dragon war world is the place where they were born, fell in love, and even died. Every detail there, and every minute and second spent by Yun Xi, are their memories.

The world was destroyed by the war between the original dragon and Yun Xi. They also ended their mission and returned to the embrace of the original dragon who left the world.

This is the fate of Zaka sisters, and they have no regrets about it.

However, they are still a little uneasy about betraying their mother. This is probably the biggest rebellion against the powerful original dragon made by them.

However, just as a mother always unconditionally forgives her rebellious children, the original dragon also forgave the four Zaka sisters bred from her own character.

Therefore, they who should have disappeared were reborn under the power of the original dragon Hua Huo, and in order, Desert Dragon Zaka was the first to be conceived, bearing the responsibility as the eldest sister.

"Hua Huo! She brought you back to life!" Yun Xi was gape mouthed.

He knew that Hua Huo was very strong, but he didn't know that Hua Huo was so strong!

The four Zaka sisters were just a part of her dream. No one will take their dreams seriously when they wake up.

But Hua Huo obviously realized what happened in the dream, directly allowing Zaka sisters, the people who only exist in the dream, to appear in the real world.

What a terrifying force it is?!

Is it true that the original dragon in the dream is not just an illusion in the dream? Hua Huo really has the power of the original dragon!

If it was someone else, Yun Xi would never believe this absurd thing, but if the object was his own childhood sweetheart, Yun Xi had to admit that any miracle and impossibility were possible.

Hua Huo is really the kind of person who can break all rules and trample on all common sense!

"She... forgives you..." Yun Xi's fingertips were shaking.



"My mother is always magnanimous. As long as she is not having nightmares, she is the cutest mother."

Desert Dragon Zaka was enjoying the temperature of Yun Xi comfortably. Although Yun Xi was wearing the Greatsword maid's clothes at the moment, she still smelled the familiar smell of Yun Xi.

It was the taste of the "Negative distance contact between them", intoxicating and fascinating.

"Soon, my sisters will also be resurrected, and then we can be together again."

"As a part of the will of the great mother, we will not actually die as long as our mother is here." The biggest secret was revealed without any intention. Desert Dragon Zaka was as careless as ever.

At the same time, she, who was the most skilled in physical cooperation with Yun Xi, quietly began to "Attack".

Unlike Hua Huo, who was always too timid, Desert Dragon Zaka wanted to get closer to Yun Xi and enjoy skin intimacy with him.

Compared with Hua Huo, she is the princess who has long entered the "Adult stage" with Yun Xi!

This is Desert Dragon Zaka, the unrestrained hot sand princess.

Looking at the small Desert Dragon Zaka in his arms, Yun Xi imagined the scene after Ice Dragon Zaka, Red Dragon Zaka, and Black Dragon Zaka were all resurrected.

No! I will certainly commit a crime at that time!

### **Chapter 845: Shy Hua Huo**

The world is full of criminals.

But her eyes can see through all disguises.

Yes, there is only one truth!

Yun Xi, seduced by Desert Dragon Zaka, was about to lose control of himself and was about to become a criminal.

No, I obviously want to be a gentleman! Yun Xi told himself while resisting the attack of Desert Dragon Zaka.

If he obeys his own desires here, it really will be over!

Moreover, for some reason, since just now, Yun Xi could feel some kind of terrifying Qi locking himself in.

"Zaka, have you found little Xi?" From the other side of the garden, the source of Yun Xi's troubles came on stage. He took a cold breath.

Fortunately, fortunately, there is still time to stop. If Hua Huo comes a few minutes later, it will be too late.

"Found him!" Desert Dragon Zaka obediently raised her hand and reported to her great original dragon mother.

After being forgiven by Hua Huo, the dispute between Zaka and their mother automatically ended.

Thanks to the great mother, her mind is broader than the ocean and wider than the sky.

"Hua Huo... This child..." Yun Xi looked at Desert Dragon Zaka in the real world with a tangled face.

Why did what happened in the dream suddenly come to reality?

This is wrong. Isn't the trial world a dreamlike fantasy?

Why does Desert Dragon Zaka in the dream trial run out alive?

"Well, her name is Zaka, and she is a good child." Hua Huo looked at Yun Xi with a blush.

After sharing the memories of the four Zaka sisters, although they were not all complete, the parts of "Skin to skin" were perfectly preserved.

Perhaps, for the four Zaka sisters, this was a treasure that could never be forgotten and had been engraved in their hearts.

Even if the dream was over, and Zaka sisters once disappeared in the dream, but this memory was still saved.

It was the memory of the Zaka sisters that Hua Huo was reluctant to let them be forgotten.

In the dream, she was the ultimate creature named "The original dragon", and this "Original dragon" was born based on her as a template.

Therefore, she used her immature power to breed the Zaka sisters in the real world.

Now, only Desert Dragon Zaka had been born, and the other three Zaka sisters needed some time to hatch.

She realized the feeling as a "Mom" in advance. These Zaka sisters are the crystallization of her love and a part of her.

It gave Hua Huo unparalleled excitement.

Maybe she was addicted.

Because, as the original dragon, she could share her senses with the Zaka sisters.

So she knew what Desert Dragon Zaka did to Yun Xi just now.

That was something she couldn't do by herself.

Now, in front of her, Desert Dragon Zaka was also making small moves.

The little toe was stepping on Yun Xi's body a little bit and rubbing a certain part.

God, how could she do it so skillfully?

In the end, how many things did she not learn in those memories!

Just sharing, it's impossible to understand how happy Zaka sisters and her little Xi were in that dream.

For her, these things that were not taught in textbooks were really beyond her imagination!

"Little Xi, have you had any strange dreams?" After that wonderful night, Hua Huo seemed to grow up a little, and his eyes became more and more sweet looking at Yun Xi.

For Hua Huo, the dragon war world was an incredible country.

She fell in love with little Xi with four different personalities and identities.

Although she also vaguely realized that there seemed to be something wrong. In the dream, she was not only in love with little Xi, but also the enemy.

However, the ultimate victory belonged to the great original dragon.

Just like the prince awakened the Sleeping Princess with a kiss, when the four Zaka sisters and Yun Xi used the ultimate Dragon Roar Wave, the outcome was doomed.

Hua Huo, who woke up, forgave the four Zaka sisters and Yun Xi, and woke up from her dream.

However, the "Childhood sweetheart radar" on the top of her head, for some reason, completely collapsed.

It must be because the stimulation was too big, Hua Huo thought so.

The rivals in the dream doesn't exist in the real world anyway, so now in a particularly good mood, she forgave Yun Xi and brought Desert Dragon Zaka to him, wanting to know Yun Xi's reaction.

"It was a strange dream, the dream of the prince fighting the dragon."

"After many difficulties and dangers, I finally defeated the dragon. It was a childish dream, wasn't it?" Yun Xi looked at Desert Dragon Zaka and Hua Huo with some guilt and said an answer that was not a lie.

Well, it was really just the story of the prince fighting the dragon. It was a very common story that the prince defeated the dragon and saved the world.

"Sure enough... This must be fate..." Hua Huo looked at Yun Xi excitedly and didn't find that the hair clusters on her head were emitting green brilliance.

My mother seems to be a little shy... Desert Dragon Zaka silently observed Hua Huo.

The great, omnipotent original dragon mother seems to have fallen in love with the prince in the new world.

As a Zaka, she had a premonition of this, because they were originally the embodiment of the original dragon's will.

It is natural that the original dragon mother also likes the person they like.

But why is the original dragon mother who gave birth to the four Zaka sisters so pure in this world?!

She is too shy! She probably doesn't even dare to kiss the prince!

My original dragon mother can't be so useless!

You know, even Black Dragon Zaka, the smallest and the most silent of the four Zaka sisters, has completed the achievement of "Skin to skin" with the prince. It's really strange that the original dragon, who gave birth to the four Zaka sisters, is such a lady!

#### **Chapter 846: Make a Wish to the Holy Tree**

It won't work like this, great mother!

You obviously have overwhelming power, why are you so shy?!

Why are you so hesitant?!

Let me teach you!

Desert Dragon Zaka skilfully jumped on Yun Xi's shoulder, and then put her feet on his neck to show her good pitching skills.

"Hey!" Yun Xi, caught off guard, was knocked down by Desert Dragon Zaka.

"Come on, Mom, come on!" Desert Dragon Zaka was high-spirited and elated, and extended her fingers toward the stunned Hua Huo.

"Er... Sorry... This child is not used to the human world!" Hua Huo, flushed, picked up the willful and reckless Desert Dragon Zaka and ran away without looking back.



"Hey, mom, why not? It's obviously a great opportunity."

"Just one step away, you can..." Desert Dragon Zaka's complaining voice gradually faded away, and was covered by Hua Huo.

"My princess... is still troublesome as always..." Yun Xi lay on the soft grass and sighed.

If it goes on like this, he will definitely commit a crime. When Ice Dragon Zaka, Red Dragon Zaka and Black Dragon Zaka also come out, it will be completely over.

"I... don't want to commit crimes in the real world..."

"Fortunately, White Moon is not here."

If the Queen of Assyria and her daughter in the dream world also come out, it will be the end of the world. He has no doubt that they will fight with Hua Huo and the Zaka sisters until the earth breaks.

"Mei'er, is the lucky value of the Starchild very low?" Even the princess in his dream can come to the real world. Yun Xi was almost unable to believe in life.

"Master, this is just a small problem."

"As long as you have the Starwings, you don't have to be afraid of anyone." Mei'er returned and continued to cheer Yun Xi on:

"The third princess, the fourth princess or something, no problem!"

"I don't think it's a problem at all. If it goes on like this, I'll be finished sooner or later." Yun Xi profoundly reviewed the big mistakes he made in the trial of the dragon war.

If he knew it, he would rather die thousands of times in the Forgotten Ruins than return to the King City.

Mei'er was too confident in him and believed that no matter what happened, he could solve it as the Starchild.

The fact is that after the four Zaka sisters came out, he had a feeling of panic, as if he was sliding towards an abyss, leaving the world of gentlemen forever.

No, if he continues like this, his life will be on the road of no return.

He has to find a way!

Those four Zaka sisters are the incarnation of Hua Huo, like a sweet trap that makes his desire uncontrollable.

Their difficulty is 100 times higher than that of Hua Huo.

Who can help him at this time?

By the way, if it is "It", maybe it can give advice.

In the White Lotus Sword Palace, the secret room.

"What on earth should I do?" Yun Xi looked expectantly at the white ball of light suspended in front of him, and poured out his troubles tirelessly.

"In fact, it's not that I don't like the Zaka sisters, but they are too young now."

"If I'm tempted by them, I can't keep my head."

"I obviously like Hua Huo, but they are also part of Hua Huo. I can't turn a blind eye to them."

"Moreover, now the Starwings Knights are looking at me more and more strangely."

"I always feel that some changes are taking place in my connection with their seeds."

"Did they perceive anything?"

"Linga, can you solve this problem?"

"..." the big white ball of light suspended in front of Yun Xi, looking at this uninvited man speechlessly.

"I know that you have supreme wisdom, and your petals can make the impossible possible." Yun Xi looked at the light ball in front of him with hopeful eyes.

Linga, the tree of wisdom hidden in the deepest part of the world's rule line, is the real body of the White Lotus Secret Treasure.

Its petals can modify the cognition of the world line and change the world!

This is also the only treasure Yun Xi knows that can modify reality.

Since the four Zaka sisters have come to the real world, the Holy Tree Linga naturally exists in the real world.

This big white sphere of light is the shadow of the Holy Tree Linga in the real world.

"If you can help me, I will bring you the best treasure in exchange for your help." Yun Xi vaguely remembered his exchange with the Holy Tree Linga in the dragon war world, which was an equivalent exchange.

Linga, the Holy Tree, longed for the brilliance of the wings of life, so it gave Yun Xi a petal of the White Lotus Secret Treasure to help him realize his wish.

Now, Yun Xi wanted to make a wish to the Holy Tree Linga again.

"....." after being harassed by Yun Xi over and over again, Linga finally couldn't help it.

The students of White Lotus Sword Palace who came to this room were all regarded it as the highest holy thing.

And it can indeed be called one of the highest level relics of the Sky Sword God's Domain.

Perhaps with simple force, it can't even pinch an ant to death, but it has the power of endless wisdom that human beings can't reach.

It has always been admired, and this is the first time it has met a person like Yun Xi, who always kneads and rubs it, and even sleeps on it as a pillow.

Now, it's really unbearable!

When did the great White Lotus Secret Treasure be regarded as a love counseling machine?!

You want solutions and the ability to resist temptation.

Yes, of course!

Let me show you the power of the White Lotus Secret Treasure!

This is the ultimate solution to desire, which comes from the supreme power of Buddhism.

"Hmm?" Yun Xi looked at the white light ball suddenly showing the handwriting in surprise, and read the text title that suddenly appearing on it:

"The Supreme Demon True Record."

"If I don't go to hell, who will go to hell?"

"Woman is emptiness, emptiness is woman."

"Evil against evil."

#### **Chapter 847: The Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll**

"The demon of heaven, the incarnation of self in heaven, the collection of all desires in the world."

"In ancient times, there was a Sakyamuni sitting under the twin trees, and he didn't move when encountering the wonderful dance of the demons. He realized the six great magical powers, and ten thousand dharmas couldn't hurt him."

"If you want freedom and purity, you will see demons."

"Oh, oh, oh!" Although Yun Xi didn't understand, he nodded.

This "Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll" is a very great thing, and may even be the highest-level secret he has ever been exposed to.

"Those who want to cultivate this method need to have great determination and perseverance to enter hell first."

"As the saying goes, if I don't go to hell, who goes to hell? If you want to subdue the demons and achieve great purity, you must first incarnate the demons."

Well, there's nothing wrong with that. This is indeed the highest divine power of Buddhism... The big white light ball looked at the excited Yun Xi with pitiful eyes.

However, it will not deliberately remind him that in the history of Buddhism, those cultivators who cultivated this all became mad.

This thing is not a method for human cultivation at all. Even those cultivators failed to resist the temptation of the demons. Do you really think you can resist it?

If you can resist the temptation of the demons, the temptation of just a few Zakas is nothing.

"I see... There is such a way!" After seeing the records of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, Yun Xi's vision suddenly became clear.

Yes, that's right. As long as he cultivates the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, he will no longer have to worry about anything.

Paranirmita Vasavartin is a kind of demon that can even seduce gods.

If he can even ignore the temptation of the demons, he can naturally ignore the temptation of the four Zaka sisters.

Well, just cultivate the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll!

Yun Xi began to carefully read the cultivation method of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

However, the more he looked, the more strange his expression became.

What the big white light ball showed was only a part of the introductory chapter of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, and the latter part didn't appear. Obviously, Yun Xi was not qualified to see it now.

However, even if it is only the introductory part, it is worthy of the name of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll. It is impossible for normal people to complete it.

"Really... Is this the way of cultivation?"



"....." the big white light ball looked cold at him, "If you don't want to cultivate it, you can just give up."

You'd better get away and never disturb my peaceful life here again!

"If you want to practice this skill... you must first..." Yun Xi looked at the words written on the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll, and frowned.

"Ding!" A six eyed mask was thrown out of the big white ball of light, and the meaning was obvious.

Either wear this mask to cultivate the introductory chapter of the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll, or don't bother it again.

"Alas... It's really... there's no way." Yun Xi picked up this prop, which is said to be necessary for cultivating the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll.

Do I cultivate it or not?

I have no choice but to go ahead!

Yun Xi never thought that the first step to cultivating this supreme magic power was like this.

"....." the big white light ball looked coldly at Yun Xi who finally put on the mask, as if he was forced to endure something.

After Yun Xi left, the white soft ball of light began to roll around and jump around in the secret room happily, like a big white marble.

This damned boy finally left!

Just wear that mask and go to cultivate the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll!

It's impossible for human beings to finish learning it in this life, haha!

.....

There was a small wooden house in the corner of White Lotus Sword Palace.

Some sword palace disciples soon found this strange wooden house. They can be sure that the wooden house didn't exist yesterday, as if it suddenly appeared here.

Not everyone is qualified to build buildings in White Lotus Sword Palace.

Take the surrounding area of White Lotus Sword Palace as an example. Recently, due to the news of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, the real estate price there has soared. The closer it is to the White Lotus Sword Palace, the more crazy the price is, and the highest price has even risen hundreds of times.

However, even if you pay a thousand times the price, you can't buy a house in the White Lotus Sword Palace. This is the unspoken rule of the Sky Sword God's Domain. The sword palace in the sword tip area is not allowed to be set foot in by any mortals.

Those businessmen, even if they were extremely rich, could not buy the real estate of the sword palace with money.

Being able to build a house in the White Lotus Sword Palace is enough to represent that the owner of this wooden house has a special relationship with the White Lotus Sword Palace.

Well, it's not wrong to say so. The owner of this wooden house does have a special relationship with White Lotus Sword Palace.

To be exact, his teacher, Casina the Battle God, is the boss of the White Lotus Sword Palace, and one of the supreme Sky Swords of the Sky Sword God's Domain.

As for the reason why he built such a small wooden house, it's about the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll.

"If you want to leave the mortal world, you must first enter the mortal world."

"If you want to get rid of the mortal world, you must first experience the mortal world."

"After seeing all the flowers, naturally there is nothing in your heart... pure and complacent..."

Well, this is the first step of the training in the introductory chapter of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll - to listen to the troubles of all things in the world.

To this end, Yun Xi had to put on a mask - to listen to the voices of girls.

Why is it limited to young girls? Yun Xi doesn't understand. Anyway, this is the inspiration given to him by the great White Lotus Holy Tree Linga.

"If you want to practice this skill... you must first look at the myriad sentiments in the world... Attract the Paranirmita Vasavartin Disaster, summon demons into this world..." The fearless and ignorant Yun Xi silently recited this and bravely embarked on the road to summon the demons.

#### **Chapter 848: Heart Asking Cabin**

Finally, Yun Xi found a way from Robin's divination.

The result is this "Heart Asking" cabin, where he used to make the mask of demons.

The first step of cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll is to make a mask that belongs to you.

The six-eye mask given to Yun Xi by the big white light ball is just a "White board", and the task Yun Xi has to complete is to fill the emotions he has realized into this demon mask.

Every demon has a different posture, and there will not be the same demon mask in this world, just as there will never be the same two demons in this world.

The nature of the Paranirmita Vasavartin is the magical power to open the ultimate cataclysm of desires.

If you can pass it, nothing can shake your will again.

If you can't pass it, you will be swallowed by demons and turned into dust.

If you don't succeed, you will die.

In the past, cultivators opened the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll with great determination, perseverance, and wisdom to sacrifice themselves.

Well, this has nothing to do with Yun Xi. He doesn't open the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll to cultivate a Buddha's golden body.

For teenagers, the trouble of love is much more serious.

Wearing the mask of demon, Yun Xi built this Heart Asking cabin in the corner of the sword palace by himself. Then he started the cultivation of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll in a way that can make countless cultivators dumbfounded.

After hesitating for a while, among the sword palace disciples, someone finally stood up and opened the door of the Heart Asking cabin.

"Welcome... This is the place to listen to troubles. Are you trapped by love?" Yun Xi's expression was very strange. Fortunately, his face was covered by the six eye mask, otherwise he would have been exposed.

It is almost inevitable to have more contact with women if you want to cultivate the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll.

The cultivation of this Buddhist cultivation method is really strange.

"Heart Asking, so this is what it means!" The girl who opened the door suddenly realized.

This is also a small skill Yun Xi learned from the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll. If a person is not bothered by love, the person will subconsciously ignore the existence of this cabin.

In other words, the people who can see the cabin are basically suffering from their feelings.

"Yes, I've been very upset recently." Holding her braid, the girl naturally believed Yun Xi, who exuded a soft breath.

The cabin, as well as the owner with the mysterious six eye mask, brought her a very comfortable atmosphere.

Sitting in this cabin, her mood suddenly becomes relaxed, and she instinctively want to talk about something.

"My name is Ziyuan. I have someone I like." Like the troubles that all girls would have, the girl named Ziyuan began to tell Yun Xi her troubles.

"I'm not from the White Lotus Sword Domain, but from the Ghost Sword Domain. My cultivation method is the Art of Ghosts, and I should not be attracted to human beings."

"My body doesn't even have a heart beating, and there are no weak points. As long as the ghost contracted with me doesn't die, I can revive even if I am cut into many pieces."

"This is the price that must be paid to inherit the Ghost Sword. I have long been prepared to turn myself into a demon."

"But why am I so moved now?"

Ziyuan looked at Yun Xi with confused eyes and said her trouble.

How do I know why you are moved? Yun Xi showed a confused look on his face.

He is only 16 years, and it is too difficult to solve this kind of girlish problem.

"What attracts you to the person you like?" If you don't understand it, you have to pretend to understand it. When you reach this point, you have to go up.

"It's probably the long black hair. I can smell countless blood from that hair."

"Although she looks very quiet, I'm sure she's carrying countless blood and killings."

"If I can, I want to see her true side and see her crazy and bloodthirsty look after tearing off her disguise."

"Under the maid's uniform, she must hide a weapon there. I'm certain."

Ziyuan's face was intoxicated, but the content of her words made Yun Xi sweat.

Maid's uniform, long black hair, a weapon hidden under the skirt... can't it be such a coincidence, can it?!

"Is it Mei?" Yun Xi never expected that such a big problem would arise from the first visitor to the cabin.

"Yes, she has incredible black hair and is said to be a blessed girl."

"I like her black straight hair, and I want to weave the most beautiful amulet with her hair, so that I can summon more terrible and terrifying ghosts."

"Just looking at that smooth black long hair, I can't bear it. Obviously, I haven't been human for a long time, I just can't help wanting her."



"The ghost power in my body is boiling, and I like her more and more, but I can't find a suitable way to get close to her."

"If this goes on, one day I will lose control of myself."

"Can you tell me, is this love?" Ziyuan pressed her heart and showed a pitiful expression.

No, it's only because you're a pervert!

Yun Xi wanted to shout out loudly, but he finally endured it.

This is the first guest to his Heart Asking cabin. He can't let his disguised image collapse so soon.

Yes, imagine, imagine, I am a mysterious strong person! Yun Xi quickly recalled the figures of the legend rank strong people he knew in his mind.

Casina the Battle God? No, she's the type that will rot in a mess after getting drunk.

Ouroboros? She is also a drunk fool. The second drunkard.

Hydra the Water God? No. After 10000 years of sleep, the first thing she did after she woke up was to find herself a bride.

Shaya Longnis? That's even worse. She is a monster that will destroy the world.

Yun Hai the Sky Sword? He threw out a question of "Whether there is a cat", and this has made countless scholars in the endless god's domains crazy. Under his gentleman-like appearance, he is an especially bad prankster.

The White Holy Dragon? She is the Dragon God's apostle who came from tearing the void. I know her too little.

Finally, Yun Xi almost recalled all the legend-ranked people he knew about, and found only one object that could be imitated.

The dim shadow he has dreamed of many times.

That protector who has stood in front of the Sky Tower for thousands of years.

Lilibet the Ice blue Sword Holder.

#### **Chapter 849: Outline of Demons**

Many times, Yun Xi looked at the girl standing in front of the gate connecting heaven and earth at the end of his dream.

Three strands of ice blue hair clusters stood up in front of her forehead, the slender braid fell behind her, the cuffs were inlaid with steel blue gemstones, and the sword-shaped streamers at the corners of her skirt fell, giving him a very cold sense of alienation.

In front of her, there was always a big blue sword inserted obliquely.

The sword was more slender than her slender body, and the blade showed a cold silver white. The part of the hilt alone was half a meter long.

The central part connecting the hilt and blade was a circular compass. In the center of the compass, there was a huge keyhole, which had never been opened.

Every time Yun Xi saw her, he would feel the horror of death.

The cold pale blue sword light had killed Yun Xi over and over again, leaving an indelible mark on Yun Xi.

Who are you?

Why are you in my dream?

Your sword is...

Later, Yun Xi knew her name and what the road behind her represented.

Thousands of years of protection, the eternal Ice blue Sword Holder.

She is the Sky Sword with the noblest and most mysterious temperament in the legend-ranked existences known to Yun Xi, which is in line with all Yun Xi's fantasies about the legend rank and even the dream lover.

High above, sacred and inviolable. If Hua Huo is the queen of summer and the golden glow, then she is the God of Winter and the cold aurora.

For Yun Xi, she is also the only inaccessible, dreamlike existence.

He could imagine the future of marrying Hua Huo, but he won't even have that idea about Lilibet.

Even now that he has the right to enter the Sky Tower and can see her, he can't have any blasphemous ideas about her.

Maybe that's the feeling of seeing gods.

Yun Xi has no belief in gods, but if there is, in his mind, the closest to gods is not his teacher, Casina the Battle God, not Shaya Longnis the Sky Sword, but her.

Fantasy, legend, Yun Xi recalled her outline, and his own temperament began to gradually become ethereal.

Demons have countless forms. They are born in response to hundreds of millions of desires.

At this moment, Yun Xi unconsciously depicted part of the outline of the demon in his vision.

She should have the same breath as Lilibet, so that people can't see her real appearance.

On the six eyed demon mask, strange patterns began to appear, making Yun Xi's temperament more and more ethereal, just like the temperament of the dark blue Sword Holder.

That is the eternal breath that has crossed the long river of time and remains unchanged.

It is the grains of sand and gravel precipitated in history, immortal and mysterious.

Firmly watch the door between heaven and earth, even if the stars change, it will not change.

"What do you desire?" After simulating part of Lilibet's breath, Yun Xi's eyes looking at Ziyuan also became soft.

At this moment, Yun Xi became extremely mysterious in the eyes of Ziyuan.

It has to be said that Yun Xi mastered the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll well, and he easily fooled the talented girl from the Ghost Sword Domain.

When opening the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, the cultivators of all generations cultivated the secret art of summoning demons with supreme wisdom and great perseverance.

For them, the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll is a disaster and a karma. Only by using the supreme Buddhist Karma to move Paranirmita Vasavartin's heart and make it begin to do good things, can they achieve the so-called "Buddhist Golden Status".

What they do is let those who are suffering from love "Get away from the pains of the world" and cut off their relationships with their lovers.

At the end of this road, those cultivators will see the demon representing the extreme desire of the world, that is, their own catastrophe.

Even the wisest cultivator can't remain unmoved in the face of the power of the demon, and finally die at the hands of the demon.

Only the cultivators who have done countless good deeds can survive this disaster, get rid of the mortal body, and achieve the Golden Status of Buddhism.

However, the method of Yun Xi cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll is not the same as that of these cultivators.

What he asked for was not a Golden Status, let alone a disaster of Immortals.

He didn't even have an accurate concept of demons, and he didn't know how carefully the cultivators were when they cultivated the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

What Yun Xi wants is only the ability to resist temptation after cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

In other words, what the cultivators want is the "Result" of cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll.

What Yun Xi wants is the "Cause" of cultivating the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll. He wants the demon itself.

From the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, Buddhism seeks to "Transform" the demons into good existences.

As for Yun Xi, he is not interested in the way to transform the demons, and he will not transform the demons. As long as he gets immunity to the demons in the process of cultivating the demons, he doesn't mind other things.

One is "Intentional", the other is "Unintentional". Probably since the birth of the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll, no one has cultivated it in this way.

Yun Xi didn't know what level of cultivation method this Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll was, and he just started to cultivate it directly.

The first demon he visualized is "Mysterious and indifferent", which is represented by Lilibet as a template.

It has to be said that Yun Xi has a talent for cultivating demons, and he succeeded in his first attempt.

At this moment, in the eyes of Ziyuan, Yun Xi with a six eye mask exuded a stable, reassuring, mysterious, and profound flavor.

As a genius of the Ghost Sword Domain, she has never seen this temperament even in the master of the Ghost Sword Domain.

"I want to grab her long black hair and step on it with my feet."

"I would like to be entangled by those hairs, and I will never be born again."

"Ah, praise the beautiful black hair, which is my love."

"Her black long hair is the best in the world!"

#### **Chapter 850: Princess of the Great Xia**

Cough, Miss Ziyuan, your sexuality is very dangerous!

Yun Xi looked at Ziyuan with pitiful eyes and shrugged his shoulders.

If he is a cultivator, there is a conventional method to deal with this situation.

Some cultivators will use their great wisdom to guide Ziyuan to break her heart barrier.



Some cultivators will recite the Sutra 3600 times to move Ziyuan.

Some cultivators will use their fists to "teach Mei a lesson" and let Ziyuan give up her idea.

Well, Yun Xi is not a cultivator, so he won't do that.

All he could do was not do anything.

In other words, what he did was "Listen".

It is enough for him to cultivate the Paranimita Vasavartin Scroll with this Heart Asking cabin.

"So, do you understand?" Yun Xi didn't know what to make the other party understand. Anyway, just pretend that he was doing things.

"Well, I see, thank you!" Ziyuan's eyes sparkled, as if it had opened the door to a new world.

Sometimes, there is only a piece of paper between the normal world and the dangerous world.

Yun Xi just listened to Ziyuan's troubles and stared at her, which made her understand what she really wanted in her heart.

Bravely break the secular prejudice, face your own inner desire, and truly realize your unknown side.

This is one of the abilities of "Demons." Demons are born in response to hundreds of millions of desires and they naturally have the ability to infect people.

This kind of power could even make those ascetic cultivators fall, not to mention young girls.

Of course, those cultivators can't complain if they can't defeat the demons. They looked for it themselves.

Therefore, opening the Paranirmita Vasavartin Scroll will be regarded as a disaster, because facing the demons requires endless wisdom and confidence.

"I see. I need this kind of long black hair."

"I won't be lost anymore!" Biting her hair, Ziyuan, a genius girl from the Ghost Sword Domain, left the cabine without hesitation.

The answer she asked for has appeared.

Yun Xi also successfully harvested the first material for casting the demon mask.

"Like black long hair..." Yun Xi looked at the material collected from Ziyuan, and had a bad premonition.

Soon, the second guest of the Heart Asking Cabin also came.

With a black ponytail and interlaced swords on her back, this was a girl whose eyes were full of confusion.

Yun Xi knows her. She is a princess from the Great Xia. Before Hua Huo came to the White Lotus Sword Palace, she was recognized as the chief of the White Lotus Sword Palace.

"Why is there such a monster in this world?" Princess Xia Ling, sitting in front of Yun Xi, was full of troubles and confusion.

"Monsters?" Yun Xi more or less guessed what the princess' trouble was. After all, that trouble was one of his troubles.

"Yes, the real monster."

"To tell you the truth, I consider myself a first-class genius in the world."

"This is not my boast. Since I was a child, I have been the best genius of my age. The total number of talents defeated by me should be as many as a battalion." Xia Ling fell into memories.

Most of the royal children of the Great Xia have experienced strict cultivation since childhood, and they will get the best training from birth.

Measuring talents, selecting weapons, and even the future growth direction has long been arranged. Just show your talents and constantly become stronger, stronger, and stronger, and you can realize all your wishes.

Xia Ling did it. Her strong sword talent made her Elders ecstatic, and she was praised as one of the candidates for the great Xia's national good weapon, the Great Xia's Dragon Sparrow.

From an early age, Xia Ling was not interested in anything except fencing.

When the other princesses were resting, she was cultivating her sword.

When the princes finished the swordsmanship course and played, she was still cultivating swordsmanship.

In the dead of night, she was still cultivating her sword under the moonlight.

In essence, Xia Ling is such a simple person.

There is almost nothing in her world except the sword.

The idol she worships is Yun Hai the Sky Sword, the God Weapon she wants to own is the Great Xia's Dragon Sparrow, and the most important thing she wants is to become a Sky Sword.

The Sky Sword is the fantasy of countless teenagers in the Sky Sword Domain, but few people can really move forward with this goal.

Xia Ling was one of the best among those few people.

For this purpose, she divided her every day very carefully, and even compressed the time for eating, and didn't miss any opportunity to improve.

White Lotus Secret Treasure is one of the roads that she has the most chance to get close to the Sky Sword.

She naturally came to the White Lotus Sword Palace as an international student, and naturally defeated all her rivals and became the well-deserved chief of the White Lotus Sword Palace.

According to her plan, after receiving the favor of the White Lotus Secret Treasure, she will return to the Great Xia Sword Domain and practice hard to impact a higher realm.

Everything in her life is for the sake of becoming a Sky Sword.

However, this life plan has been completely disordered since she met Hua Huo.

The battle with Hua Huo completely broke her life plan and made her wonder whether she could really become a Sky Sword.

It felt like an impassable wall suddenly appeared in front of her. All the difficulties she encountered in the past were not worth mentioning compared with Hua Huo.

This wall is so high that Xia Ling can't even see the top, and she can't even see the hope of turning it over.

How could there be such a monster in this world?

Because she is a genius of the Great Xia Sword Domain, Xia Ling can feel the terror of Hua Huo even more.

Like Yun Xi, the closer you get to Hua Huo, the stronger you can feel her.

Xia Ling, doubting herself for the first time, kept reflecting on her battle with Hua Huo, and her mind was full of the shadow of Hua Huo.

She even stopped when she saw this strange Heart Asking Cabin.

She has things she wants to know and questions she can't answer.

Therefore, she came here to ask her heart, torture her heart, and look for an answer.

◦ ..