

Chapter 151 - But i want to go with you

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Freya stopped outside the door for a long time, listening to the sound of hot oil inside, putting her hand on the doorknob, but never twisting it away.

She mustered the courage to push the door in until the neighbor sounded the door opening and seemed to be ready to come out.

“Welcome back, you can eat.”

Greetings as always, Freya hesitated, “I’m back.”

“Watch “College Student’s Moon” or Watch “Death Tracking”?” Ya Xiu put the food on the long table, operating the Curtain of Knowledge to prepare the video for dinner tonight.

“College Student’s Moon” is a light comedy about campus life. The protagonist is a goblin with poor academic performance, but after eating moon candy, he can enter the extremely intelligent “moon mode”. In this state, he took the exam almost without any disadvantage, and even entered the highest school in the blood moon country with the first place in the unified exam.

But eating sugar also brought many side effects to him, which made him change his personality from time to time, sometimes to be reliable, sometimes abstinent, sometimes lustful, sometimes gentle and sometimes violent.

In order to conceal his identity as a scumbag, Goblin had to fight side effects while actively participating in college life, thus unfolding a campus story of laughter and curse.

In all fairness, this campus drama is really well filmed, with a lively pace, one after another, and full of all kinds of mockery and mockery of college life, even in the eyes of Ya Xiu, it is a rare good drama.

The premise is that you can ignore that it is secretly creating a trend of public opinion for the legalization of Moon Sugar.

After Kaimon City announced the legalization of Moon Sugar, other cities are also actively advancing the same bill. This “University Student’s Moon” can be so popular that it will be driven by various interest groups. It can even be said that this is a propaganda drama of Moon Sugar, which aims to change the public’s negative views on Moon Sugar, and even wants everyone Think of moon sugar as a daily consumer product.

By the way, the only brand of Moon Sugar in this show is “Snow White”, which even Ya Xiu is familiar with. From this we can tell who is the biggest sponsor of this show.

And “Death Tracking” is a fantasy drama. It is about a protagonist who is killed by a friend, but at the moment of death, the protagonist and the friend’s soul are exchanged. The friend’s soul dies in the protagonist’s body, and the protagonist lives on for the friend’s body. In order to figure out why he was killed, the protagonist plays the identity of different people, traces it up layer by layer, experiences death again and again, destroys the villain’s plan again and again, and solves many mysteries. It is a very tight rhythm. Suspenseful drama.

Ya Xiu looked at the spoilers and found that the villain was a cult organization.

And he looked up and down, and found that although the name of this cult is not called the Four Pillar God, it looks like a Four Pillar God, moves like a Four Pillar God, and calls like a Four Pillar God. This is clearly the Four Pillar God cult!

That’s all, but someone in the film critics actually asked, “Is this based on the real deeds of Ash Heath?” Ah Xiu directly pretended to be a fair passerby and sprayed over—when the show first aired, I still Not caught!

“College Student’s Moon,” Freya said.

Ya Xiu watched the movie with gusto, and his shoulder twitched from time to time. He stretched out his hand to rub the small string while eating. After small string made a dissatisfied cry, he continued to pick up the cat food.

And Freya’s attention is completely off the movies and food, under her cute and coquettish beauty, she is cooking complicated moods.

What Adela said is right.

Ya Xiu is a dangerous man, and Freya has known this for a long time. She just didn’t expect that besides the apparent danger, he was so ‘vicious’ inside—there is nothing more evil than restraining a free soul.

Even if it is a prison, it is just a **** to a person’s body.

Freya couldn’t help but recall the information that she had checked in her socialized parenting essay a few days ago: “The blood relationship between the childbearer and the child is the furthest yoke from freedom, and cutting off all innate relationships is the foundation of personality freedom... All the dependency relationship with people is a rebellion against freedom.”

In addition, the moral education she has received in the past ten years is also coming to her mind.

“Human nature is the most difficult color to describe. He is a good person today, but tomorrow he may become a criminal who exterminates humanity. When you trust the other party wholeheartedly, it means that the other party can hurt you wantonly.”

“Don’t have any expectations of others. Others are hell.”

“Only trust in yourself, only be responsible for yourself, live only for yourself, and die only for yourself.”

“The best equality is that I can’t take advantage of you, but you can’t take advantage of me. It’s a completely unrelated equality. Only when people have nothing to do with each other can there be free breathing space.”

“Never let others plant seeds in your heart.”

Freya took a peek at Ya Xiu, and found that he was laughing so much that he was about to spray out, and there was a trace of cream on the corner of his mouth. Facing this ogre table quality, Freya didn’t feel uncomfortable in her heart, and even had an inexplicable impulse-she wanted to lick off the cream trace with her tongue.

It was terrible, Veeva thought.

Adela was right. While she was still sane, she wanted to quickly cut off this relationship and expel Ya Xiu from her life.

Otherwise, she will not be able to maintain her ‘complete self’, but will fall into an emotional slave, bound by illusory relationships, completely lose her personal freedom, become a vassal of social relations, and become an empty shell.

It’s no wonder that Ash is the leader of the cult. If all the followers of the Four Pillars Church are such ‘shameless people’ who try to pollute others, it is indeed a severe blow.

No wonder she hates and stays away from Ash in her heart. When she thinks of the future, she will pay close attention to everything about Ash like now. Because Ash is happy and happy, because Ash is sad and sad, and willing to give everything for Ash, her heart is Gush... gush...

...Full of uneasy expectations?

No, Freya, you are a Veeva with an independent personality, and you must not succumb to the despicable methods of the cult leader!

You must summon the courage to drive him out of this apartment!

Without him, you can become better!

Speak out after this meal!

Say it after washing the dishes!

When you finish this homework–

“I’m leaving tonight.”

Freya suddenly raised her head, “Where are you going?”

“Go to where the escaped prisoner should go.” Ya Xiu put on his coat and mask, “Thank you very much for your care these days. Well, although I think I am taking care of you more.”

“Is this so fast?” Freya was a little hurried: “It hasn’t reached the seventh day...”

“Although the deadline is seven days, I have found the information I need in the past few days, and I don’t need to stay anymore.” Ya Xiu summoned sympathy Shu Ling, “You are not a magician yet? Is there a container to preserve the Shu Ling?”

“Yes, yes.” Freya went over and opened the cabinet: “I have a fluorescent ball that can temporarily save the magic spirit...”

Ya Xiu waited for a long time, watching Freya squatting there still rummaging through boxes and cabinets. He glanced over and reached out his hand to take out a transparent spherical container: “Is that this?”

“Ah, it’s this.” Freya scratched her head embarrassedly: “Oh, it’s here, why didn’t I see it?”

Ya Xiu put Sympathy Shu Ling into the fluorescent ball to release his connection with Shu Ling. The fluorescent ball suddenly glowed, and then sympathized Shu Ling lazily stretched his body, as if he had fallen asleep.

“Here.” Ya Xiu handed the fluorescent ball to Freya: “Our contract is complete.”

“Um.”

“After I leave, don’t expose my information. After all, you are sheltering a prison escape, which may cause you trouble. Although I have tried my best to avoid neighbors, maybe someone will see me around. If someone asks you, You just said that you picked it up from the wine cafe, and I didn’t expect that I didn’t die after using it up.”

“it is good.”

Ya Xiu knelt down and looked at Xiao Xian, and stretched out his hand to rub its cat’s head: “Goodbye, don’t hold on to it when you feel the pain in the future, just shout out loudly, otherwise no one will know.”

He stood up and looked at Freya, and said with a smile: “Then, I wish you peace, Freya.”

Freya did not respond.

She stared down at Xiao Xian, as if the fold-eared cat had suddenly become a monster she didn’t recognize, and she couldn’t look away from the cat.

Ya Xiu didn’t care too much, and walked over to the hallway.

“will you come back?”

As Yaxiu put on his shoes, he said, “No~www.mtlnovel.com~ If nothing happens, I will do a big thing tonight. I will come back to you just to cause you trouble.”

“Then where will you live?”

“Let’s sleep on the street, I may be leaving Kaimon City, there is always a way.”

“It sounds miserable.”

“It’s very miserable. The dinner was so rich just now because I had a foreboding that I would have a miserable life in the next month. It was the last happiness.”

When Ash held the doorknob with his right hand, his left hand was also held.

He turned his head and saw Freya clutching his wrist tightly.

Ah Xiu felt something, “Do you want me to stay?”

“No.” Freya shook her head: “I don’t want you to stay in this apartment.”

“But I want to go with you.”

Chapter 152 - pity

, The fastest update to the latest chapters of the technician manual!

In the apartment, the cult leader is looking at Veeva.

“Why?”

Hearing the question about Yaxiu, Freya was taken aback for a moment and thought for a while and said: "My identity is still a legal citizen. I can rent a house to cover you, and I can go to work to support you. If you have any inconvenience, you can leave it I, I... I will do whatever you ask me to do."

"Although I am glad that you are willing to work and support me." Ash couldn't help but smile: "But I don't mean "Why should I bring you", but "Why do you want to follow me". "

Freya's face blushed slightly, and she looked down at the small string that was rubbing her feet, "There is no reason...I just want to follow you."

"Then let me ask you another way, why can't you accept me leaving you?"

Freya opened her mouth, but said nothing.

She clenched her lower lip, only feeling a pain in her heart, but she didn't know how to say it.

The education she received for many years did not allow her to expose her weakness.

Suddenly, she remembered what Ya Xiu said to Xiao Xian just now: "If you feel the pain in the future, don't hold on to it by yourself, shout it out loudly, otherwise no one will know."

"Because I will be very painful." She said softly, "The thought of never seeing you again, never eating the food you cooked, and never chatting with you again... I felt a deep pain in my heart, and it was uncomfortable. , I even want to cry."

While talking about Freya, she became aggrieved: "Obviously everything will be restored after you are gone, but why do I feel so uncomfortable? Obviously no different from before, but when you show up, my mood is messed up, why do you so....."

"Because you feel lonely."

“Lonely?” She was a little dazed: “But I—everyone has always been lonely. It is said in the book that loneliness is the wing of freedom, and freedom is shining because of loneliness...”

Ashura took Freya to sit on the hallway, and said softly: “But you did not embrace loneliness before, you are just avoiding loneliness. But because you are young, the world is new to you, and life is to you. Interesting, so you can keep running away, and you can’t catch up with you alone.”

“You also watched Fernanxue’s speech? Do you know why he would look for his offspring? Because he was caught up by loneliness. He is too old, the world is no longer novel for him, life is for him There is only calculation left. In the face of the chase of loneliness, he has nowhere to hide. So he urgently needs to find another container to hold loneliness-nothing can relieve the pain of loneliness better than watching his own blood continue.”

“And what I did was to establish a bond with you. When we are together, the bond can drive away loneliness; after I leave, the other end of the bond will be connected to loneliness, so you will feel the pain-you have been lonely Catch up, can’t escape.”

Freya looked down at her beautiful foot manicure and murmured, “How are you...”

“In your opinion, I should be a big wicked person.” Ah Xiu smiled: “In fact, your idea is also correct. The education of the blood moon is for your own good. As long as you don’t enter into any intimate relationship, don’t talk to anyone. Once the bond is established, there will be no disappointment, no loneliness, and no injury. Because I have never been, I am not afraid of losing.

“But... I refuse to admit this kind of ‘for your good’.”

Ya Xiu beckoned to Xiao Xian, and when it came over, he lifted it up high, and looked at the part where it originally had eggs: “The pet shop will sterilize the cats before they sell you, because for the cats Estrus is uncomfortable, it will be very painful, and there will be many complications. It is good for them to sterilize the cat.”

“In my opinion, what Blood Moon does to you is no different from neutering cats. You dare not step into an intimate relationship, and you are cautious in the face of marshmallows if you are timid. This can indeed avoid many potential harms, but it is also Let you lose the greatest ability of man-the ability to love others.”

“But people are not pets, at least...should not be pets.”

“I’m very happy, Freya.” Ai Xiu met Veeva’s gaze and said, “You have learned to love, and you also know that you should resist rather than escape loneliness. This means that it is not me who is crazy, but this country.”

“Axiu, you are really a cult leader through and through.” Freya smiled a little sadly: “Then what should I do?”

“Don’t resist stepping into intimacy, and actively seek new bonds. It can be friendship or love, so you can resist loneliness.” Ah Xiu said, “But the way you love your partner still needs to be corrected. It’s too extreme, even I can say things like working and raising me. From “complete self” to “complete dependence”, you can easily be deceived by a scumbag.”

“Keep yourself and learn to love others. As long as you do these two things, then you can live well in this crazy country, or at least live happier than others.”

Freya looked at him obsessively, “Can’t you really let me follow you?”

“It’s not impossible, I am willing.” Ah Xiu said: “But this means you have to abandon your more than ten years of achievements, risk becoming a wanted criminal, give up the degree you are about to get, give up the resource-rich university, give up The blood moon kingdom has matured the training system for magicians, and even gave up the opportunity to become a psychic...will you?”

Veeva was taken aback.

“I spent five days and four nights with you. Compared to your ten-year business in Kaimeng, this time is really insignificant. To me, it’s actually not that important to you. You are just a little impulsive— Of course, I am very happy with this impulse, it means that your love is germinating.”

Ash couldn’t help smiling and said, “Speaking of which, I once invited someone to go with me. She also rejected me and me decisively because of practical reasons. Now that you actively follow me, I reject you.”

Freya murmured: "You just can't get it with coveting, and you don't want it to be delivered to your door."

"I was so scolded by you that I began to doubt my noble character." Ah Xiu grinned, "But my mind has not changed—I can give you this choice, but only if you think it over."

"I can be your regret, but not your disaster."

Freya hugged Xiaoxian ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and sat on the ground for a long time, and finally said slowly: "So you plan to play with me like this and never go back, and then just leave??"

After being persuaded by Ya Xiu, she also calmed down a little bit. It is her dream to become a psychiatrist. Although she is more in love at this time, it is only because she has not made a strict trade-off, or she does not want to weigh it. However, when Adam put her dreams and love on both ends of the scale in front of her at the same time, she could no longer escape.

What is visible is always important, and what is invisible can always be easily discarded.

"You are so harsh all of a sudden, I am like a scumbag, but I actually didn't do anything." Ah Xiu was a little bit dumbfounded: "And I didn't give you money...this is not a trick Are you working?"

He paused and said: "If you haven't found a new bond for the time being, then watch Shu Ling miss me. Missing can relieve loneliness, and miss can brew anticipation."

Freya looked at the sympathy Shu Ling in the fluorescent ball, and suddenly felt sad.

"You are so kind to me, are you doing so many things these days, is it actually just out of sympathy?"

Chapter 153 - Confused girl

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Ya Xiu was taken aback, and then smiled: "Should I not ask you this?"

"what?"

"Long before signing the contract, you remembered that I was Ashiu Heath, right?"

Ah Xiu said, "But you still signed."

"Well, that's because you are the big villain who escaped from prison." Freya rubbed her eyes, avoiding Ya Xiu's gaze: "How dare I go against you, not to mention the benefits of sending Shu Ling."

Ya Xiu snorted and laughed: "Don't forget, at that time I was holding sympathy Shu Ling, I can feel your curiosity about me, and... pity."

Freya recalled the night five days ago. She paused before signing her signature. She saw the man next to her with various emotions such as anxiety, hesitation, and fear, and her eyes subconsciously aimed at the balcony, as if she was ready to go anytime. Break into the deep night.

At that time, she suddenly remembered an unrelated scene-when she was just going to the pet shop casually, she happened to see a fold-eared cat running around in the shop. After the fold-eared cat was caught by the staff, it sometimes looked at the window and sometimes at Freya.

So she bought Xiaoxian.

So she signed the contract.

SO.....

“I treat you not out of sympathy, but out of goodwill.” Ah Xiu said, “As the first person I know outside the prison, although you have many habits that I can’t understand, the three views are also related to I’m not all the same, I’m full of the smell of blood in the land of Blood Moon Kingdom...”

“But the kindness in your heart makes me feel that the world is still very beautiful.”

“It’s also because of you that makes me not want to just sit on the sidelines. Even if you are the only one, I hope you can...get the happiness that is enough to heal a lifetime.”

Freya felt her face hot, and a dignified Veeva even became ashamed: “You obviously are going to leave, what else are you talking about...”

“It’s not that I can’t see you again.” Ya Xiu said, “Although I will leave the blood moon kingdom with a high probability, I may return in the future. Even if you don’t return, you will become a magician in the future. We may be in the virtual world. Encounter—Of course, it’s better not to be the magician inheritance projection you saw me in the virtual world.”

“We are magicians, we can’t help but believe in miracles.”

“So.....”

Ya Xiu stood up and touched Freya and Xiao Xian’s heads: “Goodbye, Freya, I hope you have become a psychic by next time. Goodbye, Xiao Xian, I hope your illness can be completely cured. “

Freya bit her lip and looked at him, “Goodbye, Ah Xiu, I hope... I hope you can be a good person.”

“What you said I am a villain now...”

.....

With the sound of the door closing, the figure of the cult leader was completely submerged in the night. Freya rubbed her eyes, put the fluorescent ball and the small string, returned to the desk, picked up the pen and continued to do her homework.

As it was written, large and hot teardrops fell on the paper, wet his eyes and blurred the writing.

She leaned on the table, shrugged her shoulders, and sobbed silently.

“I was surprised that he didn’t take her away.”

Jian Ji sat in the seat where Ya Xiu was just now, and looked at the crying Freya with interest, and said: “It is clear that so many changes have taken place during the escape from prison, but Ya Xiu actually met the ‘confusing girl’. Rather than If this is a coincidence, I would prefer to call it destiny-the ‘Troubled Girl’ will always be a follower of the ‘End Viewer’.

“No, it has nothing to do with fate, it’s just the result of precise calculations.”

The viewer was next to the railing of the balcony, looking at Yaxiu who sneaked into the night in the distance, and calmly said: “This is the apartment closest to Kaimon University. At that time, Freya’s room was the only one on the third floor without lights. In a place where, Ah Xiu’s choice is inevitable.

“Is it inevitable?” Jian Ji’s face leaned upwards, “Is the ‘confusing girl’ following by accident?”

The viewer nodded: “I was not even a magician after escaping from prison. Freya’s help can save a lot of trouble. Using her is undoubtedly the most cost-effective option. For Asia, who has now become a two-winged magician, Xiu, Freya will only become a burden to him, naturally there is no need to take it away.”

“This is the first time I want to hold injustice for Asia.” Jian Ji smiled angrily: “You actually use your dirty thinking mode to speculate about the good intentions of tainting Asia?”

“He may have a good intention, but deep down in his heart, he has already made many considerations.” The viewer said lightly: “It’s all the same.”

"If it's all the same, then why are you and I here?" Jian Ji said coldly: "What we long for is the miracle of 'different'."

"...Whatever you say."

"Viewer, is it my illusion? I feel that you are not very interested today. For other times, you have long used all kinds of shameless silly jokes to mock me."

Jian Ji looked at Freya: "Is it because you have met your old subordinate for a long time? For you, you haven't seen her for a long time, right? How did the puzzle girl die? I just remember not. I killed—"

The viewer glanced at her: "Sword Fairy."

"I suddenly recalled a distant rumor." Jian Ji didn't realize it. "The confused girl followed you to love you at first, but you never satisfied her. She didn't seem to be able to get yours until she died. Grace."

"Just as satisfying my curiosity, tell me the story of you and the confusing girl?"

The viewer looked at her coldly, and Jian Ji confronted him without fear.

It wasn't until Freya was crying that he couldn't breathe and hiccuped, the viewer said coldly, "Are you holding injustice for your former enemy?"

Jian Ji said: "I am holding injustice for the woman who meets the scumbag."

After a long silence, the viewer said: "...Do you know why her mind system miracle has such a high priority, such a wide range, and such a deep influence?"

"Because she is a Veeva?"

“Because she is an abstinent Veeva.” The viewer said indifferently: “After Veeva abstinence, not only can the learning speed of the Mind System be greatly increased, but it can also cause a qualitative change in the Mind System. This is not a secret poison. There are also spreads, but very few Veeva can do it—there must be an object that Veeva is obsessed with, before the Veeva can enter a state of abstinence, and will not be relieved until the object is in perfect harmony.

“That’s why you have been using her like that just to gain the power of the confused girl?”

“I did it for her good.”

“The paradise created by the Blood Moon Supreme Lord is also for the good of the pets living in it.” Jian Ji said coldly: “You make me feel disgusted ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ viewers.”

“Axiu may not be Freya’s regret, but you used to be a disaster for a confusing girl.”

Xiao Xian walked to the feet of the viewer and touched the viewer’s boots affectionately.

“I will tell others about this when I go back. Now we finally have a reason to unite. How can we do a good job with a small speaker like yours...”

Sword Ji was talking, turning her head to find that the viewer had disappeared.

Fold-eared cat jumped onto the desk and slammed into Freya’s arms.

Freya raised her head blankly and saw the fold-eared cat affectionately licking the tears on her face, her nose suddenly sore, and she cried loudly while holding the fold-eared cat.

Jian Ji watched this scene calmly, her mouth turned up slightly, showing a mocking smile.

“It’s only now that I want to make up for it. It’s really... sad.”

But she immediately shook her head mockingly: “We are just as pathetic.”

Chapter 154 - Cheating Secrets of Blood Moon

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Kaimon City, ‘Upper Zone’ Cathedral District, No. 22 Silent Forest Villa District.

Knocking.

Three seconds after the respectful knock on the door sounded, there was a cold voice: “Come in.”

The orc Gesas opened the door and walked into this small library with his entourage. It is 7.7 meters high and covers an area of 79 square meters. All walls are inlaid with carved bookshelves carefully crafted by goblin craftsmen. Even the ceiling is covered with glass curtains. Behind the scenes are a series of inheritance scrolls made with secret methods in ancient times, and a soft pink-purple enchanting wool carpet is spread on the ground.

Although it was not the first time here, every time he saw this extravagant room, Gesas couldn’t help bend his waist lower.

Let’s not mention the precious knowledge that will not be spread on the curtain. This pink-purple carpet alone makes people not interested in any rebelliousness. You should know that the color of the vewa is changeable, and the pink-purple is the rarest and most rarest. Beautiful coat color.

How many veevas have to die to weave such a carpet?

Of course, Gesas did not think that the owner would use any illegal methods for a carpet. According to the owner's personality, he would never display the dirt in such a fair manner, so this shows that this carpet is a legitimate artwork that is legal and compliant.

He guessed that this might be the owner bought from the research institute, or a gift from the scholars of the blood saint race—all commodities related to the corpse basically came from the research institute.

Only a research institute that has all the resources of the corpse can it be possible to 'legally comply' to create such a splendid and thrilling artwork.

Walking along the carpet through the forest of books, what greeted Gesas's eyes was a desk that looked like a tree trunk. There is no light in the room, and the light red moonlight passes through the floor-to-ceiling windows, is divided into two halves by the seat, and is gently spread over the area around the desk.

The person in the seat was bathed in darkness. When he opened his turquoise eyes, Gesas looked down at his toes, not daring to look directly at the elf's eyes.

"You don't look like you are bringing me good news, Gesas."

"We have found Ronald and dispatched two Golden Mouths and Seven Silver Mouths, but because the 'Death Eaters' were too fierce, they finally escaped." Gesas said quickly: "All black market medics are They have been watched by woodpeckers, and once they seek treatment, they will definitely be caught by us."

"Well, what else?"

"Although there is no witness intelligence, but from the shopping, garbage collection, etc., we can be sure that Igola Bokin is hiding in the apartment of the blood mania hunter Amy Lexus. But Amy Lexus is a moonshade, We cannot conduct further searches."

"Even the Moon Shadow Clan is willing to shelter him?" The elves were a little surprised: "It should be deceived. Most Moon Shadows are pure-minded monsters... What else?"

“Many affiliated hospitals have reported that when they retrieved the remains according to the coordinates given by the crime hunting hall, they did not find any dead bodies; a crime hunting branch in the upper area was receiving a ‘death signal’ Arrived at the scene of the crime within ten minutes, no body was found, and even traces could not be traced.

“There have been several sensational murders in the lower area. The leaders of the gangsters under the Wine Club of Eternal Life suddenly went crazy and slaughtered their subordinates. The murderer’s body has obvious traces of necromancy.”

“A former member of The Wine of Immortality died in his sleep, and there is no sign of resistance.”

“Such a clean and skillful way of handling dead bodies, as well as the modus operandi full of the controller’s style, is obviously the ‘Necrophile’ Archibald Harvey’s revenge.”

Gesas said: “Based on his range of activities, he can basically tell that his stronghold is in the pig zone. Give me three more days to find him!”

“I don’t doubt your ability to work, but you can’t find him.”

The elf tapped the desk lightly with his fingers: “This necromancer has violated the taboo of the blood saints. These days, the crime hunting hall must go all out to pursue his trace... Maybe at the time of our dialogue, he has been The blood mad hunter catches it and bleeds like a pig, his memory is taken out, and his body is decomposed into various materials-in the face of enemies who can touch the interests, the blood saints always show respect.”

“Although no one was caught, these four are barely good news. Then...”

“anything else?”

Gesas trembled all over, his knees softened, and he knelt directly, his forehead pressed against the carpet, even though his heart was gripped by boundless fear, but his words were still smooth: “Sorry, Woodpecker can’t find anything about Ash Heath There is no trace of it, there is no intelligence at all.”

There was a chuckle from behind the desk: "Under the glory of the blood moon, everyone is equal, not to mention Gesus, you are a two-winged magician. You have bathed in the rain of gold. Don't bow down easily."

In the face of this seemingly soothing relief, Gesus did not dare to move at all. The pride of heaven among the orcs, still maintained the most humble posture, revealing his defenseless back in the eyes of his master.

That's right, he, like his master, is a two-winged golden mage. If it is placed elsewhere, Gesus does not say that he is on an equal footing with the owner, but at least he will not be so humble... However, this is the kingdom of the blood moon.

The law is the will of God, and the rules are the desire of God.

Unless you are willing to betray society, be willing to break away from civilization, be willing to turn into a beast, and are willing not to play this garbage game, even a legendary magician must follow the social rules-and in a game with rules, resources are the biggest voice.

Power is a kind of resource, it is a more important one, but it is not the only one. The more stable the society, the lower the resource value of power, and in this country of civilization that has been passed down for more than a thousand years, power has only existed as a threshold, like a stepping stone to academic qualifications.

Non-managers can only honestly become the fuel of the society. Although they are qualified to participate in this game, they are only qualified, because this is a PVP game that began a thousand years ago, and there is no novice village, In the low-level area, all new players who join are faced with various guild bosses (entrepreneurs), liver guys (upper people), full-level players (legendary magicians), and even open players (Blood Moon Clan).).

The most interesting thing is that although it is a PVP game, there are always safe areas in society, and mutual attacks are not allowed in theory.

Therefore, there are only two ways for new players-to be the dog of the old players and to moisten the resources flowed down by the fingers of the old players through flattery; or to become fuel and be squeezed out tacitly and isolated by the old players.

Gesas is a new player who only opened an account in this game 36 years ago. Although he is indeed talented, an orc can step into the second wing at the age of thirty, but he is the master, but Old players who have joined this game since 180 years ago.

Compared with mana, connections, power, and resources are the most terrifying power of the elves.

The prestigious titles such as the president of the Elf Human Rights Association, the city council member, and the school professor need not be mentioned. The identity of “behind-the-scenes master of the woodpecker” can easily ruin Gesas’s efforts over the years-of course Gesas is The current leader of the woodpecker, but most of the core members of the woodpecker can be directly controlled by the owner.

Funny to say that as a dirty organization, the core members of Woodpecker actually have no such thing as remuneration and wages. Even if their labor rights are violated, the labor law will definitely not protect them, but the crime hunting hall may help them get revenge.

The main source of income for most members of the organization, including Woodpeckers, is loans.

Everyone’s remuneration is ‘temporary borrowing’ from financial companies. Of course, as long as you work honestly, you will naturally not be required to repay the money, and no interest will be charged. But once a financial company chooses to collect money, all those who cannot pay back will directly become ‘distrustful’.

In the realm of Blood Moon, becoming a “distrustful person” is equivalent to sleeping in a cardboard box at the bottom of a bridge. Unable to use any means of transportation, unable to enter and exit any level, unable to make any high consumption, unable to rent a house, or even unable to communicate, it is equivalent to kicking you out of civilized society.

Perhaps some people are surprised that under such harsh conditions, how can someone join the woodpecker? Can’t you work honestly and sign a labor contract that protects your legal compliance rights?

Because almost all members of Woodpecker can’t stand the nine-to-five work. And for a technician, unless they are joining a specific institution such as a research institute, most of the work is a waste of time for them.

The training of a technician needs to be off-the-job, and it is very expensive.

Even if they want to borrow money to practice off-the-job training, no bank will grant such loans. In such a comparison, Woodpecker is willing to provide 'interest-free loans with no deadline', which is very fragrant. If they can become a two-wing artificer, Woodpeckers will naturally waive loans and even reuse them. Even if they fail to become a two-winged artist, Woodpeckers will not ruin their credit reports as long as they honestly do not betray the organization.

If you want to practice while working, it's not impossible. In fact, this kind of person will be regarded as an inspirational model and hyped. But since it is 'inspirational', it shows how bumpy the road is. All successful people are talented, hardworking, and lucky to get out of ordinary life.

People with these qualities may succeed sooner if they come to Woodpecker to walk the evil way.

It is not a fluke that woodpeckers can grow up so far. Even without woodpeckers, these black magicians will still rely on other forces in exchange for learning resources (especially time resources), even if they sign more stringent contracts to become dogs.

Moreover, most practitioners don't even have the opportunity to be a dog.

They can only be dogs.

If the income of ordinary legal work is 1, and the income of dog food at the level of Gezas is 15, then the income of woodpeckers with silver beak is 5, and the income of gold beak is 10.

So even if it is possible for Gesus to kill the elf right now, he only dared to lower his head humbly.

What if you kill the owner? He cannot inherit any inheritance of the elves. The woodpecker who is bound by debts will not admit a criminal leader. Everything the elves have will be divided among players of his level, and Gesus, who breaks the rules of the game, will only be sent. Broken Lake Prison, as a 'very vicious criminal leader', was squeezed out the last drop of dignity in the live broadcast of Blood Moon.

The best result is that there are other 'old players' who are willing to appreciate Gesus, save Gesus' life, and let him be included under his command. In short... it is Gesus's change of owner.

This is the racial equality of the Blood Moon. In the face of the longevity, everyone is equal and inferior.

This is the human rights and freedom of the Blood Moon, the freedom to choose which old player to be a dog for.

From a long time ago, Gesus knew that the blood moon was a paradise for longevity. In this game where there is no inheritance, cannot be accumulated from generation to generation, and all new players need to "restart", life span is the most powerful cheating secret.

The longer the life span, the more resources can be obtained; the longer the life span, can one become an 'older' player; the longer the life span, can one form an interest group centered on oneself.

This is why the Blood Moon Clan is the ruling class, and why the elves are hailed as the 'Steward of the Society'—for the Blood Moon Clan, the elves are the only race that is qualified to sit on an equal footing with them.

As for those short-born species that will die within a hundred years, they are not worthy of attention at all. It has nothing to do with discrimination, or even with interests, because in the eyes of long-term species, short-term species are only their resources.

Life span is the biggest class barrier.

So even if it is humble, even if it is humble like a maggot, Gesas must earn enough money for him to study the life extension surgery.

Sometimes Geszas would wonder if he was not born in a nursing home in the lower-level district, if he was determined to go to middle school and university at that time, and finally successfully admitted to the graduate school as a blood saint, would everything be all right? Different.

But there are not so many in the world. If, reincarnation did not make the right choice, and did not go to school well, he could only take the hardest path.

As time passed, the silence in the study seemed to freeze. Just when Gesas's clothes were soaked in cold sweat, the elf's voice slowly sounded: "Look at Gerald."

After a moment of silence, Gesas said, "Captain Bloodmad Hunter, Gerald Westminster, the White Haired Butcher?"

"Ash Heath made him lose so much face, and Gerrard will definitely pursue him personally. If Gerrard kills him on the spot, then nothing else; if Gerrard chooses to capture him, stay He died..."

"The woodpecker ate this pest."

In front of the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician, robbed and killed Ash Heath?

Thinking about the things in the large intestine, you know how difficult this task is, but Gesas responded without hesitation: "Your order will be fulfilled, but since two days ago, Gerrard's whereabouts are mysterious, even hunting. The crime hall doesn't know where he is going, I don't know..."

"He's probably at Observation Point 53." The elf said, "Go, and may the blood moon illuminate your way."

Gesas stepped out of the room, closing the door gently.

The elf opened the file next to it. It was the resume of Ash Heath, which recorded his birth record, parenthood, middle school award records, and university activities in detail.

He tapped the desk lightly with his fingers. His nails were very slender, and he would knock on the wooden table with da, da, da sound...

"Why haven't you left?"

The elf raised his head ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and looked at the hooded man in front of the desk.

The hooded man walked over from the shadow of the study, stepped onto the blood-shining ground, wearing a mask, and his eyes full of surprise.

“Sure enough, even if it is a Second Wing Mage, there is a difference between superior and inferior.” He chuckled softly: “The Second Wing Mage can detect me. It seems that I can’t bluff and lie in front of Gerald...”

“Are you not a follower of Gesus?” The elf frowned, “Who are you?”

He noticed this man just now, but he thought it was Gesus’s entourage, and didn’t pay much attention to it.

But at this moment, he suddenly realized a problem-Gesas would never bring anyone to see him, and only the leader of the woodpecker was qualified to meet him...

“It’s really sad, I escaped from Broken Lake with all my hardships. Professor you still can’t recognize your proud disciple.”

He pulled the mask, revealing a refreshing smile.

“Meeting for the first time, Schilling Dole, this is Ash Heath.”

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Seeing this visitor, Xi Lin stood up with a bang. The blood moon passed through the tips of his hair, illuminating half of his consternation.

“Why do you...”

“Maybe just to see your face now.”

Ash said with a smile: “Ash Heath, who has never learned swordsmanship, faced an Elf swordsman who didn’t know good or bad in a battle, and finally defeated the latter miraculously, and found him after he escaped from prison. People started revenge and started a magnificent life”-what do you think of this script? “

“By the way, don’t move, or my fingers will tremble.”

Xilin suddenly felt a cold neck, and the warm liquid poured into the collar.

“Don’t bow your head, your head will fall.” Ya Xiu said seriously, and pointed his right hand at Professor Elf.

He drew a long sword from under his tongue and squeezed it on the ground. The miracle of the “sword body barrier” was ready.

Schilling glanced down, “Heart Sword...Varkas’s heart swordsmanship spirit? That’s why I was thinking that Varkas is not a careless elf. He really wants to kill someone. There is no reason why there will be a “bad”. A little bit of death’ this kind of mistake-on the contrary, it is deliberately made more likely. He has liked to show off his skills since he was a child.”

Ya Xiu was startled slightly: “...he likes to show off his skills since he was a child?”

“Yes, for example, every exam is 1 point more than the previous one. For example, you stand upside down with one finger in balance. For example, you lose 10 points in a swordsmanship match before you come back... He has always been so obsessed with his talent, then I want to be a dazzling hero, and I always want to add difficulty to myself to attract everyone’s attention.”

Xilin’s eyelids were half-closed: “He was a naughty and proud child since he was a child.”

Ah Xiu’s pupils dilated slightly, “What is your relationship with Varkas?”

Xi Lin tilted his head slightly, letting the heart sword cut a blood mark in his throat, “I know what you are thinking...I used to be a teacher of the ‘Emerald Dragon Cultivation Facility’ for thirty-one years, well, now it has changed its name. It’s the Emerald Garden. In the second year of my teaching, the Beloved Church sent six elven children-one of them was Valkas Ur.”

“I took his name, and the meaning is ‘free water lily’. It stands to reason that the elves will take a new name for themselves after they leave the nursing home, just like my name is also taken by myself, and the meaning is ‘gorgeous Tie Begonia ‘.”

“He didn’t change his name, which not only means that he likes the name very much, but also means...”

Xi Lin tapped his left chest with his right hand: “He respects and loves me, the guardianship teacher who has watched him grow up since he was a child.”

Although Ya Xiu had long expected that Schilling and Varkas had an unusual relationship, after all, the bitterness that Varkas showed in front of Ya Xiu was not false, indicating that the two elves are as deep as the sea, and it is by no means ordinary. Relationship of interest.

But Ah Xiu never expected that the relationship between Schilling and Varkas was so close!

“Then why... sent Varkas to the Blood Moon trial?”

“It’s a strange question, Heath, it’s very strange.” Schilling said: “He broke the law, was put in jail, and was sent to trial. Everything was deserved and everything was taken for granted. It was obviously that he went the wrong way. Wrong step, I killed myself, why do you want to say that I killed him?”

“Don’t pretend, after listening to Fei Nanxue’s speech a few days ago, do you think I can hear your nonsense?” Ya Xiu sneered: “Being in a high position, making good use of your authority, and wrapping your selfishness into Public mind, hide private affairs in public affairs. Of course, you can achieve your goals within a legal scale. All this is just a little willful power once.”

“What I want to ask is, Varkas has such a deep relationship with you, why can you make up your mind to eradicate him? Just because he didn’t work well and didn’t kill me in a deathmatch? Just to ensure that I will be judged in the blood moon. When Li died, he was also put into the trial sequence and let him die with me?”

“only”? “Xilin’s face showed a rare anger: “I’m serious about murdering you!” I have tried my best, I have exhausted all my means, you can easily sum up my efforts and determination these days with a “mere”! ? “

The elf’s sudden madness forced Ya Xiu to retreat a little bit-if he didn’t retreat, the heart sword would cut the elf’s throat! Xilin actually ignored the safety of his life, and stared forward at Ah Xiu, as if his words had offended his minefield!

“Calm down, calm down, Professor Schilling.” Ah Xiu didn’t know what he was talking about: “If you have something to say slowly, don’t mess around. I don’t want things to develop like this.”

In an instant, the positions of the two sides exchanged, and the assassin’s Ya Xiu became low-pitched, and the victim Xilin arrogantly raised his head-the reason was that Ya Xiu found that his ‘threat’ was not as useful as he had imagined.

He thought that when he successfully put the heart sword on the neck of the elf, there would only be two things next-

The elves would rather die than surrender, but Ash can only grant him liberation;

The elves **** off, and Ya Xiu completed a pleasant revenge.

But Schilling's performance completely exceeded Ah Xiu's expectations.

Although he was surprised, he was not afraid; although he was not afraid of death, he did not mind leaking information to Asia.

Asia Xiu originally thought that Xilin was preparing for some anti-kill miracle, and he was ready for a sword owl head, and when Xilin wanted to shoot, he would strangle him in the fart stage.

However, instead of fighting back, Xi Lin took the initiative to hit the heart with his neck and the blade.

This made Ya Xiu very entangled-because he not only needed the intelligence of Heath, but also the intelligence of fleeing the blood moon kingdom.

But the latter is by no means the ordinary information that he, a social idler who does not have an ID, can inquire, and the wizard in front of him is political reputation (member), ethnic reputation (elven rights protection association), academic reputation (university professor)), Li's reputation (Woodpecker) has reached the level of reverence in all aspects of senior players, and the contacts accumulated over the past two hundred years have made Xi Lin a huge source of intelligence.

With Ash's current abilities, Schilling is the best consult for him to leave the Blood Moon. Of course, besides Schilling, there must be many people who know the way to leave, such as Gerald, the blood mad hunter, and the research institute. The director, the commander of the war zone, the bishop of the beloved church...That's why Ah Xiu struggled so much, because everyone except Schilling could easily beat out the lala fat he ate at night.

Ya Xiu quickly weighed the benefits, and decided to follow the elf's hair first, wait to comfort him, set out the information he needed, and pierce the throat of the black hand behind the scenes with a single sword, complete a gorgeous revenge, and become one. A well-known wanted criminal.

At the beginning, Varkas pierced my throat with a sword in the Blood Moon Trial. I pierced your throat now. Isn't it fair? I just made a little difference, and I took the heart sword. In essence, it was Varkas's rebellion against you.

As the saying goes, if you are in the Void Realm, Professor Xilin, just find Varkas for revenge. Of course, you can also come to me for revenge, and I will let Jian Ji blow your dog's head.

After doing a good job in the psychological construction of being a villain, Ya Xiu barely squeezed out a kind smile: "Professor Xi Lin..."

"I gave him a chance."

"what?"

"I have never been stingy about the kindness to my compatriots. Any elves who go astray, I will give them the opportunity to redeem their sins over and over again." Xi Lin said lightly: "If there is a chance, how I wish I could follow Varkas handed over the wine, and wished to give this study to him... Just as 70 years ago, the previous president gave this study to me."

"He was the successor I admire most. He hates politics, but he has been good at politics since he was a child; he loves killing, but he never leaves any evidence. He loves to take risks, so he was the leader of woodpeckers for ten years. —That was the most comfortable ten years. Compared with him, Geszas is simply a wild boar who only looks for treasure in the mud."

"Also, your initial guess may be correct."

"Um?"

Ah Xiu didn't react for a while-his first guess?

"In addition to being the guardianship teacher of Varkas, I may also be the 'provider' of Varkas' physiology."

Ah Xiu opened his mouth wide, and after a moment he uttered a word: "Maybe?"

"I don't have the interest of Fernanxue, so I deliberately checked my blood flow." Xilin said calmly: "But our elves are a very special race. In addition to low mating desire, our genetic factors have a low probability of binding. , Only in a certain month did the success rate rise from 0.8% to 13%. This month is called the "birth month of the elves", and the average birth occurs once every three years."

"Unlike other races that can give birth at will, the elves only have the "full right to mate" in the month of their birth. This is not only to increase the fertility rate, but also to cut the bloodline fetters-the number of births of the elves is too small. If the births are scattered, the bloodline provider can easily find their own children based on the date of birth. "

"And one year before Varkas joined the nursing home, I responded to the church's call and had a complete mating. In theory, Varkas might indeed be my child. Our hair color and pupil color are exactly the same. I can see the shadow of my past from him."

There was no ups and downs in Xi Lin's voice, only the vicissitudes of time solidified in his pupils.

Time cannot engrave the flesh of the elves, but their souls have long been occupied by the vast past. A page from the memory can reveal the dust of the mountains and ridges.

"He is both your student and your child, why..."

"Varkas failed me." Schilling stretched out his hand and covered his eyes: "He is the stain of the elves, the rebellion of the longevity. I gave him the opportunity to reunite with his biological son as a reward, but he still decided to disobey. My wish...I can't wait to see him suffer in Blood Moon Heaven."

Perhaps it was because he had lived in this treacherous country for too long, and Ah Xiu found that he had been able to calmly watch on the sidelines when faced with this incomprehensible weird interpersonal relationship, and lost the thought of commenting on it.

Now that the mystery of Varkas has been solved, then...

"Professor Xi Lin, why on earth are you... wanting..."

Suddenly, Ah Xiu found that he had become very slow, and even his thinking seemed to be delayed while listening to a foreign language listening test. He saw Xi Lin take a step back and leave the attack range of the heart sword, with Shu Ling appearing on his body, performing miracles.

At this time, the idea of 'I'm going to defend with a sword body' came up slowly in Ya Xiu's mind.

However, he had no time to do anything. Suddenly branches grew from the wooden floor to pierce the carpet, and the trunk flowed along his body. After a while, a big tree formed in the study, and Ah Xiu was already integrated with the trunk and was completely Tied up!

Bang!

Time smashed down like rain and made a clear sound, and Ya Xiu finally returned to normal, but it was no longer useful-this tree not only firmly trapped his body, but also locked his mana, the suspended one. The heart sword has dissipated because of the interruption of the mana connection!

As a must-have sword to drive the swordsmanship spirit, it has been taken away by the branches, and now all his swordsmanship spirits can't be used!

This is the weakness of professional magic spirits-as long as they can identify the common restrictions of the corresponding faction and take away the opponent's necessary spellcasting medium, most of the opponent's powerful magic spirits can be abolished!

"Sure enough, you can't resist the control of "Amazing Eye". "

At this time, Ya Xiu found out that Xilin did not know when he had taken off the glove on his right hand.

He obviously covered his eyes with his right hand, but Ya Xiu could clearly see the elf's aquamarine pupils, which were so deep and so bright, as if to **** in the human soul.

But at this time, what came to Ya Xiu's heart was a deep shock.

Because there is a hole in Schilling's palm ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

A hole that might allow the eyes to peek through!

"You are not Ash Heath at all, who are you?"

Xilin put down his hand and sat back on the seat again, his eyes looking at Ya Xiu full of confusion.

Although I don't know how he was discovered, Ya Xiu hurried down to the ass: "Yes, yes, I'm not Ash Heath at all. I'm just an ordinary person who can't sleep for a walk at night. I hope you will let me go quickly. Leave, or I will sue you for imprisoning my personal freedom and violating my human rights—"

Xi Lin didn't pay attention to him at all, lowered his head and thought alone.

But soon he stood up abruptly, his expression full of unconcealed panic, and hysterical fierceness!

"Could it be... the ceremony was successful?"

He stared at Ah Xiu, as if he was about to strip this handsome guy alive: "Are you the real 'touch'?"

Chapter 156 - Axiu

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"What touch?"

Ah Xiu felt baffled, and these magicians were always able to give him some new terms that he had never heard of.

“It succeeded, Heath, he succeeded! How could it be, how could it be!” Schilling whispered, suddenly incarnate as a desktop cleaning master, slammed the desk, and swept the curtain of knowledge on the desk to the ground with a push with both hands. , Smashed into several pieces with a snap.

Ya Xiu swallowed and said, “Calm down, do you want to explain the situation to me, maybe I can provide all the support except for the actual help-eh!”

The trunk of the tree suddenly compressed inward, and Ya Xiu suddenly felt heavy pressure from all directions, almost squeezing him out of breath, and even breathing became extremely difficult, as if he was going to turn into a wife’s cake in the next second!

Me, I can’t breathe!

“Aren’t you resisting?” Xilin said coldly, with his left hand facing Ya Xiu, making a ‘grasp’ posture: “Your body is still so fragile. If I accidentally squeeze you, I will only Count three. Three, two, one—“

I’m over?

If I killed him just now... if I don’t come to Schilling... if...

When his death was approaching, Ya Xiu unexpectedly discovered that he was not so strong, and his heart was filled with regret. He thought he didn’t have much attachment to life, but it seemed that it was not the case.

Or, what he loves is not life...

Subconsciously, Ya Xiu closed his eyes and gritted his teeth, waiting for the final pain before death.

However, after the countdown, the tree trunk did not break Ya Xiu to squeeze the juice, but loosened it a bit, allowing Ya Xiu to enjoy the freedom of breathing again.

He opened his eyes and saw Schilling stumbled down next to the desk with tears on his face, but a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "You really are not Heath, you really are not... Hahahaha! He succeeded? He succeeded? He did it? How can it succeed?"

Ya Xiu quietly watched Xi Lin crying and laughing, before asking for a long time: "What were you testing just now?"

Schilling didn't care about etiquette at all, so he sat on the carpet next to the desk, and then replied after a moment: "The real Heath holds the 'key'. It does not require manipulative power, or even language, as long as Heath activates the secret key. , Can control any believer-including me."

There was a deep bone marrow fear on his face: "That is a pollution that is more terrifying than death. It is a complete deprivation of self-control! I have tried suicide, but death is not an excuse for disobedience. I lost it immediately before suicide. The control of the body, until the completion of the work he confided, I regained the right to 'use' my body... From then on I could not resist any orders from him, and could only carry out his will with all my heart."

"From the moment you put the heart sword on my neck, I know that you are not Heath. But I can't believe it and don't dare to take risks-maybe Heath is just acting, maybe you are just a personality split by Heath, or maybe ..." Schilling's voice was trembling: "I don't have the courage to believe that Heath will disappear."

"I'm afraid you are just another fool of him."

Ya Xiu looked at Xi Lin's right hand: "You just said the stunning eye..."

"Have you not inherited Heath's memory?" Schilling raised his right hand. The hole in his palm was so round, like a puzzle with a missing piece, moonlight passed through it without hindrance.

"This is the hole that Heath himself drilled. This is the price of the ceremony."

“Ritual...Ritual faction?”

“Yes,” Xilin looked down at his hand: “In all fairness, although the price is not small, the effect of “Amazing Eye” is also extremely powerful. Anyone who is staring at me through the palm of my hand will fall into a delay in thinking that lasts for a few seconds, during which time the other party can’t take any action at all, even in the blink of an eye. “

Strong control!

Ah Xiu deeply felt the horror of this magician’s control skills—the experience of the delay in thinking just now, Ah Xiu could not resist, because at that time he could not even have the idea of ‘resistance’.

If you say that the thinking of ordinary people is a waterfall, there are countless waves of thought surging every second, and the thinking of A Xiu just now is equivalent to a quagmire, after a long time there is a long-lasting bubble due to decay.

“Of course, such a powerful effect is not unlimited.” Xilin said: “Amazing Eyes can only take effect once for everyone, because only the first time there will be ‘surprise’, and then only ‘yan’ will remain. .”

“I just caught a stunning eye, you are sure I am not Heath...”

“Heath has already seen my amazing eyes.” Schilling said calmly: “Heath has also seen all the church members who have been given amazing goals. He will not let the believers have the means to counter him.”

Although there is no evidence, Ya Xiu is trapped in the tree at this time. Now Xilin wants him to stand upside down and diarrhea is no problem. Xilin has no reason to deceive him.

However, it is still hard for Ash to believe—after all, Heath is a scum who is not even a magician. Without Ash, Heath would probably not even pass the level of the new killer ‘beauty beast’ Igola, and was directly affected by Igu Raise the contribution of robbing light and degenerate into the bottom of the prison.

If Heath is really the villain with a hole card, then...what about the hole card?

I came here to play, you didn't even leave me your hole cards! ?

So Ah Xiu still feels that Schilling is fooling his IQ. A two-hundred-year-old two-winged elf is actually controlled by a twenty-something non-skilled human? If Ya Xiu tells Jian Ji about this matter, Jian Ji will most likely respond to him, "Don't read so many Serqing publications at a young age."

After a moment of silence, Ya Xiu asked, "Why do you tell me so much?"

"Because I'm thinking," Xilin looked at the ground: "What should I do with you."

"After all, the last task Heath left me was to kill you."

Ah Xiu was taken aback: "Kill me...wait, but I am Ash Heath, what do you mean—"

"That's right." Schilling stood up while supporting the desk, "The last task Heath gave me was to let me kill him with all my strength. After the ceremony, Heath was completely wiped out."

The corners of Ya Xiu's mouth twitched, and his pupils shrank suddenly: "So, I was captured by the blood mad hunter...Varkas...Blood Moon Trial...and Gerrard's visit, all..."

"It's all the will of your'." Xilin said: "I'm just doing my best to carry out the orders of your'."

Is it Heath who wants to kill me?

Even if Ya Xiu tried to judge that Xilin was lying, his heart still agitated.

Infinite malice and resentment flooded his thoughts like a deep ocean, and a cold heart penetrated into his body, and it seemed that countless people could hear the mockery in a trance.

It turned out that from the very beginning, he was a clearly arranged chess piece.

He couldn't even judge who was the real man behind the scenes, just like a child who saw his schoolbag being thrown around by villains. He didn't know who to hit when he wanted to hit someone, and tears fell when he was wronged.

But for some reason, Ya Xiu did not ignite the fire of anger to dispel the cold in his heart.

He calmly accepts the truth that he has been fooled~www.mtlnovel.com~ and can even watch his thoughts tumbling indifferently, just like watching someone else's manual for a wizard, enjoying a plot of stormy seas.

When you can see pain, you are free from pain.

When you can see yourself, you are free from destiny.

Anger, resentment, and regret cannot solve any problems. Only absolute calmness, precise judgment, and mechanical execution can understand all the secrets, understand the truth of the world, and implement the self-will.

Don't be affected by the hormones secreted by the body, don't be constrained by boring worldly ideas, don't be destroyed by unknown destiny.

Ah Xiu, you have to look at yourself, you have to transcend reality, you have to think about the right next step, implement strategies for maximizing benefits, and use all available resources.

Just use other people as tools.

Use yourself as a tool.

Then you can become a viewer of Ashiu who has no distracting thoughts.

Chapter 157 - And Jian Ji

, The fastest update to the latest chapters of the technician manual!

In the study room on the second floor of the villa, Ya Xiu almost turned into a tree man, like a tombstone in the forest. Every branch is as hard as steel, and every branch and leaf is absorbing his mana.

This is a very powerful miracle of the Senluo faction. You must know that the Senluo faction has always been based on creation and production. This miracle is fierce and unusual. It is hard to imagine how many magic spirits are combined to confine, kill, and weaken. Multiple effects in one.

Xi Lin, who is more than two hundred years old, is a two-winged artificer. This is not uncommon. The realm of factions is the most ruthless assessment, just like the heaven blocking all the 'Mediocre's with insufficient talents and opportunities. Efforts are meaningless to the magician, because hard work is the foundation of the magician, but without talent, no matter how long you live, no matter how hard you are, no matter how hard you are, you will not be able to touch the higher scenery.

Although he can't see the scenery higher up, because he has plenty of time, Xilin can also enjoy the towering simplicity of the towering trees next to him, the stings of bees, the secrets of spiders, and the hidden murderous intent of plants.

All resources will be transformed into the power of the magician, including time.

In fact, Ah Xiu didn't underestimate Schilling because he was also a Second Wing Sorcerer-not only did he not have it now, but he did not have it before. But time is not on his side. As time goes by, the crime hunting hall will find him more easily. He found in the curtain that the crime hunting hall has begun a large-scale investigation of the lower-level area and the pig area.

Although Freya's home is Gentle Township, it is also his fate.

He must obtain the required information as soon as possible, and Professor Xi Lin is his only choice. Before he came, he knew that he was going to bet on his life. After all, life was just a more important bargaining chip. When it was time to bet, he still had to bet.

And for him, how important is life as a bargaining chip?

This is not a gambling game he is familiar with, nor is he facing familiar gamblers. If it wasn't for fear of being picked up, perhaps he would have long wanted to lose this bargaining chip.

Ah Xiu lowered his eyelids and narrowed his eyes, as if sleeping.

His voice became high-pitched and calm, as if he was the master here: "Then have you made a decision, Professor Xi Lin."

Schilling walked around him and murmured: "Since Heath is no longer there, I naturally don't need to continue to be loyal to him, nor do I need to execute his orders. I am already a free blood moon elf."

"But your existence is always a huge threat. No one can guarantee that Heath will not be resurrected again, returning like lightning with a sea of corpses and blood."

"But you won't kill me." Ash said calmly: "After you know that I am not Heath, you not only don't want to kill me, you even have to protect my life."

After careful thinking, Ya Xiu knew that he was in no danger at all.

If he is a real Heath, Schilling must follow the order to assassinate him, but Heath also has a way to control Schilling; and he is not Heath, Schilling has been freed from the shackles, and naturally there is no need to kill him.

Someone might be wondering, wouldn't Shilin, who was enslaved and controlled by Heath, hate the house and the crow, and wants to cut the grass and roots, and destroy the generation of Ashiu as well?

Of course not. If Xilin only had the thought of revenge, he would have squeezed him like a peach just now.

But Schilling was scared.

"Yes." Xilin stopped behind Ya Xiu, his voice trembling: "Since Heath wants you to die, then you have to live, even if you linger, you must live, even if life is worse than death!"

Ash asked: "Do you know why Heath wants to kill me?"

"I don't know, but you are so weak, so stupid, so insignificant, you can only explain one thing..."

Xilin walked in front of Ah Xiu, and pointed his index finger to Ah Xiu's forehead: "The ceremony has not been completed. You are not a complete 'touch', you are just a semi-finished product."

"Only by killing you, the ritual can be completed, and the fantasy of Heath can descend into this world."

Ah Xiu looked at Schilling's fingers, "What is 'touch'? What will happen after I die?"

"I don't know, I don't know!"

Schilling grabbed his hair hysterically: "That is the secret of the Four Pillars God, that is a ritual that only Heath can get the full picture! Heath only told the congregation that he is not yet a complete 'touch'. When the ceremony is completed, he will Returning from misery, liberating from honor, falling from the sky, rising from the grave, becoming a 'touch' that transcends all things! Then...he will smear the world as he wants!"

“It sounds like I should be able to surpass the so-called four-winged magician after the ritual is completed.” The corner of Ya Xiu’s mouth turned up slightly: “So, if you kill me, I will become a...comparable to a blood moon. Existence of the Supreme Lord?”

Xilin stared at Ah Xiu with biting eyes: “You won’t have this chance.”

Ya Xiu whispered, “Then, do you want me to be handed over to the crime hunting hall?”

“No, absolutely not, Gerrard may kill you, and the blood moon trial will take your life...Never hand you over!” Schilling shook his head vigorously, as if trying to get rid of the fly: “Arrogant The blood saints just want to study you, the stubborn Moonshadows don’t care about you at all!”

“Only I know your seriousness. Only I can do this... Only I...”

Schilling whispered a devilish word: “Cut off your limbs, put you in a puppet box, and put you in the deepest basement of the third underground floor. Only use the infusion tube to maintain your most basic life...”

That’s right, that’s it.

There was no fluctuation in Ah Xiu’s heart, and he was very satisfied with Schilling’s decision. If Xi Lin really handed him over to the crime hunting hall, it would be impossible for Ash to escape from prison again. No matter how stupid the prison was, he would know to prevent his miracle of purification.

Apart from anything else, only need to change the transmission frequency of Ya Xiu’s vital signs from once every ten minutes to once every second, Ya Xiu removed the chip on his front foot, and Gerrard rushed to Broken Lake on his back foot.

Even if Schilling adds more obstacles to the outside world, it is not as straightforward as the chip ban. Ya Xiu doesn’t care about physical disability, as long as he can enter the Void Realm, sooner or later he will have the strength to break the game.

What’s more, Ya Xiu didn’t really lose all his resistance ability now.

He can activate the skills that Ah Xiu has completely mastered, such as the substitute, the heart sword, and the miracle of slashing me.

It's just that this tree completely imprisoned his ability to move, and it will not help him to resist now.

When Xilin was ready to transfer him, it was the best time for him to get out of trouble. He followed Gesas all the way to here and observed the security situation around him. If Xilin wanted to chase him down, he would kill the surrounding guards and lead the hunter over.

The hunter wanted to kill me, and Schilling wanted to protect my life. If it works properly, it can even trigger a conflict between Schilling and the hunter. If it causes large-scale casualties, I can also use Fernanxue's speech a few days ago to detonate racial conflicts and class conflicts, and then... every thought is in Ya Xiu's mind. In a while, a rudimentary conspiracy was formed.

In the worst case, he was imprisoned in the basement and became an immobile doll in a box with only the heartbeat in the world.

Ah Xiu had no fluctuations in the tragic fate he was about to encounter next, nor was he nervous, fearful, nor excited.

He seemed to pull himself out of this flesh, and quietly admired the fate of the man 'Axiu Hiss' beside him.

Pain, loneliness, and torture cannot shake his will~www.mtlnovel.com~ because in his world...

In his world...

...And Sword Hime?

At this point, his thoughts were interrupted, and Ya Xiu was excited, and his pupils recovered.

It's hard to describe this feeling. It's like Ah Xiu is about to fly to detach himself from this world. Suddenly a thread pulls him down, causing him to fall to the ground. Then the sound of air flowing, the fragrance of the earth, the pulsation of heartbeat, All the sensations flooded into my head.

It was as if Ah Xiu fell asleep just now, and now he finally woke up.

At this time, Xilin suddenly made a strange noise.

"Cilling Dole, you can't escape." He murmured softly: "You are free, you can no longer escape."

The elf took out an ebony dagger from the drawer, then walked in front of Ah Xiu, held the dagger upside down, and pushed it gently—

Stabbed in his throat.

Chapter 158 - The miracle of ritual, the root of the imaginary color dyeing painting

, The fastest update to the latest chapters of the technician manual!

Xilin pierced the dagger into his throat, but instead of piercing the throat, he pushed the dagger down until his waist stopped.

He cut open the dense shirt and drew a straight line of blood, which happened to divide his upper body into left and right halves.

Ah Xiu changed his face: "You changed your mind."

“Yes.”

Schilling threw away the dagger and pulled his long hair behind his ears, regaining the grace of the elf, with a calm expression and a soft voice: “I have imprisoned you, but my wishful thinking is naive. You are the ‘touch’ that Heath has summoned so hard, you Even Broken Lake Prison can escape, how could I imprison you?”

“There are too many accidents in this world. As long as the Four Pillars of God are still watching you, the accident is enough to penetrate all my arrangements.”

“I can’t imprison you, nor can I kill you, let alone hand you over to the crime hunting hall. I can’t even delay. The power of ‘touch’ will allow you to escape at any time.”

“So, I come to a conclusion.”

The elf’s hands stretched out his **** and index finger respectively, like a hook, along the blood line he had just cut, and inserted into his chest.

“It must be this time, it must be here, it must be me.” Xi Lin said calmly: “I want to purify you.”

Ya Xiu tilted his head slightly: “In my understanding, ‘purification’ and ‘treatment’ have almost the same meaning...”

“Purification refers to expelling impure things, destroying invading things, and annihilating parasites!” Schilling’s green pupils are getting brighter and brighter, as if shining brightly: “And you, the semi-finished products that live on Heath’s sense of touch, it is the object that needs to be purified!”

“I was going to use this miracle to destroy Heath... but I never dared, always feared. That’s why I became Heath’s puppet and made so many mistakes. Touch, I thank you, you gave me one. Opportunity for atonement.”

Ya Xiu squinted his eyes, “But wouldn’t you kill me like this? As soon as I die, the ceremony will be completed—”

“So I used this forbidden miracle.”

Schilling is shining.

His green eyes, his blood, his black hair, his skin, every color on his body is glowing with gorgeous luster, he is almost like...turned into an oil painting.

“Not just ‘you’, all the arrangements of the Four Pillar Gods on your body, and all the traces Heath inscribed on your body will all be expelled without any remaining. Everything that does not belong to this body will be thoroughly purified. .”

Asia Xiu took a deep breath: “Xilin, you are just a two-winged golden mage, do you have that great ability?”

“Of course I don’t, but... Void Realm does.”

Xi Lin suddenly smiled: “You have come to my class of “Ancient Ritual Faction” two days ago, right?”

Ya Xiu’s pupils shrank suddenly, “forbidden ritual...”

“I actually didn’t say a thing at the time.” Xilin seemed to be teaching on the spot: “If a special method is used to force a two-winged mage as a sacrifice, then at best, I can only pray for a full blow from the four-winged mage. “

“But if the two-winged magician completely voluntarily performs the highest-level taboo ritual, then this mind will be recognized by the virtual realm, and even pray from the virtual realm... beyond the power of the four wings!”

“Under the protection of the Supreme Lord of the Blood Moon, the Four Pillars God can best give you four-winged’blessings’.” Xilin smiled happily: “Fate still takes care of me. In Kaimon City, only I can get rid of it properly. Your’touch’.”

Ah Xiu’s thoughts turned sharply, and he quickly persuaded: “We don’t need to get to the point of life and death. Since I now know that you are compelled, I will not trouble you again. I actually plan to leave the blood moon kingdom. You might as well help me leave the blood moon, so that I leave, you don’t have to sacrifice your life, everyone wins, how about?”

“Touch, who do you think I am?”

Xi Lin sneered: “President of the Elf Human Rights Association? A member? The gangster behind the scenes? The professor? The benefit of the fly camp doggou? The longevity species who is greedy for life and fear of death?”

“I am already 203 years old this year. When I was born, the blood moon trial hadn’t started yet; when I was an adult, I participated in the hunting festival in the Outland; I traveled throughout the blood moon and witnessed the destruction of the old city and the rise of the new city; everything in the world I have seen and even experienced suffering and entertainment.”

“You actually think I will reluctant to bear this aging life?” Schilling’s eyes were full of mockery: “If death could not resist Heath’s order, if it were not for the prohibition of suicide in the law, I would have long wanted to step into the blood moon. Heaven!”

Ah Xiu was taken aback: “Longevity? Do you hope that the lights will go out in your heart?”

“Longevity sickness? No, I don’t have hope for the light in my heart, because there is something warmer and more beautiful than it.”

Xilin smiled. Behind him was a huge and gorgeous blood moon. The blood moonlight draped softly on him, as if a **** blessed him.

“I have long wanted to die with Heath, but I can’t resist Heath. I have been waiting for this opportunity. I don’t want revenge, I just want to prove...”

“I still love this blood moon deeply.”

“The miracle of rituals, the root of the ban on rituals in imaginary color painting.”

Bang!

Xilin’s hands that inserted the blood line in the middle suddenly pulled open to the sides, and his chest was torn apart like a curtain!

It was not the bright red blood and cyan internal organs that caught Yaxiu’s eyes, but the color!

Colorful colors spouted from Xilin’s chest, flooding Ya Xiu like a river!

“The flower language of Tie Begonia and Water Lily is loyal,” he said softly.

At this time, Ya Xiu suddenly remembered Varkas in his mind. Since Xilin did not voluntarily hunt down Ya Xiu, why did Varkas who failed the assassination be disgusted and hated by Xilin?

Schilling didn’t hate Varkas because he didn’t complete the task.

It’s because Varkas “want” to complete the task and loathe him!

Schilling said just now that Varkas’ mission reward is ‘Reunion with his own son’.

Valkas’s acceptance of the task means that he has not repented yet and still wants to rebel against the laws of the Blood Moon Kingdom! This is an unforgivable mistake for the blood moon disciple Shilin-the law is the will of God, the rules are the desire of God, and Varkas is equivalent to blaspheming Shilin’s faith!

“When I pass away, when there are skinned twins shed my skin, when the Scarlet Maid drew out my blood, when there is Priest Night Shadow sorting out my remains, when there is a blessed angel to take my soul...”

Xilin closed his eyes and said a prayer for himself softly.

He thought he would see the messenger who led him, but a dusty page appeared in his mind.

Sitting cross-legged on the wooden floor, the young Schilling saw the elf child crawling awkwardly towards him, making a gesture to hug. He smiled and held the baby in his arms, and wiped off the drool from the baby with a handkerchief.

“Read with me, Val-I-Kas-“

“Valkas?”

“No~www.mtlnovel.com~ I am not Varkas, I am Schilling.”

“Schilling?”

“Yes, you are Varkas and I am Schilling.”

“Schillin!!!~”

“...I will finally be reunited in the promised land.”

With the last splash of color, the elf scholar’s clothes that had lost their support lightly fell on the carpet.

The moonlight fell on the pure white fabric, reflecting the purest blood color.

In Norda's study, only Ash Heath was left.

Losing the mana supply, the tree that trapped Ah Xiu quickly withered and decayed, turning into a shattered wreck.

Ah Xiu looked down at his hands, his eyes full of confusion.

"I seem... okay?"

Chapter 159: New occupations and social idlers

, The fastest update to the latest chapters of the technician manual!

"Last Viewer"

"Human, Male, 25 Years Old"

"Reliability: ∞ "

"Occupation: Social Idle Workers"

"Professional characteristics: Shuling's appetite is reduced, and the need for feeding is reduced by 50%."

"Intrinsic Talents-Skills Manual (Middle): Register other operators in the manual, and the experience gained by other operators will be shared with this character according to the bond level sharing ratio.

The current number of manual pages is 1/2 (after the strength is increased) The upper limit of talent can be unlocked).”

“Personal Stunt·Exotic Soul: The effect is unknown.”

“Silver Blessing · Observer’s Appearance: Your appearance is deceptive. Unless you act abnormally, others will subconsciously ignore your existence. In the virtual realm, this blessing is strengthened. Unless you have an intimate bond, other people cannot see it. Clear your appearance.”

“Items to be held: Honeyblade Sword, Void Binoculars, Alchemist’s Refining Bottle”

“Controlling Shu Ling: Heart Sword, Stand-in, Circulation, Earth Sword, Wind Wall...”

“Swordsmanship Faction: Silver Rank”

“Light Faction: Silver Rank”

“Water Faction: Silver Level”

“Mind Faction: Silver Level”

“Exploring the Void: 1.022%”

“Curse of Knowledge: Vortex Secret Poison, Expulsion Secret Poison, Golden Fish Secret Poison”

Asia Xiu sat in Xilin’s position, looking at the text floating in the air, lost in thought.

After losing the chip, he naturally couldn’t exhale the light curtain. However, the game “Aurora’s Magician’s Manual” was not bound to the light curtain, but bound to Asia.

He can still call out the interface of the operator's manual, but the resolution is reduced from 4K ultra-clear to 360P. Except that Sword Hime Tachie was pure and wanted to become a little cartoonish, basically there was no effect.

Although Ah Xiu felt that Schilling's ritual miracle did not affect him, when he opened his cadre file and looked at it for a while, he found a change—his profession changed from “cult leader/ancient historian” to “socialist”. Idle staff”!

However, the game did not pop up any prompts, and Ya Xiu did not always pay attention to his status information. After all, Jian Ji Lie has become such a cartoon, he has not bothered to open the game interface these days, let alone open his operator files.

Ya Xiu could not determine whether his career change was the effect of Schilling's miracle or the consequences of his escape from prison. After all, after he escaped from prison, he had indeed changed from a staff member of a state-owned unit with food and clothing to a social idler. The staff is very reasonable.

After thinking for a moment, Ya Xiu decided to give up thinking about this kind of problem.

However, compared to “Cult Leader/Ancient Historian”'s useless lucky check +10 and ancient cultural relic recognition ability +5, the new class feature is obviously more practical—the cost of feeding the magic spirit is halved!

It seemed that the Shulings knew that Ya Xiu had lost his iron rice bowl, so everyone welcomed the drop in wages—“I ate very little food to raise.”

Turning off the game panel, Ya Xiu looked at his resume file.

This is the “Ash Heath resume” compiled by Schilling. It contains the awards Heath won in the foster home, middle school, and university, what part-time jobs he has done, what friends say about Heath, and Heath's various age groups. The photos, and even the history of Heath's curtain browsing, can be described as complete in every detail.

This file was very well-regulated, and it didn't feel dull to read. Soon Axiu sketched Heath's life trajectory in his mind: he was judged to be 'elite' at birth and sent to a city-level demonstration nursing home; In the middle exam, he was admitted to the middle school with a score of 36th. In the admissions exam, he was admitted to the History Department of the Time Department of Kaimon University. After graduation, he started a business and began to conduct missionary activities based on the MLM model.

No sugar, no gambling, no tea or coffee, and no part-time job in a clay coffee. The voting record in the blood moon trial was 0.

Excluding the apartment and school, Heath's favorite place to visit is the convenience store downstairs; except for daily necessities, Heath's most purchased goods are various books, and Axiu saw several familiar titles in it. ", "How to Cause a Void Storm with Unarmed Hands", "Criminal Law"; many friends who know Heath have the impression of "low-key (inconspicuous, "respect for people and be polite (speaking boring, "personal ability" Strong (unsocial)'.

That's all, but Heath is one thing that makes Ashiu feel terrified-Heath's curtain browsing records are full of political, historical, military, magician, religious, and ethnic information, and there is no pornographic video, picture novel. Browsing history!

Don't even talk about human females. Even if there is an orc man vs. an ogre man, Asia Xiu can't accept it, but it's understandable, but there is no record of this type!

The only thing that can catch up with the passion for a little bit is the rumored female orc formation army "Overlord Huazhong". It is said that they will breed and hunt during the estrus period. They will chop off the limbs of the male orcs to make a gas station. Extraordinary power, terribly surly.

But the female orc... It's impossible for Heath to have a large truck driver's license too!

All in all, a 25-year-old good guy who does not engage in pornography, and has never made any effort to satisfy the sex, is enough to prove that he is definitely not a normal person.

But this file also shows that Heath did not have any unusual adventures, as if he suddenly started a business. It does not contain information on how Heath obtained the Four Pillars Sect. Axiu used to think that the behind-the-scenes was Professor Schilling, and the Four Pillars Sect information was given to

Heath by Schilling, but there was only one blood moon in his heart, and he was obviously not an elf. Messing up.

“Um?”

Ash discovered that Schilling had marked a record in the file with a red pen, which was Heath’s leave record. Eight years ago, when Heath was still in middle school, he took half a month of self-study leave, during which there was no witness record.

Eight years... eight years ago?

Igola once said that Schilling participated in the archaeology of the remains eight years ago and unearthed some ritual books of the Four Pillars Church, but in the same year, the ruins encountered a virtual storm, which caused most of the results to be lost.

But Heath was only 17 years old eight years ago...

Ah Xiu originally thought that he could succeed in revenge this time, and by the way, he solved the mystery of Heath, but he did not expect that Heath was a matryoshka, and there was one layer after another.

And Ash had to consider a possibility: Schilling was telling the truth, but it was all used to deal with the lies of the crime hunting hall.

After all, there is the operation of ‘memory modification’ in this world. Knowing that Heath might betray him at any time, Schilling revises his memory, and transfers all the responsibility to Heath, describing himself as a nation with a single heart. For devout believers, this kind of operation also exists, and the possibility is extremely high.

Although it was still foggy, Ash decided to temporarily abandon the background of tracing Heath. As Heath’s number one sunspot and number one bastard, the information that Schilling has collected should be the most complete and detailed so far. This is all Heath has in ‘reality’.

If Heath really had an unknown adventure, it would be either in the dream state or in the imaginary state.

To be honest, in fact, Ah Xiu is about to leave the blood moon realm, even if Heath's life experience is complicated, to him, it is nothing more than someone else's story.

But Ash had a strong hunch that even if he left the blood moon, Heath's past would still follow him and continue to haunt him. It's like seeing the author mention a gun in a reasoning story, then this gun will definitely sound in the story—Heath has spent so much effort, it is impossible to just send Ya Xiu to the Broken Lake Prison to enjoy the blessing. ?

The Four Pillar God, Heath, Touch, Ceremony...Axiu wrote down these information in a small notebook. It's fine if you don't meet the relevant personnel. If you encounter it in the Void Realm, don't blame him for putting Sword Fairy with his heart.

Next was the time to collect the spoils. Ya Xiu turned the chests and cups and found a total of 4 gold coins, 5 silver coins, a lot of luxury items that seemed to be exchangeable, and 5 magic cocoons.

This shows that the credit currency system has destroyed the "robbery" of offline traditional industries. Although physical currency is still in normal circulation, most people are accustomed to using chips to pay and carry only a small amount of emergency cash in their daily lives.

Xi Lin's total assets may be calculated with ten thousand gold coins, but he usually only needs to carry a few gold and silver coins to satisfy Shu Ling's feeding, and the family can only not put so much money. Compared to these gold and silver coins, the luminous watch that Xilin wears with him is more valuable.

In the 5 Shu Ling cocoons, there are 3 Two-Wing Shu Ling, 1 One-Wing Shu Ling, and 1 Three-Wing Shu Ling! This was an excellent harvest, but Ah Xiu couldn't be happy.

Because these magic cocoons have chastity locks.

Out of a variety of trade and other needs, the magician invented many methods to seal the magic spirit, like the fluorescent ball is the most common technique, directly into the fluorescent ball, the magic spirit will fall asleep, and feed the frequency Decrease by 70%. When the magician obtains extra magical

spirits but temporarily does not use them, it is a good choice to seal them in the fluorescent ball to reduce the cost of feeding.

And the shortcomings of Fluorescent Ball are also very serious-there is no defensive measure, once the Fluorescent Ball is damaged, it will cause Shu Ling to escape, and others can directly control Wuzhu Shu Ling if they get the Fluorescent Ball. The Shu Ling in the fluorescent ball is like money taken from the bank, there is a possibility of being stolen and destroyed.

The Shu Ling cocoon in front of Ya Xiu is a more advanced means of sealing. The Shu Ling sealed in the cocoon directly stops its activities without feeding. More importantly, there are three roller code locks on it, which can only be entered when the code is correct. Mana can dissolve the elf cocoon.

Once the password is wrong, the cocoon will be automatically locked, only to find the spellcaster to unlock it. It is said that this is a miracle equivalent to the sanctuary level, so it is almost impossible for a two-winged magician to crack it with violence. Even if it can crack it with violence, Shu Ling Cocoon will most likely destroy itself with Shu Ling.

Perhaps some people are wondering whether the miracle of sealing the magic spirit is to use the Three Wing Sanctuary? But in a stable civilized society, Shu Ling not only has use value, it also has the potential to become a luxury.

The only one wing of Shu Ling in the cocoon of Shu Ling is the so-called luxury. It looks like a cicada, its appearance is emerald green, and it contains golden light inside. It is the magic spirit of "Near Moon".

Adversarial Moon is to consume the magic spirit, and it will disappear when used up, the effect is very simple-the actual state of the specified object returns to a month ago.

If used on an old magician, the old magician's physical state will return to a month ago, but the mana, memory, and magic spirit wrapped in the soul will not change. In other words, it can give the subject an additional month of life to a certain extent.

Except for the 'Sun's Rebellion' magic spirits, they will be used as emergency healing magic abilities. The 'Reverse Moon' and the 'Adverse Years' magic spirits are all regarded as life-prolonging magic spirits with no side effects. They are very tightly sold in the market and have extremely high prices. Ya Xiu also

heard Jian Ji said during small talk, in her words, “picking trash in Time Continent can really make you rich.”

This “Near Moon” Shu Ling was obviously stored as a gift, and the other Shu Ling should be similarly located, and there was even a rare two-wing sword Shu Ling in it. But after simple thinking, Ya Xiu made a decision that went against Jianji’s young ancestor.

“The top-up is successful! You got 8 points.”

“The top-up is successful! You got 20 points.” ×3

“The top-up is successful! You got 40 points.”

The Shu Ling cocoon can’t be taken away. It’s too big to fit into his pocket. Even if it can be taken away, Ya Xiu doesn’t have the means to dissolve the Shu Ling cocoon, so he feeds all the Shu Ling in it to the greedy little girl in the system. Bitch is naturally the best choice.

But it’s too bad that the Three Wings Magic is only 40 points...

After another round of searching, but no new property was found, Ya Xiu began to search for the information that Xilin had placed here. In order to hunt down ‘Ash Heath’, Schilling must have racked his brains to guess Heath’s escape route and try to plug all loopholes Heath could use, so—

Xi Lin is likely to ‘help’ him plan an escape route with the greatest success rate!

Ah Xiu quickly found what he wanted.

“Report on the Observation Point of the No. 49 Virtual Realm Passage (Top Secret

“At 13:11 on April 21, 1668, a flooding phenomenon was observed. The underground river opposite the passage was abandoned.”

“Report on the Observation Point of No.53 Void Realm Passage (Top Secret

“At 17:36 on April 30, 1668, the ‘rabbit’ returned. There was an uninhabited wilderness on the opposite side of the passage. It was safe to hold a hunting festival.”

PS: Don’t pray for Ten Strings, Du Ting Cup, Book Eater, gather the power of three people-Miracle Rag!

In fact, in the last few days, because my family has been in the hospital, 120, entering the NICU, taking a CT scan, and transferring to a general ward to accompany a lot of things, so I have lost a lot of codeword time, plus it’s really hard to focus on the codeword. Just ask for a day off, and I’ll change it today. Tingri always asks for leave, asks for leave overnight, reads novels, asks for leave overnight, reads comics, asks for leave overnight, and uses P4G to ask for leave. There is no excuse.

(??`ω?) So this time the hip pull is really because of the power of three people.

Use an easter egg as a gift.

“The Magician’s Handbook of the Confused Girl”

“Form: Album”

“Content: Various photos of the final viewer”

“Example: Photo 4512 (Top 100 Featured Girls)

Source: The End Viewer and the Dead Sword Fairy had a cooperative negotiation, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. A historical meeting photo taken by a girl with a confusing girl in the side.

Photo note: ah ah ah ah, how dare the **** stinky lady from the trash country approach the viewer within five meters without looking at her own level. Prosperous beauty, I am directly aphasia, dementia, and loss of worldly desires. Is this really something I can see without spending money? ”

“Reading threshold: female/loving/veel/infatuation/mind faction/loving viewers (satisfying three items

“May reward ①· Sage’s Heart: You can endure all physical desires and pain.”

“May reward ②· Wild Chef: You are good at making delicious dishes in any wild area”

“May reward ③. Parenting theory proficiency: you become very good at caring for human babies or vewa babies”

Chapter 160: Igola and Amy

, The fastest update to the latest chapters of the technician manual!

It’s cramped, dark, and messy.

To the right of Igola is a large cardboard box. There are more than 20 boxes of drawn paper in the cardboard box. It is estimated that I bought it when the price is reduced. On the large cardboard box is a box heater and various temporary Useless furniture items; to his left is a closed door.

This is the utility room, which is where he stayed for five days.

The hunger in the abdomen was obvious, indicating that it was 18 o’clock in the evening, and Ami should be back to feed him.

Reminiscing about his life these past few days, Igola couldn’t help sighing. Although he achieved his goal, he was still safe and sound under the huntsman’s search, but his way of achieving his goal was a bit special-he was raised by Amy as a dog these days.

It was really a dog, and Igu pulled the collar around his neck, feeling inexplicably ironic.

He finally took off the chip collar of the back neck for freedom, and now he took the initiative to put on the real collar for freedom.

As for the crime hunter Amy Lexus willing to shelter him, it has to be traced back to the story of Igola working part-time in a clay coffee three years ago.

Although men of Veeva descent tend to work part-time in clay cafes, which is like an ogre with a formal job who can paint after get off work, Igola rarely does this-mainly because the money is too slow as a mason Now, it's better to cheat money.

When Igola is willing to work part-time at the mud cafe, this can only mean one thing: this mud cafe can facilitate his fraud.

“Gambling Apocalypse” is just such a shop. It is operated at the same time as clay coffee/tea coffee. Just looking at the name, you might think it is a casino, but it is actually a casino. After entering, guests need to spend money to buy initial chips to participate. Various gambling items.

But it is different from other casinos in that it bets on the time it takes.

Guests can freely search for their favorite croupiers to bet against. Both parties can use 60 minutes of chips. If the customer wins the croupier's 60 minutes, it means that he can control the croupier for 60 minutes, and the croupier must cooperate with the guests. Request; in turn, the croupier wins the customer's 60 minutes, then the croupier can also dominate the customer for 60 minutes, and the customer has to cater to the croupier's request.

Yes, no matter if you win or lose, the croupier will talk to the customer. After all, the customer's bargaining chip is bought with real money. It is impossible to make the customer go home with a dazed expression. A store that does not respect the customer's needs will definitely go bankrupt.

Simply put, it is a clay coffee/tea coffee that sells on gambling, but the business situation is much better than other themed stores in the same industry. It turns out that gambling is always the mechanism that stimulates the human impulse, and the guests who win the gambling are physically and mentally happy. , The customer who loses the bet will be ignited after being played by the croupier (the croupier will not be polite), and will continue to challenge again, and there are especially many repeat customers.

The reason why Igola would work part-time in this shop is naturally for this 'dominate time'. He specifically targeted those rich women, took the initiative to seduce them to challenge, and then successfully won their 60 minutes.

When he gets to the inner room, Igola can make the rich woman swear to herself on the grounds of 'dominate time', such as 'be good to me for life', 'give me the most precious things' and so on.

The rich woman thought it was the special taste of the croupier, she would readily agree, and then was anchored by Igola's contract magic spirit, and she had to obey the vows she said casually, and she could not even call the police, because this is not a lifetime to Igola. All right.

These guests were deceived by Igola and went bankrupt, not to mention that Igola would refuse to mate, which can be said to be quite unprofessional.

In addition to rich women, there are occasional rich guys who take the initiative to come to the door. Igola naturally laughs at them all, and even makes them make oaths such as 'You will not have **** with anyone other than me in the future', helping them to get rid of them completely. Human ills that will be defrauded by beauty.

In this way, deceiving money and not deceiving sex, Igola relied on this part-time job to greatly promote the redistribution of social wealth, and the efficiency even surpassed his chief job. But the adjective smooth sailing never appeared in the life of a fraudster. Igola met Amy one night.

In order to gain control, Igola, who had a very high winning rate, quickly won the title of 'Gambler' in that shop. Therefore, there are also gamblers who are not coveting Igola's body, but simply want to find Igola to learn gambling skills. Aimee is one of them.

When Aimi entered the store, she did not conceal the characteristics of her Moonshade. Originally, Igola didn't want to provoke this privileged class. However, Aimi just pointed him by name. Others were unwilling to compete with the Moonshade, so Igola had to succumb to her prostitution. Pick up.

Amy's gambling skills are good, but in addition to gambling skills, Igola, as a deceiver, also has an insight into human nature. This is the secret of his victory in all battles. When Igola defeated Ami without any suspense, he had already made up his mind not to do anything with Ami, and when he did a part-time job at a clay coffee normally, he was bitten by a dog.

However, Ai Mi refused to admit defeat and insisted on continuing to gamble, even repurchasing chips. Multiple purchases of chips are allowed. In order to promote customer consumption, if the customer purchases N times the chips, the dealer must provide N times the service time regardless of winning or losing.

Before the second round of gambling, Igula asked Amy: "If I win, I can make a 120-minute wish to you."

"no problem."

The contract is established.

Unlike the usual contract, Igola proposed a limit on the number of times (one) and a time limit (120 minutes). The more restrictions specified in the contract, the stronger the contract effect. After all, the opponent is the Moonshade Clan, and Igula's 'Overlord's contract' that purely cuts leek may be invalidated.

But when Amy lost 300 minutes, things began to become more subtle. At that time, she seemed to have received an urgent message and left the Gambling Apocalypse directly. After that, Igola quickly found out that Ami was a blood mad hunter.

He immediately realized that he was holding a wish for a strange product in his hand.

After that, Ami often came to the store to bet on Li Ikula, changing various gambling game methods, and occasionally there were rounds that Ami won, but in general Igula was still crushing Ami. The time limit of this wish has accumulated to 9,000 minutes after multiple stacking.

Just as Igola was thinking about how to maximize the benefits of this desire, the crime hunting hall rounded up him in the Apocalypse of Gambling.

It turns out that, no wonder Ami keeps gambling with him, no wonder Ami never proposes to enter the 'gambling settlement link'.

High-end blood mad hunters often appear as prey in front of fraudsters.

Because it was a sudden arrest, Igola didn't have time to modify the memory. He was searched by the mnemonicist. Oh, it turns out that you committed so many frauds. Go to Broken Lake and enjoy your luck~www.mtlnovel.com~ Although he was arrested, but His contract with Ami can still take effect, and Void Realm is the longest witness.

So after breaking out of prison, Igola directly knocked on the door of Ami's house and launched revenge on her in her pajamas: "I order you to help me escape from the blood moon kingdom."

Although it is just a wish, it can be broken down into three:

Provide safe shelter and food for Ikola;

Don't divulge Igola's news;

Help Igola gather intelligence.

Amy did it all.

So Igola stayed in this cramped utility room and waited for Ami to come home to feed every day. He still couldn't say that Ami violated the contract-the other party met his request in the most humiliating way at best.

Click.

It was the sound of the key opening the door, and Amy went home.