

Chapter 161: Moon shadow

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A lively pop song sounded in the living room, and Amy liked to listen to this noisy music, and her taste was rather poor. What's more terrifying is that her own voice is not good, but she still has to sing along, which is simply double taboo torture.

“No one can share you with me, hiding under the covers and playing~”

Snap, the door of the utility room opened, and Amy, who was still singing a moment ago, suddenly got a face and placed the two dinner plates in front of Igola without saying a word.

The rice tray on the left contains dog food, and the rice tray on the right contains water.

Igola raised his head to look at Ami, raised his right hand weakly, and Ami nodded, and he ran to the bathroom with a stride.

When he came back, he lay down on the ground and ate like a pet. Igola has no psychological pressure on this, this kind of humiliation that does not touch interests can not touch the soul of the fraudster at all.

But Ai Mi was very satisfied, squatting on the side and saying, “I found information. Observation Point No. 53 has been confirmed to be a complete virtual passage.”

Igola looked up suddenly: “That—”

Snapped!

Suddenly, Amy slapped Igola's head fiercely, making a loud noise, and her delicate and lovely face was overshadowed, making her look hideous and violent.

Igola raised her hand honestly, and Amy immediately showed a smile: "You can talk."

"When will the first wave of exploration on Observation Point 53 take place?"

"Tonight, at 0 o'clock on May 2nd, when the blood moon is dim." Ami said: "A group of adventurers have been deployed in the lake view theater. I have prepared adventurer-style suits and bicycles for you. The distance is still There are still 5 hours at 0 o'clock. You have plenty of time to rush over. It's up to you whether you can get into the team of adventurers."

Igola was startled. He felt that Ami would help him, but he didn't expect Ami to arrange it so properly.

In fact, whether it is living in the utility room, eating dog food or wearing a collar, Igola can resist, but he chooses to obey to please Ami, because Ami is now his hope of escaping from the blood moon, and offending her is tantamount to speeding up his own. Perish.

Among other things, like the information about Observation Point No. 53, although Amy had to tell Igola due to contract restrictions, she was free to control the time.

If Amy tells Igola at 11 o'clock, Igola can only miss this best escape opportunity-the first wave of exploration of the virtual passage is bound to be the time with the most loopholes and the easiest to fish in troubled waters!

And Amy not only told Igola in time, but also helped him prepare to join the team of adventurers. Igola couldn't help but feel the 'victim' move in her heart: "Thank you, thank you for helping me so much."

Ai Mi was taken aback, and then she showed a sweet smile, and the tail of the big bad wolf at the back lifted up triumphantly: "You're welcome!"

She suddenly pulled Igola up: "Come on, let's go eat."

"Huh?" Igola glanced at the dog food on the dinner plate. "Aren't I going to eat these?"

"A good boy doesn't have to eat snacks." Ami told him to sit down, "I'll make you some good food."

Although that is the case, Ai Mi's cooking skills stop at 'I know how to use this kitchenware'. I take out the semi-finished cooked food from the freezer and just heat it up and put it on the table. But for Igola, who has eaten dog food for a few days, as long as he can sit and eat with a spoon, it is a high-end restaurant treatment.

Just when Igola was about to start eating, she saw Ami praying with her hands folded: "Thank you for the sunshine and rain given by the blood moon, so that the ground produces rich food."

Igola noticed that Ami was secretly looking at him. He hesitated for a while and followed the pre-dinner prayer. Ami was very satisfied and asked while eating, "We haven't gambled for a long time, should we bet something?"

Igola: "But we are eating."

"You can bet on eating! Igola, you are so smart, come to think of a fun idea!" Amy said excitedly.

Igola didn't want to disobey her here, and thought for a while and said: "In this way, the rule of the game is that we can eat 1 to 3 bites of food each round, and whoever happens to eat the last bite of food will win."

"A very interesting game!" Amy said, "Then what shall we bet on?"

"A question." Igola: "The loser must answer the winner's question honestly."

"No problem! Haha Igola, you lost this time, my strongest record is a little bit of fat!"

As before, Amy never cared about the size of the bet. However, the key to winning this gambling game is not appetite, but prioritization and calculation ability. Under Igola's simple operation, Ami ate most of the food, but Igola ate the last bite.

Amy patted her belly contentedly, and sighed: "Ah, I lost again, then it will be 185 losses and 12 wins..."

Igola put on an adventurer-style suit, pulled up his mask, put on a hood, and glanced at Amy with some surprise: "Do you remember the number of games between us?"

"Of course, how could I forget such an important thing?" Ami wiped her mouth with the back of her hand, took out a key from her trouser pocket and threw it to Igola: "The bicycle is in the parking lot number 16 downstairs."

Igola took the key and said, "Sorry, I have caused you trouble. If I get caught, the mnemonicist will find evidence of your help from my memory. I don't have time to find the mnemonicist to delete the memory..."

"It's okay." Amy waved her hand nonchalantly. "Isn't it normal for friends to help each other?"

friend.....?

A hint of sarcasm appeared at the corner of Igola's mouth: "But I am a criminal, and you are a blood mad hunter."

"So what?" Amy crooked her feet on the chair, tilted her head and looked at Igola, her tail bent inward, her face puzzled.

"You are a criminal, I am a blood mad hunter, but it has nothing to do with us being friends? When we played together, we played a gambling game, not a game of hunters and criminals..."

"I have never heard of someone shutting a friend in the utility room and feeding him dog food." Igola said coldly.

“You are an impolite bad boy. Isn’t it normal to be punished!?” Amy said frankly, “You haven’t admitted your mistakes yet!”

What am I wrong? I was locked in the utility room by you on the first day!

Unreasonable, incomprehensible.

Igola shook his head and walked to the hallway to put on her boots. Amy came over and said, “Are you leaving? Pay attention to safety on the road.”

“By the way, I won the bet just now. I want to exercise my rights as a winner. You have to answer my question honestly.”

“go ahead.”

“Did the crime hunting hall arrest me because you reported me?”

Amy blinked her eyes and her face was blank.

“Have you been arrested by the crime hunting parlor? I’ll just say why you haven’t appeared for more than a year...Wait, so you are actually an escaped criminal? Is it true that you just said you are a criminal?”

Igola was shocked: “Did you not see my wanted warrant?”

“The captain is solely responsible for chasing the broken lake prisoner. I was recently responsible for the security work of the deputy mayor...” Ami shook her head: “As for you being arrested by the crime hunting hall, I don’t know who you are, why? May report you...wait.”

“Speaking of it, I was congratulated by everyone a year ago, saying that I took the initiative to be a bait and seduce a scheming fraudster into the trap. Even the captain praised me and invited me to a big meal. I didn’t know what happened at the time, so I had a big meal and got a promotion...”

Although it sounds incredible, Igola feels that Ami is not lying.

From the very first acquaintance, Amy gave Igola a very cute and dull type. That’s why Igola desperately gathered Ami’s wool and accumulated the contract duration to 9,000 minutes. It was not because he was easy to bully by looking at fools.

In fact, Igola didn’t want to believe that it was Amy who reported him, otherwise he would not ask this question, because it represented a major defect in his ability to recognize people.

If he can’t tell whether the client is a dog or a wolf, he basically loses his qualifications to be a fraudster.

Fortunately, Ami didn’t let him down, she was a natural fool. The crime hunting hall just caught him at the right time, not that he took the initiative to walk into Ami’s trap. The only person in the world who can deceive him on the other hand is still the leader of the cult with an underdeveloped brain.

Thinking of this, Igola couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, and smiled: “Thank you, Ami.”

Amy asked dissatisfiedly: “Apart from this, don’t you have anything else to tell me? For example, an apology...”

“I’m sorry to cause you so much trouble...”

“I said it’s okay, not this!”

Which one is it? Rao Igola is a psychic, and still can’t figure out what Ami is thinking, so she simply pushes the door and leaves: “Thank you for your care and hope we will have a chance to meet in the future.”

“Next time I will definitely be able to beat you!” Amy said loudly.

On the way out of the apartment, Igola exhaled a long breath, swept away the haze of confinement these days, his steps became brisk.

In fact, in addition to having a bad temper and having the evil taste of raising people as dogs, Aimee is also a good customer. If given enough time for Igola, he is even sure to develop Ami into his undercover agent in the crime hunting hall.

After all, Ai Mi unexpectedly valued friendship, she was happy and angry, her mind was pure, she didn't care about breaking the rules, she was like a child...

Igola found the bicycle prepared by Ami, and just rode it on and was about to leave, and suddenly heard Ami's voice from above.

“Next time I ask for help, you have to say 'please' first!” Amy yelled unscrupulously next to the balcony, “Don't be so rude in the future!”

Igola was slightly surprised, and could only nod quickly, and rode his bicycle away from this embarrassing crime scene.

He wondered why Ami suddenly said such a sentence, and it took a while to remember that when he first found Ami, it seemed that he didn't really say 'please'.

Igola was angry and funny in his heart. Is it because he didn't say 'please' in the beginning when he said “I order you to help me escape from the kingdom of the blood moon”, so has he been angry until now?

“You are an impolite bad boy. Isn't it normal to be punished?”

Huh!

Igola slammed the brakes and looked back at the apartment building where Ami was.

He recalled some information about the Moonshade Clan.

The source of the members of the Moonshade Clan is that in addition to adults passing the church exam to become a pastor, there is another way-when the Beloved Church judges the baby's potential, it will keep the children with the best qualifications for the Moonshade tribe and send them directly to the church to raise them. Cultivated in the institute.

Unlike most nursing homes, church nursing homes are completely closed and do not accept social supervision.

In normal nursing homes, cameras must be installed no matter how good or bad, so that the public can see the situation in the nursing homes. There can be big fights among the children in the nursing homes, but the staff in the nursing homes are never allowed to punish young children physically.

You can educate through verbal warnings, resource tilt, or even collective isolation, but you can't directly harm young children, you cannot deprive them of their freedom, and young children have the right to refuse.

Because of the closed nature of the church's nursing home, many people wonder if it is carrying out militarized cultivation.

But the Moon Shadow Pastor who came out of the church nursery often dispelled people's doubts. Compared with the vast majority of people in the Blood Moon Kingdom, Moon Shadow Pastor is so simple, cute, enthusiastic, innocent, diligent, and polite. The little angel who has grown up.

By the way, the crime hunting hall is only responsible for criminal hunting. If the blood moon people encounter problems related to neighbors, lost pets, bulbs plugged, tongue sticking to railings, and body stuck in the washing machine, it is useless to find the crime hunting hall. Yes, the correct way is to find a church.

As long as you receive a request for help, the church closest to you will send Pastor Moonshadow to help you. Pastor Yueying is always cheerful and enthusiasm, never afraid of trouble, and is patient in the face of everything, so that the blood moon people develop the concept of 'seeking a church in trouble'.

Almost everyone has accepted the help of Priest Moonshadow, and no one hates Priest Moonshadow. At present, 60% of Blood Moon people are church members who will worship on time. Most of them are infected by Pastor Moon Shadow, so they firmly believe that the Blood Moon Supreme Lord whom Moon Shadow prays to is indeed the most benevolent and benevolent existence.

Fe Nanxue's speech did not cause much disturbance. One very important reason was the existence of Pastor Moonshadow. If all the benefits of being cruelly harvested were transferred to the Blood Saint Clan, everyone would definitely be furious, but if it were the Blood Saint Clan and the Moonshade Clan, then everyone would hesitate-cutting flesh to raise the Moonshade Clan, it seemed that it was not unacceptable.

There is also a saying in Kaimon City: false double first class, emerald garden; real double first class, church nursing home.

It's really correct to call him a werewolf like Ronaldo. His existence will only tarnish the name Moon Shadow.

At this time, Igola suddenly remembered the conversation he had with Ronald before he escaped from prison~www.mtlnovel.com~ It is really strange that the Beloved Church has raised a moon shadow like you."

"I'm surprised that the church hasn't raised other werewolves."

Does that mean...

In fact, Igola should have guessed it a long time ago-how could an adult be afraid of being kept in the utility room? Igola is not afraid of not having a chip. If Igola has a chip, he can even conduct veiled anonymous fraud in the utility room.

Only the innocent children who are ignorant are the ones who are afraid of this kind of closed punishment.

Moreover, Ami does not have a dog at home, why does she have dog food? She pointed to the dog food just now and said it was a snack.

Coupled with Ami's extraordinary emphasis on politeness and her childlike personality, the truth has already been revealed.

Igula raised her head, looked at the slowly rising blood moon, shook her head gently, and stomped her bicycle to escape.

Chapter 162: orthodox! Fantasy! Adventurer!

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"Adventurer code name?"

"Dead Sword Fairy."

"gender?"

"male."

The camp recorder paused, his face unchanged, "Please read and confirm whether you abide by the "430 Adventurer Agreement" and the "Secret Agreement", here is the printout..."

"accept."

"Please show your adventurer badge."

Wearing a mask, Ya Xiu took out a round badge and swiped it across the glass screen of the inspection equipment. The screen lit up green. The recorder nodded: "The task is registered, please come in."

There was almost no obstacle, and Ya Xiu stepped into the camp of Observation Point 53 very easily. The 30-meter-high rough soil wall isolates the inside and the outside. There is a tall tower in the center of the camp, and the dark blue vortex at the top of the tower is the goal of Yaxiu's trip: Level 2 turbulent flow channel.

All the vegetation in the camp has been leveled, and there are rows of benches and benches. Many adventurers gather to chat, take out the wine bottles they carry with them to talk about the sky, and then knock a moon candy, all over convulsing— —Drink and eat sugar, and live in heaven.

From time to time, people yelled loudly:

“The flames are here!”

“The hungry wolves gather here!”

“Falgar, Falgar, hasn't Falgar of the coffin-carrying team come yet?”

In addition to these noisy people, there are also many lone wolves like Ya Xiu who wear a standard cloak and a mask, watching mysteriously and coldly.

This chaos is the image of all beings of adventurers in the war zone.

When the adventurer's information was found on the veil, Ya Xiu wanted to applaud the superior level of exploitation and suppression of the Blood Moon Nation—because in the social atmosphere of “human rights, freedom, and racial equality”, the military expenditure required for the conscription system is really real. It's too much, so the blood moon kingdom is all in total, and there is no need for an army at all!

The Blood Moon Nation abolished its army 300 years ago and completely converted it into a war zone adventurer system.

The so-called adventurer system is that the war zone provides tasks, and the adventurers receive the tasks to complete, and then get paid from the war zone. The war zone and the adventurers are only entrusted, and the adventurers are free to come and go. In theory, they can indeed share part of the military's functions.

The biggest advantage of the adventurer system is naturally that there is no need to provide training costs, no need to be responsible for logistics, and no need for compensation.

If the adventurer is dead, it has nothing to do with the war zone. If the adventurer likes to do it or not, he will get out. There are many people who want to take the task. The war zone does not care about "human rights" at all. I would like the temporary entrustment relationship.

To put it simply, because the formation of an army needs to treat the soldiers as human beings, it is too expensive; while recruiting adventurers only needs to look at the adventurers as a tool, and there is no need for additional factors other than tools such as "race" human rights". The cost has been drastically reduced due to the waste of money.

In the first year of the implementation of the adventurer system, 80% of military expenditures were saved.

And the most beautiful thing is that after the conscription system is converted to the adventurer system, there is no negative impact on the blood moon kingdom.

The reason is that the Blood Moon Nation did not have rigid collective army needs such as suppression of rebellions, border defense, and disaster relief.

There is no need to mention that there is no rebellion. Let's not mention the 'forbidden love education' implemented by the Blood Moon Kingdom. It is destined that a large-scale rebellion simply cannot happen with everyone's back-neck chip.

It is normal that there are no natural disasters. The Meteorological Bureau resolved everything before the disaster happened. As for the Void Realm disasters caused by the magician, it would naturally have to be solved by the magician, and the army would not be able to help at all.

As for the border, the saying in the veil is, 'Blood Moon Extremist has already helped us defend against foreign enemies', so there is no need for troops stationed on the border.

Affairs such as maintaining public safety, hunting down criminals, and preventing cults are the duties of the Crime Hunting Agency.

So the army has only two functions left: emergency forces and suppression of abysses everywhere. And these functions can be borne by adventurers. Therefore, after the military system is transformed into an adventurer system, although the efficiency has not increased, it has not declined, and the adventurer group has also been on the stage of history.

As a violent group, the composition of adventurers is quite complicated. There are warfighters who want to protect the blood moon and hone their skills, profitists who want to obtain resources in the war zone, and even the wanted criminals who come to the war zone to make a living in order to escape the wanted. .

Yes, the war zone is willing to accommodate the wanted criminals, and the crime hunting hall will not come to the war zone to arrest people. For the desperate wicked who commit big crimes in the city, the war zone is almost the only place for them to stay.

For example, the woodpecker gang controlled by Schilling also has woodpeckers in the lake view theater, which is responsible for receiving members who have committed disasters. If Ronald 'Golden Mouth' hadn't happened to be caught, he would probably go to Lakeview to become an adventurer.

When Ah Xiu heard Igula talk about the adventurer system in the prison, he also asked them if it was possible to make a living in the war zone after breaking out of prison, and embark on a vigorous journey of adventurers. The weird leader of the cult started back to the right path of the fantasy journey.

But Igola coldly rejected his illusion—the war zone doesn't mind whether you are the heinous villain or the racially discriminatory little stinker because of bad breath, but only if you have a chip.

Without the chip, the wanted criminal would not be able to enter the 'safe rest area' provided by the war zone—as you know from the name, this area will activate the 'attack prohibition' in the adventurer's chip, and everyone in the safe zone will prohibit attacks.

Not to mention that Yaxiu is unwilling to implant a chip into himself, even if he is willing, he can't find a way. Chip implantation is the monopoly business of the Beloved Church. Even the underground black market only provides purification services, not implantation services.

Therefore, after they escaped from the five villains, there was no turning back after the chip was removed.

And the adventurers are not as good as Ya Xiu imagined, because the war zone only accepts meritorious consumption, no matter how much money you have, it is impossible to live comfortably in the war zone, and you will even be slaughtered and bleed. In the end, you must receive the mission. Kill monsters in the abyss of the waterways to make a living.

According to statistics, there is only a 25% chance that novice adventurers will survive a year in the war zone. Even if most of them choose to escape to the city to work because they cannot persist, the pass rate is also very appalling.

In order to take care of such a complex group of adventurers, the war zone has also introduced the 'Adventurer Meritorious' system. All mission rewards are merits, and adventurers can redeem any rewards in the war zone by virtue of merits, including but not limited to magic spirits, miracle spells, faction knowledge, and so on.

And the best part is that the merits are not registered on the chip, but on the adventurer badge that you carry with you.

The adventurer badge is anonymous.

As long as you can take out the Adventurer badge, the war zone will also give you merit exchange, no matter if your badge is yours, picked up, or...killed.

When Ah Xiu found out this mechanism, he fully understood the good intentions of the blood moon kingdom to promote the adventurer system-only with this trick, it is impossible for a concerted adventurer group to appear in the war zone, and large-scale violent groups start from the roots. It was disintegrated. As long as the war zone can provide merits in exchange for rewards a day, suspicion will always exist among adventurers.

How can a violent group like the army be allowed to exist in the blood moon country where even units like the family must be banned?

Although large gangs do not exist, there are countless small adventure groups of five or six people. There are seven or eight in this camp alone.

Seeing these 'flame adventure groups, hungry wolves, and blast brigade', Ya Xiu couldn't help but his eyes were moist. In fact, he was a little yearning for this kind of fantasy adventure life. He formed an adventure group with a few like-minded friends. An unknown journey, through the story of historical poetry, and then retired and married before the age of 35, and returned to the pastoral.

Best of all, he hopes he can meet a beautiful and **** lover, a virtuous and considerate wife, a confidant who knows each other, and a lovely girlfriend.

Then it would be better if they could not meet each other.

This is the original fantasy story.

He is now arrested → escaped → escaped from the country. What a fantasy story, this is obviously a story of police and robbers!

There is no need to traverse at all, as long as he embezzles public funds in the company, he can experience this process!

Just when Ah Xiu fell into the sadness of an adult again, there seemed to be friction among the adventurers.

A masked adventurer in a cloak said that he had lost his badge, and suspected that it was stolen by the three people who passed by him just now. The three of them naturally did not recognize it, and even willing to accept a masked search.

When searching for the first person with his face covered, the first person raised his hands, holding the adventurer badge in his right hand, and threw it to the second person in the blind corner of the face covered field of vision.

I saw this scene all around, but no one spoke, all of them watched the show. You don't need to mention the vicious mind, even if you are kind, you will never help—even important badges can be stolen, so it's better to give up your career as an adventurer and return to the city to be a social gear.

Cover the face to search for the second person. The second person also raised his hands and threw the badge to the third person. When the face was covered to search for the third person, the third person threw the badge to the first person.

The badge is equivalent to turning around in the hands of three people, and the onlookers can't help but laugh.

These three people simply wanted to make fun of their faces, and they finally got nothing from their faces, and they had no choice but to leave.

Just when Ah Xiu thought it was just an ordinary social beating, the three people suddenly screamed.

“Where is my badge? Why is my badge missing?”

“Mine is gone! Gan, it must be the goblin **** just now!”

“Where did he go!? Find him out, my badge contains the merits of buying Shuling!”

The trio searched for the masked face just now, but there are too many people wearing cloaks and masks here. When the masked faces the crowd, they blend into the sea of people. How can they find it? They even stared at Ash, and Ash looked at them without fear.

“Hahaha, I was so ridiculous that I saw him take away the badges of you idiots when he searched the body just now, but I wouldn't say, hahaha!”

“Staring or staring, you can’t steal others, you are still embarrassed here? Do you want to fight?”

“We’ve laughed enough, you can get out of here.”

The members of the adventurous group nearby laughed loudly~www.mtlnovel.com~ The noise of frolicking one after another, the shoulders of the three people trembled constantly, and their eyes were crying aggrieved. They could only say a few cruel words that no one could hear in a low voice, and hid in the fringe area dingy.

At this time, a goblin in formal clothes walked onto the high platform. He is tall, with clear eyebrows, a pair of silver-framed glasses on the bridge of his nose, and a top hat covering his hairless head, suddenly looking like a fluorescent green elf.

A mere goblin exudes an elegant aura (Axiu didn’t realize that he was racially discriminating), and he didn’t know whether it was cosmetic or natural-anyway, the blood moon kingdom’s genetic optimization technology is the best in the world.

“Good evening, all adventurers, I am the clerk of this mission, Kiport Mantras.” Goblin said calmly, “There are only 90 minutes left from 0:00. The camp has been banned from entering and exiting. Then enter. Operational preparation stage.”

“Being responsible for the risk-free gold-plated achievements of the foreign invasion operation, it seems that this goblin is a candidate for Congress.”

Suddenly, there was the sound of Jianzheng’s comments that Ya Xiu was quite familiar with. He glanced sideways at the cloak adventurers next to him in confusion, but couldn’t find who was talking.

Chapter 163: Guilty

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The goblin continued: "I won't say more nonsense. The virtual channel we found this time is a level 2 channel, and the highest single mana that can be accommodated is the full expansion of the two wings. Therefore, this battle is not a national war. It's just a low-intensity hunting festival."

"This battle requires a group of five people, which can be combined freely, or randomly-don't interrupt, listen to me-the reason why a group of five people is necessary is because the Moon Shadow priest will give you a blood moon blessing. "

"The blessing is a group of five people. The content of the blessing includes more than ten kinds of buffs, such as forced walking, ghosts, extreme effects, self-healing, hardening, spiritual resistance, and light feather stagnation. The most important thing is to build up to 48 between your team members. Hours of "Link of Life". Who doesn't need the blessing of the blood moon, can raise their hands. "

The adventurers who had some opinions suddenly died down, and even Ya Xiu was moved. I won't mention the previous multiple gains, but the temptation of the "Link of Life" is too great. In the '422 Incident,' the medical doctors used this miracle to save hundreds of people, so it is easy for Ash to get this miracle information from the veil. .

As the name suggests, this miracle will build a life link between a group of people, for example, 50 normal people and 50 injured people. After the link is established, the vitality of normal people will flow into the injured continuously, allowing the injured to have a rapid self-healing effect. .

And as long as the link exists, the injured will never be seriously injured to death, which is equivalent to locking the last drop of blood!

When medical doctors are short of manpower, this miracle can save the lives of a large number of injured patients in time and buy time for first aid.

When used in the adventurer squad, it is the best life-saving talisman, because it is a passive effect, even if other members are unwilling, they have to obediently convey vitality to you. Even the most selfish adventurer will not refuse to add insurance to himself.

The goblin saw that no one raised his hand and continued, "I started to form a free team after I finished the conversation. For adventurers who are unwilling to form a free team, we will also provide you with a

random team, but I have to explain to you beforehand. —A random team will enter the passage in the first few batches, and a free team will enter after the random team enters.”

Ya Xiu’s eyes flickered, and he knew that the random team had to bear the responsibility of cannon fodder.

Although it has been confirmed that this is a complete virtual passage, it has been more than a day since the return of the ‘rabbit’, and it is difficult to say whether there will be any changes on the opposite side of the passage. Compared with a free team with team combat capabilities, a random team with a pool of dung scattered and full of dung is naturally more suitable as a scout to open up the situation.

No wonder they were given a “link of life.” It turned out to be hoped that they would hold on for a little longer and buy time for subsequent adventurers.

“Of course, the first team to enter has additional rewards.” Goblin said calmly: “At present, it is tentatively scheduled that random teams will enter in the first three batches. There are five teams in each batch, and each batch is separated by 3 minutes. The first batch of teams will get 300 points of pioneer merit, the second batch of 200 points, and the third batch of 100 points; the first team of each batch will receive an additional 80% of pioneer merits, the second team 50%, and the third team 30 %, 10% for the fourth team, 0% for the fifth team.”

In other words, the first team in the first batch can directly obtain 540 merit points (300×1.8), which is an encouragement to the vanguard-provided that they can come back alive and consume.

Ya Xiu didn’t know much about the price of the war zone, but when he heard the adventurers around him took a breath, the camp became cold, and he knew that the purchasing power of these 540 points was still very strong.

Some adventurers raised their hands and asked, “What if an adventure group also joins a random team?”

“We don’t mind.” Goblin said lightly, reaching out to the tent on the side of the high platform: “As you can see, there are three rows of tents on my left hand. Based on the standard facing the high platform, the first row is the first batch, and the left is the first. A tent is the first team.”

“The blessing starts at 11:15. I hope that before that, every tent will be full of five people.” Goblin pushed his glasses: “Then, the teamwork begins. By the way, dead people are not allowed.”

Facing a group of fierce adventurers, the Goblin looked calmly as if he was treating a group of sheep, and walked off the platform after speaking. Before he left, the adventurers did not move, and the adventurers gathered under the high platform even made way for him.

Power is thrilling, but power is also unbearable.

When the goblin entered the largest tent, a magician suddenly smashed the long table, took out a hand cannon from the box, and officially kicked off the chaos!

The guns sounded like thunder, and several adventure groups directly took out guns and weapons to shoot!

Before the battle started, the adventurers started fighting for the rank!

Their goal is very obvious-the first team worth 540 points of merit!

Essentially, the danger levels of the first three batches are about the same. If the danger level of the fifth team in the third batch is 10, the danger level of the first team in the first batch is only 20.

If there is an ambush on the opposite side of the channel, the first three batches will have to die; but if not, the first team in the first batch will be the team with the most profit.

Almost everyone who dares to be an adventurer is a blood-licking fanatic who is so gambled that they can't bear to work. How can they not dare to make a desperate bet in the face of such a large income?

So they can all fight for the qualifications to bet on their lives.

Compared with the first batch of the first team, the income of other ranks is much worse. The second and third batches have the same risks as the first batch, but the advantage is that the survival rate has risen sharply-after all, there is cannon fodder to attract attention.

When the adventure group was fighting, the real lone wolves also began to enter the tent team. After simple thinking, Ya Xiu decisively walked to the fifth tent in the first row.

He is different from other adventurers, he has no plans to return to the blood moon kingdom, the sooner he leaves the blood moon, the better, so the first batch is his best choice.

And the first batch of fifth teams is undoubtedly the place with the highest risk and lowest cost-effectiveness-the fifth team is almost as dangerous as the first team. If there is an ambush on the opposite side of the channel, it will be the difference between death first, but The fifth team's rewards are missing a lot, as long as it is not a slip through the net in basic education, they will not choose this position.

But for Ya Xiu, the fifth team is an ideal position, not only can leave the blood moon as soon as possible, but also have the first four teams to attract attention, maybe they will be able to get through smoothly.

However, when Adam opened the tent, he found that four people were already sitting inside.

There are three benches in the tent. On the bench on the right, there are two masked men. One of them is tall and is using a sharpener for manicure; the other is thin, with his hands in his trouser pockets, and the sound of steel **** colliding inside ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ The bench in the middle is also sitting with a masked man. He can only vaguely see that he has curly hair and a dark complexion. He is tearing open a Snow White packaging bag and pinching out the moon candy inside. inside.

On the bench on the left, sitting a lazy face masked man, slightly squinting a pair of enchanting fox eyes. When Ash broke in, the corners of his eyes were slightly raised, and a joking smile appeared.

Ya Xiu decisively arched his **** outside: "Sorry, I seem to have gone the wrong way. Excuse me—"

One hand took his wrist, and when Ash wanted to resist, the familiar voice instantly stiffened his body.

“Don’t forget, you still owe me a wish, my dear cult leader.”

Igola pulled Ash into the tent, and directly reached out to lift his mask, the joy between his eyebrows and eyes almost overflowed.

“Good luck, I just needed a bait, and you ran into it. This is really...”

“Creating evil.” Asia Xiu sighed.

Chapter 164: The wicked rally

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Because the Void Realm decided that he could escape from the Blood Moon, Ya Xiu did not think about the possibility of his failure to escape, but he thought about the worst situation of this escape journey-mixing in a group of strange adventurers, breaking into a **** moon. The country’s worse foreign land is treated as an enemy by the aboriginals, continuing the fine tradition of passive back-to-back, changing from a “cult leader” to “an invader from a foreign land,” and living a happy and free life that is precarious...

He thought this journey could not be so bad.

Then reality slapped him severely-don’t underestimate me, social idlers!

When he was young, the situation of Ya Xiu was still small, and he actually imagined that he could “mix in a group of strange adventurers.” However, now he is hooking his shoulders, his eyes are irritating and wavering, and his stomach is full of bad water, even a horrible guy who will deceive a child with lollipops, who else can be besides Igola, this male Veeva?

Isn’t that Necromancer Harvey that eats moon candy as a snack?

As for the duo sitting opposite, it was Ronald and Ronald!

The five villains who escaped from prison, gather again!

What happened to the feeling that the partners who had been through the adversity and challenged the difficult times were reunited, Ya Xiu felt like he was going to ignite!

It means that the anger is about to ignite.

“Do you also choose to escape from the blood moon through the passage of the virtual realm?” Ah Xiu’s voice could hardly contain the anger: “You are a snake, as for running around with me!?”

Harvey spread his hands while eating sweets: “You are the leader of the Four Pillars Church, shouldn’t you continue to carry out your education in Kaimon City and promote the traditional culture of the Four Pillars God? You actually want to leave like this, you are not loyal what!”

Lang Na put away the sharpening knife and glanced at Harvey: “Leaving the blood moon country and leaving the chip system here, you will no longer be a secretive and terrifying controller. You are simply a dead person who is indistinguishable from a rat crossing the street. Spiritist, is this really good?”

When it comes to his profession, Harvey can’t stand it anymore. He snorted: “Maybe across the passage is a great country that respects the necromantic faction. There are corpses everywhere, and the living people are free from heavy work and focus on the virtual world and research. , The social production is all in charge of the corpse, there is no fight, the resources are abundant, life is sublimated in death...”

“What you said is just as ridiculous as we will estrus Lalafei sooner or later,” Igola said bluntly. “You should go to the nursery school, maybe someone will have a common language with you.”

“What you said makes me hungry.” Ronald murmured and waved to Ya Xiu: “What kind of lala fat do you like? I like hotter ones.”

“I like the taste of salted egg yolk... No!” Ah Xiu covered his head in distress, “Can’t you choose other time and other ways? Do you have to choose the same time, the same way, or even the same row of seats with me?”

“Every minute we stay in the blood moon, it’s a bit more dangerous.” Ronald said: “Do you also think this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Not to mention finding you there, I can’t miss it.”

Ronald: “Indeed.”

Harvey: “Definitely go with Ah Xiu.”

Ya Xiu was startled: “Why?”

They didn’t speak, and looked at Igola one after another. Igola kept looking at Ya Xiu with a smile, and pressed his right hand tightly on Ya Xiu’s shoulder, as if he was afraid that the prey would run away.

Ah Xiu felt a bit of cold, swallowed, cleared his throat and said seriously: “I am actually not against us acting together. After all, we have the experience of team escape from prison. Everyone knows the foundation and has the foundation of trust and cooperation. It’s natural to get alive and get twice the result with half the effort, but since we are comrades-in-arms with a common goal, then we should cooperate sincerely, unanimously, and don’t hold back each other, let alone play against the team members. What do you think?”

“Uh-huh!”

“Axiu is right!”

“Deserving to be the leader of a cult, he speaks well.”

Igola also nodded again and again with a very agreeable appearance, and then stretched out three fingers: “Then my dear cult leader, do you want to be responsible for attracting attention, or do you want to create a space for me to escape, or are you? Want to be bait?”

“Don’t let people make such a cruel choice of three! And your three options are not all the same!” Ya Xiu suppressed his voice and roared. Let me survive!”

“Fart!” Harvey cursed directly: “Obviously, I have done the most. If it weren’t for me, how could you control the prison guard?”

“Necromancer, I can’t ignore you.” Ronner said calmly: “If I hadn’t cleaned up the hunters and sailors on the transport ship, how could the plan go so smoothly?”

“I made the escape route.” Ronald interrupted: “If I hadn’t investigated the area from Broken Lake Prison to Kaimon City in detail, how could we avoid all camera eyes on the road without attracting any attention? Arrived smoothly in Kaimon city?”

“Hey, hey, have you misunderstood your own positioning?” Igola frowned, “I made the prison escape plan. If there is no clever mind like me, all of you will have to stink in Broken Lake!” You are just the hands and feet of action, and I am the commanding brain. Will you put the credit of the toenails on your head?”

Outside the forest of bullets, flames and ice, there were explosions from time to time; in the tent, the group of silly guys actually argued over who was the MVP with the most credit in the escape. It really didn’t know anything about it, and Ya Xiu had his own escape. The journey is desperate.

Even more frightening was that Ash couldn’t escape from Igola’s clutches, because the latter still held a wish in his hand.

As long as Igola is willing, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com can even order Ash to go out to stand upside down and diarrhea to attract attention. In fact, this male Veeva will only conceive a more vicious plan than this—such as ordering Ash to stop Lang Na, Ronald and Harvey caused riots and bought more time for the bad men to escape.

If there is any crisis in the future, Igola will definitely not hesitate to order Ash to become a “ridicule follower” to attract the attention of others, so Harvey, Ronald, and Ronald have to follow Ya. Xiu acted together—the “ridicule entourage” should be shared with everyone. Anyway, Ah Xiu would have to sacrifice, so why not cover the three old comrades more?

“Void Realm tells me that I will definitely be able to escape from the blood moon.”

The quarrel in the tent stopped abruptly, and Ya Xiu shook off Igola's hand on his shoulder, looked around for a week, and said lightly: "I participated in the fate question and answer, and one of the questions asked me how to escape from the blood moon kingdom. Said, Xujing thought I would be able to escape successfully."

"You want to act with me, I don't mind, but I advise you to put aside the careful thinking of using me as a shield and protect me honestly."

Ah Xiu said hardly: "I can miss this opportunity, it's a big deal to wait for the second time, the third time, but you may not."

Chapter 165: Prison level 1 protected animals

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Anti-customer-oriented!

Since they couldn't avoid these four Bone-Demanding Dragons, Ya Xiu didn't avoid them, and even wanted to use them in reverse.

And Ya Xiu was right. Although this Outland Invasion operation was indeed the best escape opportunity in the recent period, he was not very nervous, after all, the Void Realm had already given him a guarantee.

Just like the professor guarantees that you will pass before the exam. Although you will not hand in a blank paper, you can safely skip a few questions you don't know, because even if the exam results are not good, the professor will pass the time. Pull to the point where you can pass.

But for Igola and others, Ash's status has changed from "a one-time taunting follower" to a "Prison Level One Protected Animal". After all, just following Ash will mean that he can escape the blood moon smoothly and protect him. It's too late, how can you throw him out as a consumable?

However.....

"Don't you think that what was mentioned in the Fate Questions and Answers will definitely happen?" Ronner said calmly: "The only absolute thing in the Fate faction is that there is no absolute for fate."

Ronald spread his hands: "And you can't prove that you really met the Fate Questions and Answers. Even if you are willing to bet on your character, the cult leader doesn't seem to have any character at all?"

Harvey followed and nodded: "Even if the fate question and answer is true, you really escaped the blood moon, but this does not necessarily prove that you need to live. Even if you become a dead person, I can take you away from the blood moon."

Igola made a fatal blow: "Compared to taking you away with a whole living person, it is more efficient to kill you and divide you into four boxes and pack them as amulets?"

Gan, what they said makes sense!

Axiu, who pretended to be defeated, bowed his head down. The four quickly exchanged glances where he could not see, and reached a consensus in silence.

"Um?"

The tent was suddenly opened, and a tall orc sniper walked in.

He didn't cover his face, one eye was a mechanical eye, and his shoulders, hands, knees, and waist were all equipped with guns and sniper outfits. This was a gunner's gun that completely abandoned live ammunition, and it had to be activated with a skill to shoot.

Gunshu faction-Eight Sniper Stream!

Igola and others could see the development direction of this orc at a glance. This is the assault weapon that the orcs and ogres combine their strong physique with gunshots. They are equipped with multiple machinists and heavy snipers, relying on the magic spirits to aim and shoot. The recoil is forcibly offset by dispersing the magic spirits throughout the body. It is incredibly strong in frontal combat, making it an assault shooter and a sharp edge on the battlefield. There is almost no defensive miracle for the magician below the three wings to stop the eight-sniper lock-in shot.

The orc sniper was also surprised that the tent was actually full. He quickly judged the strength of the first comer: the duo on the bench on the right should not be messed with;

The one in the middle bench exudes a gray death breath in his "Death Shot Tactical Eye 7", it is best not to provoke him;

Although there are two people sitting on the bench on the left, the tall chest is full of confidence, and the other humble head down and dejected seems to be in constipation.

The orc sniper instantly judged who was the best bully in this tent, and directly reached out and grabbed to Ah Xiu: "You—"

Ah, which tea and coffee shop to go to, I really want to go to shit, the shrimp paste flavor is really good, when will I be able to develop—

The orc sniper suddenly came back to his senses, he realized that he had been shocked by the various thoughts just now for a full two seconds, so that he had forgotten his situation and purpose!

This is an attack by the psychic faction!

He wanted to move, but his feet were so numb that they didn't belong to him, and the breath of decay and silence spread along the feet to the waist.

The weird miracle of the necromantic faction!

The orc subconsciously wanted to use full firepower to attack indiscriminately, but suddenly two steel **** were shot from the right side, which happened to hit his eyes and knees, not only making him temporarily blind, but also making him kneel down!

Gunshot or archery?

The orc struggling to open his eyes, a whip leg that looked like a blade!

Snapped!

Everything was as fast as lightning and flint. When Ya Xiu raised his head, he only saw a group of black figures flying out of the tent upside down, and he couldn't even make a scream.

He tilted his head and looked blank: "What happened?"

"Nothing." Igola patted his shoulder friendly: "By the way, I suddenly felt that my conscience discovered that although you are really useless, after all, we have a relationship, so you can rest assured that I will not You are used as bait. Follow me and I will lead you to victory!"

Ya Xiu glanced at Igola, his eyes lit up little by little, and the corners of his mouth gradually curved into a playful arc.

"I see, that means I am important?"

There is no change in Igola's expression: "Axiu, you are so ordinary and confident..."

"If I'm really useless, you will praise me, praise me, and then kick me out to death when my self-confidence bursts. Conversely, if I'm really useful, you will suppress my self-confidence as much as possible. , So that I can use it for you willingly." Ah Xiu pointed to Harvey: "Don't forget, I watched the whole process of your solicitation of Harvey, but Harvey was not recruited."

Harvey raised his eyebrows and said nothing.

“Oh, Ya Xiu, you are very arrogant, then do you like to dance or stand upside down to diarrhea-Gan you looking for death!?”

Ya Xiu lifted Igola’s hood and rubbed Igola’s dog’s head anger, and said with a grin, “Come on, make a wish, I will fulfill your wishes as much as possible, whoever doesn’t wish for a puppy, come on!”

“Hahaha, I didn’t guess wrong, Igola, you really believed what I said. Compared to the dangerous unknown future, you are more willing to choose this definite future that will stay with me and protect me from leaving!”

“Have you forgotten that as long as you go through the passage, you are useless? I can order you to wait for 48 hours on the spot after passing through the passage and then return to the blood moon.”

Ah Xiu stagnated, and sat down like a good boy: “I’m sorry, I’m too arrogant.”

Annoyed, Igola adjusted her hair and put on a hood, watching the cult leader next to him unexpectedly have leisurely sentiment to ask Lang Na to borrow a nail clipper, so angry that he wanted to make a wish to let Ash out of his bowels and hang himself.

And is there any mistake? How can even a stupid man with the same level of social skills as the nursery school can easily see through his mind? Is I Igola not enough to show off, or your Ash is too grassy?

Calculating carefully, is this the first time he has eaten at Ya Xiu’s hands?

The fourth time, the fifth time?

Igola felt that Ah Xiu was his natural enemy, and secretly made a decision in his heart that violated the deceiver’s principle: This son must never be kept~www.mtlnovel.com~Leave the blood moon and quickly kill the cult leader!

When I leave the blood moon, it will be the day your Ash is buried!

During this period, a few people came and wanted to enter the fifth tent, but they were all driven away. Soon, the goblin's voice sounded outside: "The team time is over, random teams can come out."

The five Ashiu walked out of the tent and looked up and saw three people standing on the high platform.

"Very well, the random team is full." Goblin nodded in satisfaction: "Next to the blessing session. Standing on my left hand is Kerr's deacon sent by the church, and her pastor team will add it for everyone. Blood Moon Blessing."

The deacon Kerr, wearing a white robe with gold rims, was tall, but his appearance was very cute. The fat baby with small round cheeks made people want to pinch. She nodded at the adventurers a little embarrassed, and the big bad wolf's tail dangled behind her.

"And the hunter standing on my right, I think everyone knows him, it is Gerald Westminster from the Hunting Hall Law Enforcement Brigade—"

The five Ashuras retreated back into the tent at the same time.

Chapter 166: 3 sentences, let everyone take the initiative to hand over Ya Xiu

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"Don't be afraid, everyone."

Goblin Kee Potter looked at the tumultuous crowd, with anticipation in his heart. He cleared his throat gently, and the entire camp suddenly became silent, only his voice could echo clearly.

All the magicians who are interested in politics will basically master the phonology faction. Voice is the right to speak. Even if you are not interested in shielding the voice of your political opponents, you must have the ability to defend your right to speak.

“I know your worries. I won’t say polite words here. If all the adventurers here are dragged out to shoot, then there must be innocents, but if one is killed every other time, there will definitely be a fish that slipped through the net.”

Keyport looked down on the terrified adventurers below, and the contempt in his eyes grew thicker and he felt like they were bereaved dogs.

The mayor is right that dogs can be used, but they cannot cooperate, because dogs will be seduced by other people’s flesh and bones at any time. Only by cooperating with those wolves, knocking these dogs into bones and sucking the marrow, and when the wolves’ stomachs are fed and the beast’s minions are sharpened, they will naturally bite the owner’s flesh and blood.

In the Kingdom of Blood Moon, there are too many dogs and too few wolves.

Therefore, fighting competition must be promoted...

Recalling the mayor’s teachings, Kibot’s expression became colder and continued: “But please rest assured that this festival is very important. Compared with the tribute required by the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, your crime is not worth it. Mention. Even if Captain Bloodmad suddenly goes mad, I will not allow him to hurt the precious combat power here.”

“Don’t worry, Clerk Keyport.” Gerrard put his hands on his chest and scanned the adventurers with interest: “I value this festival more than anyone here.”

Everyone can't help but breathe a sigh of relief-yes, the crime hunting hall and the war zone have always kept the well water from the river, plus this is a festival of foreign invasion, how could Gerrard come here to arrest people?

But many people still didn't let their hearts go. The ceremonial matters had nothing to do with the crime hunting hall. Why did Gerrard come here? Can't sleep come and take a walk?

"But Captain Bloodmad is indeed here to hunt down criminals." Keyport said: "But it has nothing to do with the vast majority of people here, or even adventurers. He just came here to look for wanted criminals disguised as adventurers."

The five of Ashiu are unhappy.

"'Necrophilia' Archibald Harvey,'Rotten Crow' Ronald Wade,'Cheater' Igola Borkin,'Death Eater' Ronal Chios,'Demon Saint' Ash Heath."

Gerrard said loudly: "I am here only to hunt these five people. These five people have just escaped from Broken Lake Prison and have removed the miracle chip from their necks, so they are definitely not war zone adventurers, I There is no cross-border case."

The adventurer immediately relieved his mind.

Not only are the five prisoners having nothing to do with them, but more importantly, the prison escape group of five is not an 'adventurous'. In other words, Gerrard did not break the tacit understanding between the war zone and the crime hunting hall, and wantonly arrested the criminals who took refuge in the war zone. This is where the adventurers can feel relieved.

If Gerrard catches the criminals among the adventurers this time, the adventurers will certainly not resist, but they will soon escape from the Lake View theater and go to other theaters to make a living. After all, even the war zone can't protect their safety, so why are they staying here, waiting to become the performance of the crime hunting hall?

The five of Ashiu silently glanced at each other and nodded secretly. Without any verbal communication, they all know that they must cooperate sincerely next, or they will simply escape the hunt of the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician.

Okay, it's burning up—

“By the way,” Gerrard said, “Although in theory I want to hunt down five people, I personally have a great interest in Ash. So in addition to the rewards announced by the Hunting Hall, I also have A private reward, who can provide the specific information of Ash Heath, I can pay 100 gold coins. If the other four escaped are willing to confess Ash, I can stop the hunt for you on behalf of the Crime Hunting Hall, and give it to you Three days to escape.”

Ah Xiu turned to look at the others, and the other four also turned to look at him.

“...You are not thinking about betraying your friends and stealing a living, are you?”

Harvey scratched his head: “We are friends...?”

Ronald spread his hands: “Is there anything wrong with surreptitiously?”

Igola said coldly: “If you didn't leave the recording to anger Gerald, why would he chase us hard? Who pollutes, who manages, is there any problem?”

In just three sentences, Gerrard let this shaky small team fall apart. He is indeed a blood mad hunter who is proficient in human nature.

Just when Ash wanted to stay away from these two or five boys, Ronner said calmly: “We don't have chips, after all, we have to find a way to leave the blood moon. Unless Gerrard is willing to make way for us, there will be no gain in selling off Ash. -Even if we have three days to escape, the blood moon has no place for us.”

Ah Xiu couldn't help but thumbs up: “Look at how much Ronner said makes sense. You were so easily caught by the enemy's tricks. You have to learn from Ronner—”

“But if you really can’t find any space to use, you can only hand over Asia Xiu in exchange for breathing time.” Ronald continued, “It is better to die one than to die five.”

Igola hooked Ashiu’s neck: “Thank you Ashiu, I didn’t expect you to sacrifice the ego to protect everyone—will you satisfy my wish? Huh?”

Ya Xiu’s face collapsed, but no one could see it wearing a mask. Now, he can only take one step. Although Igola will betray him at any time, Ya Xiu has to admit that acting with these four scumbags is indeed the most suitable team plan at the moment.

After all, they at least have a common goal, and doing bad things is the area of expertise for scumbags. If you are teaming up with a stranger, Ya Xiu has no other choice but to pray for the birth of a miracle.

Gerrard waited for a while, but he didn’t see anyone voluntarily stand up to report, he was not surprised, and motioned to the next goblin to continue speaking.

Keyport said: “Next, the pastor team will perform blessings for everyone. Please line up as a team. The blood mad hunters are responsible for protecting the pastor team and scanning your chip information. The information on the foreign land opposite the channel has been sent out. Everyone at this camp, please be in time”

The five Ashuras also pretended to call out the light curtain—without the chip, they couldn’t receive mass spam messages at all, so they could only act like a show.

At this time, the pastor team came to the high platform. They all had some wolfhound characteristics. Almost everyone had a big fluffy tail. Ash couldn’t help turning his head to look at Ronald, who silently pointed his finger up. Hanging blood moon.

Unlike the Moonshadow Clan, who had received the grace of the Blood Moon God, Ronal could only transform in the shadows, and would not reveal any Moonshadow characteristics in normal times. The difference between him and other Moonshadows is like eating and living alive and eating **** alive. No wonder he would be thrown into the Broken Lake as a heresy and wait to die.

The adventurers began to line up to receive the blessing, so Ah Xiu saw the blessing ceremony of the new era—the five priests asked the adventurer to stretch out his right arm, find the blood vessel, and then injected it with a steel needle.

The deacon Kerr took out a broadcaster and pressed the button, and there were bursts of holy prayers echoing in the camp. Soon the adventurer's body changed, and the drifting moonlight was like light smoke, turning into layers of gauze and draped on the adventurer's body.

“Oh oh oh oh oh oh!”

“Power is coming!”

“Praise the blood moon!”

“Gan!” Ya Xiu couldn't help but vomit, “Isn't this just injections and music hypnosis?”

“Blessings have always been like this.” Ronald said next to him: “Priests make blessing potions in advance, and when they need to be injected directly and listening to sacred music, the miraculous effects in the potions can be activated. Although the effect is not comparable The priest himself casts the spell, but it is fast, convenient, and even portable. It can also be exchanged for blessing potions made by the priest in the war zone, which is basically impossible to buy outside.”

It can be seen that the adventurers have never tried such a high-end product before. It is so cool that they all want to throw their heads and sprinkle blood to vent their body's power. Seeing that Ya Xiu doubts whether it is moon sugar in the medicine...or vice versa. Is there a blessing potion in moon candy?

But this blessing is nothing less than bad news for the five Ashiu-because adventurers who have been blessed will have a thin layer of red gauze on their bodies, which is very conspicuous.

In other words, whether they have been blessed can be seen at a glance, and they can't even sneak into the past. When the time comes, there will be blessings in the audience, only five of them will not. The only difference between this and surrender is that their resistance is in line with the aggravating plot.

They lined up in the rear of the line, the pastor team blessed the time is not slow, at most ten minutes to their turn, they must make a decision as soon as possible.

“It’s better to pack it.”

“We still need to deal with it first before handing it over to show our sincerity.”

“Leave it to me, I’m professional in handling dead bodies.”

Seeing Igula discussing the matter with Ronald and Harvey, Ah Xiu’s body trembled: “I have already begun to regret why I took you scumbags out of prison...”

“What are you talking about? We are obviously discussing the practice of Lala Fei...”

“Okay, don’t scare Yaxiu cute.” Ronner looked at Harvey: “Necromancer, can you try the same trick again?”

“Yes, yes.”

Harvey looked up at the night sky: “But the prison is a special building, so it has a strong binding force. And there is no ceiling here. I can guarantee that the effective prohibitions are only “attack prohibitions” and “movement prohibitions.” ”

“As for Gerrard, don’t have any extravagant expectations.” The necromancer did not dare to look directly at the Hunter Captain. He only dared to take a quick glance from the corner of his eye: “Not to mention that he is strong enough to contend with the prohibition. It is his identity and authority that may be higher than the ‘chip processor’, and any prohibition instructions issued by the processor will not take effect on the law enforcement captain.”

Sure enough, Harvey was also fully prepared to break through this life and death level, although it is meaningless—the most threatening to them here is Gerald. If the examiner cannot be restricted by the chip processor, then they are here. The jailbreak test is equally unacceptable.

Ya Xiu asked: "Can we cause chaos and then take the opportunity to break through? It's not that the passage of the virtual realm can only accommodate the mana of the second wing and below, and Gerrard should not be able to chase it over, right?"

"You may have some misunderstandings about Gerrard's combat power." Igola spread his hands: "Even the worst gambler, don't dare to bet that a three-winged sanctuary magician will reveal something that can be used by us low-level magicians. Flaws... wait, Gerrard's primary goal is you, which means that we can hand you over to attract Gerrard's attention, and then take the opportunity to pass through the tunnel, there is a high probability of escape."

Ah Xiu gave him a squinting look: "Do you think that in that situation, I will run away desperately to buy time for you, or I will let Gerrard take the initiative to arrest you a few, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, everyone together. die?"

"Tsk, Ah Xiu, you are really a fresh scumbag."

"Thank you for the compliment, I will be embarrassed."

Nonsense is nonsense, but Igola's worries are unavoidable-Gerrard is like a mountain, firmly blocked on their escape route. No matter how many fancy skills they have, as long as they can't deal with Gerald, everything is empty talk.

"I approve of Igola's plan." Ronald said suddenly.

Ah Xiu looked at Ronner in surprise. He didn't expect this bald guy with thick eyebrows and big eyes to succumb to the desire to survive, and betrayed if he didn't agree with him.

Damn it, give me back all the touches I had before!

However, Igula's eyes lit up and he clapped his hands suddenly, and put on Ah Xiu's shoulders and said, "Indeed, with the current situation, this is the solution with the highest success rate."

"Ash Heath, we must hand you over."

Chapter 167: Gerrard and the Four Pillars

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

On the night of 24 years, 1609 months and 16 days, Gerrard sat on the stairs of the high platform, looking down at the adventurers who were injected with blessings below, but remembered himself 134 years ago in his heart.

At that time, he studied in the three wars and finally entered the research institute before the human limit age of 25, but because he was really not interested in academics, Gerrard joined the crime hunting hall as an ordinary hunter.

The person in charge of guiding him is a senior of the blood saint. He is addicted to smoking and is lazy. When he needs to do clerical work, he will **** on time. He was jokingly called the “toilet hunter” and gave the young Gerald a good time a lesson.

Hunting is not a lofty profession. The daily work is just like annoying trivialities, especially in the era when racial discrimination, **** discrimination, and class discrimination still remain. Although many people are not big evils, they seem to be The fishbone in the rice is an indescribable disgust.

With more contact with them, it seems that there are many fishbone accumulations in the throat, and one day they need to be washed with blood.

However, the predecessors who are not reliable in all aspects can often accurately see the depression of Gerrard, and take Gerrard to tea, coffee, casinos and other places to relieve stress from time to time. Although Gerrard was insensitive to this, the stubborn smile of the predecessor did clear the haze in Gerrard’s heart.

Until one day, both Gerrard and senior were transferred to the task force to participate in the operation to eradicate the Four Pillars of Gods cult. At first, Gerrard didn’t put this organization in his eyes. Under the **** moon of the benevolent and the good, the evil is like the accumulation of water after the rain, and sooner or later it will be evaporated by the scorching sun.

However, there were frequent accidents in the encirclement and suppression operations. The large troops were separated. The members of the cult died out with the hunters. When they finally arrived at the location of the leader of the cult, only Gerald, seniors and another old hunter were left.

The senior asked Gerrard to stand outside the door to prevent people from escaping and be responsible for early warning.

This reason is very valid, and Gerrard has no room for rejection.

Seeing that Gerrard was eager to do his work, the senior smiled and said, "When you lead the team, there will be opportunities for you. Now when I am acting handsome, your kid is waiting outside-but when I have an accident Come in quickly to save the field."

Even when the atmosphere is bad, Senior can still dispel the gloom in Gerald's heart. So Gerrard watched them push the door open, and walked into the dark room with the hunting lamp, looking for the hidden cult leader.

One minute, two minutes, and three minutes passed, and there was no sound inside, but Gerrard couldn't wait any longer, and he raised the hunting light and walked into the room.

The darkness in the room seemed as strong as the substance, the light of the hunting lantern couldn't penetrate the darkness, and even the new-style hand guns couldn't resist this unknown fear.

He stepped on a pool of liquid, blood. Gerrard lowered his head and saw a strange corpse lying on the ground, and looking down the blood, it was two people tangled together.

Senior bit the old hunter's throat, and the old hunter pierced Senior's heart with a sword.

"It's beautiful, what do you think?"

The unfamiliar corpse was talking, and Gerrard sat on the ground with fright, only knowing that he pointed the gun at the corpse.

“I’m not a magician, and I don’t have weapons. You don’t need to be so nervous.” The corpse sat up and smiled: “As soon as you press the trigger, I will die.”

“You...they, they-”

“The vampire was afraid that the hunter would do anything to him, so he bit the hunter first, and then the hunter shot the vampire back. I just happened to lie here to sleep.”

Gerard spoke fiercely in German: “You lied!”

“The refutation is very decisive. It is not the truth if it does not conform to the truth, right? I really like this kind of straight line thinking.” The corpse tilted his head: “You must be thinking, why the vampire is afraid of the old hunter treating him What about doing it? That’s because there is a grudge between them.”

“Senior is so good, why is he—”

“He treats you well, so he is a good person all his life? Never offend others, never do bad things?”

Gerald got stuck, but he quickly fought back: “You are the leader of the Four Pillar God Cult!”

“Because I’m a bad person, everything I said is wrong, right?” The corpse gave a sweet smile: “I really like your straight-line thinking.”

“However, do you know why the Four Pillar Gods exist?”

“Desire!” Gerald gasped, gritted his teeth and said, “You are a group of **** demons who seduce people to depravity—”

“It’s peace of mind.” The corpse put his hand on his heart: “Want to become stronger, to be smarter, to be more popular, to be more happy... People are pursuing peace of mind, so Sizhu God responded to their wishes.”

“The two of them just want to get peace of mind, so they will fight each other and die here. Because if they don’t, they won’t be able to vent the gloom in their hearts.”

“you’re lying!”

“You actually agree with me in your heart, right, Hunter Gerald. You are a very insightful child. Just now in the process of exploring, you found that the seniors didn’t deal with the old hunters. You have already guessed that they don’t. A well-known story...”

“Shut up!”

“You are even more aware that Senior’s addiction, laziness, and roughness are all derived from his huge and gloomy past. From just a few words, you have analyzed that Senior is a sad loser, and under his smile, it is breeding. Crazy enough to destroy reason...”

“I let you! Shut up!”

Gerrard pressed her mouth to the corpse’s forehead, but the corpse was smiling. She raised her blood-stained finger and made two **** tears under Gerrard’s eyes.

“Rainwater will indeed be evaporated by the sun, but some of the rainwater has already penetrated into the soil and turned into nutrients for the earth. The evaporated rainwater does not disappear, but follows the natural cycle and waits for the next torrential rain. The rain will not stop, the rain Keep going because I am here, because you are here.”

“In a world where the law becomes a butcher knife, crime is not shameful.”

“So Gerald, who are you crying for?”

boom!

The corpse finally stopped talking, and at this time other hunters were also long overdue, and the encirclement and suppression operation ended.

Hundred years passed in a hurry, and Gerrard became lazy, arrogant, and unruly, but he also became stronger. Just when he thought he could sleep in this paradise in Kaimon City, the familiar name awakened those memories covered in dust.

So Gerrard volunteered to work out a detailed plan, with the strongest posture, to wipe out the new Four Pillars Cult in one fell swoop, he wanted to make up for his past regrets with his current achievements.

But Gerrard did not feel the slightest satisfaction-because this generation of leader is the weakest leader he has ever seen.

Immature, at a loss, still speaking very quietly, almost like a college student who just graduated, catching him is not much harder than catching a cat.

So in the interrogation, Yaxiu said that he had lost his memory, and Gerrard believed it on the spot, thinking that he was the unlucky guy who was used as a scapegoat after his memory was erased by the black hand behind the scenes.

Later, Professor Schilling approached Gerald to explain the dangers of Asia Xiu, and even asked him to "measure" Asia Xiu again at the expense of favors. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Although Gerrard spared Ash out of respect for his compatriots, his thoughts have not changed-he still thinks Ash is a lamb to ignore.

Then a series of things erupted like a storm: escape from prison, control of prison, trial by blood moon, disappearance of Xilin...

Just now, Gerrard received a piece of news that the president of the Elf Rights Protection Association Xilin Dole was missing and his life and death could not be confirmed. The news was temporarily blocked.

After a hundred years, obviously he was sitting under the bright blood moon, but Gerald felt that he had walked into that dark room again.

Ash Heath is undoubtedly the leader of the Four Pillar Gods cult. He is the source of chaos and the head of secrets. His existence alone will cause disasters. He is an evil vortex!

By virtue of his perfect disguise, he exchanged the trust of the Triwing Practitioner and the unwisdom of the law enforcement captain!

"So it's the same as last time..." Gerrard whispered in a voice that only he could hear, "Am I going to make up for it afterwards?"

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the blessing team.

Chapter 168: Schilling's legacy

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

"it's him!"

"This time you are dead!"

Gerrard looked over and found a masked man who had not been blessed escaped the team and rushed towards the entrance.

The adventurer next to the masked man shouted: "Stop him, he is a wanted man!"

Gerrard looked at this scene coldly and said, "Buzz!"

Gerrard did not come alone, there were several hunters to assist him in his work. Hearing the command of the captain, the blood saint orc Buss did not hesitate, took out his hand to open the insurance, pulled out a blood shadow from his body, and pursued the fugitive!

And Gerrard himself still sits on the high platform, because he knows very well that as long as he guards the passage of the Void Realm, Ya Xiu will not escape anyway.

As for the person who ran away hurriedly just now, Gerald didn't think it was the real body of Ash—the white-haired hunter had already been duped by a stand-in once, how could it be a second time?

Most of those are Ah Xiu's stand-in, and Piper can destroy it with a single hit.

When Bass crossed the crowd of adventurers, everyone here—except for Gerald and Kerr's Deacon—the chip light curtains popped up automatically and were swiped by two blood-red messages in turn:

“Warning: You are currently in an attack prohibited state.”

“Warning: You are currently in a restricted movement state.”

Even Bass was also forced to stop in the crowd, and this blood saint orc couldn't resist the constraints of the chip. Before he could react from this scene, the surrounding adventurers suddenly screamed, and fell one by one, bleeding holes in his body!

“The hunters want to block us here and kill us!”

“They even control our chips to make us live targets!”

“Gerald is going to cross the war zone to judge us!”

“They will kill us! It is illegal to control the chip in this way, and they will never let us leave alive! They will kill us!”

With blood, night, restraint, and howl, coupled with Gerrard's fierce name, and the criminal's due self-knowledge, panic is like a plague bomb, detonating and spreading in the crowd of adventurers almost instantaneously.

At this moment, the two prompts in the light curtain of the adventurers suddenly became blurred and distorted. They tried to move sexually, and were pleasantly surprised to find that they could go!

“Run!”

Almost without hesitation, the adventurer subconsciously obeyed the unknown order, because there is no harm in running away, because running away can avoid the terrifying Gerrard, because everyone started to run away.

They are like a group of panicked rabbits, they will run around with a little excitement!

“Rush over!”

“The flame regiment will follow me and cut down all the enemies who dare to stop in front—”

“Ah ah ah ah wow I was shot, I was shot!—”

“Don’t step on it, don’t! Ah~”

The hysterical riots and shouts pierced the night, and the adventurer who fell to the ground was trampled by the panicked crowd, wailing in pain, and was about to be trampled to death!

Facing such man-made disasters, Gerrard’s eyes were getting brighter and brighter, and his ruby-like eyes seemed to burn.

Chaos, manipulates people’s hearts, incites darkness, and manipulates everyone like a puppet.

This is the taste, this is the feeling!

Sure enough, it is you, the leader of the Four Pillar God Cult, Ash Heath!

Although the first wave of shouts sounded from all over the crowd just now, the masked adventurer who was the first to guide the adventurer to escape and then hide in the crowd to fan the flames has been locked by Gerrard!

At this time, the adventurers had already rushed to the entrance of the camp, and the government affairs guard who was in charge of blocking the guard at the door did not dare to intercept it. Although it is said that there are pastors who can give first aid, they are only part-time jobs, why bother with this group of madmen desperately? Then let the adventurers rush out of the camp and flee around.

Seeing that the criminal fugitive was about to flee in chaos, Gerrard folded his hands together in prayer, launched a miracle, turned into blood and moonlight across the camp, jumped over the chaotic adventurers, and attacked their prey at night like a white wolf!

He wielded the chain sword from a distance, and the chain sword instantly disintegrated into a serpentine rope, bound to the escaped figure in the front!

“I’m sorry, Ya Xiu.” Gerrard’s eyes were full of crazy murderous intent: “But you are going to die anyway, let me vent!”

The miracle of sword blood, the tragedy of blood maiden!

This is the cruelest and most violent miracle of Gerrard. The chain sword will turn into a meat grinder to bind the target, mix the target’s bones and meat into a paste, and even derive the effect of harming the soul, which will make the target before death. The moment was bathed in the cruel to the fierce pain!

It is not so much an attack as it is a penalty!

Now, it’s time for Gerrard’s trial!

However, the response to Gerrard was not a mass of plasma, but... nothingness.

There was nothing. The moment the chain sword touched the masked man, the masked man disappeared. Two things that Gerrard was familiar with were dropped in place—recording pens.

It's like a worst joke, bursting out the most boring fireworks.

substitute?

Is this a stand-in?

That just now—

Gerrard landed and turned his head, and saw the masked man who had started to run down and howling miserably. It seemed that he had been beaten in the leg by Buzz, and there was a scaly murloc face in his cloak. Obviously he was not thinking about it day and night Thinking of Ash Heath.

The first masked person is a bait used by Ash to pave the way for the chaos that follows; the second masked person is a stand-in for inciting panic and at the same time used to attract Gerald's attention.

Where is the real Ah Xiu?

Gerrard turned his head to look, and found that the hunter staying on the high platform had been knocked down, and several adventurers covered in blood were rushing towards the virtual realm passage.

By the way, although the adventurers were escaping outside just now, several adventurers who were shot for unknown reasons fell to the ground and couldn't run at all. They were even trampled by the panic crowd, so Gerrard subconsciously ignored it. Up to them...

I was actually fooled again.

And it's the same formula.

Still use the substitute to divert attention.

Gerrard suddenly felt very tired, the chain sword in his hand was very heavy, and he couldn't lift the energy all over. He knew that he was too late, he was seduced too far, and the Void Realm passage only allowed two-winged monks to pass, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, it was impossible for him to rush in to chase them.

Unless someone can stop them, otherwise—

boom!

clang!

At the moment before the sniper, Ya Xiu on the high platform inserted the honey-belly sword into the ground!

The warm yellow sword body barrier that formed almost instantaneously was smashed by blunderbuss!

The sniper is an orc hiding at the entrance of the camp. His right hand is equipped with a heavy sniper gun dedicated to the orc, and the gun tube glows with a golden shimmer, seeming to use a miracle to aim and induce.

Gerald recognized him, and Ash recognized him.

He is the orc Gesas Duff.

The two-wing artisan, the current leader of the woodpecker gang, and the faithful lackey of Professor Xi Lin.

The last task he received was to hide near Observation Point No. 53 and wait for an opportunity to kill Ash Heath.

Chapter 169: It's over

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

The plan went very well.

Sometimes Ya Xiu had to admit that the five of them were simply made-in-place criminal gangs. After a temporary operation, Gerrard was actually seduced, creating a gap that could break into the virtual realm channel.

The plan is actually very simple: First, Igola randomly selects a live audience to intimidate. Nine out of ten adventurers have **** on their bodies, and the last one is **** itself. Igola didn't need to use much effort to easily draw out the fear in the other party's heart, making the other party think that Igola was the enemy who was chasing and killing him, and fleeing directly outside under the panic.

When the hunter went to hunt down the adventurer, Harvey used necromancy to connect the chip and added a ban to everyone in the audience, causing the adventurers to panic. At the same time, Ronald used steel **** to concealedly knocked down several adventurers and scratched Ya Xiu and others, causing everyone to fall to the ground naturally.

The voice recorder made temporarily by Ash will sound on the stand-in, and Igola will launch a spiritual miracle to strengthen everyone's suspicion and panic. The adventurer will quickly fall into fear of the hunter, and finally rush out of the camp under the leadership of the stand-in.

When Gerrard is seduced, all the other adventurers will leave the scene. These 'disabled' lying on the ground will seize this gap and jump up, rush to the passage, leave the blood moon, and re-behave!

Originally, Ya Xiu didn't have much hope, but this temporary plan full of errors and omissions was actually realized very smoothly. When Gerrard turned into an afterimage and passed over his body, Ah Xiu's little heart almost jumped out of his mouth.

A more ideal picture appeared than Igola had imagined: there was only one hunter left on the high platform, and the moon shadow priests around seemed shocked. After Ron took a punch to stun the hunter, the next step was a smooth journey.

In the process that should go wrong, everything went well.

At the end of the least likely to be wrong, an accident happened.

On the stairs running towards the passage, Ya Xiu suddenly felt a bit of cold, his heart seemed to be tightly pinched, and he could even feel a word coming out of his head—

Danger!

He knew what was going on—"wild intuition" was triggered.

As early as in the Void Adventure, this skill obtained from the magician's manual has saved him many times in crisis, and this time, Ya Xiu naturally chose to continue to believe it.

Miracle-Sword Body Barrier!

After being promoted to Second Wing, Ya Xiu could use his golden magic power to spur the Earth Sword, and the miracle's defense power was almost tripled.

boom!

With a loud blast, the warm-yellow barrier was broken like glass, and even the ground responsible for dispersing the destructive force cracked into a cobweb!

Not to mention a direct hit, Ya Xiu felt that even if he was wiped by this attack, he could lose more than ten kilograms of bone and flesh!

Ya Xiu turned his head slightly and saw the orc sniper in the shadow of the camp entrance from a distance.

Schilling's lackey.

He hadn't forgotten Gesus, but he never expected that Gesus would be just right to extinguish his last hope. This sudden bad luck made Ya Xiu feel that he was running out of luck because of his escape.

More importantly, when maintaining the sword body barrier, he must maintain the posture of the sword inserted into the ground, unable to move!

After all, the advantage of the swordsmanship faction is destruction rather than protection after all. With swordsmanship deriving such a powerful defensive miracle, the disadvantage is only limited mobility, and no more demands can be made.

Prior to this, Asia Xiu had not been troubled by this restriction, and naturally he had never thought of improving this miracle.

And now, Ya Xiu had to choose one of the two cruelly: to give up the sword body barrier, he would be killed by Gesus; to maintain the sword body barrier, he would be broken by Gerrard himself in a few seconds!

But soon Ah Xiu gave up the choice-because Gesas helped him open a third way.

Gesus quickly raised his left hand, his waist was raised, his left hand heavy sniper and waist sniper were in place instantly, the four snipers appeared at the same time, but he did not lock on Yaxiu, but aimed at the other four prisoners!

He was too greedy, and was no longer satisfied with Ya Xiu as a prey, he wanted to take all the others. Because it only takes a few seconds, Gerrard will rush over to suppress the audience with absolute strength, and the price Gesus paid is only a little mana.

What is he for? Bounty for escaped prisoners? Or is it the favor of the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician?

As an orc wizard who climbed up from the bottom, Gesus had too many reasons to be greedy. Maybe he didn't think carefully at all, but simply did not miss any opportunity or any prey. This past experience

may have caused him to suffer losses, but more often it would make him reap a lot, so he subconsciously Just implement this set of survival rules.

But his prey this time is the worst criminals in Kaimon City.

Harvey, who was running at the forefront, suddenly threw a skeleton glowing with a dark green light, and then the skeleton exploded in the air in the next second. Obviously, the gunshot aimed at Harvey was guided to the skeleton! But Harvey also snorted, his left hand hanging down softly, as if he had no bones.

Igola instantly screamed, and the strong sound wave formed a barrier without dead ends. He forced the bullet to the right, but the distance was too close. Igola's shoulder was still rubbed by the edge of the bullet, directly Tore off a large piece of meat, Igola fell to the ground in pain.

Ronald, who specializes in long-range assassinations, doesn't have the ability to defend against this sniper blaster, but he doesn't need defense either-Ronald pulled him directly behind him, his right hand glowed with golden light, and he turned and hacked!

Two blunderbuss were stabbed by Ronald!

This is the power of the top two-winged bitterly weak magician! Pick up sniper bullets with bare hands!

Ronald was not idle when he was protected by Ron, and threw a pile of steel **** backhand. The steel ball accelerates directly in the air with a sonic boom, and shoots at Gesas like a missile!

Although the description of the process seems to be very long, it all happened between the lightning and flint. Ya Xiu erected a sword barrier to defend, Gesas erected a four-shot heavy sniper shot, and the escaped prisoners defended and counterattacked.

As the only long-range output player, Ronald did not disappoint Ash, his steel ball storm forced Gesus to defend.

This is exactly the gap that Ya Xiu needs!

But after this moment of obstruction, Ya Xiu had fallen to the back of the team, the high platform was already difficult to climb, and he hadn't even drawn his sword from the ground.

As we all know, in the escape link, running slowly may be able to survive, but running at the last one is bound to die-because the pursuers will do their best to leave the easiest prey!

He needs a miracle, a miracle that can at least keep him up with the team and not become the last one!

Heart Sword, Substitute, and Circulation, these three are the most proficient magic spirits he has currently mastered, and the sword body barrier is the only miracle he is proficient in.

When Ah Xiu's mind moved, the effects of these three magic spirits kept surging in his mind, and the miracle-like structure unfolded in his eyes. The realm perception of the swordsmanship faction and the watermanship faction turned into a raging fire, burning all his thoughts, leaving only the brightest crystallization of wisdom!

Suddenly, he recalled the last sword of Varkas, the miracle scene of Jian Ji and him flying into the sky.

Then Ya Xiu moved, his right hand still holding the honey-belly sword inserted into the ground, but a honey-belly sword suddenly appeared in his left hand, and a sharp golden light entangled its blade.

Use the 'substitute' for the honey belly sword and let the 'heart sword' attach to the substitute sword.

At this time, Harvey has stepped into the virtual realm passage, and the rest of the team members are only a few steps away from the virtual realm passage. However, Ya Xiu didn't move a step, holding up the stand-in sword upside down, making a shot-throwing posture, and throwing the stand-in sword out, just hitting the top step of the high platform!

Then activate the 'Earth Sword' simultaneously on the double sword attached to the Heart Sword and the Kou Mi Sword!

Two warm yellow beams of light appeared on the high platform at the same time. Igola glanced at the beam of the double sword when he was passing by, and Ya Xiu instantly raised his heart-as long as Igola flicked it, he would explode the double sword-but Igola didn't seem to plan to do so. Continue to waste a little bit of time on Ya Xiu, rushing straight to the virtual realm channel.

At this time, Ya Xiu was already too far behind, and he could even hear the sound of Gerald stepping through the moonlight behind him. Ah Xiu has never felt so strongly that his fate is in his hands. As long as he makes a slight mistake, his fragile fate will turn into a bubble and be annihilated by his palm.

However, Asia Xiu was not afraid, nor excited, not even calm.

He is just very quiet.

He was quietly admiring what kind of story 'Axiu' would interpret next.

Take the avatar sword as the target coordinates, the honey-belly sword as the starting coordinates, and the 'heart sword' as the guide. The 'earth sword' turns the road into a 'circulation' reform!

Miracle!

Except for a light yellow light and shadow suddenly passed between the two warm yellow light beams, there was no other movement, as if nothing had changed. But in this short breath, Ya Xiu had reached the top step of the high platform. He pulled out the honey-belly sword on the ground, and was transferred to the lower part of the sword into light smoke and dissipated.

It's a success!

The earth sword turned into a road, the circulation eliminated the friction, and then let the heart sword draw on Ya Xiu, and the Ya Xiu who held the honey belly sword successfully exchanged positions with the double sword in an instant!

This miracle is called... a two-way run!

Ronald and Ronald saw Ah Xiu who suddenly appeared in front of them, their expressions were slightly stunned, but they didn't think much about it, thinking this was Ah Xiu's hidden trump card—in fact, there was no need to hide such a short-distance trash miracle.

The three of them were only ten steps away from the passage of the virtual realm. Igula, who stepped half of his foot into the passage, looked back at them, and his pupils suddenly enlarged.

Although "Wild Intuition" did not trigger, Ya Xiu hardly hesitated, and directly used "Miracle of Killing Me" on himself, slaying the illusory double with a single sword, and purifying all abnormal states in his body! The blood that was about to stagnate in the body instantly returned to normal, so Ya Xiu just staggered, not even rushing to the street.

Ronald seemed to have the miracle of dispelling the abnormal state, and was completely unaffected, except that Ronald fell to the ground with a horrible cry, and his whole body fell into a state of convulsions and paralysis.

And Igula also directly slammed into the virtual realm channel, and he was recruited at the last moment.

Behind, Gerrard's chain sword has been extended to its longest state, tearing the air into bursts of miserable howls, and rushing in cruel blood and light!

There is no doubt that the abnormal state of blood they encountered was Gerrard's method.

As a three-winged blood saint, although Gerrard does not like the blood technique faction, it does not mean that he is not good at the blood technique faction!

In dealing with any flesh and blood creatures, the blood technique faction is the real professional counterpart!

Ronald reacted swiftly and kicked Ronald into the air. Ronald made a dull, crisp sound in his abdomen, apparently breaking a lot of ribs.

Then the bald head turned back, and the shadows on the ground crawled on him like a group of black cats, and equipped him with a set of shadow armor, making his already tall and burly body appear larger, colder, and hideous, just like A dark abyss.

boom!

Ron used his arms to block Gerrard's sword, and the shadow armor almost collapsed, and his left foot shoveled a dent in the stone brick ground, but after all, it was the next step, and even the chain of Gerrard The sword flies upwards!

On the other side, Ashion received Ronald and cast "Miracle of Killing Me" on him at a very fast speed, directly dragging his back collar and running wildly. Ronald was also the 'woodpecker golden beak' who licked blood with a knife's edge. He controlled his center of gravity to stand up as soon as his body returned to normal. Even the severe abdominal pain did not affect his movements.

But he didn't rush to follow Ah Xiu, but looked back.

Gerrard had already walked out of the moonlight, his chain sword transformed into a long sword, and his anger and shame made his shameless face even worse. Ronald stood there in silence, ready to welcome Gerrard's catharsis.

Everyone can predict the next picture-no one thinks Ronald can take Gerrard's full blow. The chain sword just now caused the attack power to drop due to the distance being too far. Now Gerrard, who has finally arrived at the scene, doesn't need to go around to take it. He can tear Ronna, Ronald, and Yaxiu all with a single sword!

There is no better opportunity than now.

This is my last chance.

"It's over."

After Ronald murmured such a word, there was a trace of determination in his eyes, and he stopped suddenly, turned his right hand, and shot a steel ball.

The steel ball violently accelerated in the air, turning into a meteor to attack Langner!

Chapter 170: It turns out that hate is such a feeling

Before he escaped from prison, Ash had once seen Ronald alone in the dining hall.

Although Ronald is a tool man to him, it is false to say that Ah Xiu does not have the slightest compassion. Therefore, Ah Xiu has tested Ronald's plan after breaking out of prison, whether to part ways with Ronald directly or to assassinate him. Ronald.

If it's the latter, Ash can reach a certain consensus with him-in any case, after completing Harvey's contract, the prisoners will definitely fight one game first.

It has nothing to do with interests or grievances, it is simply a matter of trust.

You can't be sure if someone else will kill you, so you have to do it first.

Facing a group of death row prisoners crawling out of the dungpit, it is right to think of them in the worst and most crumbly direction, because they also treat good people with a scumbag heart.

If Ronald needs it, Ash can connect Igola and Harvey in private, and the four will gather fire when they break. After all, the bald werewolf is indeed the strongest among them, and coupled with the ruling race, Moon Shadow, everyone has too many reasons to deal with Ronald.

However, Ronald definitely rejected the kindness of Asia Xiu. He was very grateful to Ashiu for his help and proposal, but he firmly did not allow Ash and others to interfere in his affairs.

It's not that Asia looks down on Ronald, but it's too nonsense for a gang killer to have principles about killing. Ronald didn't explain too much, just shook his head, saying that the actions of Ash and others would only undermine his revenge.

"I must make Ronald feel the real pain."

.....

In the front is Gerald brandishing the blade of destruction, and behind him is Ronald who is deliberate and grudges. Ronner has no sadness or joy, but he tilts his head slightly when he hears the whistling wind of the steel ball.

Then, a shadow fell.

Puff!

After Gerrard's chain sword cut into a person, it stopped unexpectedly. He felt the miraculous sword blade cut into the hardest metal, the heaviest quagmire, and all the power was absorbed by the thin body in front of him.

Moreover, this weird slashing feeling...

The splash of blood was drawn to Langner's face like a hot whip. He looked at the figure in front of him, and slightly lowered his eyelids.

The reason why Ronald was able to become the "Golden Mouth" with the strength of a Wing Mage is because he obtained a secret faction in the virtual realm, which can create a disposable steel ball equivalent to the spirit of the weapon. Through careful preparation, the destructive power of these steel **** is enough to chase the Second Wing, and naturally they can assassinate the Second Wing Mage.

Among them is a steel ball named 'Flashing Steel Ball', which allows Ronald to move to the position of the steel ball. During the period after he escaped from prison, Ronald spent a lot of effort to help Ronald gather the materials for the flashing steel **** and help him refine one. Ronald's previous safe houses for placing props had long been used by the crime hunting hall. The confiscation law was destroyed.

This flashing steel ball has too many places that can be used. For example, there were three times of crisis when the flashing steel ball should be used to escape, but Ronald was useless.

He chose to use it here.

When Gerrard withdrew the chain sword, Ronald fell backward like a ball of mud, Ronna caught him, and the blood fleeing wound revealed the hideous steel bone inside.

This is the secret of Ronald's use of steel balls. He does not rely on his technical force to drive the steel balls, but uses his own steel bone as the base to generate magnetic force to guide the steel balls.

In addition to being a casting medium, steel bone also gives Ronald a strong defense. This steel frame is a miracle. Ronald, who seems to be thin, can spread any blow through the steel frame of the whole body. Even Ronald has never bitten a bone of Ronald.

So, when Gerrard hit Ronald, the golden mouth was already dead. He successfully blocked Gerrard's full blow, but the price was that his bones, organs and even muscles were crushed by the powerful impact.

Ronald felt that what he was catching was not the person, but the melting ice cream. Ronald seemed to have deliberately kept his face intact, so Ronald could see his final expression: the corners of his mouth were upturned, his eyes were slightly narrowed, and he seemed to be smiling.

Ronald could see resentment, relief, and even a trace of...compassion from above.

Take advantage of the opportunity to carry Ronald's body on his shoulders, and then Lang took a hand and patted the high platform ground.

"Pray for the dark side of the moon."

Thousands of strange runes suddenly appeared on the high platform, and the blood moon lowered the dark red light. In an instant, the high platform became an absolute forbidden zone, and everyone on it was excluded, including Ronald and Gerrard!

Gerrard unfolded three wings and flew in the air. He stared at the imaginary passage that was being smeared by the dark light, his face was extremely ugly: "Why are you—"

"You should have read my resume, knowing that I was once an elite moonshadow priest, right?" Ronald put down Ronald's body and glanced at the group of priests not far away looking at the high platform: "In the hunting festival, The priest's greatest use is not to bless, but to block and destroy passages."

"After so many years, the rituals of "Dark Side of the Moon" have not changed much. I can still easily trigger the prepared technique in the high platform, make up the last process, inspire the power of the moon shadow, and completely ban the passage of the Void Realm. "

Gerrard was no longer anxious at this time. After watching Ya Xiu step into the passage of the Void Realm, he returned to the usual blood mad hunter captain, "But this also means you can't escape."

"To me, Broken Lake Prison, Kaimon City, or other countries are no different." Ronald took off his cloak, revealing his needless and fierce face: "It's just Ronnie who is eager to escape, so I will do my best. Can satisfy his wish."

"A Xiu helped Ronnie just now, and I hope this return will satisfy him."

"Ash Heath, he is really a demon who is more deceptive than Veeva." Gerrard sighed: "Even a Moon Shadow traitor is willing to sacrifice himself to fulfill his escape."

"Who said I would sacrifice myself?"

Ronald took off his shirt, revealing a strong physique like marble carving.

“You mean, you want to run away in front of me?” Gerrard flicked the chain sword slightly, shaking the blood on the blade into a cloud of blood: “I’m not a man of magic power, but you just came out. I tried my best to resist the edge of my chain sword. I don’t think you have this ability.”

“Moreover, I am a little upset tonight, I want to go home early to rest. After all, I am now obliged to work overtime.” The red eyes of the white-haired hunter flashed a fierce arc: “I will no longer abide by the Law Enforcement Regulations of the Criminal Hunting Office. “In the safety clause, I will not show mercy to anyone who tries to prevent me from leaving get off work.”

Ronald seemed unable to feel Gerrard’s murderous intent, and asked calmly: “The same as the darling of the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, do you know the difference between the Moonshade Clan and the Blood Saint Clan?”

Gerrard answered without hesitation: “The Moon Shadow is born, and the Blood Sage is guarding death.”

“Yes, the Moonshadows are born and the Blood Sage is dead. This not only represents the social division of labor between the two races, but also summarizes the characteristics of the two races. The Blood Sage has a deadly calmness, and the Moonshadows will always maintain a newborn passion.” Lang Na glanced at Pastor Moon Shadow, who was watching curiously beside him: “But in my opinion, this sentence can also be explained that the Blood Saints are all dirty adults, and the Moon Shadows are naughty children.”

Recalling Amy, his subordinate of the big-tailed wolf, Gerrard had to admit that Ronald was right. At this moment, the white-haired hunter realized something and looked at Ronald intently: “Lonner Chios, you seem to...”

“Only a person with a pure heart and a person who does not forget to pray at night can turn into a moon shadow on the night of the full moon when aconitum is in full bloom.” “Lonner said: “I have discovered since I was a child that I am different from other Moonshade voters. They are passionate, emotional, pure and innocent, and pure and greedy, but I am just the opposite-I am born with no emotions and no sex. ”

“Interestingly, I eventually became a moonshadow, a werewolf who can only transform in the shadows. The priest asked me to hide myself, but most of the magic spirits in the moonshadow faction need emotions as fuel, so I had to use ‘Love’ Shu Ling’s help.”

“Perhaps lucky or unfortunate, I got a set of taboo rituals of the spiritual faction in the virtual realm. The effect of the rituals is to allow the magician to harvest the emotions of others. It seems to be used to cooperate with those miracles that need to burn a lot of emotions. .”

“But for me, emotions are exactly what I need. I need to reap emotions, and I need something to fill the void in my heart.”

“I improved my rituals, but the process became more bloody. I was caught quickly and the secrets were exposed as a result, but the church did not execute me — the church never executed a compatriot, so I was sent Entering Broken Lake Prison, I can continue my research there.”

“I will plant ‘love’ in the heart of the target, and at the same time let the love overflow my whole body. I tried my best to act like ‘love’, but it has never been fruitful. I have no feelings, even if I harvest more emotions, it will eventually be I can’t understand, and I can’t appreciate it.”

“But watching Ronnie die in front of me just now, the wasteland in my heart ushered in its first budding.” Lang took his blood-stained fist: “It took nine years and I finally gained love.”

Gerrard asked with interest: “Is it love?”

“No~www.mtlnovel.com~ is hate.” Ronald’s tone finally fluctuated slightly: “Ronnie is dying before my eyes because he hates me!”

“He knows that my feelings are in disguise, and that any revenge is meaningless to me. The only way to make me feel painful is to get feelings for me.”

“So he wants to escape from prison, he wants to leave the blood moon, he wants to accumulate hope, accumulate happiness, and then choose to die in front of me like a bubble in the most tragic manner at the right time.”

“In this way, the twisted tree in his heart that is watered with hope, happiness as fertilizer, and freedom as sunshine, but growing on the painful soil, will bear the most colorful fruit, planted deep in my heart. Place.”

“He succeeded, and I succeeded too.”

Lang held up two thumbs up and used Ronald’s blood to draw two blood marks under his eye sockets.

“It turns out that hate is such a feeling.”

Seeing this scene, Gerald frowned, and some bad memories came to his mind again.