

Chapter 191: Permanent person

"I don't like to put the words 'revenge,' 'grievance,' 'hate' on my lips, only the coward likes to use literature to decorate his incompetence, and to use words to deconstruct his own rage... But I am already in a foreign land. The necromancer has no past and no future. The corpse is not only my material, but also my home."

The necromancer said coldly: "I don't care about long-term benefits. A good mood is my only standard of action."

"Obviously, it's easy to see. You can see from your daily consumption of moon candy that you only want to live a short-lived life." Igola raised his eyebrows: "Do you want revenge on An Nan?"

"Perhaps." Harvey smashed his mouth, tucked his finger knuckles in and bite: "It depends mainly on how I feel at the time. If I really don't have any sugar to eat by then, then just a little bit of resentment may be able to ignite me. The icy currents...By the way, on the night I left Broken Lake Prison, I swear I would turn everyone who wanted to be my boss into the lovely subordinates I like."

"I say this, not because I want to invite you to join my revenge plan a hundred days in advance. I just hope that you can at least stand by by then. I don't want to do it with you. Not only are you troublesome, but... I really don't want to."

Ah Xiu blinked: "To be honest, I was a little touched by accident. After all, when you first met with me, you discussed how my corpse would grow better..."

Speaking of this, Harvey is not sleepy: "If you are willing to let me prepare a little, I guarantee that no matter when you die, beautiful black roses will grow on the surface of your body..."

"Don't worry, Necromancer." Igola said coldly: "I will not fight you, but I will not join your stupid revenge action. I don't deny that I still hold resentment, but if An Nan can in the days to come, to make enough compensation, it is not that I can't let go of this little contradiction."

“After all, mood is the most unreliable thing. Even the enemy who has gritted his teeth may become...” Igola paused, and suddenly changed the subject: “Speaking of which, Harvey, you are not afraid of this room. Is there an eavesdropping device? Your revenge declaration may have been heard by An Nan.”

“Ah, yes, it’s over.” Harvey patted his head: “It seems that I really eat too much moon candy...”

“What about you?” Igola looked at Ah Xiu, “Do you want to avenge An Nan?”

“Knowing that I might be eavesdropped, do you still encourage me to speak ill of someone behind your back?” Ya Xiu complained, but he tilted his head for a moment. “To be honest, I am more curious than revenge. ”

“curious?”

“Curious how she will use us.” Ya Xiu said: “Being a chess player can certainly control one’s own destiny, but if you can only become a chess piece, can’t you also appreciate the chess player’s swaying grace up close?”

“But she first sold you to the Four Pillars Cult, and then used conspiracy and tricks to force you to sign a slave contract. Don’t you feel resentful?”

“There should be grievances, but when the butler bought me boxer briefs just now, my grievances disappeared a lot.” Ya Xiu sighed: “I am actually a weak willpower, and I can easily be favored by small favors. Honest man who bought it. To tell you the truth, I am very worried about An Nan’s use of beauty...”

Igola snorted and laughed: “If Fei Nanxue hears you say that he is an honest person, I am afraid that he will be so angry that he will crawl out of the six hells.”

Harvey asked, “So you are not planning to retaliate?”

“If I really want to retaliate, I won’t retaliate on the first day’s resentment.” Ya Xiu looked down at the neon night view outside: “It’s just revenge for the disappointment accumulated over the next 101 days.”

“As for that contract, I don’t actually care that much.”

Ya Xiu turned his head to look at them, “Do you think that a small contract can restrain me?”

Hearing such arrogant and arrogant speech, Igola subconsciously wanted to taunt, but looking at Ashiu’s side face, which was open or dark, he couldn’t say it for some reason, and seemed shocked.

Is it because of the persuasive power of this cult leader’s past resume?

Is it because this prisoner has a strength that people can’t ignore?

Or because... he has deeply realized that this man named Ash Heath is the most terrifying one among them.

The evil nature wrapped under that human skin will become the wind that sweeps all over, blowing the windmill called disaster——

“I am a national-level retired master, a professional fisherman, a year-round customer of the company’s toilet, a platinum salary thief, I can’t work, and I’m the number one shit.” Yaxiu Youyou said, “I want me to do it by contract alone. Live, I really underestimate me.”

“...” Igola gently slapped himself.

“But in addition to the 101-day contract, you have a lifetime contract with that little girl.” Harvey reminded: “Are you ready to be a father?”

Speaking of this Ah Xiu’s face was dark – at this time he didn’t know that the reason why the little girl Liz came to him was because he saw his softheartedness, so he boldly promised those two outrageous vows.

It's impossible to sign such an outrageous overlord contract with An Nan or Igola, who grew up eating blood and bread, that is, Ya Xiu, who has been accustomed to being squeezed by black-hearted companies with unscrupulous contracts, can hardly force social animals. She was so cute that she passed the test for a while, but she didn't react, and she was completely locked up as a result.

The reason why An Nan was willing to let A Xiu sign a contract with Liz was also because she was too lazy to carry two chains. Although she could keep Liz from making excessive demands, the contract promised that the fewer things the better.

Igola gave Harvey a strange look. "Don't you know what dad means?"

"Yes," Harvey shrugged. "But isn't it interesting to tease Asia?"

Looking at Ya Xiu's depressed look, Igola coughed and pretended to say casually: "The contract system here is different from that of the blood moon, but it is impossible for An Nan to use any particularly grand contract rituals. Two-winged magicians can create curses. If you give me a little time to study, maybe you can—"

Knocking.

The butler boy opened the door and said politely: "Miss, please come to the lobby to discuss ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ If you want to take a rest first, you can also postpone it until tomorrow."

"I don't know if I will sell my body or my soul next, I can't sleep." Igola said coldly, "Lead the way."

He thought for a while and decided not to promise Ya Xiu lightly-the sixth rule of the fraudster, don't expose it until the matter is successful.

Unless it's a customer you want to deceive, don't give out hope lightly.

They followed the butler, but what Ah Xiu was thinking of was not the next fate.

The reason why he accepts his new identity so quickly is that he is willing to accept An Nan's temporary leadership. In addition to the traditional adaptation skill of 'all come,' but also because he suddenly has a strange job—

“Occupation: Perpetual Robber/Social Idle Worker”

“Professional features: normal state lucky check +5, lucky check -50 at critical times, it is easier to trigger mysterious events, more likely to cause twists and turns, more likely to be watched by fate, and more likely to trigger major failures. The appetite of the magic spirit is reduced, and the need for feeding 50% reduction.”

Chapter 192: Isn't it only Ah Xiu? Is it only Ash? Only Ah Xiu...

Eternal Robber!

Although the name is full of evil charm and madness, the effect is simply that Ya Xiu challenged Freya-he died after being refreshed. Lucky +5 doesn't add much, but it's lucky -50 when it's critical.

If you win, you will win the sugar, and if you lose, you will lose the factory. That is to say, fund speculation can lose even more than this.

In addition to this, there is also 'easier to trigger mysterious events, more likely to cause twists and turns, more vulnerable to fate, and more likely to trigger big failures'. In short, it is easier to be unlucky, and once unlucky, it will be lucky -50. It can be called the perfect combo of Veeva's hands and mouth.

If Ya Xiu had a stable life, even a normal home, he could slightly contend with the disadvantages brought about by this profession.

After all, Lucky-50 looks very bluffing, but it actually needs to trigger the precondition of the 'critical moment' first, so the avoidance method is very simple—just like moral kidnapping requires the target to be moral, if Ya Xiu is an iron with a calm life. Waste, no matter how low luck is, it only affects his probability of eating Wallace Jet.

However, now, not only did Ah Xiu not have a stable life, he even didn't even have a home.

He doubted that if he went to sleep at the bottom of the sky bridge, he would encounter various incidents such as robbery/gangster melee/serial killer/veel hunting/exotic warlock invasion all night because of his professional characteristics.

Therefore, for Ya Xiu, the risk of the option of 'merging into this country from the bottom' is too high. Finding a place of residence, finding a job, and even finding resources for a magician is already extremely troublesome, so let's be lucky- 50. Ya Xiu feels that everyone he meets will be a black intermediary.

Although An Nan's Hundred-Day Contract restricted Asia's freedom, it also meant that his safety was guaranteed—the first article of the detailed rules stipulated that the slave owner had to protect the slave.

With the medium of An Nan, Ya Xiu can at least safely pass the most dangerous "novice stage", and he does not believe that luck is the day to target him to strike a lightning strike, it must be an event-level map gun with a radius of 50 meters from his center. At that time, Igula, An Nan and others will be involved, at least the bad luck can be shared out, and some people will put the bottom of the dead when something really happens.

Speaking of it, there is a high probability that the negative state of Yongjie was planted when Serena bumped his head, and then An Nan took advantage of the fire to rob, and the little girl Lisi sold cute and cheated two evil things, 'lucky +5 'I can't see it for the time being, but this 'Lucky-50' is really effective.

After thinking, they have come to the living room.

An Nan's suite seems to be a large flat floor design. The entire negative 51 floor is her home. The living room is more than 100 square meters visually. When Ya Xiu and others arrived, they just saw a few mechanical spiders returning to the web. The nest is charged.

As soon as he entered the door, Ya Xiu saw these mechanical spiders cleaning. No need to describe it. The advantages of this spider mechanism can be seen with the naked eye: it is extremely flexible, does not miss any hygienic corners, and three-dimensional cleaning.

There is no sign of other servants here, I am afraid that daily cleaning can only be solved by mechanical spiders.

Reminiscent of the unmanned aerial delivery system and the developed autonomous vehicle network outside, it seems that manual workers have no value for exploitation here.

Although it is a kingdom dominated by magicians, the level of development here is both macroscopic and microcosmic. He has to consider a possibility—is the blood moon really the most barbarous and hip-struck civilization of the magicians?

Perhaps his journey is the beginning of hell?

“Please sit down.” An Nan was already sitting at the long table waiting for them, she also changed into a purple silk pajamas—Axiu thought he had guessed the color of this woman’s underwear—the white-haired girl Lisi sat holding a glass of milk Beside, wearing cute bunny pajamas, eyes buoyant.

Of course, just now, in the one-hour drive from the outskirts of the Four Pillars Church to the city center, Liz slept well, and the three of them took turns squinting to rest.

The butler boy Panji stood aside and waited, excluding his youthful appearance, he was as calm as an old butler in his sixties.

There are four thumbwheels with aluminum metal luster on the desktop, engraved with numbers from 1 to 12, which are very technological, three big and one small.

“It doesn’t matter which finger is on. The usage is to rotate it around after putting it on.” An Nan said while rubbing his armour. You can bring up your favorite color and change it within seven days. The numbers on the thumbwheel are only used to indicate the time and for decoration.”

“Gospel thumbwheel?” Igula picked up the thumbwheel and examined it carefully.

“Yes, just as you think.” An Nan said: “After putting it on, you can open the “Gospel”. Most of your doubts can be answered from the “Gospel”.”

Liz, who couldn't wait, had already put on her thumbwheel, and she turned around decisively when she heard this. Ya Xiu and the others looked at each other, and then put them on and whirled around one after another.

In the next second, four different books appeared in front of them: Liz's book is a crystal cover and exudes colorful glory; Harvey's book seems to be framed with bones, exuding gray mist; Igula's book is golden. , Very dazzling...

Ah Xiu's book is the most weird-other people's covers are pure colors or various rune patterns, as far as his cover is a hooded man hanging upside down, and the hooded man is holding a book in his hand to cover himself The face is mysterious.

An Nan couldn't help but look at Ashiu's book more, but soon lost interest: “Look at the gospel and read “mine” silently.”

Ah Xiu did so, and the gospel unfolded immediately, listing a line of information:

“Ash Heath”

“Points Already: 0”

“Available points this month: 0”

“Current ranking: none”

“Hey?”

Yaxiu looked sideways and found that Igola and Harvey had shocked expressions. They were a little weird in their hearts. In fact, there is not much technical gap between this design and the chip light curtain. As for such a bun—

“Sister An Nan, I’m No. 10 on the Azuma Beauty List!” Liz flaunted excitedly.

Ash blinked.

“The “Two Wings of Necromancers-Azuma” ranked first.” Harvey said quietly: “It seems that the necromantic faction here is not developing very well, I am actually the first...”

“Wait, Harvey, when did you get the Second Wing?” Ah Xiu suddenly noticed a detail: “You were still a First Wing Sorcerer at the time of the blood moon trial!”

“My accumulation is actually long enough. During the few days I escaped from prison, I absorbed enough mana in the Void Realm, and the Necromancy faction smoothly broke through to the gold level, and then I upgraded my natal Shu Ling to the Second Wing, and then smoothly entered the Time Continent. Harvey shrugged: “Even necromancers like me who have just been promoted to the second wing can rank first here... alas, I feel like I have come to the cultural desert.”

“Isn’t the number one bad?” Igula raised his eyebrows: “Second in the “Second Wing Mind List · Azuma Sub-List”, “Azuma Beauty List” 5th...The list of beauties is down, but it’s still there. There is a two-winged magician who has a higher spiritual faction than me. If I change to the blood moon, I may have been thinking of a way to hire you to assassinate that colleague.”

“You are so strange that someone is better than you, shouldn’t you find a way to surpass him with hard power?”

“Isn’t spending money to assassinate him also hard power? Resources, connections, influence, intelligence, these are the hard power of a psychic, and mana is only a trivial part of it.”

Harvey thought for a while, and he actually agreed with Igola’s fallacy: “That’s right, after all, the corpse is my hard power, and the mana is not enough to cover everything about me...”

As they said, they suddenly felt that a noisy voice was missing.

The two turned to look at Ah Xiu: "A Xiu, what is your ranking?"

"I, me," said Ya Xiu disdainfully, "This is a very important secret, how can it be leaked out like you two carelessly—"

"Turn your "mine" page over and let me see it. "An Nan said.

The three of Asia Xiu did it in an instant. Liz obediently turned the book over. An Nan took a look and found that the name on it was indeed "Lisi" and the points on the account were 0. The last thing in my heart for this little girl from unknown origin Doubts are also put down.

At this time, Yaxiu's page was completely exposed to Igola and Harvey.

Igola pretended to be surprised and exclaimed extremely loudly:

"Ah, my dear Ash, don't you have any rankings?"

"No way, only Ah Xiu doesn't have any rankings? Is there only Asia? Is there only Asia!?"

"As expected of him, this is indeed a secret that needs to be concealed. Don't let everyone discover that you are so embarrassing—"

Ya Xiu was so angry that the corners of his mouth twitched. Igola, the **** Veeva, would not mention it, but even Harvey, the necromancer with a dead fish face all day, smiled like he was eating moon candy, and his shoulders were shaking. Almost shaking off his pajamas.

"Harvey, who is holding back and who is acting as a **** in the escape operation, I think the conclusion is already obvious."

“Really, indeed, hahahaha. Sorry, Ah Xiu, I really can’t help you, it’s really funny hahaha—”

“Hmph, just laugh.” Ya Xiu gave up on himself: “As long as I work hard, I will definitely be among the best!”

“As long as I work hard, I will definitely be able to enter university”! “The corners of Igula’s mouth are almost up to the sky, “I miss it, the classmate who said this seems to have become the ace of the clay coffee “Silver Fire Dragon”. ”

“Axiu, don’t be like this.” Harvey smiled: “I promise you that if there is a list of corpses, I will do my best to make you one of the best!”

“Dad, don’t be sad!” Liz clenched her small fist and said, “I won’t despise you!”

“Are you really still calling my father?” Ah Xiu couldn’t help but said.

“Hey? But besides Dad, who would promise to protect Liz forever and listen to Liz forever?” Liz said seriously, “I believe that even incompetent dad can protect Liz. Liz’s!”

“When did the contract time extend so far forever—”

Harvey reminded: “She didn’t mention the time limit when she swore the oath. In theory, even if you were made into a necromancer after you died, you should continue to protect her.”

“Stop, stop.” An Nan tapped the desk lightly, “Since you have a general understanding of the meaning of the “Gospels”, we should also enter the topic.”

“Is it points?” Igula guessed: “The higher the ranking, the more points you get. Do you want us to give you all the points?”

“I have been on the top three lists since I was sixteen, and the number of pancakes is the same as mine.”
An Nan said lazily, “I look down on your points.”

“But your work is indeed related to the list, to the “Gospel”.”

An Nan blew his nails: “I need you to be the number one in the future.”

Chapter 193: Blasphemy

The number one in the future?

Everyone was stunned, but An Nan didn't continue. Instead, he turned to introduce the gospel.

“The Gospel is the gift of the omniscience weaver and the foundation of the gospel civilization. The omniscience does not stingy on his glory, so that we can listen to the true gospel, confirm our talents, and find our own position.”

“The ranking is the way the weaver spurs and rewards the world.”

“According to statistics, there are currently 3788 kinds of lists, including general lists, regional sub-lists, personal lists, and organizational lists. They not only cover all magic factions, but also various common occupations and special deeds.” An Nan said: “For example, “Azura Task List” is the office in the Azura area that has the largest number of completed tasks and the best completion. My funeral office ranks 9th, which is considered to be the first-rate office of Azura; For example, “Brave to the Righteousness List”, “Singer List”, “Turning the Flower Rope List”, even ordinary people who are not magicians can be on the list.”

At this time, everyone couldn't help but look at the only magician in the room who was not on the list. The latter directly covered his face with the gospel, dried up and was silent, very impulsive in repentance.

Igola raised his hand and asked: “Is there any list related to the invention of new devices, popularizing advanced tools, transforming cities, and improving citizens' lives?”

“Leader’s Invention List”, “Enterprise List”, “City Comprehensive List”.” An Nan glanced at the second-tier city outside the French window: “I probably understand what you want to ask, Panji, Azula Has it changed a lot from year to year?”

“Miss, sixty years ago, Azura still had dry toilets; thirty years ago, it was not a second-tier city.”

The housekeeper boy on the side sighed old-fashioned: “When I was a child, I didn’t expect to see the upside-down tall buildings one day.”

“Because of the fierce competition on the list, new inventions, new tools, and new designs spew out from all angles of the Gospel Kingdom every second, and then quickly enter the application level, turn into reality, and transform the world.”

Sure enough, is it because of the advantages of the system...

Although the research institute system of the Blood Moon Nation is quite good, all the longevity species are engaged in research, which not only guarantees that the leading figures can play a role for a long time, but also does not rush for quick success and quick profit. The country is indeed a developed country with abundant supplies, otherwise it would be impossible to create a social support system.

But compared to the Gospel kingdom that advocates competition, the group of vampire bats is still too conservative. Perhaps a thousand years ago, the blood moon kingdom was almost the same as the gospel kingdom, but the former relied only on the long cultivation of a few longevity species, while the latter was a full-scale competition at the social level. It is only natural that a huge gap will be drawn after the millennium.

Igola asked: “Surely the rewards must be very generous for the rankings that can make organizations and individuals value so much?”

“Points.” An Nan nodded: “Compared to gold and silver, points are the hard currency of the Gospel Kingdom. As long as you have enough points, you can get everything you want.”

“everything?”

“Everything.” An Nan stretched out her hand, and in the next second, a bunch of fresh grapes suddenly appeared in her hand. She grabbed a grape in her mouth and gently bit the juice inside: “For example, you can use points to get a bunch of fresh iced grapes.”

“All physical objects, all magical spirits, all miracles, as long as you can think of it, you can get it if you consume enough points. However, there are several restrictions, such as not being able to harm others and not committing illegal acts.”

“But things like prolonging life, treating near-death injuries, moving to the target location instantly, and acquiring a rare four-winged magic spirit, the “Gospel” can still do it.”

“It’s expensive, isn’t it?”

“Extremely expensive.” An Nan smiled: “The true purchasing power of the points consumed by this bunch of grapes is enough to make me buy a grape farm. Shenyin, come to eat grapes.”

Ah Xiu and the others thought about who she was calling. Suddenly a cream-yellow lizard emerged from her shoulder, with a pair of smart vertical pupils gurgling around, looking very cute. Only the branches of the grapes are left, not one.

The magicians couldn’t see how it was eating at all!

“Crimson Dragon Lizard.” Igola whispered softly.

“Endangered animals?” Ya Xiu asked.

“It’s not an endangered problem, but it’s not in reality.” Harvey explained: “I remember this is a special creature in the Time Continent. After recognizing the master, it can travel to reality with the owner, and taking risks in the virtual world can help the owner. Catch the escaped magic spirit, it is a very precious pet.”

Compared with the “realistic achievements” of Daping, the office, and the friendship with the Red Hat, the “Void Realm Achievement” of the Scarlet Dragon Lizard finally made the smuggler trio pay attention to An Nan’s personal strength—this is the world of the magician. Innocent, what is great in reality is not great, only what is great in the virtual realm is really great.

In a sense, the magician is like a group of game nerds playing live role-playing games, but their abilities in the ‘game’ can also be effective in reality.

An Nan stroked the dragon lizard’s little head and said: “The true use of points is to buy the ‘gospel’ that guides oneself, that is, intelligence and knowledge.”

“For example, if the realm of the magical faction cannot be improved, you consume points to seek guidance, and the gospel will tell you how to work hard next; for example, if your research experiment reaches a bottleneck, the gospel will tell you exactly what went wrong; for example, you don’t know what you have What kind of talent, the gospel will inspire your true potential; for example, you can verify whether the other person is telling a lie...”

Ah Xiu, the ‘mudblood stealing mana’, feels like this gospel is similar to Baidu Zhihu, but Igola and Harvey are already confused at this moment.

As true magicians, how can they not know the value of this ‘guide’. If the “Gospel” is really a creation of God, it means that everyone in this kingdom has a grandfather of God who is with them to guide them, this, this...

What kind of trash the blood moon kingdom is, I will be the gospel man from now on!

Igola asked with a trembling voice, “Then what is the approximate ratio of machinists here?”

“Because of the healthy growth of students added to the “School Comprehensive List”, the proportion of technicians has been declining in recent decades.” An Nan flipped through her gospel, “The current proportion is 10.19%.”

“One out of ten people is a magician...” Harvey murmured, “The corpse resources here are so high-quality...”

“Although it sounds weird, don’t look at our magicians too much.” An Nan spread his hands and said, “I think you are not so powerful in your kingdom. Magician, right? However, in a place where the percentage of magician is very high, you can still rank first and second. This has fully explained the problem.”

“For the whole, the gospel is of great benefit; but for the individual, the gospel is a double-edged sword that needs to be used carefully.”

“Autonomous learning ability.” Ah Xiu hit the nail on the head, “If you are used to seeking the gospel subconsciously when you encounter problems, your ability to learn independently will only gradually decline, and eventually you will even reach the point where you can make progress without the guidance of the gospel. It’s like being raised as a pig. Because of the good life of his domestic cat, he will even be chased by mice in the end.”

“Exactly,” An Nan played with the dragon lizard’s claws: “We are divided into ‘evangelists’ and ‘silent wizards’, because we only listen to the guidance of the gospel for zero and countless times. The evangelist is generally If you stop at the second wing, it will be difficult for the factional realm to advance. Even if the Gospel tells them how to work hard, it will be difficult for them to break through.”

“If you want to become the Three Wings, it is basically possible to be a Silentist who has never heard of the gospel once.”

“For example, the “Crying Sand Red Riding Hood” Clios you just met, she never listened to other gospels except asking if her fateful lover was born.”

Asia Xiu was shocked: “You can even ask about love!?”

“Of course I can, but often not.” An Nan shrugged, “For example, I don’t have one yet. The so-called fate lover is a miracle of destiny that can love each other at a glance. There is no need for any running-in. As long as they meet, they will never be separated. No. Young people don’t fall in love for a lifetime, and would rather wait for their fateful lover, and in the end they can’t wait until they die.”

Asia Xiu murmured: “There is actually a good thing like destiny bag assigning lovers...”

Harvey said to Liss: "It seems that you have no chance to have a mother."

Liz nodded solemnly: "Compared to my mother, I feel that I have a higher probability of having a second dad..."

Harvey nodded unexpectedly: "One has to say one, I'll be fair, indeed."

"I said so much, just to tell you that the "Gospel" does have the ability to realize any wish." An Nan put the dragon lizard on the table and said calmly: "With this consensus, you can understand how much my plan is. Only by being great can I understand what I bet on you."

"The following content, you are not allowed to disclose a word to others."

After that, An Nan's green pupil stared straight at Ya Xiu, staring at Ya Xiu as flustered and inexplicable.

He suddenly realized that An Nan seemed to be the first normal woman he met after he came into this world. Jian Ji is a paper man, and 222 wears a mask. Freya is a Veeva who kills no one but An Nan is a normal woman who can be touched in reality.

Is she staring at me like this, is she coveting my beauty, will she take the opportunity to get me drunk, will she break the ice ritual to take advantage of me? Alas, I blame 222 for improving my appearance, and even Freya wants to eat me all day... If the new boss has to unspoken rules for me, should I accept it or be reserved?

Just when Ash was thinking about it, Liz made a zipper movement in her mouth: "Dad, I'm very good."

Ah Xiu blinked and suddenly realized: "Liss, you must not divulge anything you hear next."

The new boss couldn't order Lisi, she had to transit through the router, Ya Xiu.

At this time, An Nan retracted his eyes and said, "What do you think my office usually does?"

“Transportation of semi-finished corpses.”

“Human trafficker.”

“Biological transport.”

The three of Asia Xiu said the same answer almost instantly, and An Nan raised his eyebrows: “This is indeed one of the main tasks of the firm... In order to prevent you from misunderstanding me, I will explain it first.”

“Among the many lists, there is a list that assesses the level of regional development and the ability of those in power, including but not limited to “Internal Affairs List”, “Innovation List”, “Public Security List”, and “City Comprehensive List”. In these lists In China, ‘talent’ is a very important evaluation indicator, so what do you think should be judged on ‘talent’?”

Liz raised her hand: “A good kid on the list like me is a talent.”

Harvey and Igola turned their heads to look at being the only 0-star trash who is not a talent, and Yaxiu slapped the table angrily: “Miss An Nan, they don’t listen to your instructions and make small moves. I will report them by my real name. I, Ah Xiu, look down on the people in meetings and fishermen!”

“Yes, only those on the list can be considered talents.”

The purple moth blinked. She did not expect that before she started, these foreigners would start fighting: “But not every regional list can be filled. There is a minimum threshold for the rankings. If you don’t meet the standards, In any case, you will not be able to be on the list, so there will be many “empty lists”. Correspondingly, those with sufficient numbers on the list are called “full lists”.”

“And the more ‘full lists’ in the region, the higher the level of governance and the better the level of development. By the way, this type of city list is updated every six months, so every governor will want to Try to fill the empty list before the assessment deadline.”

The fraudster quickly realized the loopholes: “If you abduct the list from other regions to your own region, then—”

“That’s right.” An Nan gently fiddled with his new amethyst earrings: “When a person’s position changes, he will naturally be included in the list of the current region.”

“Therefore, every time before the assessment deadline, it is a war between our firms-to kidnap specific talents from the surrounding area to the customer’s designated area. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com uses them to fill the empty list. You have also taken our work car. , Will not hurt people, will not kill people, just let these talents temporarily lose the ability to resist. When the assessment is over, we will let them go. If possible, we will even minimize unnecessary physical contact to ensure that the talents are well received. Short-distance travel experience.”

“I hope you don’t have any misunderstandings about the funeral office. We are a very serious office.”

The three of Ya Xiu looked at each other: they are proficient in personal detention, colluding with the security forces, taking advantage of the fire to rob and enslave migrant workers... they seem to have no misunderstanding.

“Speaking of which, you should also understand the real business content of our firms.”

Ding.

The purple moth gently scratched the earring with his nails, and took the wine glass handed over by the young butler Panji.

“Although there are many types of business, what we do in the final analysis is to discover, research and even exploit the loopholes in the “Gospel.”

“That is, to blaspheme the gospel.”

Chapter 194: Weaving Ceremony and Responder

The “Gospel” is the gift of the omniscient weaver, a miracle that mortals cannot reach, an all-purpose vow machine, and the basis for the operation of the gospel kingdom.

But it is only a tool after all.

No matter how great a tool, after a long period of time, it will lose all sacredness. The use of tools is a manifestation of wisdom and the instinct of a practitioner.

“If the “Gospel” is a spider web spread all over the country, then the office is a worm that burrows through the eyes of the web.” Purple Moth laughed: “The Gospel can’t make mistakes, it’s just a little... slow.”

“The transfer of talents before the ranking of the list can affect the ranks of the two cities. There are many more rules that can be used like this. For example, the gospel does not allow us to directly obtain the specific information and current position of a person, but as long as When you ask, you can also achieve your goal by turning a little bit—you can’t ask where the other person is, but you can ask where the other person’s car is.”

“The job of the firm is to use the loopholes in the rules that I know to complete all kinds of commissions.” An Nan flicked the wall of the wine glass: “This is a very dangerous profession, because the Gospels can’t make mistakes. It’s just dull. When it realizes the unusual tremors coming from the spider web, the little bug that dared to profanity will usher in the end that the bug deserves.”

Igola frowned and said, “If the gospels hate you bugs that drill holes, why do they make you on the list?”

“Because the net still has eyes.” An Nan said softly: “As long as the nets exist, there will be room for our offices to survive. When the offices are completely destroyed, it also means that reality is about to turn into heaven.”

“A heaven where everyone participates in high-intensity competition and is constantly struggling to compete for rankings?” After thinking about it, Ya Xiu felt goose bumps all over his body: “Sounds more like hell, right?”

"I feel pretty good." Harvey said, "The corpse of the surgeon who died suddenly is an excellent material."

An Nan looked at Igola and pointed to Asia: "Is your blood moon country in such a bad environment? Even people who hate competition can become two-wing wizards?"

"...Or the same sentence, don't raise your personal behavior to the kingdom." Igola said helplessly: "So, those of us who are from other lands, can you be a tool for you to exploit loopholes? The contract period is 101 days, during this period of time. Is there a very important ranking?"

"That's right." An Nan nodded very satisfied: "Mr. Bojin, if you put it in the past, I would really like to invite you to join the funeral office, but it doesn't work now."

Igola's face was slightly cold: "Miss An Nan, I don't think it is a wise choice to expose the murder 101 days in advance."

"Your misunderstanding of me is too deep." An Nan spread his hands out: "I mean, after participating in my plan, not only will I get unspeakable benefits, but you will also be beyond the ordinary. King is at the apex of the world."

"I am never afraid that you will retaliate against me, because after 101 days, you will only be grateful to me."

"Because our goal is not an ordinary list, but a knitting ceremony once in fifty years!"

Because our goal is to ring the bell on the Nasdaq... Suddenly, Ya Xiu recalled being so bluntly drawn by the boss when he delivered a resume. He had just graduated from university and almost got excited about it, but he was defeated by the advanced flexible working system (no overtime pay for overtime work) and an excellent learning platform (multiple jobs but only one salary).

But now that they have signed the overlord contract of giving and taking, why is the new boss wasting time and effort? It's so particular about Du Bawang's foreplay even if he forcibly bowed his bow.

“The list of the “Gospel” and the information that can be exchanged are all in the past.” An Nan said: “If you want to exchange information for the future, not only the price is high, but there is a high probability that it cannot be exchanged-unless it is related to a foreign land. Security information for visitors. For the sake of national defense, the Gospel has increased the forecast resources for foreign visitors and reduced the cost of exchanging information about you. Otherwise, I would not be able to welcome the arrival of the three in this way.”

“The list launched in the Knitting Ceremony is different, because that is the future that has not yet been formed and is knitting.”

“Future.” Igola’s eyes flickered: “Could it be that...”

An Nan said: “For example, the “Four Wing Wizards Battle Power List” was launched in the knitting festival. The chances are that the people on the list will not be the legendary wizards that are now well-known, but will continue to rise in the next 50 years. , A new legend that is overwhelming contemporary times!”

“Perhaps some of the people on the list are still unknown apprentices or apprentices, and some may even have just been born, but with the full weaving of the “Gospel”, their destiny will become a definite history, and we will be able to hear what will happen in the future. echo.”

“In order to distinguish them from ordinary people who are on the list, those who can make the list in the weaving festival, we call them’echoers’-the echoes of the gospels after observing the future.”

“The Knitting Ceremony starts on May 10 and ends on August 10. A future list will be launched every ten days, a total of ten future lists. Unlike the ordinary list, the future list will be higher. The rewards are tailored to the top players, including but not limited to experience orbs, rare magical spirits, precious items, and even permanent miracles of God’s grace!”

Harvey suddenly realized: “If we are on the list, do you want us to give you the reward?”

An Nan smiled slightly, but did not immediately respond, and went on to introduce: “There is a difference between the top and the bottom of the list, you should understand it?”

Everyone nodded, and the national list was undoubtedly higher than the regional list, the organization list was greater than the individual list, the magician list was higher than the non-magician list, and the four-wing magician list was higher than the one-wing magician list. Simply put, the harder it is to log in, the higher its status.

“Of the ten lists of the Knitting Festival, except for the tenth list, which is definite, the other nine lists are completely random. The last time the Knitting Festival even appeared on a list such as the ‘Flip Flower Rope List.’” An Nan tapped the long table with his fingertips lightly: “Therefore, each ranking has a ‘hidden score’, which is used to distinguish the high and low ranking of the responders. The responder with the highest ‘hidden score’ will get the omniscience weaving. Gift of the Lord.”

“What gift?”

“Wish.” The purple moth’s beautiful green pupils glowed brightly, she put up a finger and pointed at the top: “A omnipotent wish.”

“Resurrect from the dead, live forever, transcend the four wings, and even... travel through time and space!”

Igola’s pupils shrank suddenly, Harvey stopped biting his finger, and Ya Xiu narrowed his eyes slightly.

After a long silence, Liz suddenly put her hands on her face, staring at the Scarlet Dragon Lizard on the table and said: “It’s great, Liz also has a wish to make it-Liz remembers that she seems to have a younger sister, and I really want to see her.”

The atmosphere suddenly became relaxed. Igola stroked the thumbwheel and asked, “Is this wish your goal?”

The purple moth nodded: “Yes, I won’t ask for all the rewards you get on the list, but this hidden desire with the highest score must be given to me.”

Ah Xiu suddenly said: “Why can you be sure that we can be the echoers of the future? Except for being single and being lazy, I don’t have much confidence in other fields.”

“People of foreign land.” Igula said calmly: “Whether we can become echoers has nothing to do with our talents at this time, but it has something to do with the identity of people from foreign land.”

Ding.

An Nan flicked his eardrops and said with a smile: “What do you think the “Gospel” is based on to calculate the future?”

“It’s the past.”

“Family, environment, resources, genetic genes... In fact, it is not complicated to put it bluntly. A superior family, loving parents and proficient education, and neighbors are all knowledgeable upper-class society. Any child born in this environment can I saw his superior life development at a glance. UU reading www.uukanshu.cOM”

“Similarly, a person with a humble background, early death of his parents, timid and unremarkable in appearance, his future is obviously easy to see.”

“The knitting ceremony is to turn the huge past into a single thread to weave an absolutely certain, undisturbed, and inevitable future. If a person lives in the gospel kingdom from the moment he is born, even if he has not yet wept. The first sound, but the gospel can definitely weave his future 100%.”

“But we are people from a foreign land.” Harvey looked at the bleeding finger, gently licked the wound with his tongue, and calmly said: “The gospel can only cover this country, even if the Void Realm channel was once connected to the Blood Moon for a short time. It is impossible to know our distant past.”

“There is not enough past as a basis, so the “Gospel” forecasts for your future will almost always be based on what is happening in the “now”, that is to say...”

An Nan’s fingertips showed a two-winged magic spirit in the shape of a moth. “You can use the “now” to deceive the gospel to weave a more exciting “future” for you. ”

“You are the most dangerous bug in the net of the Gospel Kingdom.”

Chapter 195: Life negotiation

Blasphemy the gospel, deceive the Lord!

Let's not mention Ikola and Harvey, two pan-believers who grew up in blood and moonlight, even if they are invasive alien species like Ya Xiu who have no faith to speak of, their temples are trembling—this is simply in Veeva's house. Hand punching, if you are caught, you will die!

Although Ashiu has not seen any divine masters take action so far, the divine masters absolutely have a strong influence on reality. The blood moon chip and the gospel of the gospel are, in the final analysis, an extension of the power of the divine master, but it is only given to mortals to take charge of it.

Regardless of the fact that Ya Xiu and the others escaped from prison and engaged in blood moon trial, in the eyes of the blood moon **** master who controlled the blood moon kingdom for more than 1,600 years, it was just a few insects fighting, and there was no value in paying attention.

But the knitting ceremony that An Nan said, but even the omniscient weaver will personally pay attention to it, and even reward an important activity of a wish. This value is about the same as that of spring outing for elementary school students.

Under this premise, An Nan would still bring a few of them into trouble, which is equivalent to the American cockroach jumping, and their chances are that they will be reborn in the Void Realm.

An Nan is ready to do psychological construction for this group of new employees. However, after a brief astonishment, instead of fear, the new employees showed an expression of eagerness-and the most excited, it was Igula that An Nan was very optimistic about!

His ears were red and transparent, and he grabbed the shoulders of Ya Xiu next to him, and the corners of his mouth couldn't stop upturning: "A Xiu, if you are with you, you will be drawn into a dangerous vortex."

"Can you blame me again!?"

It's not that they don't know the danger of this incident, but because of the high risk and high return of this incident, they have become so looking forward to it... An Nan raised his eyebrows: "It seems that you are also very dangerous talents in your original country."

"Isn't this just what you want, Miss An Nan?" Igola smiled: "What you need, isn't it just us who are bold and fearless of life and death?"

"You male Veeva don't represent me!" Ya Xiu shouted: "And we have three people here, maybe not all of them can be used? I took the initiative to apply to be the team leader to supervise them."

"First, not three, but four." An Nan reached out and touched Lisi's head: "Secondly, although you are foreigners and have the greatest foundation for exploiting loopholes, you still have to deceive the gospel. It depends on whether my method is feasible-the more participants, the higher my fault tolerance rate."

"Although it is said that you can deceive the Gospels, you still need to have the basic conditions for deception. For example, if there is one in the list of beautiful people in the future, then only Liz and Borgin of the four of you are likely to deceive the Gospels..."

Liz said immediately: "I think Sister Borkin is much better than me!"

"Axiu!" Igola gave a sweet smile: "Educate your children well."

"Well, Liz!" Ya Xiu exclaimed in an angry voice: "You are so rude, Igola is the same generation as me, you should call Aunt Bojin!"

Liz squeezed her face, as if she couldn't control her mouth: "Bo, Aunt Bokin—"

"So, what if there is a list that we are not eligible for, but has the highest hidden points?"

Harvey bit his finger fiercely and looked at his gospel book and said: "And even if we can be on the list, must we be number one? The identity of a foreigner may make us highly likely to be echoers, but what list? , How many places you become, you may not be able to control it accurately, right?"

"Yes." An Nan nodded: "But this 'hidden score' is not an independent calculation, but can be accumulated."

"Accumulation?" Igola, who was fighting with Ash, was slightly startled: "Do you want to..."

"As long as each of you is on several lists, then your hidden points will definitely be higher than those who can only be on a single list." An Nan smiled: "Generally speaking, there are specialties in the art industry and can be The inclusion of the future list already means that you have a certain aspect of outstanding talent, and there are few people who have more lists."

"But you are from a foreign land. Since you can deceive a future list, why can't you deceive more? For example, three, five, seven, or even...nine?"

Igola squinted: "To be honest, if you are so upright as this, instead of calling it [deception], I prefer to call it [kidnapping]."

"You want to use us to kidnap and weave the festival, to force the Lord to pay the ransom you want in order to maintain the credibility of the gospel."

"Mr. Bogin, you belong to that kind of cunning maniac just like me." An Nan drank the red wine: "If you were you, would you miss this once-in-five-year opportunity?"

"Even if the opponent is the **** master who controls reality?"

"Even if the opponent is the **** master who controls reality."

Igola took a deep breath, her face full of excitement: "It is indeed an irresistible temptation. Ah Xiu, Ah Xiu, it seems that I have to work with you again."

Ah Xiu said helplessly: "No, Igola, do you consider me your best friend?"

"what?"

"Otherwise, as soon as you encounter this kind of MLM that is obviously a pit, you want to develop me into a downline in the first place?"

"But I still don't understand." Harvey asked: "Since we are so important, why do you want to sell us to the Four Pillars Cult? Are you not afraid that the Four Pillars Cult will destroy our important chess pieces?"

"Because she wants to completely subdue us." Igola sneered: "Compared to the current employment relationship, she wants us to be purely loyal to her. If it weren't for her and Red Cap's acting skills are too clumsy, we might be true. I will become her beasts and horses because I am grateful to her."

"There is one more point, just for this." An Nan fiddled with her new earrings: "This is the reward paid by the Four Pillars Church to buy you-Magg Crystal Stone. If you die, then I will not lose it. At least one eardrop can be obtained; if you are not dead, then I will win a win-win situation, and if I earn the eardrop, I can still grab you."

Igola looked at the amethyst earrings that were worth the same as the three of them: "What's so special about it?"

"Magge crystal stone is produced in the deep layer of the steel-burning abyss in the Pojesia area. It is embedded in the steel wall. It is almost impossible to mine. It can only be picked up under special circumstances by the troops responsible for suppressing the abyss. It is very rare. Less than three are mined each year."

"Yeah." Igula nodded, "So is there a permanent miracle in it? For example, permanent dust removal, moisture retention, and complete sun protection?"

"I think it is to strengthen the magical and miraculous effects." Harvey guessed.

“It’s so rare, so it should be very valuable, right?” Ah Xiu said with certainty: “Is it going to be used for a larger flat?”

Only Liz tilted her head to look at An Nan and exclaimed: “Sister, you are so beautiful. With this earring, you become even more beautiful! Dad, don’t you think?”

“Huh?” Ya Xiu looked at An Nan carefully, and couldn’t help but nodded: “It really became very erotic, and people can’t help but imagine how you look when you blush...”

An Nan raised his eyebrows: “Mr. Bojin, please cover Ya Xiu’s eyes. Ya Xiu, please be covered by Mr. Bo Jin’s eyes.”

“Axiu, I’ve said that your vision is too dirty...”

“Let it go, my nose is deformed by you! I can do it myself by covering my eyes, why let him come!”

“Shut up, I didn’t ask me to dig out your eyes and install a mechanical eye, it is already Miss An Nan’s mercy.”

“Igula, you turned out to betray!?”

Harvey blinked and asked in a daze, “So the effect of this eardrop is that it looks good?”

“Wrong,” An Nan corrected: “It makes me look better.”

Just to make you look better, we sold the three of us to the Four Pillars! ?

Igola wasn’t surprised. He suppressed Ash while asking, “Is it because of the list?”

“Yes.” The purple moth propped his chin and said: “With this earring, I rose to third place in the “Azulama List” and eighth in the “Beauty List” overall list. Name. If you die, or my plan doesn’t work, then this eardrop will at least make up for my loss slightly.”

“Is it the guidance of the Gospel?” Igula asked, “How can I even go further?”

“Of course you can’t be so straightforward, but if you ask ‘how to deepen the spiritual faction state’ and ‘how to become more beautiful’, the gospel book will give you the most appropriate advice based on the resources you currently have access to.” An Nan said : “The gospel is the best guide.”

“I’ve always had a feeling just now, how does this gospel sound like a reward for the question and answer of fate in the virtual world?” Ah Xiu said suddenly.

“Yes, but the fate question-and-answer rewards that are rare in the virtual realm. Now you only need to spend some points to enjoy similar services. Are you beginning to envy the residents of our gospel kingdom?”

Ah Xiu said: “It sounds like the first love I could not catch up at the time, but was mass-produced by the evil magician into a copy of the doll, and now it only costs a little money to rent a girlfriend to relive the old dream.”

“...Mr. Borkin, please...”

“I have covered his mouth.” Igola said, “Axiu, be honest, otherwise Miss An Nan will have to stuff your socks into your mouth.”

“Tower~de~silk~wow~ right?”

An Nan watched their interaction with interest, and further deepened his understanding of them. She didn’t ask Ya Xiu to shut up, but asked Igola to do it for her, just to get more information from them through interaction.

Igola looks good-looking, the most calm, and his demeanor is elegant. He can be seen as a successful person in his home country, but he is a bit indecisive because of being too cautious. Harvey has been biting his fingers. According to the eavesdropping content in the dressing room, he His revenge is extremely heavy, and there are icy flames hidden under his perverse appearance.

The only thing that An Nan couldn't see through was Ya Xiu. He looks lazy, dull, easy-going, and weak in resistance. He is obviously a chess piece that is easy to be used by others. In theory, he should be the iron chaser in the trio.

But An Nan remembered it very clearly-when signing the contract, although Igola was in charge of the negotiation and Harvey was there to supervise it, when the contract was officially signed, they all waited for the first to write down.

The most likely thing is that they will use Adam as cannon fodder, and they will sign again if it is OK for him to sign.

But there may be another possibility—when facing the unforeseen future, they subconsciously choose to rely on Ash Heath.

'More observation is needed.'

"But don't you think that I didn't pay any price," An Nan said: "You can open the "Azura Task List" to see that there is no more funeral agency name on it. After completing the commission, instead of keeping it secret, it is To report to the Red Hat and lead people to destroy the Four Pillars Church, even if I am standing on a moral high ground, but this kind of "win twice" behavior will greatly reduce the firm's evaluation. The social credit of Panji and I has plummeted. People will entrust us this kind of bug that betrays the employer. "

"For you, I have bet on Dulan's name."

She stood up, "It's not early, I should also go to the virtual world. Eight o'clock in the morning is breakfast time, I hope you have a good work and rest, Mr. Bojin, you can stop."

"Open your eyes tomorrow, our firm has only one goal-to deceive the All-Knowing Weaver."

After all, the purple moth left briskly, and the Scarlet Golden Dragon Lizard jumped onto her shoulder.

The butler young Panji slightly bent over and ejected four access control cards, "This is your room card. Each room has its own guard. There are snacks in the cabinet. If you need anything else, you can come to room 3 to find me. I wish you all. Have a nice evening."

After Panji left, the trio of UU reading www.uukanshu.com smugglers looked at each other, Harvey took the first access card and stood up: "I'm going to the Void Realm. Just a few days after I stepped into the Time Mainland, I almost There is no golden mana reserve."

"Me too." Igola said: "I haven't entered the Void Realm after I escaped from prison, and I almost forget what kind of scenery the upstream golden rain is like."

Jian Ji's soul hadn't recovered yet, and Ya Xiu, a rider, naturally couldn't explore the virtual realm.

However, after two consecutive days of high-intensity incidents-being abducted, being sacrificed, being sold a contract, and being involved in a high-risk fraud organization-he is now too sleepy, so he yawned and entered his room.

He opened the door and went in. Before turning on the room light, he heard the door close and lock automatically.

So smart?

Ah Xiu turned his head and noticed that a little demon followed in silently behind him.

"Dad." Liz stood against the door and blinked at Ya Xiu: "Liz has come to you for life talks."

Chapter 196: Face father and daughter

Ah Xiu also thought about what kind of children he would have in the future.

Don't get me wrong, he's not the kind of person who fantasizes about his child's name when he looks at the girl he likes. In fact, Yaxiu feels that his imagination is relatively poor. When he sees the girl he likes, his fantasies about lovers basically stop in the classroom, bedroom, living room, and beach. A place like a love hotel... But this kind of illusion rarely appears after work. 'Wait for a meeting' is the best rebooting secret.

As the old saying goes, working overtime cannot make you find a lover, but working overtime can make everyone without a lover.

The first time I imagined a child was when Ya Xiu was eight years old. At that time, his father used a cane to play computer games secretly. He secretly vowed to raise a child who could play games with him in the future.

As he grows older, he expects more and more of his children: to like outdoor sports, to be able to fall in love, to be able to solve the final math problem of the college entrance examination, to be beautiful and handsome, to be able to cook, to be proficient in a second language, To be able to write novels or draw comics...

Until after Ah Xiu came out to work, he experienced the severe beatings of the society, felt the hardships of life, understood the strictness of his parents in the past, but also apologized to the children in the future-I'm sorry boy, I can't find your moms Woo woo.

But in any case, the child he was looking forward to should definitely not be like this.

"If it's Dad, you get the highest score, but in the end you have to give your wish to Sister An Nan. Dad, do you think this is true?"

Liz sat cross-legged on the bed with a face full of righteous indignation, and said with a low voice: "I feel worthless for my father!"

“...Don’t worry, your father is an iron waste, and the one who can get the highest score must be your Aunt Bokin or Uncle Harvey.”

“But it’s still not worth it!” Liz shook her body, and the double ponytails that had just been **** dangled: “Daddy, think about it, you, Aunt Bokin and Uncle Harvey are good companions who live and die together. You should share the difficulties and the blessings, and rewards like the wish of the gods should be shared by the three of you, not to the witch An Nan who took advantage of the fire to rob and enslave you!”

“You called her sister An Nan just now.”

“It’s not important, Dad, what’s important is your thoughts!” Liz opened her eyes wide and said, “Don’t you want the Lord’s wish? The All-Knowing Weaver can satisfy all your wishes. The dead will resurrect, travel through time and space, and live forever. , Even becoming a god—”

“Can I make a wish that all women must wear miniskirts with black silk or white silk?”

“vomit.”

“Huh?” Ah Xiu saw Liz sticking out her little tongue, looking like she was going to vomit: “What’s the matter with you?”

“No, it’s okay. Liz is probably not used to riding in the car, so she feels nauseous.”

“But you have rested for more than an hour...”

“All in all, dad, you want a wish too?” Liz forced the topic back on track: “You are not willing to give your wish to a vicious witch who deliberately harms you, right?”

“If you have to say whether you want it or not, then you definitely want it.” Ah Xiu held his chin and said, “But I don’t think I have the qualifications, or the ability, to get this wish.”

“What qualifications do I need to make a wish?”

“Think about it, it’s hard to get a qualification to make a wish to God. Is it really necessary to only care about yourself and make some selfish wishes? The best way is to make something that can benefit all living beings while also benefiting yourself. The perfect wish? For example, let the gods grant new technologies that can greatly increase productivity, or increase the lifespan of all citizens—”

“What’s wrong with being selfish!?”

Ah Xiu stared at Liz who was snarling at him. At this time, the white-haired girl no longer had the innocence and sweetness disguised on her face, but a deep resentment of resentment. But soon she shuddered back, her expression returning to her usual cuteness, as if it was just an illusion of Asia.

She lowered her head and said timidly: “Lisi, Lisi means, father, you are not from this country, and you don’t have a sense of belonging to this country. Actually, you don’t have to think about that much when you make a wish. It’s not good to follow your inner sex. ?”

“...Let’s have a sincere conversation, Liz.”

Ya Xiu calmly said: “You want to call my father, I don’t care, anyway, it’s just a name, after all, if we can maintain this apparent father-daughter relationship, we can also reassure An Nan as a code name between colleagues.”

“But I’m actually a little strange. An Nan said that you have lost your memory. She shouldn’t be wrong, but your provocative and ambitious appearance is not what a normal amnesia child can show. Or you are a legendary child, lost Memories can’t affect your personification of sex. Dirty blood is flowing through every pore on your body?”

“Is there such a race?”

“Yes, capital family.” Ya Xiu said with his hands in his arms, “You never lost your memory. How did you deceive An Nan?”

“No, Dad, you are wrong.” Liz tilted her head, “I really lost my memory. My furthest memory is being caught by those black robe villains, and I can’t remember anything more.”

“and you-”

“But I know what I should do.”

Liz raised her head and looked at Ah Xiu, “Like the old witch An Nan, I want to use the identity of a foreigner to become an echoer. But the difference is that An Nan can only rely on your father, and I am I want to be an echoer myself.”

“I have a wish that must be realized.” She said very seriously: “I can’t let it to anyone!”

Ah Xiu blinked, “Let’s not mention whether we can resist An Nan, but if we can, how can you grab this wish from us?”

“That’s enough.” Liz raised up and spread out five little fingers: “Dad, I, Aunt Bokin, Uncle Harvey, Witch An Nan, there are five competitors.”

“As long as Dad, you can unite with others to resolutely exclude Witch An Nan, then the competitors will become four people. If Dad, you become the echoer with the highest hidden score, then the final competitors will be me and you! Solve Dad, that wish is mine!”

Liz closed all the other fingers, leaving only the **** facing Ya Xiu.

“You are so confident that you can beat me?”

“It’s not a question of self-confidence, but it is certainly easier to deal with only one of you, Dad, than to deal with five people.” Liz said confidently: “And father, don’t forget, you and I have two contracts!”

“So what, it’s two-way anyway.”

“No, your contract with me can only last for 101 days, and my contract with you is indefinite. If in the end neither you nor I get a wish, then you will become my lifelong servant!”

“Hey, how come my status has been downgraded from father to servant?” Ya Xiu felt that the little girl became more and more arrogant: “Moreover, this contract is only the contract of the Second Wing Mage. There is always a way to cancel it. You can’t scare me.”

“There is indeed a way to relieve it.” Liz nodded: “But I have a way to make you unable to relieve it. If you want to go out, I want you to feed me donuts, and if you want to enter the virtual world, I want you to tell me fairy tales. The story, if you want to read, I will let you ride a horse for me. I see what you do! Not only do you want to be my servant, but I also want you to never marry a wife for the rest of your life!”

“Liss, you are so vicious!”

“Hmph, I don’t want to be old, I broke my waist in the bathroom and starved to death in a desolate manner. Then do your best to grab your wish... What are you doing! I’m going to shout! The contract stipulates that you are not allowed to hurt me! Stop!”

“You are not allowed to order me to stop! Don’t forget that our contract is two-way at this time. You can’t restrain me!” Axiu clamped Lisy under his arm and rubbed her white dog’s head angrily: “I really can’t hurt you. , But I can get you dirty...ha! Get it done!”

Liz struggled to get rid of the evil man, turned her head and looked in the mirror, and found that her beautiful double ponytail had turned into a mess of soaring braids, perfectly destroying her cute appearance.

She cried out with a woof, and while covering her ears, she backed away and shouted angrily at Ah Xiu: “Don’t divulge our conversation to others, don’t refute my order, don’t refute my order. , Don’t...Oh, it’s so annoying. In short, don’t leak it out, or you will have troubles yourself! Axiu, you will wait for me. In these 101 days, we will be the superficial father and daughter first. After 101 days, I will let You know what cruelty is!”

boom!

Lisi rushed too quickly, UU reading www.uukanshu.com turned around and bumped his head against the alloy explosion-proof door. He shook his head a few times before fainting on the ground.

Ya Xiu was so confused by this set of tricks, thinking that the little girl was so stupid that she had the half-successful power of his childhood.

He went over and patted her little face: "Hey, wake up, it's cold on the ground, it's easy to catch a cold, and you have to brush your teeth before going to bed, otherwise you will get cavities in the future."

"She just passed out, it's okay."

Ya Xiu turned his head and found a young girl in a black and white plaid skirt lying on the side of his bed. She has black and shiny hair, her legs are mixed with white stockings and black stockings, and she is looking at him with a smile.

but...

"Should it be miniskirts and black and white highlights?"

Asia is disappointed: "How come you are different from Li Eri!"

Chapter 197: I like Jian Ji

I am also disappointed!"

The girl sat cross-legged on the bed, her face full of dissatisfaction: "You are not as cold, cruel and evil as I thought."

"So my paintings give people this image?" Ah Xiu looked shocked, and scratched his head: "Um... the first time I met, I am the end viewer, Ah Xiu."

“I am a black and white witch.” She shook her body on the bed: “Just call me a witch.”

“Good evening, witch, have you eaten yet?”

“Stop, the unnecessary greeting ends here.” She raised three fingers: “I’m here this time, I want to establish three principles with you first.”

“Um?”

“First, if I don’t take the initiative to speak, you are not allowed to ask about my life.”

“Second, if I don’t take the initiative to ask, you are not allowed to reveal your life.”

“Third,” the witch raised her third finger, “what kind of treatment does Sword Princess receive, and what kind of treatment does I have to do.”

Ah Xiu thought for a while and asked, “Is it because of the secret?”

The witch said noncommittal: “You can think so.”

The black and white witch’s silver blessings and secrets can be strengthened by concealing her own information, and it is only natural for her to ask for privacy. It’s just that she keeps her privacy. Why is she not allowed to divulge her information?

However, Asia Xiu couldn’t reveal much—An Nan just ordered them not to disclose secrets to non-office personnel. Even if Asia Xiu wanted to complain about his new boss in the virtual realm, he would be banned by the contract.

As for the treatment of Sword Fairy, Ya Xiu thought about it carefully: endless training, vanguard shield in the exploration of the virtual realm, various event card trials...

“No problem!” Ya Xiu clapped his hands, “I will try my best to satisfy your wishes!”

“Then since the principle of good communication is established, there is nothing wrong with me—”

“Wait, do you know Jian Ji?” Ya Xiu called to her: “I haven’t seen you for a few days, she’s... um... Is she busy with her, can’t even spare a little time to see me?”

The witch looked at him with interest: “Are you asking the sword girl who is a little cautious but cute, duplicity and kind-hearted, who often looks in the mirror and stinks?”

“...Probably?”

“I’m sorry, I don’t know Sword Ji like that.” Witch Tan Tanshou: “I just know that besides you, there is another teammate named Jian Ji.”

“Then how do you know so much information about her?”

“I can see it from the vertical painting.”

Many question marks popped up on Ya Xiu’s head. Can Li Hui really reveal so much information?

Damn it, if it weren’t for the absence of the high-definition light screen, he would definitely use a magnifying glass to see every detail worthy of study day and night.

“I’m really curious why you think Jian Ji is going to see you.”

The witch dragged her chin and smiled: “If it weren’t for the purpose of making rules with you before the formal exploration, I wouldn’t be too lazy to meet you. After all, our only intersection is the exploration of the virtual world. Otherwise, we are Strangers who will never meet, non-interference is the most reasonable relationship.”

“What is the relationship between you and Jian Ji, why should she care about you?”

Ah Xiu didn't hesitate: “Because we are not strangers, but companions who have bonds. I know she will care about me, just as I care about her in my heart.”

The black and white witch looked at Ya Xiu quietly, a little silent for a while.

For some reason, Ya Xiu felt that her attitude seemed to change a little. Although the witch seemed natural and lively when she appeared, she sat on the bed from beginning to end, keeping a long distance from Ya Xiu, polite and distant.

Although she was still sitting on the bed now, she leaned forward slightly, seeming to be curious about Ya Xiu, and her attitude became softer.

“Whether we can appear in front of you like this is not determined by us, but by the bond between us.” The witch suddenly explained: “The deeper the bond, the harder it is for us to appear in front of you. If the sword Ji really cares about you, then you may hardly see Jian Ji's miss in the future.”

“So it's not her fault that Jian Ji didn't come to see you. She was actually waiting for you to appear in front of her, maybe in the virtual realm, or maybe in...”

The witch paused: “In short, if you want to see Sword Fairy often, you might as well expect you and Sword Fairy to stay in the Void Realm forever.”

“It's a strange setting.” Ya Xiu frowned and said, “Should it be that the deeper the bond, the easier it is to meet?”

“The distance produces beauty, and our state is not an entity after all, but a longing.” The witch shrugged: “The so-called longing is that you will not cherish when it exists, and you can't ask for it when you want it.”

“However, I haven't seen you for a few days, so you miss Jian Ji...”

The witch's eyes were shining, and her face was full of curiosity.

“O(*≧▽≦)ツDo you like her?”

“Like it.”

Upon hearing such a decisive and straightforward declaration of love, the witch's eyes went straight. She patted her face lightly and asked, “Can you say it again?”

“I like Sword Hime.” Yashou said of course: “She is so powerful, so cute, so beautiful, of course I like her.”

Wow!

Wow!

Wow!

The witch couldn't wait to go back and make the news public, but she suddenly noticed that when Ah Xiu spoke, she was still looking at her black and white silk.

She hesitated, straightened her legs, and raised the skirt above her knees, “Then do you like me?”

“If you put on a miniskirt like Li-e, you are strong enough in the exploration of the virtual world, and the growth rate is not low, I should also like you.” Ya Xiu looked at the beauty of black and white silk for a moment, and commented very seriously. .

“...It's a cheap favorite.”

Ah Xiu wondered: "Then how expensive do you want to like? The insurance beneficiary writes your name?"

Yes, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. The witch thought, after all, in the eyes of Ah Xiu, they are not completely real at all, just like no one will fall in love with a piece of paper, and Ya Xiu's feelings for them naturally stop at 'cheap likes'.

"But I think it's hard for you to catch up with Jian Ji's position in my heart, unless your strength is really high."

"Oh?" The witch raised her eyebrows: "Why? Do you think Jian Ji is more prettier than me?"

"It's not just a matter of Lie," said Ya Xiu, "mainly because Jian Ji is my first trusted companion in this world, the first comrade in arms to fight side by side. Let's explore the sea of knowledge together, Enter the whirlpool together, read the magician's manual together, and participate in the fate quiz together... My life in this world started with Jian Ji."

"To me, she is like the sun rising in a cemetery."

"Just because of this shared adversity experience, I feel that no one can shake her position in my heart."

He added: "Unless your intensity is really high."

Chapter 198: Jian Ji, you dare to fight us close?

,

“Who rarely likes you!”

The witch snorted and laughed: “Really, do you think you are choosing a concubine? It’s shameless to pick and choose!”

“You didn’t bring up this topic on your own initiative...” Ah Xiu muttered, and looked down at Lis who was still awake: “Did you hear her conversation with me just now?”

“Yeah.” The witch nodded, and then sat cross-legged on the bed: “It’s a poor and terrible child.”

“Poor and terrible?”

“You actually heard it?” The witch said calmly, “Her calculations are true, amnesia is true, but innocence is also true. She deliberately played the role of a deep-hearted but easy-to-see by adults. In fact, it is for self-preservation, right? Compared to children with keen intuition or children who are not smart enough, cleverness like her is easy to be used by others, and it is more likely to be favored by adults.”

Yaxiu recalled Liz’s performance in the underground hall. At that time, both Igola and Harvey could see the little girl’s carefulness. Couldn’t An Nan see it?

It was because of seeing it that An Nan made up his mind to keep Liz.

Change to a crying or too clever child, maybe An Nan will hand her over to the red hat, because what the purple moth needs is a bug that can immediately participate in her grand plan but is easy to manipulate .

Liz was vaguely aware of this, so she showed that kind of character and deliberately catered to An Nan’s needs.

This child may be very good at working.

It's just... why is she so young that she knows what mask to wear on what occasion, just like Ash, who has been beaten up by society for many years?

"Is the memory modified?" Ya Xiu said softly, "Someone distorted her memory and transformed her into a bug specially used to drill holes in the weaving festival?"

"If you want to deceive the God Lord, memory modification alone is probably not enough." The witch squinted her eyes: "What? Do you sympathize with her? Want to listen to her instigation, connect your companions, rebel against your boss, and give away the results. Give it to this little girl?"

Ah Xiu suddenly looked at the witch: "You are just like her."

The witch chuckled in her heart, and quickly thought about whether she was showing any flaws, but her face didn't show at all: "Is it as cute?"

"You think like her that as long as I am willing and I want to do it, I can tear up the contract, get the highest hidden points, and win the final victory." Ah Xiu laughed and said, "It is obvious that I only knew me today, but you are surprised. The land is very confident in me. Am I the kind of glorious image of "As long as I am willing to do it, I can do it"?"

"Don't be arrogant." The witch curled her lips: "She can only trust you because she can only use you."

"I don't actually hate people with goals like this." Ya Xiu shrugged, "A goal is a journey. Like me, it can only be called hanging out."

"My eyes are not so long-term. The future I can see from tiptoe is what I will eat for lunch tomorrow, such as the choice of break, collusion, or betrayal after 101 days. How could it be possible for me to do such a complicated thing 101 days ago? Make a decision? How do you decide where to have lunch in 101 days?"

"And I just came to this new country. I don't understand the city, humanities, history, and institutions here, nor the true power of the Gospel, let alone the power of the All-Knowing Weaver... Although I was forced to participate in a very I am in an evil organization with passionate goals and a bright future, but I am actually a bit unable to promote it at this time."

“I won’t know if I like dusk or sunrise until I witness enough scenery.”

“It sounds like a set,” the witch shook her body: “Is there a simpler way of saying it?”

“Follow the trend and act according to the situation.” Ya Xiu blinked: “Maybe I will have new ideas then.”

“As for her...” Ah Xiu glanced at Liz who was fainted: “Although I don’t know why she has to rely on me, but if it doesn’t harm my interests...or only a little...after all, she is also nominally now. As the only member of my work group, take care of her if you can.”

In fact, Ya Xiu was relented.

After all, he is not a purely rational animal. Seeing Liz chasing him and calling her father, he couldn’t help but think of his nephew in his hometown.

Although the nephew is not as cute as Lisi, the nephew is more bearish and naughty than Lisi! Thinking of this, Ya Xiu regretted that he didn’t spank his nephew a few times before, but now he has no more spanking.

Anyway, Liz is now bound to him, so let’s see what Liz has plans first, and then make plans. But if you want Ya Xiu to kill a human cub who will knock him stunned, he can’t do it at this stage.

The witch complained: “Sounding so nicely, isn’t you just delaying decision-making to your future self.”

“No, I am me, and the future Asia Xiu is the future Asia Xiu.” Asia Xiu hugged Liss up: “I never promised myself lightly, let alone put restrictions on the future Asia Xiu without authorization. All early decisions will either turn into wrong garbage or meaningless obsessions. Only deliberate choices are the most exciting.”

“I don’t want to deprive me of pleasant thinking time for the next 101 days.”

Ahhh.

This is the taste, this is the feeling.

Not madness, not indifference, but a deeper level of arrogance, as if to treat the whole world as the superiority of a clumsy drama, waiting for fate to please oneself.

It is precisely because of this that she is so-

Like the viewer.

The witch squinted her eyes and looked at the little white-haired girl in Ya Xiu's arms: "Ah, am I disturbing your colorful nightlife? I'm leaving now—"

Ya Xiu hurriedly prevented her from framing her: "No, no, no, I just sent her back to her room, lest she drool on the floor. You can follow me and supervise whether I have any actions that cannot be broadcast on the Kids Channel."

"I'm not interested, I really want to leave," the witch lacked interest: "Remember the three principles of communication. From now on, we will see in the virtual world."

Ya Xiu didn't force it, and left the room with Liz in his arms.

The witch didn't leave immediately, she sat cross-legged on the bed and didn't know what she was thinking.

Until there came a question with implied anger:

"Witch, you have crossed the line."

The witch didn't deny it, and asked, "But aren't you curious what the current viewers think of the current Sword Fairy? Although it has nothing to do with me, I heard that Sword Fairy is the only one in his heart. It's kind of inexplicable—I'm so much more beautiful than you!"

Snapped!

The witch was pushed down on the bed violently, Jian Ji sat on her whole body, pressing her slender waist so that she could not get up, and holding her wrists with her hands so that she could not move. Facing Jian Ji's eyes that seemed to be eating people, the witch was a little bit counseled: "What are you doing, I'm going to call for help if you do this like this."

Sword Ji did not follow her to fool around, and said every word: "First, he is not a viewer, but Ash Heath, and she is not Sword Ji, but Sonia Servi; second, you It really crossed the line."

"It is a taboo to observe without authorization and even to promote changes in their minds. If I tell you about this, you will never have the right to observe in the future."

"Woo..." The witch hummed pitifully, "I didn't actually say anything..."

"Why did you mention Jian Ji in front of him?" Jian Ji asked: "You will make the information of both parties mismatched!"

"But I really don't know that a little cautious but cute, duplicity and kind-hearted sword girl who often looks in the mirror and stinks." The witch blinked: "I don't really like lying."

Jian Ji said coldly: "Of all the lies you have told, this should be the worst one."

The witch suddenly changed her words: "But why are you so nervous? If the viewer catches me, I will recognize it. After all, he is the chief person in charge, but didn't you join this plan because of helplessness? Why do you care so much? The love life between Yaxiu and Sonia?"

"This is not the same as you I know, Jian Ji." A naughty arc appeared in the witch's eyes: "Could it be that you..."

“Aren’t you also saying good things for Lisi.” Jian Ji said calmly: “Isn’t it a matter of course to care about the self in the past?”

After the two looked at each other for a while, the witch looked away: “Huh, you say yes.”

“But Jian Ji, are you a little...too arrogant?”

The witch wrapped her legs around Jian Ji’s long legs, turned her hands to break free of Jian Ji’s restraint, turned over and pressed her homeopathic reversal, and instantly pressed Jian Ji underneath, grabbing her hands together and hooping her wrists. He pressed his legs tightly and did not move, her jet black hair mixed with drunk red short hair.

“Sword Ji, you actually thought,” The witch’s voice seemed to have become an eighteenth ensemble, and she whispered in Jian Ji’s ear: “You have the ability to fight melee with us!?”

Jian Ji: “Let go.”

The witch’s voice gradually became crazy and hysterical: “How long you pressed us just now, how long we pressed you!”

Jian Ji’s face was expressionless, but the long sword around her waist was slowly adjusting the angle, looking for the witch’s key. The witch seemed to feel Jian Ji’s movement, but she did not stop her, and the corners of her mouth were drawn in a dangerous arc, as if she was expecting a **** fight with Jian Ji—

Suddenly there was a quarrel outside, UU reading www.uukanshu.com seems to be the scene where Ash enters Lisi’s room and was seen by others, entering the unexplained social death link.

The witch listened for a while, the madness on her face faded like tides, and she suddenly smiled: “To be honest, when you describe the concept of Jian Ji...When you describe the characteristics of Asia, I am just like everyone else.”

“It’s like imagining a Sonia who can blush. Imagining a conscience, humanity, loneliness, and fear of Ash, this is indeed too challenging for our imagination. He will even have a chance for Liss. Compassionate heart, this is really absurd...”

Jian Ji said coldly: “But you see it now.”

“Yeah, I saw it.” The witch whispered: “Except for the evil nature suppressed deep in her heart, he is indeed a good and cheerful person on the surface. Even without the confused girl, he still has the means to follow him. Companion.”

“An Ashion Heath bathed in the sun, this really makes me like...”

“...Want to ruin him immediately.”

Chapter 199: I told you not to ask

Don’t ask any questions about Ashura Heath.”

Igola brushing her teeth looked at the revelation in the mirror and fell into deep thought.

He didn’t have much doubt about this revelation, he just felt so annoying-why it was him again.

Since meeting Ashiu, nine of the ten enlightenments Igola has received are related to that guy. The last one is to persuade Igola to directly have nine with Ami for a long time-now I want to come and be with Ami, not just Have you avoided the fate of meeting Ya Xiu?

Anyway, if you don’t make a decision in the future, it’s the right thing to blame Ya Xiu...

Wait, think about it carefully, how could he give birth to nine people of the Moonshadow clan?

Although Ai Mi is really cute except for her nervousness, her **** is very cocked, her chest is very soft, her waist is very thin, her big tail and wolf ears are also very easy to touch, but Blood Sage Moon Shadow has no germ cells at all, so she couldn't do it from the beginning. Participate in breeding and matching, which means that Amy will not be able to give birth anyway...

Wait, so that revelation means, let me live?

It's not impossible to use the biological transformation technology of the Blood Moon Kingdom... No, I was almost taken in. Why do I have to have a child? I don't lack that fertility reward...

Igola finished washing and opened the curtains, almost blinded by the sunlight.

It's hard to imagine that in such a large two-story city, the sun is not blocked—Igola discovered last night that the city's buildings are in the form of "flower petals". It is low, and the closer to the edge of the city, the taller the building.

I can't see much at night, but as soon as daylight comes, sunlight enters the central lake, and with the aid of various reflection facilities, the sunlight diffracts to every corner of the entire city like a flower blooming. Looking down from above, the whole city is bright, fast-paced automatic cars shuttle on the highway, and people in well-dressed walk in the sun, as if walking on the clouds.

Even if it was the first day I came here, I was abducted and sold to the Four Pillars Church, but seeing this scene makes it difficult to disgust this country—compared to the Gospel Kingdom, the Blood Moon Kingdom is too gloomy.

But Igola did not think that the gospel is better than the blood moon. If you only focus on the upper-level and administrative areas of Kaimon, you will also think that it is a polite, personable, and air filled with milk and honey. beautiful world.

And as Ya Xiu said-if this place is really beautiful as the kingdom of heaven, would the cultists of the Four Pillars Sect gather in the underground hall to play tricky shows after they had eaten enough?

The more blazing light, the deeper the darkness. Abundance of supplies does not solve all problems. In the blood moon kingdom, it has never been heard that anyone will starve to death, but after a person

can survive, he will naturally seek more, get more, possess more, or be superior subconsciously. A sense of security, or a sense of pleasure.

This is true for all races, the humblest goblins want to rule the world, and the most conservative elves also long to see the burning.

That's why the mind faction is the most powerful magic faction in this era.

Igola came to the living room and found that Harvey and Liz were already having breakfast, and Panji was waiting by the side. Breakfast is bread spread with jam, vegetable salad, milk coffee and custard Lalafa. Except for the high-calorie food like Lalafa early in the morning, the rest is not much different from Blood Moon.

"Where is Miss An Nan?"

"I'm going to socialize." Panji smiled slightly, and Igola's heart was slightly disturbed by the steward boy's demeanor: "You can just tell me if you have any needs."

Igola calmed down and glanced at the door at the end of the corridor: "Where is Ah Xiu?"

"I haven't gotten up yet." Harvey added a lot of pungent chili powder to the bread and bit it down: "How about you tell him to get up?"

"Why let me go." Igola looked at the little girl with a single ponytail: "Liss, go and call your guy who will be your servant in 101 days to get up."

"I'm not a servant." Liz said seriously: "He is Liz's father!"

"I see, you come from a country that calls servants to be your father, right?" Igola waved his hand: "You go...hey wait, by the way, this is not Broken Lake anymore..."

Since it is not Broken Lake Prison, some of his daily communication 'tips' can also come in handy.

Soon, Igola hit a bucket of water and hid beside Liz, beckoning her to knock on the door and call someone.

“Dad, have breakfast!”

“Dad, the sun is very good today, come out and play with Liz!”

“Dad, Aunt Bokin is sucking fat with her nose!”

“Really?” Ya Xiu opened the door abruptly.

It’s now!

Igola drenched the “prank water” from his hands. It was a miraculously blessed liquid. It can be activated by drinking an external application, but the effect is best when used to wash his face.

The target of the attack will instantly generate great anger, but when the subject first sees a beautiful person, the anger will be transformed into an equal favor and bet on the beautiful person; but if the first sight is an ugly person, Anger will directly evolve into a strong murderous intent.

Therefore, this miracle is also called “Life First Seen”, and it is one of the few spiritual miracles of Igola. This miracle, combined with his natural beauty, can instantly increase the opponent’s favorability to its full value, thus keeping the goal in the palm of his hand.

In the past, he used to cast spells on other people’s drinks, but he doesn’t have to be so polite to Ya Xiu- directly poured on him, the effect is best!

Snapped!

clang!

The bucket was kicked high, hit the ceiling and fell off.

Ya Xiu maintained the posture of fighting back, looking at Igola and Liz who were soaked in water, and asked in confusion, “What are you doing?”

Ah Xiu didn’t even react to what happened. However, when Igola attacked out of his field of vision, his “wild intuition” directly and automatically counterattacked.

The two of them subconsciously glanced at Ya Xiu, and then Liz first raised her head to look at Igola, showing a contemptuous expression of ‘how can you be better than my dad’, and then stepped **** Ya Xiu’s foot, and hummed twice. Go back to the room to change clothes.

Igola hurriedly used Shu Ling to calm his mind and confirm whether there was any change in his favorability towards Ya Xiu. Um, I also want to step on it when I saw his decay. It means that the option of ‘great decline in favorability’ has been triggered, so there is no change.

So Igola stepped on Ash and went back to the room with a cold snort to change clothes.

At this moment, he suddenly recalled the revelation he had just received—because he asked about the topic of Asia Xiu, he suddenly had the idea of using “water of mischief”. That’s why he was killed by Asia Xiu, and that’s why he was so embarrassed.

Damn it, it’s all caused by Asia!

Ya Xiu is still in an inexplicable state-didn’t you two have breakfast? This foot is soft, and Freya used more force when attacking me at night than you did.

Chapter 200: Ah Xiu's weakness

When everyone gathered at the table, the young Panji cleared his throat and said, "While everyone is here, do you have any questions to ask me? For example, about the "Gospel"."

"Yes!" Harvey raised up and asked, "Do I need points to check the list?"

Even if it's the first time to come into contact with the "Gospel", people from the countryside from outside are immediately attracted by the list inside. The magician is the pursuit of prestige, honor, and the pursuit of powerful creatures. Who doesn't want to know which magician is the first in the country, which faction has the most people to learn, and which miracle is the strongest?

Like "Necromancer List" and "Mind Miracle List", which happen to be lists of their counterparts, how can Harvey and Igola not be moved?

Even if you can't learn it, it's good to be greedy!

However, when they opened the "Gospel Book" and wanted to see the "Four Wing Mage Masters' Comprehensive Battle Power List", "Spell Faction Heat List", "Miracle List", and "Shuling List", all of them popped up for a white prostitution party. Weeping reminder: "You don't have enough points to purchase."

"need."

Panji nodded, but did not go on, but took out a metal cigarette case that was very inconsistent with the appearance: "Do you mind?"

"Give me one too." Harvey beckoned: "Can you go up?"

"Haha, I am not young anymore. This is a healthier cigarette, but I am used to smoking when talking."

"Is smoking good for health? I eat sugar and it is good for health."

Seeing these two old smoke guns began to swallow clouds and fog, Ya Xiu snorted and took Lisy to hide at the other end of the dining table, urging the wind wall magic spirit to form an air barrier.

Igola sat still, but just flicked her finger slightly, and the wind direction in the living room changed, causing the smoke of Panji and Harvey to blow on the balcony.

Ah Xiu was a little surprised: "Veeva, do you know how to use wind spells?"

"Well." Igola said calmly, "It can be used to assist in the poisoning of ecstasy."

"...You can really understate and say terrible things."

After skillfully shaking off the soot from the palm of his hand, the juvenile Panji also entered the state and said: "I will give you a newly revised "Gospel List Catalogue", which is full of less-changed and highly-concerned lists. , For example, "Spell Faction Hot List" and the like, you can slowly flip it if you are interested."

"As for the frequently changing list, it can only be purchased with points. It is not expensive. You can buy a 24-hour observation right of the list with 1 point. Open the gospel book and see that the points given to you by the lady should have been It's here."

Ah Xiu quickly opened the gospel book, his face quickly stretched, "Only 100 points?"

"Panji Butler, can I report Ya Xiu's complaint under my real name?"

"Igola, you gangster!"

Harvey had been observing Panji, only to find that Panji didn't pay attention to the two people who were making noise. Instead, he raised a cigarette to indicate to him, knowing that this young butler would not be easy to deal with—whether Panji was appreciating Igola's surrender or Disgusting Ya Xiu's complaints can discount some of his personality characteristics.

In the funeral office, Panji is the only local aboriginal they can come into contact with except An Nan. As long as he exposes enough likes and dislikes, there will naturally be room for Igola to play.

When Panji took out the cigarette case, the three migrant workers quickly exchanged their sights and arranged their respective divisions of labor: Harvey acted as the observer, and Yaxiu and Igola dismantled each other, even if one person could follow the class. A close relationship counts as a victory.

"I don't recommend that you use these 100 points to check the list." Panji said: "100 points are not too much, and less is not too much. At least the Gospel can answer a valuable question for you. Miss gives you 100 points. , I hope you can feel the glory of the gospel."

"For new wizards who are new to the "Gospel", there are several types of questions that are very cost-effective, such as "Which magical school do I have the most talent", "What magical spirit should I call next", "My already How can it be optimized in the Shu Ling system." "

"Of course, after all there are only 100 points, the gospel will definitely answer very briefly, but you can further deepen your questions based on the answers of the gospel."

"But." Panji took a cigarette: "I guess you have more personal questions you want to ask."

In the same language.

Although power is very important, humans are social animals after all. Few magicians live purely for the pursuit of power. Power is only an effective capital for them to obtain other resources...Although many magicians eventually become the personification of power , But it is clear that these stowaways still have the joys and sorrows of life.

Even Harvey who 'I don't care anymore' shuddered. He didn't even notice that he smoked in the opposite direction and burned his lips. He stared directly at the gospel, not knowing what question he wanted to ask.

Igola hesitated, turned the "Gospel" to the "Question" page, and wrote in his mind: "Is Amy Lexus negatively affected by my escape?"

“Gospel” quickly listed the fee details: “Have a deep relationship with you, -80% of the cost; contact with you within three days, -65% of the cost; the target is the two-winged master, +50% of the cost; the target is not in the Gospel Kingdom, +1000% fee.”

“You don’t have enough points.”

Sure enough, the charges for asking about other countries here are extremely high, because it is not to mobilize the information that has been collected, but to use miracles to make real “prophecies”... But on the other hand, the charges for asking about things in the gospel kingdom are much cheaper.

Igola’s eyes flickered, and he typed in: “Annan Dolan’s information.”

“Consume 3 points.”

“Annan Dolan: No. 3 in “Azura Beauty List”, No. 8 in “Beauty List”, No. 10 in “Two Wings Master’s Comprehensive Combat Power List”, and No. 9 in “Azura Mission List” The person in charge of the funeral office (now off the list).”

“Annan Dolan’s family situation.”

“You have no right to inquire about a citizen’s **.”

Sure enough, if you want to use the “Gospel” to investigate individuals, you can only find the most shallow information. If you want to go deeper, you will be rejected by the Gospel. But Igola also noticed that the gospels are not allowed, but “no right to inquire”. In other words, as long as you have the right, you can use the gospels to obtain all the information of a certain person, including but not limited to **, geographic location, Sorcery factions and so on.

It seems that the authority of the security forces’ red hats may be much greater than that of the blood mad hunters...

and many more!

No right to inquire citizens** ... But can these few smugglers be regarded as citizens?

Certainly not. How can invasive alien species obtain legal protection from the Omnknow Weaver? And there is a countdown to the imprisonment of the All-Knowing Weaver behind their ears. In theory, their treatment in the Gospel Kingdom at this time is equivalent to that of the Red Name Monster.

In other words, before the countdown to the imprisonment, the intelligence of Ya Xiu and Harvey is unlimited!

There are only less than two days left before the countdown ends. If you want to find out the old truth of the two of them, you can only take advantage of it now!

Igola suddenly recalled the revelation he received today: "Don't ask any questions about Ashiu Hiss."

Facts have proved that if Igola violated the apocalyptic action, there is basically no end to it. For example, being pulled into a prison escape gang by Ashura, being involved by Ash, and being deceived by Ash...

But now the only hope that I can grasp on Ash is in front of me, and I must consider whether this will be my only opportunity in this life.

It is incumbent on us to recast the glory of the deceiver!

"What are the weaknesses of Ash Heath that can be exploited by threats?"

