

## Chapter 271: Knee pillow evaluation guide

“Did you know, it is said that just before death, the magician’s soul will enter a state called the “Essential Dreamland”.”

A Xiu, who was lying on the ground, opened one eye and saw An Nan squatting next to him. The long legs of purple silk stockings squeezed the soft white rabbit out, and the short skirt did not play a role in blocking foreign enemies, but it gave rise to the desire to conquer and explore.

An Nan Yuyou said: “The time in the ‘Elysium Dreamland’ is infinite, and the magician will wash away all memories in it and experience life again.”

“But unlike reality, everything in the ‘Elysium Dreamland’ will develop as expected by the magician. People who like it will like themselves, and they will get everything they want. People who hate it will die immediately... The magician can dominate. The destiny of all people in the dream is free, and bliss is boundless.”

“Is there such a good thing?” Ah Xiu couldn’t help but smile, but he trembled with pain: “I’ve been near death several times, why haven’t I experienced it even once?”

“How do you know that this is not your ‘Elystic Dream’?”

An Nan blinked his eyes like Ya Xiu, and smiled: “The dream of bliss will only appear immediately before death. When the dream is over, it means that the magician must die. Ya Xiu, you know that after the death of the magician, the soul will Where are you going?”

“Hell?” Ya Xiu asked tentatively, “But I heard that the kingdom of God will also accept soul emigration...”

“Yes, it is \*\*\*\* and heaven.” An Nan said: “And it is your behavior in the ‘Elysium’ that determines whether you go to \*\*\*\* or heaven.”

“If you are still pious in your dreams and live your life according to the will of the Lord, then you can ascend to heaven; but if you act recklessly in your dreams and indulge in pleasure, then you will fall into hell.”

“Xiu, if it were you, do you want a momentary pleasure or eternal happiness?”

“Can I not die?”

“Do you know why I want to tell this story, Ash?” An Nan put his hands on his chin, and looked at Ash who was lying on the ground. In the words of the sir, I guessed that you were inmates with them, and you escaped from prison not long ago, and finally passed through the virtual realm to the gospel.”

“Because of this, I have been mentally prepared for your lower moral limit. Because of this, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Borkin can be said to have given me a surprise. If you look at the requirements of the staff of the firm, their moral standards have already Exceeds the average in the row.”

That should be your business is too bleak...

“If the two of them are a surprise, then what you gave me, A Xiu, is just a fright.”

An Nan glanced at the bruise on Ya Xiu’s face: “I really didn’t expect you to use fake hits to complete the task.”

“What fake beat, I really can’t beat it!” Ya Xiu said a little harder and pulled the bruises on his face, grinning with pain, “That’s an orc! I won’t mention it because he is heavier than me. I have learned fighting skills. Fortunately, my fist faction has a certain level. Otherwise, I won’t be able to beat him. I will not humiliate my mission, I have completed the task you gave me, and won simply and neatly.”

“You call yourself a win?” An Nan was a little speechless: “The victory or defeat is at most three or seven points.”

“How is it 70%?”

“70% is the opposite, 30% is you!”

An Nan helped Ya Xiu up, and Ya Xiu put his hand on her shoulder very naturally, and the whole person's center of gravity leaned over. The purple moth said in a huff: “I have to take a photo later. This scene must prove that I am sincerely cooperating with you. Even Mr. Bokin can't accuse me of treating you as slaves-how can a slave owner hold him back? Slave!”

Ah Xiu laughed: “You are underestimating Igola. He only speaks reason when the reason is good for him. If the reason is harmful to him, then he will use 'double standards', 'logical fallacy', and 'transfer. The topic' wait all kinds of miracles to try to accuse you. Is it such an inconvenience for a fraudster?”

“It is understandable.” An Nan snorted: “People cannot betray their own interests. The truth is only a favorable consensus recognized by most people. If consensus is harmful to oneself, then there is no need to admit it.”

“Because selfishness is human nature, that's why I can't understand you-why didn't you use the power of a magician to beat the orcs just now?”

“I used it.” Ya Xiu said, “I strengthened my skin defense, but I didn't expect the orcs to have such a high basic attack power...”

“What about your swordsmanship miracles? What about your defense miracles?” An Nan said, “Even if you don't need miracles, as long as you take out the sword hidden in your body, you can use the most common swordsmanship spirit to scare the opponent to kneel. ”

“Compared to ordinary people, as a production technician, he understands the horror of a combat technician better.”

“How do you know that my sword is hidden on your body?” Ah Xiu was a little surprised. He had never exposed his honey-belly sword in the Gospel Kingdom.

“As a swordsman, you did not carry a sword at any time. This is enough to explain the problem.” An Nan glanced at him, and the amethyst earrings dazzled with a dazzling halo: “Any weaponist will carry

weapons with him, like a red hat. That kind of unit that all minors in gunshots, even taking a bath with guns.”

“Then when they shit...”

“Why?” An Nan interrupted his boring topic extension, “Why don’t you reveal your true strength, but instead fight each other like an ordinary person?”

“Didn’t I complete the task?”

“Do you have to ask me to order you so that you are willing to answer the questions seriously?”

“I almost forgot that you can ask and ask me now.” Ah Xiu muttered, “Well, I just don’t want to bully people. After all, it’s weird to make trouble with him deliberately, and use the power of a magician to suppress it. It’s not just simple. Is it just a bad guy?”

“When I used to work, the garbage boss would also arrange me some particularly stupid and offensive tasks. But for the sake of eating, I can only bite the bullet and finish it.”

“Because I know that even if I don’t do it, someone else will do it. And if it’s me, I can at least minimize the damage.”

The cult leader paused, “Actually, it didn’t decrease much. After all, I just kicked the orcs into flight with shadowless feet—”

“It’s alright.” An Nan said: “So you are accusing the garbage boss who arranged the task-me?”

“The trash boss is just a metaphor.” Ya Xiu shrugged, “In life, you will always conflict with others. There is always something that will force you to harm others, such as life, desire, position, family... Of course, Also like you, Missy.”

"I can't resist you now, and besides me, you have other executors." Ah Xiu said lightly, "In this case, I will use my own way to complete the task."

"At most, the orc will think about how to beat me better with his punches when he sleeps tonight. By tomorrow morning, he will forget about the fight. If I use the power of the magician to bully him for no reason, he is afraid that it will not be until death. I can't forget the shame I caused him."

At this time they had already left the school, An Nan pressed the car key and let the floating car run over by itself.

"He is even different from you in race, his appearance is not likable to you, and he has no friendship with you. Why do you want to help him in the most troublesome way?"

"He didn't offend me before, why should I hurt him in the cruelest way?"

The two waited silently until the floating car arrived, and An Nan took the initiative to get into the back row and signaled Ya Xiu to sit next to him.

"Axiu, do you remember the story of the 'Elysium Dreamland'?" An Nan said: "I always feel that the Elysium Dreamland is unfair, because most people I know cannot enter the kingdom of heaven through the assessment of the dreamland. , But it's not so bad as to fall into hell... Me too."

"The dream of bliss deliberately creates an environment where evil can be vented, and it draws out the desires in people's hearts, thereby demonstrating that they should go to hell... This is just a kind of arrogance, just like a magician using power to oppress mortals, and a \*\*\*\* master using dreams. Come to tease all beings."

"But you are different, A Xiu." An Nan said, "You are not an in-between being. I have a very strong premonition. In your blissful dream, it is either a happy heaven for everyone, or it is unimaginable. Hell. You will stand in the sky or become the enemy of God."

"I am very grateful for the importance of Missy, but I am just a 0-star genius who has not entered any list." Ya Xiu looked calm, and did not want to eat the cake painted by An Nan: "I don't want to go to heaven or hell."

“Huh.” An Nan let out a soft nasal sound and patted his thigh: “Lie down.”

“what?”

An Nan called out the spirit of hydrotherapy: “Do you not need treatment? It is okay to go back and let Panji treat you.”

“Don’t think that you are my boss and you can harass me...” Ah Xiu said as he fell asleep on his lap.

Faint violet scent~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Elastic thighs, smooth texture of stockings...well, it’s okay.

Before he knew it, Ya Xiu also had a wealth of experience in knee pillows.

Jian Ji’s knee pillow, Freya’s knee pillow, and now with the eldest lady’s knee pillow, it can be said that there is a match between the winners and the losers. Jian Ji can sing when she is on her knees, and Freya will help him with her ears when she is on her knees. Although the eldest has no bonus skills, she is now the boss of Asia, and this alone makes people have to give a thumbs up. .

Just as Ya Xiu was making comments in his heart, An Nan asked while healing his bruise: “So are you going back now? Or do you want to buy something?”

“Huh?” Ya Xiu was taken aback: “The mission is over?”

“It’s over.” An Nan smiled: “Do you think I will arrange something very difficult for you? You just want to charge up money in the game. I can never let you kill people... at least not. Will let you do it yourself.”

“Then why do you want me to drive away the orc?”

“Are you curious?”

Yaxiu sat up abruptly and looked at An Nan, "If Harvey and Igola are both curious, then I'm the same."

"After all, this is the purpose you brought me out tonight, right?"

An Nan pulled him back to lie down and continued to roam freely to help him treat his injuries, but he did not answer his questions.

Although I don't know what attitude the eldest has, Ya Xiu opened his eyes and took a good look.

These amethyst earrings really shine!

Chapter 272: I can't get the elves to get pregnant, I'm already disabled

Ten minutes later, Ya Xiu was almost treated and the floating car stopped.

But An Nan did not open the door, took out a remote control and pressed it, and a drone rose from the rear compartment. This seemed to be a special model, flying silently to a dozen stories high.

"The orc magician lives here just now." An Nan introduced: "His plan tonight is to study from 8 pm to 4 am, and then enter the virtual realm in the education cabin and spend it in the virtual realm. After three hours, I will leave school and go to work at 7 o'clock."

Yaxiu commented: "A very fulfilling life."

"His wife thinks so too." An Nan pressed the remote control, and a curtain of light was projected into the air: "This is the image from the drone... Although I don't mind very much, you are lying on my lap like this. I can't see the picture above."

"Ah, did the treatment have ended?" Ah Xiu sat up suddenly, "I thought..."

Before Ya Xiu thought it was the reason, he was fascinated by the scene of the picture.

I saw a shocking battle taking place in the drone footage—the orcs were beating a naked blond man, and there was a female elf in pajamas beside her. She was tied her hands and hid fearfully.

Needless to introduce too much, Ya Xiu knew in an instant that the two sides in this battle were pure love orc warriors and yellow-haired tauren.

“Orcs and elves can have children? Are different races infertile?”

Ah Xiu noticed this first—he remembered that the birth isolation of various races in the Blood Moon Kingdom was very serious, so humans, ogres, goblins, and orcs were highly reproductive, such as elves and veils. The bad ones are quite rare.

“Birth isolation was cracked hundreds of years ago.” An Nan said: “A long time ago, people thought that babies with blood of all races could get the talents of all races. In order to weave the rewards of the festival, so the past magicians We have been studying the miracle of breaking reproductive isolation.”

“But the result is not so ideal—the newborn will only be dominantly dominated by the blood of one of the races, and the blood of the other races are implicitly silent.”

“Now all newborns will be vaccinated and adjusted for injections. After more than ten years of genetic adjustment, birth isolation will be broken after adulthood. There may be some families who will stick to the tradition and not adjust injections, but there is a broad social consensus. Maternity isolation is similar to that of the disabled.”

While talking, An Nan glanced at Ya Xiu.

Ya Xiu blinked—I can’t make the elf pregnant, am I already disabled! ?

“Moreover, the priority of racial bloodlines is very random. Just like this couple of orcs and elves, their children may be orcs or elves. So after so many years, elves, sea monsters, etc. originally belonged to a minority of races. The population ratio is about to catch up with humans and orcs. Like this couple, they have an elf daughter, but they are fostered at grandparents’ home tonight, not here.”



An Nan looked at the light curtain: "It's not uncommon for cross-racial couples such as orcs and elves, or in other words, marriages of the same race have been declining in recent years."

Only at this moment did Asia realize that there is a huge difference between the Gospel and the Blood Moon—these two countries are not only about the level of science and technology, but even the humanistic systems are incompatible with each other.

Biological adjustment is not just as simple as breaking the reproductive isolation, just as the blood ties prohibition law will create a society of all orphans, biological adjustment will also become the cornerstone of racial integration.

The Blood Moon's "Blood Relationship Prohibition Law" and the Gospel's "Biological Adjustment" are almost completely opposite social changes.

The former not only retains racial differences, but even raises racial differences to individual differences. Everyone is a lonely individual and cannot establish any stable relationship between people; the latter completely breaks apart racial segregation and integrates all cultures. The chain of racial contempt is gone—if there is a human mother who is a sea monster, can he yell out "people are noble than sea monsters"?

At this time, the blond man in the picture seemed to say something. The orc wizard suddenly hesitated, but did not let him go, but tied the blond man with a rope.

"what did he say?"

"He said that he is someone from the Kylemore family. Simply put, he has a lot of background." An Nan said: "He can pay points and money as compensation."

"How did you know?" Ya Xiu dug his ears: "There is no sound in the picture."

"I can speak lips."

“Wait, isn’t the blond man his back to us, how do you see his lips?”

“Just add a little imagination.”

“So you are making up...”

I don’t know what the blond man said at this time. The orc magician was irritated and kicked with a foot. Huang Mao was kicked against the wall, coughing up a large mouthful of blood, and then rushed forward with another blow.

Yaxiu was quite happy at first, but the smile on the corner of his mouth slowly faded, and he suddenly asked, “Did you know that there will be such a development from the beginning?”

“Yes.” An Nan said, “The reason why I let you drive away the orc wizard is because I need him to go home and see the scene of the elf wife cheating.”

“Didn’t you just say that both parties in the current marriage are the most suitable candidates for each other? Why does this betrayal still happen?”

“It depends on how you define “the most appropriate”.”

An Nan gently stroked her earrings, “For example, there is a female elf who is naturally playful and admired by men, how would you choose a suitable partner for her?”

“The same man who is playful?” Ya Xiu guessed: “Then everyone can play their own games?”

“Wrong.” An Nan said: “Your combination violates the basic principle of marriage: mutual benefit. Two people who are equally playful get together. Although there is no harm, but no gain, it is the same as not getting married. Moreover, betraying your partner. It’s also one of the fun. If your partner doesn’t care about your betrayal, then cheating is meaningless.”

Ya Xiu looked at the picture in the light curtain, and there was no smile on his face: "So, the most suitable for playful female elves, should be the male orc who is dedicated, motivated and capable?"

"Yes." An Nan nodded: "With the elf wife, the orc wizard feels very happy and motivated to work; with the orc husband, the elf usually has the love of his partner, and can secretly seek excitement when needed. Both Having achieved happiness, this is a mutually beneficial marriage."

"But what if I'm found out?" Ya Xiu pointed at the light curtain and said, "Is it a suitable marriage?"

"If we didn't intervene, guess what would happen?"

It seems that he has been sitting for a long time. An Nan raised his legs and changed his sitting posture. He stretched his back and relaxed his body. He calmly said: "The orc wizard goes to work at seven in the morning, and when he comes home at five in the afternoon, he saw a virtuous elf cooking. When the time came, the elf daughter also returned from junior high school, and the family had finished eating with He Meimei."

"Under the guidance of the Gospels, their family will enter the tomb happily, and there will be no episodes that destroy the family during this period."

LLL.

A thought gradually formed in Ash's mind: "The elf asked the Gospel how to hide his husband?"

"I'm glad that your thoughts are gradually following me." An Nan smiled: "But it's still wrong. If I'm not wrong, the elves have learned techniques like "anti-reconnaissance" in secondary education, and then use them in normal times. The gospel to check for flaws is enough to ensure that the orc magician will be kept in the dark for the rest of his life. "

"Does an orc never doubt? As long as he has a little doubt, then ask the Gospel..."

“Do you doubt that your pillow will open your blood plate and bite you?” An Nan said: “Human thinking cannot be detached from cognition, plus orcs are not inherently suspicious. Secret, he will never escape for the rest of his life.”

“But doesn’t this gospel become a tool of betrayal?” As soon as he finished speaking, Ah Xiu shook his head: “No, it hurts the orcs and the elves from the beginning!”

“Who hurt? Didn’t the orcs get a virtuous wife? Didn’t the elves get a husband who loves them?” An Nan asked, “Betrayal is just a small thing.”

“Then what is the big deal?”

“The big thing is to be discovered.”

“It’s not fair!” Ah Xiu said, “The orc did nothing wrong, why should he bear this-”

“Orcs are not simply good people.” An Nan said: “He has a good face, so he will secretly suppress and slander outstanding subordinates at work. He will ask the Gospels about how to keep his position. If he gives subordinates... he The damage caused to other people may be more than the damage caused to him by the derailment of the elves.”

Ya Xiu frowned, he faintly realized that An Nan would cast a miracle on him next—a miracle that would drive him more than a contract.

An Nan continued: “Everyone has their own selfish desires, everyone has their own position, and everyone wants to embezzle the interests of others. If everyone rubs and collides with each other according to their own selfishness, then most of the resources in society will be consumed in the infighting.”

“So, is there a system that can regulate everyone’s desires and make everyone happy?”

A book appeared in An Nan’s hands.

The corners of the eldest lady's mouth were raised diagonally, like disdain, but also helpless.

"Under the guidance of the Gospels, the three threads of lifelong education, lifelong labor, and lifelong marriage weave a perfect social network. In this network, everyone is hurting others to satisfy their own desires, but everyone I'm also being secretly hurt by other people."

"But it doesn't matter. The gospels help them weave a perfect lie so that they don't know that they are hurt. The subordinates of the orc wizard don't know that they are being framed by their boss, and the orc wizard doesn't know that his wife is taking advantage of her class to make fun."

"Like the tight flow of traffic on the ground, the orderly flight of drones in the sky, this huge network of relationships has been operating cautiously but without flaws, concealing responsibility for filling loopholes, and lies responsible for lubricating and removing rust."

Ya Xiu was stunned for a long time, before he suffocated a sentence: "So, we who disrupt their daily life are actually doing bad things?"

"Listening to the gospel will make you happy." An Nan said: "Then correspondingly, hearing these noises from us will make you feel miserable."

At this time, the orc magician made a heavy punch and knocked out a few teeth of the blond man.

Ya Xiu said suddenly: "No, we have to go and save people!"

"Didn't you have a great time watching it? Why did you want to save—"

"I just want to save this orc magician!" Ya Xiu said: "If you continue like this, you will kill people. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has no reason to be taken away by the red hat!"

"Then you can rest assured." An Nan said: "I have investigated. Although this orc wizard has a grumpy temper, he has never killed any animals since he was a child. He is also a production wizard in the company. As far as he is concerned, he will keep his hands."

Axiu immediately relieved his heart, but he felt something was wrong: “Generally speaking?”

“If someone wants him to be ashamed.” An Nan Youyou said, “Then don’t blame him for being so angry that he loses his mind.”

hum!

Suddenly the sound of the aircraft rang in the sky, and Ya Xiu raised his head, and saw from the transparent roof cover a few red-capped technicians whizzing through the air. Their boots sprayed hot blue flames to advance, assisting them. Walk in the sky!

The warning sound of the red hat resounded across the sky: “The gangster in Room 3506, 35th Floor, Holy Spirit Building, please stop your criminal behavior immediately, and put your hands on the wall, otherwise the red hat will execute the compulsory method and warn once! Holy Spirit Building...”

Oops.

When Ah Xiu saw the orc wizard in the drone shots, his eyes were almost red. The arrival of the red hat would undoubtedly arouse conflicts. Originally, the orc wizard and the blond man still had the possibility to solve it privately, but the red hat’s global broadcast made The whole building knows that the neighbor in Room 3506 has something wrong!

“He really loves face.” An Nan said.

咚!

There was no sound in the drone screen, but Ya Xiu seemed to hear the sound of life breaking.

## Chapter 273: Blood Moon and the Gospel

When the sun rises in the sky and the sun falls to the center of Azura, the whole city is like a miraculous flower, blooming shyly.

The traffic on the highway has become dense, the sky has begun to be occupied by drones, and everyone of all races has begun a peaceful and happy day.

An Nan's car was still parked not far from the Holy Spirit Building. At this time, all traces had been cleaned up by the red cap. The suspect was captured, the body was taken away, and the victim was also transferred to the hospital for psychological treatment.

Perhaps the experience of the orc wizard will be the talk of the neighbors in the last few days, but soon they will forget this kind of discordant noise because of the fast-paced and fulfilling life.

Ya Xiu and An Nan watched the whole process of the Red Hat law enforcement in silence, and waited until the first sunlight fell into the car, like a slap on the face of Ya Xiu.

The cult leader slowly said, "This is the 'reality' you showed Harvey and Igola?"

"Almost." An Nan said: "I have selected a few tasks specially, and I feel that it can touch you just right."

"Your real mission target is that blond man?"

"Yes. I would definitely not accept an ordinary assassination mission before. Even if my methods were completely legal, the Gospel would still lower my firm's score. But it doesn't matter now, after all, in order to get you guys. So, the office is completely dirty, so it's considered bad."

"What is your design idea?"

Annan made a three-point gesture: “Confirm the target, find a substitute, and then let the substitute solve the target.”

“But how do you drive a substitute?”

“Everyone has their own desires.” An Nan said: “The gospel does not require you to suppress your desires. It will only help you how to cover up your actions with lies. When you vent your desires, you will inevitably embezzle others. People’s interests, but in the cover of lies, you do not know that you have hurt others, and you do not know that you are being hurt by others.”

“The network of relationships built by the gospel is so subtle and so fragile.”

“I just need to lift the curtain of lies. What will happen next is a logical conflict of desires.”

Yaxiu asked: “In other words, can you destroy anyone’s life?”

“Different situations, different people have difficulties and easy differences, and I just said that, doing this kind of thing will reduce the firm’s evaluation score, but anyone who has a little pursuit will not do this kind of task.” An Nan said: “Moreover, not everyone has flaws. For example, the people in “The List of the Undestined” do not have social relationships that can be destroyed.”

“Like some of you outsiders who have just come to the gospel for a few days, they are also little flying insects that have not been stuck by this net.”

“But as long as you are living in the gospel, as long as you are in contact with others, as long as you have the desire to vent, sooner or later you will be deeply involved in this network of relationships.”

“You will use the gospel to hurt others silently, and others will use the gospel to hurt you silently.”

“In fact, if you don’t know anything, then you will be very happy. Your life is a simple model. The gospel is weaving a curtain of lies for you all the time, helping you cover the filth in reality and letting you embrace your dreams. You can enjoy peace in the happiness, and occasionally vent evil thoughts, and live a happy little life.”



The purple moth looked at the speeding traffic and said softly: "With such a sophisticated social system, the gospel reduces meaningless internal friction in society. In addition, with the list as a driving force, the productivity has developed greatly, public security, and residents' satisfaction. , Living standards and other happiness indicators will not decrease."

"Does it sound pretty good?"

An Nan flicked the amethyst earrings, and looked at Ah Xiu squintingly: "Do you like our gospel?"

Yaxiu asked, "How do you evaluate Harvey and Igola?"

"None of them answered directly, but Mr. Harvey seemed to be quite angry, while Mr. Borkin was unspeakably happy."

"Normal, Harvey doesn't like his life being manipulated, and Igola always feels that he can control anyone by rules..."

An Nan asked, "What about you, Ya Xiu, do you hate this system or do you want to use it?"

"I'm not so naive enough to just listen to your words and make judgments about this social system that has maintained the stable development of the Gospel Kingdom for hundreds of years." Ah Xiu said, "But your goal has indeed been achieved."

"Oh?"

"I will do everything I can to get the wish of the Lord." Ya Xiu looked at the hanging city above his head: "It is not to change anything, but to have a bargaining chip that will not be changed."

If you are ignorant of everything, then Ah Xiu can continue to live idiotically in the gospel kingdom. But he has seen the skynet woven by the gospel, and he cannot accept his destiny gently.

Think about it carefully. Although there are many different social systems between the Blood Moon Kingdom and the Gospel Kingdom, they are all designed to solve a problem: when the productivity is greatly developed, how to reduce the internal friction between the gears when the society is operating.

When everyone only needs simple labor to obtain enough supplies to survive, the original family system will naturally collapse. People are selfish, and paying is against nature. It's just that in the past there was insufficient information for survival. In order to survive, everyone had to unite and tide over the difficult times. Moreover, because production and labor occupies most of the time, people's desires are not vented. Chance.

When the productivity develops to a certain level, two problems will occur: people have more time for enjoyment and will pursue a better life; people only need to spend a little time to support themselves without relying on others.

If these two problems are not resolved, social development will stagnate, the fertility rate will gradually decline, race, class, and regional conflicts will become increasingly acute, and social energy will be wasted in meaningless internal friction.

Blood Moon Kingdom and Gospel Kingdom each gave two completely different answers.

The blood moon country chose to step on the accelerator and rush to the end. It did not wait for the natural disintegration of the family. The family was first cancelled, all orphans, and everyone started alone. Then it advocated consumerism, forcibly prohibited all discriminatory behaviors, and then used the blood moon trial and sugar Mechanisms such as clay coffee, tea coffee, etc. induce people to vent their anger, and directly spend money to buy children in terms of fertility.

The social progress of the Blood Moon does not depend on civilians at all. Excellent civilians can be promoted to the Blood Moon Clan through normal channels, and then enter the research institute and church to contribute light and heat. Other civilians are fuel, and the whole society supports a small number of longevity species.

And the Gospel Kingdom chooses to cover up contradictions. If society is a completely random chaotic game, then the Gospel is the only solution to this game. It regulates all people's desires, covers up all contradictions, and makes everyone live in a happy world with the help of a subtle veil of lies.

Use the gospel list to encourage progress. Everyone has hope in life. People who are accustomed to the simple model of life will listen to the guidance of the gospel on fertility issues, employment issues, and education issues, so society can always maintain a virtuous circle.

By comparing the blood moon with the gospel, Ashiu understood what terrifying miracle the Lord had imposed on the kingdom... No, it should be said that it was a miracle!

The Blood Moon Extremist has created a sustainable "Blood Moon Promotion System" that does not solve any social contradictions, and even uses social contradictions to cover up the exploitation of the Blood Moon Clan. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) only relies on a small number of elites to promote society develop;

Using the absolute authority of the Gospel, the All-Knowing Weaver used the absolute authority of the Gospel to forcibly suppress and conceal all social contradictions, so that well-educated people are as obedient and obedient as sheep, and work and childbirth consumption is included in the calculations of the Gospel!

Compared with the earth-shattering destructive power, this miracle of changing everyone's destiny from top to bottom can make people feel their own insignificance even more.

"I'm glad you finally stand in the same camp with me." An Nan smiled and said: "Sure enough, compared to the illusory temptation, you still have to threaten with a real sword, so that you can join my plan willingly."

Ah Xiu glanced at her: "But Miss, is it really good for you to arouse our greed like this? I won't talk about it. Igula and the others didn't know what 'humbly' means since they were young. You only know 'exclusive'. Or do you have so much confidence in the contract?"

"The only meaning of a contract is to tear it up, but it may not be hatred, it may be an alliance instead of it."

An Nan stretched out his hand to Ya Xiu: "Let us cooperate sincerely with ghosts."

Ya Xiu took a serious look at her and held her hand.

“That’s right, you can help me charge up the game when I finish the task...”

“10,000 copper coins.”

“No, I can buy a pass and a monthly pass at most 10,000 copper coins. I also have to buy a big month pass, a newcomer discount package, a limited time package, and I have to buy a pass level package, otherwise I will not be upgraded to level 1000...”

Chapter 274: If you have anything, please come to the stand-in

May 10, Gospel Kingdom, the bathhouse of the funeral office.

It was 7 o’clock in the morning, and it was dawn. Ya Xiu came over wearing swimming trunks and heard chattering in the bath. When he went in, he found that someone was already occupying a place in the bath.

Snapped!

Ya Xiu jumped directly in, splashing a circle of water, and Igola directly blew the water drop back with the magic spirit, with a look of disgust: \* ^ ) How old are you, Ya Xiu? Have you graduated from the nursing home?”

On the other side, Harvey was lying on the spur chair in the bath, smoking cat-smoke, and the snoring water under him banged his muscles. The necromancer also turned on the sun light on the ceiling, and the hot yellow light shining on him, it looked so cozy and cozy, and it fully explained what it means, ‘as long as there is a heart, it’s a seashore’.

Speaking of it, compared to Kia Xiu and Igola, Harvey is actually quite normal. He has dark skin and looks like he is moving bricks. He doesn't speak irritatingly. Although his moral bottom line is low, his desires are not high. He belongs to the type of easy-going.

If Harvey came to the gospel kingdom alone, he would probably become a \*\*\*\* to the youth, waiting to be picked up by a rich woman, doing housework during the day, and going to the tomb at night, and he would have a good time.

Even if you include his necrophilia and sugar addiction, neither of them affects others, but only harms the corpse and himself. Thinking about it carefully, it is not unacceptable...

Ya Xiu patted his face with water abruptly and sank into the bath.

It's over, Ah Xiu thought.

After spending too long with this group of people, compared to Ikola and An Nan, Harvey, who looked slightly less nasty, became more handsome.

"What were you talking about just now?" Ya Xiu was soothing his body in the bath, and his stiff body muscles responded to Ya Xiu's favor with soreness: "Igola, are you recommending movies again?"

"I recommended you guys but didn't watch it. Why do I recommend it?" Igola said coldly: "The 'Wife's Redemption' recommended last time is the most not-to-miss classic in the Gospel Kingdom in the past ten years."

"It's not that I don't want to watch it, but I don't have time—"

"You just don't need to drive at 32x speed."

"If I have a gun in my hand now, I will kill you with one gun, and then I will ask you why you didn't hide."

“We were talking about art creation just now.” Harvey exhaled a light green cat smoke, and said: “How can we create a good character?”

Although it feels a bit weird for them to talk about this, Ya Xiu didn't think much about it, and said casually: “Then you are really looking for the right person, but my character is my housekeeper. Next, you have to listen to my words carefully. .”

“Why, are you a writer before? I have written some famous books, and I also read in my free time, maybe I have read your masterpieces.” Igola sneered.

“Although I am not writing a book, my profession requires more character shaping than writing a book.” Ya Xiu said eloquently: “Our business is to cheat children of money by shaping characters.”

Igola subconsciously wanted to refute him, but after thinking about it, he nodded thoughtfully: “Yes, you were the leader of the cult before, you are indeed a professional.”

Ah Xiu thought that Igola must have misunderstood the business scope of the cult leader, but he was too lazy to explain, and continued: “The shaping of a good character has many dimensions, such as appearance, personality, ability, identity background, ideal vision...but In the final analysis, there are no more than two points: sexual function and functionality.”

Igola and Harvey blinked, obviously stunned by the vulgar sharpness of Ya Xiu.

“The beauty is miserable, madly criticizing beauties, jealous refrigerators, rich flowers in the world... The reason why these character images are so popular is that their images meet the two major needs of sexual function and functionality. In your creation When playing a role, you have to think, can this role arouse your desires? This role can solve your suffering? If the answer is yes, then this is a successful role.”

“As for whether this role can become a classic that will be sung for all generations, it depends on the flash of inspiration and the course of history, and cannot be forced.”

As the operation planner of a mobile game company, although Yaxiu did not directly intervene in character creation, he also took training courses within the company and understood very well how

character planning tricked middle and high school students step by step. If personal creation is a wonderful article, then the creation of a mobile game company is an industrial assembly line, filling in 'sexual function' and 'functionality' through permutation and combination of popular elements, so that people can't help but open it at a glance The degree of Alipay.

Harvey seemed to be greatly inspired. He cut off the cat's smoke and climbed out of the bath, then picked up the towel next to him and put it on his body: "As expected of the former leader of the cult, I should find you for this kind of thing. I can't resist the impulse of inspiration now. Let's go back to the room to create."

Seeing Harvey leaving in a hurry, Ya Xiu scratched his head: "Strange, Harvey doesn't look like someone who likes to write..."

Igola also walked out of the bath, shook her long hair full of water droplets, picked up the towel next to her and put it on her body at random, combed the wet bangs with her hand, and glanced at Yaxiu.

"Who told you he wrote it?"

As soon as Ah Xiu's body became stiff, he suddenly realized a possibility. He fixed his eyes on Igola: "He asked about character-building skills, do you want to use it on virtual characters?"

Igola watched him silently and left the bath.

Ya Xiu became horrified: "Is it a virtual character!?"

.....

Only Ah Xiu was left in the bath. At this time, the sun slowly rose, and Azura ushered in a new day of blooming, and the warm light reflected in the bath.

Ash let his buoyancy support his body and floated on the water like a dead body.

Three days ago, when Ya Xiu came back with An Nan early in the morning, he just saw Igola and Harvey leaving get off work from the virtual realm, sitting in the living room as if waiting for him to come back.

A Xiu, who had gone out without buying any gifts, felt empty, and invited them to take a bath together and discuss the key political gospel system with them to divert attention.

However, this seems to be a common practice. After three days of checking in the virtual realm, after get off work, they will come to the bath to take a bath and talk trash, so Ya Xiu soon realized that these two virtual realm exploration abilities are not weak— -They almost always come after dawn, which means that each of them can explore the Time Continent for a full six hours.

Although they don't have a map or a sports car, their skills, tricks, and depth are far inferior to Ya Xiu, but they seem to have unique exploration methods, and they are not weaker than Ya Xiu in total time.

Ya Xiu even suspected that they also had transportation, otherwise at least half of their soul energy would be consumed on the road, how could it last for 6 hours, and it would be vented in 3 hours.

Harvey's very good guess is that he is either riding a skeleton horse or a skeleton man, and may even be riding a skeleton ichthyosaur on the spot; Igola is more difficult to guess. Is his psychic faction strong enough to hypnotize intelligent creatures for him? dog?

No, Ah Xiu recalled that when he took a bath yesterday, he asked Igola if he had done anything that is suspected of obscene information with mental miracles. Igola replied in this way: "First of all, the kind of thing in your imagination, I It can be done. But even without miracles, I can do it. I'm tired of it. Then, Ah Xiu, you shook the water in your head. Since you can hypnotize, why not hypnotize yourself?"

"Hypnotizing yourself is simpler and more efficient, and what plot, what object, and what content is set by you. In reality, you may also be limited by physical functions. In hallucinations, you will be as fierce as you want... In fact, the mind Surgeons seldom hypnotize other people directly, but use cues such as language and actions to induce others to think about the results they want."

"Only crappy psychics can achieve their goals with miracles. Most of the time the psychic is hypnotized by himself."



“The psychic faction is not to twist others, but to shape the self.”

Therefore, Igola is probably not hypnotizing intellectual creatures, but hypnotizing himself “walking is not tired at all”!

In fact, this is what a normal magician encounters when exploring the virtual realm: magicians of different factions use different methods to solve the unfavorable factors in the virtual realm.

There is really no way in the sea of knowledge. At the beginning, everyone is ready to cook and can only travel by forcibly, but when the time comes, everyone has a faction basis and has been able to find ways to reduce the negative impact of the environment.

This is actually a sort of screening-the magician who can't conquer the environment is the loser in the magician evolution system.

Like Ya Xiu, they are driving through the golden rain against the current. In a sense, they are spoiled, and they are completely the fish that slip through the net in the evolution of the magician. If they do not properly cultivate the ability to adapt to the unfamiliar environment, sooner or later they will pay the price elsewhere.

Ah Xiu and others also know this, but they don't have any idea of making up for it-let's talk about it then, you have to dream of being a human being, maybe you don't have to pay the price for a lifetime?

Thinking of this, Ash turned his thumbwheel to call out the gospel, turned to the page of the “Magician's Handbook,” and a message popped up immediately.

“Growth Report of the Dead Sword Princess 5.3~5.9”

“Swordsmanship Faction: Silver→Gold”

“Light Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Water Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Mind Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Magical Power: Golden Void→Golden Yiyu”

“Cultivation evaluation: A!”

“Because of the A-level evaluation, the death berserk swordsman has received the professional enhancement of the magician’s manual: mad dancer → genocide gold magician!”

“Exterminate Goldmancer-Professional feature: The damage to the group of intellectual creatures is increased by 10%.”

“Professional assessment task “Wild Dance” (10,000 slashes) is completed! The professional characteristics of the wild dancer are permanently solidified!”

“Dancer (Permanent Profession): Attacking the same target can increase the attack speed by 2%, up to 5 times, and the transfer of the attack target is immediately invalid.”

The main content of their exploration of the virtual world in the past two days is to help Jian Ji complete the professional assessment task. Fortunately, Jian Ji has obtained the new miracle “Blood Flower Water Moon”. This miracle not only has an instant high output, but also can stack dozens of times effective once activated. Slash, if a group of creatures are gathered together, it can cut hundreds of effective slashes instantly.

This is the case. In the past few days, Ya Xiu and others have also copied more than a dozen homes of White Velociraptor, Fierce Wolf Dragon, and Doto Dragon. Sword Ji’s new career, “Exterminatory Goldman”, is obviously related to this.

Just the essence of the material obtained by copying the family and exterminating the clan is enough to feed Jian Ji’s “Wave” and “Moon Silk” Shu Ling, as well as the Black and White Witch’s “Water Line” and “Sharp Claw” Shu Ling to the second wings.

Ya Xiu looked at the interface of Sword Fairy and found that the occupation column had really changed to “Exterminated Goldman/Dancer”. However, Jian Ji’s swordsmanship faction was promoted from silver to gold, and the training evaluation was only A. It seems that only when the mana is promoted can he get an S evaluation.

This is very reasonable. If the S evaluation is easy to achieve and the occupational assessment task is easy to trigger, wouldn’t each operator have more than a dozen occupations in the later stage?

Ah Xiu even thought of the introduction: “Standing in front of you are the dancers of the storm, the white flames on the grave, the lord of the swords in charge of the death scepter, the destroyers of the ichthyosaurs...with twenty Three professional dead swordsmen!”

Although there were no surprises, Jian Ji’s growth did not disappoint Ya Xiu. But when Ya Xiu opened the Black and White Witch’s growth report, the good mood of the day ended.

“The Growth Report of the Black and White Witch 5.3~5.9”

“Mind Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Fist Claw Faction: Gold→Gold”

“Time Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Water Faction: Silver→Silver”

“Magical Power: Golden First Feather → Golden Second Feather”

“Cultivation evaluation: B!”

“Because of the B rating, the Death Sword Fairy has received the professional enhancement of the Magician’s Manual: Annihilation Follower!”

“Exterminatory followers: The damage to the group of intellectual creatures has been increased by 5%.”

The evaluation is actually only B! ?

It is the first time that Ya Xiu has received such an evaluation-how is it hitting the witch’s ass? This is obviously hitting him in the face!

However, he quickly calmed down when he was soaked in the water. Before, Jian Ji was a blank sheet of paper from scratch, with fast upgrades and a high natural evaluation. But the witch starts with two wings. The main faction has reached the gold level, and there are several sub factions. It is impossible to get a huge improvement in a short time, not to mention that she is in the ‘curse of the bronze dragon’ and cannot perform normal training. Can be entertained.

If Jian Ji hadn’t raised the swordsmanship faction to the gold level this week, I’m afraid the evaluation would also be B.

In other words, starting from next week, if the cadres do not have the progress of ‘massively increased’ and ‘faction upgraded to the gold level’, I’m afraid they can only be evaluated by B or even C.

Do you want to draw a card? Ah Xiu looked at his savings and let out a sigh of sadness for the poor couple.

These days, the income of the Shu Ling from Ashiu and others is actually not much. It is more about harvesting materials to feed the Shu Ling. In addition, after Ash is promoted to the Second Wing, the recovery price of the One Wing Shu Ling becomes 5 points, and the recovery of the Two Wing Shu Ling. The price is 10 points. After a week of accumulation, it is now only 211 points. There is still a long way to go before the next double 328.

As for the training plan for this week, it is naturally the same, the witch continues to entertain, and Sword Ji continues to train...Axiu paused, recalling that he seemed to have promised Sword Ji to arrange entertainment for her.

Jian Ji has three action points, and entertainment consumes two action points at a time, and after all playing, it is impossible for Ya Xiu to be so frantic and let her continue training.

The main reason is that the training effect after entertainment may not be very good. Just like you play a game in the toilet and go back to work after the game, you are still thinking about how to play the game better.

So it is entertainment + rest, let Jian Ji enjoy the rose-colored campus life.

So, what day will Sword Ji take a holiday?

Ah Xiu thought for a while, and put the 'Rose Day' on the 11th tomorrow.

He originally wanted to put it today, but today is a bit special. In order to avoid accidents, he still let Jian Ji go to school and train as usual.

Set up a training strategy~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Axiu also went back to the room to change clothes. He came out and found that everyone was gathered in the living room, and it didn't look like they were having breakfast.

"Axiu, you came just right," Igola said, "Come and do a multiple-choice question."

"Do you like this?" Igula handed out a potion bottle, which was filled with dreamlike powder.

"Or do you like this?" Liz held up a blood-stained mace.

"Or like this?" An Nan twisted a pair of silver handcuffs.

Handcuffs + mace + love potion =?

Ah Xiu's mind moved quickly, and he immediately mobilized Shu Ling to summon a substitute. Take a stand for the fighting posture, and go through fire and water for Asia at any time——

“If you have any grudges, please vent at the substitute, don't mess with me!”

substitute:.....

Chapter 275: Rest

The misunderstanding was quickly resolved, Igola and the others weren't trying to harm themselves, but Ya Xiu still poured some love potion on the double, and listened to their explanations while doing experiments.

“Seven days to know your fate?”

The young housekeeper nodded: “Your blood moon country may not have hidden customs. Seven days after the baby is born, we will let them pick out their favorite “fate” from a large number of items. Destiny means that destiny will follow this choice.”

“Then, based on the different items from which the fate is selected, can you tell the baby's future development direction?” Ya Xiu said, “This sounds superstitious, not a magician at all...”

“This is really just a good blessing for children hundreds of years ago. After time has passed, it has continued to become a custom. It is not a ritual.” An Nan said: “After all, there is a gospel list. Parents are I hope my children can be on the list, so I hope that their talents will be revealed as soon as possible.”

“That-”

“Although it is not a surgical ritual, it does not mean that the custom is meaningless.” An Nan said: “The future of society is a huge chaotic system. Compared with the miracle of ‘determinism’, the meaning of ‘unstable’ will produce a deeper impact. According to many years of investigations by the Duolan family, the illusory factors such as “pray”, “meaning”, and “recognition” will account for a lot of points in the knitting ceremony.”

“These ‘wishes’ that cannot take effect immediately will be heard by the gospels. Not every second of life has a miracle, but every second has meaning.”

“Moreover.” The eldest shrugged: “Others have fate, there’s no reason why you don’t?”

Well, it’s like writing in your resume, “My strength is that I am willing to help others, unite with colleagues, and have strong social skills, but my weakness is that I am too serious in doing things, which may affect my work.” Although there is a high probability that no one will believe it, but if you write it If others didn’t write it, you might be admitted because of this.

Ah Xiu understood, but still did not understand: “But isn’t this custom aimed at babies born seven days old? Let’s forget Lisi, am I so tender?”

“We are indeed just born seven days ago.” The necromancer looked at a silver scalpel: “In other words, we have just arrived in this world for seven days.”

“This is fine too!?”

Ya Xiu stayed, changed the map, even his age refreshed the cooling time?

“The Gospel has existed for more than a thousand years, or even longer.” An Nan said: “In the time scale of the Gospel, it doesn’t make much difference whether you are 25 years and 7 days or 1 year and 7 days.”

“Yes.” Igola said: “And there are people in the world who are 25 years old but still have the same mind as a newborn. The gospels will definitely not discriminate against you, Ash.”

Ah Xiu punched the already misty substitute and glanced at the various torture instruments on the table: "So after we choose, is it possible to log on to today's first future list?"

"How is it possible." An Nan shook his head: "No one can know in advance what the first list is. Even me, I must use the first list to guess the follow-up list. Let you hold seven days to know your fate, just Just gamble on luck, maybe you just happen to be happy with the Gospels?"

"It sounds like we are on a blind date with the Gospel..." Ash picked up a clear glass needle. "But why are there so many... well, torture instruments?"

"As a firm, it's not normal to have so many instruments of torture?" An Nan shrugged, "If you don't want to choose instruments of torture, don't choose what you like. By the way, don't be too utilitarian. A list does not know anything. Only by choosing the items you like can your voice be loud enough for the gospel to hear."

"Also, when you choose a fate from an item, it is best to give the item some good wishes. Generally this step is done by the parents, such as 'This child chose a dagger that will never be found for murder.' This is a further step to the wish. Strengthening is also a very meaningful step."

"Furthermore, according to the information collected by the Duolan family, in the knitting ceremony, some rewards will be customized according to your fate. If you wish for fate, it may affect the rewards of the list."

Ya Xiu suddenly realized a question: "Wait, why did you just let me choose from handcuffs, mace, and love potion?"

"Because it feels very suitable for you." The three said in unison.

"This is already a personal attack, right?" Ya Xiu said to the necromancer, "Or Harvey, you are sensible, and you know if you don't mess around with them..."

Then he saw Harvey holding a leather whip in his hand.



“Harvey, I didn’t expect you to have such an interest—”

“How is it possible that leather whips are useful to living people. I am not interested in living people. I just think leather whips are suitable for you because—”

“Stop, I’m not interested in hearing your facial impressions of me.” Ya Xiu looked at the migrant workers: “So what fate did you choose?”

Liz held up a small mirror: “The small magic mirror that always shows the most beautiful state of the holder!”

“Really!?” Ya Xiu took it over and looked at it, “No, I’m still like this, isn’t it just an ordinary mirror.”

Igola said: “A conjecture is not necessarily correct. Could it be that it is not a mirror, but you?”

“Smelly father, give it back to me!” Liz was very angry, kicked Zhong Ya Xiu in the knee, and grabbed the mirror back when Ya Xiu bent over.

“I chose this.” Igola shook the pen in his hand: “No matter what you write, the pen will firmly catch the reader’s eye.”

“Hey?” Ya Xiu blinked.

“Why are you so surprised.”

“I thought what you wanted was a’pen that will come true when you write’, a’pen that you can believe in writing’...”

Igola shook his finger: “For social engineering scholars like me, the most important thing is not to distort reality, nor to gain the trust of others, but to focus—as long as I can take away your attention, I can dominate yours. destiny.”

Ash looked at Harvey, and the necromancer took out a box of sewing suits similar to sewing needles and sewing threads — God knows why there is such a thing in the gospel kingdom, according to the productivity of the gospel, let alone mending clothes, here is Shouldn't ordinary people wear a suit every day and throw a suit without washing it?

"I chose—"

"Stop, I didn't ask you." Ah Xiu crossed his hands and said that he couldn't: "I don't want to hear the special use of sewing needles."

"This is not a sewing needle—"

"Then I don't want to listen."

There is no doubt that An Nan and Panji do not need to be selected, they have been selected when they were born.

Ah Xiu scanned the items on the table and shook his head.

"Can I choose other?"

"What else?"

Ah Xiu went back to the bedroom, then wore a dark red trench coat and a face mask: "I don't like the ones on the table. I want to choose these two as my orders."

He pointed to the dark red windbreaker: "This is a piece that can withstand all harm..."

An Nan reminded: "Don't be so utilitarian, do you think you are playing games? Will your parents make such a wish?"

Ya Xiu recalled his parents' brain circuit, and said seriously: "This is a scary trench coat that will make everyone afraid to bully me."

An Nan wanted to say something, but Igola patted her shoulder.

The deceiver pointed to himself, Harvey and Ash, and An Nan immediately understood what he meant—yes, they are all orphans from the blood moon kingdom, so how do you know what parental love is.

When you want to blame someone, think that they may not have parents.

At this point, An Nan looked at Ah Xiu with forgiveness.

Ah Xiu pointed to the mask and said, "This is a... um... a mask that will make everyone like me?"

"The functions don't match, right?" Harvey said: "Although you do look better after covering your face, the mask has nothing to do with the charm function."

Harvey's words always make Ah Xiu puzzled. For example, this sentence "makes you look better after covering your face." Replaced with Igola, Liz, and even An Nan said that it must be a personal attack. Only Harvey said it to make Ya Xiu. It's not easy to judge whether it is good or bad.

But what he said also made sense, and Ah Xiu thought for a while and said, "Then this is a mask that will fill me with mystery."

"Why can father have two fate!?" Liz refused to accept: "I want two too!"

"But if you choose two, the power of desire may be diminished." An Nan said: "Moreover, the Gospels may choose to choose and only reward one true fate."

Liz thought for a while: "Forget it, I still want the magic mirror."

“We have chosen, when will the first list come out?” Ash asked: “It’s almost breakfast now, shouldn’t it be a leave for the Gospels?”

“No,” An Nan shrugged, “but he won’t be punctual. If it’s really punctual, it’s time to launch the first future list at 0:00 last night.”

“Then why—”

“Because today is not over yet.”

The butler boy Panji raised his hand and motioned everyone to look at him: “What should I tell you...If the knitting ceremony is a job, then the gospel will be submitted to the creator at the last second.”

“These are our guesses.” An Nan said: “For the knitting future, every second close to the future, the higher the knitting accuracy. Therefore, although the knitting ceremony is the first list issued on the 10th, 00: The list woven at 00:00 is definitely not as accurate as the list woven at 23:59:59.”

“In the history of knitting festivals, most of the lists are released until the last second of the day. Only 25% of the lists are released at 0 o’clock, and 10% are released at random times of the day, which is uncertain. ”

“So I didn’t ask you to wait until 0 o’clock last night, because in the past ten knitting festivals, the first list was only released at the last second.” An Nan played the earrings: “But you all have to wait until tonight. At 12 o’clock, you can only return to the room after reading the first future list.”

Ah Xiu asked, “Is it okay to get up tomorrow morning? Do you have to update?”

“No.” An Nan shook his head: “Although it is unlikely, if you are too lucky, or if you say too bad...maybe something will happen. But it is unlikely that something will happen on the first list, ours The goal is the second list in ten days.”

Wait till 12 o’clock...

The starting time for Yaxiu's team to explore the virtual realm was 11 o'clock, so it seemed too wasteful to ask for leave at 12 o'clock, but we had to ask for it.

So after eating breakfast, Ash hurried back to the bedroom to call out the gospel, and opened the game page to see if there was any way to delay the team assembly time.

"Exploration of Void Realm"- "Team Composition", Ya Xiu took a closer look, and he found a detail-every time Ya Xiu chooses "Start Action", the secondary options "Start now" and "Reconsideration" will pop up. "

Earlier, Ah Xiu thought that "reconsideration" meant cancellation, but this time he clicked it and found that "reconsideration" would pop up "Adjust Action Time" and "Change Team Member Composition".

Choosing "Adjust Action Time", Ya Xiu found that he could change the action time from 11 pm to 12:30 pm, but he needed to obtain the approval of the operators.

"The viewer initiates a suggestion: Delay the exploration of the virtual world by 90 minutes tonight."

.....

At the same time, Lisi also returned to the room and said to the little magic mirror that she had just acquired: "Call the viewer! Call the viewer! Can the exploration of the virtual world be one hour late tonight? Viewer, please help with Jian Ji. ."

"No!" Liz shook her head and switched to Dia to negotiate: "Can you be 90 minutes late? Tonight we are going to watch the gospel list, maybe it will take more than ten minutes."

.....

After a brief silence, both Ash and Dia got the answers they wanted—

"Sword Princess agrees, Witch agrees."

“Since you begged so humbly, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), then I will approve it with compassion.”

.....

In another country, Sonia, who had just gotten up and was taking care of her skin, looked at the letter on the table with a subtle expression.

“Dear Sword Princess”

“Great viewers have fulfilled their promise, tomorrow you will not need training, get a whole day of entertainment and rest.”

“But as a price, your training time tonight will be extended by 90 minutes, and the exploration time of the virtual world will also be extended by 90 minutes.”

“...I usually only train for two hours...”

The director of the Claws Club really wants to be happy, but her IQ doesn't allow: “What's this? Is it a vacation? What's the difference between it and no vacation!”

Chapter 276: anonymous

At 11:46 pm on May 11, there was not much time left for the Gospel to catch up with homework.

All members of the funeral office gathered in the living room, quietly waiting for the first answer sheet of the gospel.

“Dad, what's that outside?”

Yaxiu squinted his eyes and looked at the giant light curtain standing in the center of the city in the distance. It is amazing that when he stared at him, his eyesight suddenly became very good, even the light curtain a few kilometers away could see it. Clearly.

“That’s the city announcement light curtain.”

An Nan shrank in the red leather soft chair. At this time, she was wearing pink and purple pajamas, wearing a night hat, holding a cup of hot chocolate milk in her hand, and slowly licking and drinking like a kitten, “the miracle of “focusing” was imposed on it. , Regardless of the distance, as long as you look in the past, you can clearly see the content in the light curtain, which is only used on major festivals. ”

“As a once-in-five-year weaving festival, it is undoubtedly a major festival.”

The meticulously dressed butler Panji said: “This is actually a remnant of the old age, because 50 years ago, the gospel equipment was not cheap enough for one person. At that time, there were even “shared gospel books” and “gospel book search booths”... so This kind of urban light curtain that can be advertised came into being, and it has become a tradition for decades. But in fact, according to the current penetration rate of gospel equipment, there is no need for urban light curtains. ”

“I really like this kind of outdated and redundant thing, full of historical precipitation.” Igola sat at the table, dangling the ice in the glass: “The cutest and most meaningful part of history is that it is out of date. It’s superfluous.”

Harvey sat in the farthest corner, smoking a cat smoke silently, as if being squeezed out. But there is a coffin next to him, so now it should be that he and the coffin crowd out the others here.

Ya Xiu sat down on another red leather soft chair. Liz wanted to sit too, but she couldn’t squeeze him, so she sat down angrily at the dining table.

The cult leader looked around for a week and asked: “Why are you both wearing formal clothes?”

Yaxiu, Lisi, and An Nan are all wearing pajamas, Panji wears a housekeeper’s suit, or Yaxiu and others have never seen Panji take off the housekeeper’s suit; however, Harvey and Igola are fully armed, even

The boots are all on—know that they all wore slippers a few days ago, and Igola didn't even wear slippers after discovering that the ground was clean.

"The 'Revelation' Shu Ling issued a warning to me." Igola said, "Be prepared."

"I'm almost the same." Harvey said: "When I was so flustered at noon and lost the sense of time, I saw Sangilf, Linda, Akli, Suspea and them urging me to run away..."

"Ask!" Ya Xiu raised his hand: "Are you schizophrenic?"

"No, that's my beloved family and friends, brothers and sisters—"

"Understood, it's a dead person." Ah Xiu said, "That is to say, something will happen tonight? Then should we—"

"Don't worry." An Nan was calmest: "This phenomenon has also been recorded by many blue families. Every day when the Weaving Ceremony releases the list, the prophecy factions and destiny factions will be affected, and the answers obtained are either excellent or extremely poor. I prophesied three times today. Two celebrated that something good would happen to me, and one warned me to leave as soon as possible or a catastrophe would be imminent."

Since the locals all say so, Ah Xiu naturally believed it, but Harvey and Igola didn't have the idea of changing clothes. Perhaps they were too lazy to change, or perhaps they believed in their own judgment more.

Suddenly, Ah Xiu called out his gospel and asked, "Speaking of which, does it still cost points to check the future list?"

"No need in these 100 days. After the knitting ceremony, you need to consume points if you want to find the future lists of previous years." An Nan said: "When the first list is knitted, a bookmark will appear in our gospel books. , To remind you to watch which people will appear in the next 50 years."

"Speaking of which, is there any way to make the list anonymously?"



Ya Xiu suddenly recalled the classic sections of the previous online games: "We will attract attention after we are on the list. Then, isn't it enough to be anonymous?"

"I'm sorry, it's impossible." Panji shook his head: "Although we still don't know why the All-Knowing Weaver held the weaving festival, it may be to control the future, maybe to inspire the people, but in any case, the weaving festival is definitely not for service echo. By."

"The echoers definitely want to be on the list anonymously, but the echoers are only the tools used to weave the festival, and it is impossible for the gospels to consider the wishes of the echoers."

"But." An Nan said suddenly: "There is not no list that can be anonymous."

Panji was startled slightly, and immediately realized what she was talking about: "That is a special case in a special case, it is meaningless..."

Igola was keenly aware of the secret: "What are you talking about?"

"Among the thousands of gospel lists, there is only one list where all members are anonymously listed." An Nan said: "But it is not a good thing to be on that list, and there is even no point reward."

Ah Xiu asked, "Is there a list of murderers?"

"The Killing List" is one of the few lists that criminals can log in. Not to mention the fierce competition, and the rewards are more generous than the usual lists, but the price is that it is easier to be caught by the red hat, which is a gain and a loss." An Nan shakes Shaking his head: "But the "Random of the Undeclared" I said, but there is only loss, no reward at all."

"Those who have no chance..." Liz murmured, "It sounds pitiful."

Panji introduced on the side: "The List of the Undeclared" is the strangest list of the gospel. There is only one condition for being on the list: no destiny."

“People who are forgotten by society, people who no one needs, people who no one cares about, and even people who don’t even care about themselves, will log on to this list. Moreover, other people will not know the information of the people on the list. Those on the list know it themselves.”

“Generally speaking, people who log on to this list are minors under the age of 17, and there are no adults.”

Igola asked: “Why? Because it will be needed as an adult?”

“Because they will not live to adulthood.”

There was a brief silence in the living room, and Harvey exhaled a smoke ring: “Why? What happened to them?”

“No one knows.” Panji said: “We can only see from the list. The names of those who missed the list will suddenly disappear one day.”

Asia Xiu: “It’s also possible that they are needed—”

“Although the Gospels blocked their specific information, it did not prevent us from inquiring about the reasons for those who were not destined to be delisted.” An Nan said: “Only a small number of those who were not destined were delisted because they did not meet the criteria for listing. Most The reason for those who are not destined to get off the list is that “the goal is no longer in the gospel kingdom.” ”

Not in the gospel kingdom, where did you go?

Anyway, it is impossible to leave the gospel kingdom voluntarily—Axiu and others, who have the experience of going abroad, are the experience that understands how dangerous it is to travel between the two kingdoms.

Leaving the native country and starting over in another place with completely different social and humanities is almost the same as crossing. Not to mention that many countries will kill outsiders to prevent invasion. The blood moon is like this, so is the gospel.

Therefore, the most likely reason for the unfavored person to be dropped from the list is that they were judged by the gospels to be socially unnecessary waste, and they were given a life-returning gift package.

“Maybe those who are not destined will be received by the All-Knowing Weaver Lord to enjoy the blessings of heaven.” An Nan said calmly.

“It’s also possible to fall into hell.” Igola said coldly, “It’s cruel. When the undestined hear the gospel and declare that they are the most unloved child in the world, what kind of mood is brewing in their immature hearts? ?”

“I thought Mr. Borkin you were a social jungler.” An Nan was a little surprised: “You will support the society to naturally eliminate the weak who cannot survive. UU Reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com)”

“Of course I support the natural elimination of the weak, but I do not support having a superior \*\*\*\* judge the weak.” Igola said: “Even if the \*\*\*\* ahead, you should go down by yourself instead of being tied down by God and thrown down.”

An Nan said: “But don’t you think they may have no courage to sever themselves? Since they are on the list, it means that they have already taken 99 steps before, and the gospel just pushed them to finish the last step.”

“Indeed.” Ah Xiu said: “According to the conditions of the undestined, those who are not destined should not want to live. They are like writing a messy article, and the gospel is just to help them draw an unfinished period. This It may be a relief for them.”

“However, since they did not choose to end themselves, it means that they still look forward to writing a good story later. The gospel books have such great power, and as their editors, even if they are not given a chance to recommend, there is no need to urge them. They rushed to finish the book.”

“The power of miracles is not used to destroy the weak, but to shape the strong.” Harvey also said calmly: “Just like the necromantic faction is not to accumulate death, but to exalt life.”

#### Chapter 277: Journey of Eternal Calamity

Liz looked at them, her big beautiful eyes flickering, shining brightly.

Ya Xiu is also a little surprised that these two death row prisoners have such a high moral consciousness, but after thinking about it carefully, they are relieved-even if they are indeed criminals, murder and arson, but they still received a full blood moon education in the nursing home when they were young.

The most important thing in blood moon education is ‘human rights supremacy’ and ‘racial equality’. It is also because of human rights education that the blood moon trial is so popular. For the audience, ‘death’ is just an accessory to the trial, and they get it. The greatest joy is ‘trample on the human rights of prisoners’.

Even if Igola and Harvey disdain, they still endorse the concept of ‘human rights’ in their hearts. They just feel that the blood moon country has not yet reached the point where it can respect the human rights of all people.

If they came to a darker and cruel country, then they would never have any doubts about the mechanism of “the elimination of the undeserved”. It’s like coming to the smelly pit, you won’t be surprised that there are flies and cockroaches here.

But when they came to the Gospel Kingdom where the education level is higher than that of the Blood Moon Kingdom, they discovered that there is a elimination mechanism even lower than the Blood Moon Kingdom. No wonder they kept shaking their heads.

Even the death row prisoners of the blood moon don’t think it’s okay. jpg

“...Although there are differences, I am glad that your moral bottom line is a little higher than I thought.”

Although it is a compliment, it is obvious that An Nan is not cold with their statement, just like seeing the ancients holding a backward feudal remnant: “The time is almost here.”

is already 58 points at this time, and there is at most one minute left before the first list is released. Everyone couldn't help getting nervous, even Panji and An Nan—for An Nan, it was the first time she experienced a knitting ceremony.

Although it is the second time for Panji, the last time was 50 years ago. This should be the last time he has experienced a knitting ceremony in his life.

When the time came to 23:59:59, a bright bookmark appeared in all the gospel books.

At the same time, the city light curtain in the city center also shines with dazzling rainbow light!

Knitting Ceremony, Opening!

.....

...

Blood Moon Country, Kaimon University Hospital.

“If you can have a stronger power, you are too strong to be too weak to ignore you...”

“If you can have a deeper wisdom, so stupid that you can't deceive you...”

“If you can have stronger health, so healthy that aging cannot harm you...”

“If you can have more lasting happiness, happiness is too painful to catch up with you...”

The doll girl whispered in Veeva's ear: "Then you can get permanent peace of mind?"

Furiya looked confused, her eyes were hollow, and she muttered in a low voice: "If I have strength, wisdom, health, and happiness, I can get permanent peace of mind..."

"Yes, peace of mind, you will not have any troubles, any sorrows, the sun turns for you, and the world revolves because of you, the four pillars will become your pillars, and build your own world for you..."

"Pillars..."

"So..." Serena's eyes are getting brighter, but her voice is getting softer and softer: "Please hug me, I will take you to see Sizhu..."

"But I already have a pillar."

"Huh?" Serena was taken aback.

"And I don't need peace of mind." Freya's expression was still sluggish, but her eyes gradually brightened: "It is this anxiety and anxiety in my heart that makes me so looking forward to the future reunion... Hey? What's wrong with me?"

"Sister Freya, you are very tired recently," Serena said obediently: "You just dozed off with your head shaking. Would you like to sleep here for a while?"

"No need." Freya rubbed her temples: "I was so sleepy that I fell asleep? I will soon recover when I go back to the Void Realm... Then I will go back first?"

"Hmm, goodbye sister!"

Seeing Veeva leave the ward, Serena's face gradually became gloomy.

This is the third time that she has failed to preach to Freya. As Eternal Tribulation is always present, it is the first time she has encountered such a shame.

If it were changed to before, Serena would have let other believers kill Freya, so it would be a mission. But here, the doll girl could not find any other puppets.

The nominal guardian Gerald Needless to say, it is difficult for the Three Wing Sanctuary Mage, even Serena in the heyday to teach him. In addition to this is the attending physician Shivlin, but the problem is that this female doctor is also a blood saint.

After a brief contact, Serena discovered that these blood saints had no souls at all, or the souls were scattered into the blood. Although the soul defect will affect the blood saint's ability to absorb mana in the virtual world, it also has a positive effect-in addition to a longer soul life, the blood saint without a normal soul is extremely resistant to any spiritual charm.

If the body of a normal person is a water tank, the soul is water, and the miracle of the mind is to directly pollute the water inside with paint, then the flesh of the blood saints is mud, and the water of the soul has penetrated into the soil, then even if the paint is poured over, it can only pollute the most surface water, and cannot affect the whole.

Don't talk about the Four Pillars of God, the Blood Saints probably have no faith in the Blood Moon Supreme Lord. They just fear the God Lord, but they will never believe in the God Lord blindly. This is not to say that they are all anti-bones, but that they are determined by the essence of their souls. A flawed soul cannot give birth to brilliant faith.

There were nurses who took care of her daily, but Shivlin seemed to take her case very seriously. The nurse sent was actually a blood saint, and Serena vomited.

Help, I am surrounded by a group of blood saints!

So Serena's only breakthrough point is Freya, a female college student who comes to visit her from time to time. However, Freya is a copper wall and an iron wall. She actually specializes in spiritual factions, and happens to be resistant to spiritual charm.

More importantly, her mental state is very healthy!

This is really weird.

Among the people Serena had been in contact with, only Freya and Severin were in a relatively healthy state of mind. The rest, such as passing patients, nurses, Freya's friends, and Sanctuary Gerald, none of them All exceptions have serious psychological problems.

Among this group of reserve lunatics, only Veeva and the medic were not affected by the silt, which was extremely normal.

Serena has been unable to break through Freya's spiritual barrier three times in a row, which shows that Freya has completely accepted her life. She will neither complain about others, nor look forward to the future. She has detailed plans and firm visions for the future.

This kind of person doesn't need four pillars, she can support her own world by herself.

Every time I think about this, the doll girl gets a little discouraged.

After investigating the kingdom of the blood moon, Serena thought it was simple to preach here. After all, the social system here is too weird. It is a breeding ground for psychopaths, depression, and antisocial fanatics. She almost doubted the blood moon. Is the supreme master the incarnation of the king of wind, rain and snow?

Moreover, human rights and freedom are promoted here, and there is no such widespread prophecy as the gospel. The streets are full of fools who ask for what they want. UU reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com) is like a leek growing on the ground, waiting for Serine. Na used to turn them into followers of the Four Pillar God.

If the blood moon kingdom is a buffet, then the gospel kingdom is simply a king's meal. Serena had to evade the pursuit of the Red Hat while developing believers as quickly as possible.



As a result, Serena's perception of the end viewer has become even worse—she has inquired that the four-pillar cult here has recently collapsed, and the leader of the cult, Ashiu, escaped from prison. The man whom God loves.

She couldn't imagine how the end viewer would lose in this superior social environment. If she were to preach here, the Blood Moon Supreme Lord would have long been promoted as a stand-in for the Four Pillar Gods, subverting the Blood Moon Kingdom from its roots. .

Serena still can't understand why the Four Pillars God likes the end-viewer, it's impossible for the Four Pillars God to keep him for fun, right?

However, she soon no longer has to think about the troubles caused by the end viewer.

Serena tilted her head slightly, and a light curtain appeared in front of her.

A few days ago, she was implanted with a miracle chip, a specialty of the blood moon country.

But Serena doesn't care about the shackles on the back of her neck. She has experienced more miserable and bitter things.

She is destined to be entangled forever, but she will always be there in the end.

"It's 10 o'clock..." Serena narrowed her eyes: "The two-hour jet lag... The knitting ceremony over there has already begun."

"In other words, Ash Heath..."

"Your journey of eternal calamity has begun."

Chapter 278: Art List

Gospel time, May 10, 23:59:59!

The first future list is released!

The six people in the living room turned to the bookmark page at the same time and saw that the page quickly changed into pictures and text-no, it became a video player!

“video?”

“The last edition was still in the form of pictures.” The steward boy said: “However, the release method of each knitting ceremony will change according to the times. The recent media is indeed mainly video.”

While talking, the pictures in the gospels changed rapidly, and there appeared young people, elves, orcs, and goblins. Some of them were handsome, some were old-fashioned, some were hideous and strong, some were elegant and indifferent, but without exception. , They are all painting in their hands.

With a touch of ink, the title of the first list is grandly promulgated—

“Art List”

“I’m gone.” Harvey yawned.

“It would be fine if there was me.” Panji smiled and said, “I like painting... Maybe you have a lady.”

“My painting skills are not as good as Panji you.” An Nan smiled.

Igola thought for a while: “Although I like painting quite a bit, I am not interested in this aspect...”

The deceiver looked at Ya Xiu. Ya Xiu cleared his throat and prepared to say something, but Igola’s eyes passed him and looked at the little white-haired girl: “Liz, do you like painting?”

“Hmm—” Liz replied after taking a picture of her little magic mirror, “I like it!”

Yaxiu: “Why don’t you ask me?”

Igola said, “Look, the tenth painting is about to be released.”

“Don’t run away from my problem, hello!”

The pictures on the pages of the book began to change. A well-dressed male elf buried the crime in the first place. His living environment seemed to be a basement, and his clothes were a bit dirty. In front of him, a cartoon was following his pen. Take shape quickly.

“10th on the Art List: “From the Old Times””

“Introduction: A cartoon depicting the transition from the old gospel era to the new wasteland era. The creator integrates his own personal experience into it, depicting the individual, society, destiny, and displacement under historical changes. Variety.”

“Creator: Blue Bass·Dongbei”

“Dongbei family!” An Nan said immediately: “This is a member of the Elf Dongbei family!”

Compared with the identity of the creator, everyone is attracted by the introduction of the painting—the old gospel era? The new wasteland era? What does it mean?

And the blue bass is a member of the Elf family, why would he live in a dirty basement, wear clothes that leaked cotton wool, and create in a harsh environment?

Even the poorest civilians can afford mechanical spiders, so they won’t lead a life like a sewer!

Compared with the painting and the creator, the historical background of his creation is more intriguing.

“Blue Bass Dongbei won the reward “Talking Pen”.”

“The pen of dialogue: Any character created with this pen can talk to the creator, and only the creator can hear their voices. Be kind to the fictional character, or they will be horrified!”

““From the Old Times” is rewarded with a “must watch”.”

“Don’t look at it: at the moment this work is created, each family will receive a set of this work, and at the same time the creator will receive the same sales remuneration. The remuneration funds will be drawn from those on the killing list at that time. ”

There is this kind of operation! ?

Everyone in the room can’t help but complain in their hearts.

Although the dialogue pen looks really wonderful, it can definitely become its right-hand man in the hands of cartoonists, but for this group of consumers who have never intended to contribute to the cultural cause, the dialogue pen does not have much appeal.

Ya Xiu also couldn’t think of the purpose of the dialogue pen-draw a paper man and then fall in love with the paper man?

And there are many simpler alternatives to chat with virtual characters: Igula hypnotizes, Harvey finds candy, and even if you don’t want to find Yaxiu games, there are many virtual characters in online games.

On the contrary, the reward at the back is too sloppy.

Even the works have rewards, but the rewards are actually issued nationwide in an instant, and each family must have one copy; even if it is issued nationwide, the author's remuneration is actually deducted from the top ten murderers in the killing list!

The gospel people who have obtained a set of hardcover comic books for no reason at that time, should they say "Thank you for killing the top one"?

"No." An Nan suddenly said: "Although it is reasonable to make a knife on the killing list, generally speaking, cash rewards like this are deducted from the national treasury. There has never been a precedent for asking for money on the killing list, unless..."

"Unless there is no treasury at that time." Igola hid Ann in his throat and said: "There may even be no gospel kingdom."

The three migrant workers naturally have nothing to do with this. Not to mention the destruction of the Gospel Kingdom, even if the destruction is the Blood Moon Kingdom, they will only say 'there is such a good thing'.

Panji and An Nan's faces became quite ugly. After all, this is the land they were born and raised. It is different from the blood moon orphans. They still have a lot of affection for this country.

But no one noticed, the corner of Liz's mouth was slightly raised in the corner.

At this time, the video of the gospel continues to play. UU reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com) saw the elf painter Blue Bass suddenly picked up the picture frame on the desktop. In the picture frame was a scene of a little goblin master painting under an obelisk, followed by the scene. Then transition from the basement to the Obelisk Square.

The goblin master draws very quickly and violently—every stroke of his is extremely sturdy and powerful. Just by looking at his painting process, there is a feeling of seeing life burning.

When the goblin master painted the last stroke, the tip of the obelisk shone brightly, and a layer of energy visible to the naked eye quickly unfolded, covering the entire city. On the edge of the city, you can vaguely see the dark rolling waves...

However, after finishing the work, the goblin master's body was turned into fly ash and dissipated-this is actually a ritual miracle at the cost of life!

"No. 9 on the Art List: "Guardian Monument""

"Introduction: The magician engraves all his wisdom, soul, and magic power on the obelisk by painting, and then leverages the power of the virtual realm to protect the city from disasters."

"Creator: Mentos Cheno"

"That obelisk is a landmark building in Hemela..." An Nan murmured: "Hemela is a plain city, also known as the 'land of the gods'. It is the second city group of the Gospel Kingdom. I haven't encountered any disasters in the past years..."

There is no need to discuss more now-if once is a coincidence, then two consecutive times can only show that in the future of the gospel weaving, this kingdom will usher in earth-shaking disasters.

Art is just a profile of this heavy history.

Chapter 279: "Ash Heath"

Remember in one second 【】

https://> "Mentos Cheno received the award 'Hemera's Badge of Honor'."

"Hemela's badge of honor: In the Hemela area, the holder's mana recovery speed, soul energy recovery speed, and physical strength recovery speed are increased by 100%, and they have three chances to come back from the dead."

"The Obelisk is rewarded with the "Watchman"."

“Watchman: This building cannot be worn out. Any creature can get a short physical recovery blessing when looking at this building. It lasts for five minutes and can only be triggered once a day.”

The ‘Hemera’s Badge of Honor’ is undoubtedly an extremely powerful item, plus three chances of resurrection, the holder can almost walk sideways in Hemera. The reward of ‘Watcher’ is also quite interesting. It is not so much a reward for the Obelisk, as a reward for the citizens of Hemela.

However, no one in the living room was in the mood to discuss these rewards, and the city outside fell into silence, and everyone seemed to be waiting for the verdict of the gospel.

“No. 8 on the Art List: “A Thousand Colors Oath about the Body of a Demigod””

“Introduction: The magician consumes all the intellect, all the mana, all the magic, the unique name, and the traces of life to condense the colorful ink, and apply it stroke by stroke to himself, thereby leveraging the power of the virtual world and temporarily gaining power beyond legend. ”

“Creator: Alephia Kalia”

...

“No. 7 on the Art List: “Five Thousand Blood Array””

“Introduction: 5623 magicians used their own blood as ink, and painted ritual runes for the entire city overnight, using themselves as bridges to leverage the power of the virtual world to consolidate the city’s architecture.”

“Creator: Paris Sustin and 5623 people.”

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.....

Looking all the way down, Ya Xiu and the others were nothing but An Nan and Panji almost out of breath, their expressions extremely depressed.

There is almost no positive description of the world in the art list 50 years later, but each of the works on the list describes in the side how cruel disaster the Gospel Kingdom has experienced.

That was the cruel horror that the magician went to death, the country collapsed, the city was destroyed, the family was severed, and the history of the Gospel in 1668 was almost ended!

“What the \*\*\*\* happened...” An Nan bit his finger: “If the future is destined to be like this, then we still have to \*\*\*\* the wish of the Lord... Yes, the wish of the Lord!”

Panji also turned the other way around: “Yes, as long as you get the wish of the Divine Lord, you can ask the All-Knowing Weaver to take action!”

“Oh? I guess, you don’t mean to save the world with wishes, right?”

Igola tilted his head: “Mr. Panji should not have a chance to see the world fifty years from now, but after you consume your desire to raise your strength to a level beyond legend, you will definitely be able to escape even if you cannot resist. Gospel to live in other safe countries, such as our hometown, is pretty good... There is no need to use your wishes on the grand proposition of saving the world, right?”

An Nan glanced at them: “What if I want to save the world on a whim?”

“Then I must be very happy that my employer is a good person.” Igola shrugged: “After all, I don’t have that high level of thinking.”

They were exposed, Ah Xiu thought.



From the beginning to the end, An Nan never exposed why she had to spend so much, just for a chance to seize the wish of the god.

Of course, everyone wants a wish, but if they want to make a wish after they get a wish, it's something else.

If An Nan wants to make a wish for immortality, youth forever, and even becoming a god, everyone can understand and can cooperate normally. However, if An Nan advances this plan for a certain lofty ideal, it will be difficult for everyone to cooperate sincerely.

Both Ikola and Harvey are selfish people, so they know that it is most comfortable to get along with selfish people-selfish people are afraid of death.

People with weaknesses are best controlled.

But idealists are different. Idealists have no weaknesses other than death. They only have two endings, winning or dying.

The so-called cooperation means that everyone cannot pay the price of breach of contract, so the rules of winning or losing must be followed. But if one party is not afraid of breaching the contract, then the so-called cooperation is a joke, and the other party can turn the table without admitting it at any time.

An Nan and Panji seemed to notice that the rift between them and the tool man had increased, so they remained silent and continued to watch the rankings of the art list.

Soon, the art list came to the last place.

But different from the previous gloomy scenes, the first-place painting scene is very comfortable. The white-walled studio, the soft sunlight spreads through the windows to the wooden floor, and the green plants in the room are slightly swaying, making people lazy at first glance. Sleepiness.

As the camera zooms in, a beauty in purple appears painting. There is a soft chair opposite her. It seems that there should be a model sitting on it, but there is no one there at this time, but the beauty in purple is still painting normally.

As the camera turned slightly, the beauty of the purple-clothed beauty slowly appeared in the frame, and then almost everyone in the living room stood up in fright!

Although it looks more mature and charming, the painter is undoubtedly the person in charge of the funeral office, Miss An Nan, the "Purple Moth"!

An Nan in the picture seems to be gloomy, his painting hands are like lead filled, slowly and heavy, clearly falling on the thin paper, but every stroke is so heavy that it makes people feel uncomfortable to look at.

When the last stroke was made, she stood up as if finally freed, broke the brush severely, and gritted her teeth and shouted: "It's over!"

Snapped!

^0^Remember in one second 【】

With a crisp sound, the clean studio, and the soft sunlight, all the years are quiet and shattered like glass.

She is not in a clean and bright studio, but standing in the burning ruins, surrounded by cracked ground, the sky is gray and dark, day and night, the world is like being eaten away by the doomsday!

At this time, the angle of view came to An Nan's back, and everyone noticed at the same time that the soft chair that no one should be sitting on just now, but now someone is sitting on it!

But because of the occlusion of the drawing board~www.mtlnovel.com~ they can only see his legs, not his face directly!

but it does not matter.

Because those pictures that were obscured by the drawing board have been drawn on the drawing board by An Nan.

This is the number one work in the “Art List”.

In the ruins of the burnt-down city, a man in a dark red trench coat sits on a luxurious red leather soft chair. He tilted Erlang’s legs, propped his cheek with his left hand, and wore a mask on his face. Untreated bangs were scattered randomly, and he looked at the burning world carelessly, his eyes slightly squinted, as if he was smiling.

A horrible chill rushed from the spine to Ya Xiu’s Tianling Gai.

“No. 1 on the Art List: “Ash Heath””

“Introduction: A portrait of Ash Heath,,,,,”

“Creator: An Nan Dolan”

Chapter 280: Weaving reward

Everyone looked at Ya Xiu who was sitting on the red leather soft chair.

At this time, Ah Xiu was wearing a dark red windbreaker with his legs cocked, but he was not stupid enough to wear a mask indoors, and he was wearing pajamas under the windbreaker with slippers on his feet. Compared with other people, he was a funeral office. A mudslide.

However, the familiarity between the eyebrows and the eyebrows, the one-to-one correspondence of the clothes and equipment, and more importantly, the gospels have already named them by name, so everyone has to admit that the mysterious and domineering man in the first portrait of the art list is them. Ah Xiu Heath in front of you!

“It’s been fifty years that you still have a windbreaker/mask!” Igula and Liz shouted in unison.

“Cough cough!” Harvey smoked and gasped, looking at this charming girl with a bewildered look at your concern, so strange to the necromancer.

A Xiu was also a little confused, but he soon beamed his eyebrows: “Wait, then, will the eldest and I both get exclusive rewards for the list”

“Rewards are no longer the time to care about rewards!”

An Nan smiled bitterly, “Panji!”

The young housekeeper knew that he would leave immediately. Liz asked strangely: “Isn’t it a good thing that my sister and dad can be on the list?”

An Nan sighed, just about to say something, but suddenly two rays of light appeared in the gospels of her and Ash, one fell on the purple moth, and carved lines on her left eye and tongue; the other fell on the cult leader to make him The dark red windbreaker is flowing like a living thing.

“Annan Dolan was rewarded with the “Disaster Wisdom Eyes” and the “Tongue of Liberation”.”

“Disaster Eyes: From now on, the holder can recognize disasters and disasters, and will no longer bring them home.”

“Tongue of Liberation: The holder can verbally terminate any contract between the two parties if both parties are willing.”

“Ash Heath was rewarded with the ‘Evil Windbreaker’ and the ‘Twisted Mask’.”

“Evil Windbreaker: All intelligent creatures who have witnessed the holder for the first time will undergo a psychic test. The higher the bearer’s psychic faction and the lower the witness’s psychic faction, the

higher the difficulty of the test, and vice versa. Once the test fails, Witnesses will be hinted by the soul and will not be able to cause any malice to the holders.”

“Twisting the mask: Distorting all the detection results of the holder, all intelligent creatures will notice the existence of the holder at first glance. This effect does not disappear with the mask equipped or not, and always takes effect.”

Starting from the third place, the rewards for the artists on the art list are basically double, and if it is a single reward, it will be extremely powerful.

However, no one thought that the reward method was so rude. It was directly shot from the gospel book to the people on the list, which can be said to be direct sales by the factory.

In the sight of everyone, they vaguely saw that Ah Xiu seemed to be wearing a face mask, which fits as if the face mask is the main body, and Ah Xiu is just the decoration of the face mask, but the hood disappears after moving away from the line of sight;

And An Nan’s pupils were already covered by complex purple lines, and he suddenly thought it was a purple pupil, but after a closer look, he could see that the pupils were densely packed with strange patterns that could drive panic-phobia!

“This is... the reward of the knitting ceremony” An Nan whispered softly.

She covered her right eye and looked around with her left eye for a week, and found that each body surface had a layer of halo of different colors. Because this eye is called disaster-evil eye, she temporarily referred to this kind of vision as disaster-evil vision.

Harvey’s halo is dark green, which looks disgusting, but it is not dangerous; Igola’s halo is clear and dark red, and suddenly looks quite beautiful. The turbid darkness looks chilling; Liz’s halo is colorful, sometimes dark, sometimes crimson, sometimes pure white, sometimes sky blue, making people confusing.

But what An Nan cares most about at this time is naturally her future portrait model, Ash Heath!

Among all the people, Ya Xiu's halo was the thickest, so thick that it almost covered the halo of other people. However, his halo color is also the most unique. Like the flowing rainbow waves, An Nan is totally unable to judge his degree of danger based on his halo color!

"Distortion of all detection results for the holder"... The effect of the 'distorted mask' actually surpasses the 'eye of disaster and evil'!

An Nan's face was gloomy and uncertain. When she opened her right eye, the world in front of her returned to normal, and the halo on each body surface disappeared.

Opening your eyes is normal vision, and observing only with your left eye is catastrophic vision. The gospel is still very humanized at this point. If catastrophic vision is turned on all the time, it will have too much impact on normal life.

At this time she realized that everyone was looking at herself, and Igola asked, "What did you see with the eyes of evil?"

"This is not the time to talk about this." An Nan shook his head: "Now everyone is packing, I only give 15 minutes, and we will leave here in 15 minutes."

"Why" Ash said in astonishment: "It's not because of me, the gospels didn't say anything about me, they wouldn't think I was the source of the catastrophe..."

"Actually, the gospel book says, you see that there are a lot of words in the introduction of the work that praise dad's great achievements." Liz raised her hand and said, "It's just covered by the power of dad, and all the words in the introduction have been smeared. Daddy, you are so powerful.!"

"And it's not just the painting itself." Igola said: "Look at the exclusive rewards of the eldest lady. The 'disaster eyesight' means taunting the eldest lady for bringing you this disaster home, and the 'tongue of liberation' is urging the eldest lady. Hurry up and terminate the contract with you and drive you out. Goodbye, Ash, and I will visit your carton under the overpass in the future."

Harvey also said: "I recommend living in a cemetery. In such a developed country as the Gospel Nation, the cemetery must be clean and hygienic. I heard that there is a tradition of tribute here, so you don't even have to find food."

Ah Xiu glanced at both of them unexpectedly. He heard that the deceiver and the necromancer were laughing at themselves both inside and outside, but secretly they were encouraging An Nan to now have the ability to terminate the contract. If she If he really disliked Ya Xiu or had other plans, maybe he really cancelled the contract with Ya Xiu on the spot.

free!

If he could take this opportunity to escape from An Nan's control, it would be a complete surprise for Asia.

Although Ya Xiu has always been a reckless attitude of "It's a good thing to be a rich woman, to have nothing to eat, and to live without a part-time job is incomplete", but if he has a chance to regain his freedom, he is absolutely unambiguous, even if Face many risks because of this!

You must know that when he escaped from Broken Lake, he had to face the chase of the sacred magician and the rejection of the whole society. There was no place for Ashiu except for the house of Veeva.

And now he doesn't have a warrant, not to mention that his reward "twisted mask" can resist the prophecies and detections of others, and the "evil windbreaker" can deter strangers. The social atmosphere of the Gospel Kingdom is so harmonious and united, it is not at all. The blood moon kingdom is comparable to those spooky people.

The environment of Broken Lake's prison escape is so bad that Ya Xiu can break the iron job. Now that he has such superior entrepreneurial conditions, it is impossible for Ya Xiu to be afraid of being fired by An Nan. He is a self-employed self-employed entrepreneur. He has long been accustomed to starting anew in a strange city. Work hard.

However, An Nan does not seem to want to let go of his excellent employee: "It has nothing to do with painting. Let alone this work implies that Ash is a disaster that destroys the gospel world, even if this

work praises Ash for saving the gospel kingdom and marrying him. After the princess, and lead the people of the whole country into the heavenly society in strides, we must run away too!”

“Our danger is only related to the listing of Ya Xiu!”

Igola stood up abruptly: “Because Ash is an outsider”

“Yes!” An Nan nodded his head: “Once others find out that Ya Xiu has no past, he will know that Ya Xiu is an outsider, but I am the head of the office with him... Use outsiders to exploit loopholes in the weaving ceremony. This idea has existed a long time ago, but there are very few successful people, and only our multi-laners have experience.”

“When they associate me with Ashiu, they will not think that Ash will really bring disaster to the Gospel Kingdom. They will only think that it is a miracle that I have created. They will only think that I have successfully disguised Ashiu as a sweet Gorgeous cake, so the gospel book gives a five-star praise!”

“The plan has been exposed.” An Nan’s face was extremely ugly: “Our enemy is not the gospel, but”

“Miss!” The butler boy screamed and rushed out carrying a suitcase: “The floating car has lost connection!”

An Nan was startled, she saw Ah Xiu suddenly drew a long sword from her mouth and severely chopped it down at her.

Miracle-Sword Body Barrier!

boom!

The floor-to-ceiling windows on the balcony burst into pieces, and dozens of drones rushed into the room, but what they sent this time was not a courier, but a bunch of light machines!



“Long-range defense!” With An Nan’s order, the bodies of Panji, Harvey, and Igola responded automatically.

The miracle of ice, ricochet the ice curtain!

Necrotic Miracle·Link of Life!

Mind miracle, cold-blooded form!

They are not really eating, drinking, and having fun these days, because An Nan has a mandatory contract relationship with them that overrides thinking. Therefore, An Nan can use commands to let everyone complete tactical operations at the same time, and cooperate as if playing chess!

The ricocheting ice curtain can effectively resist the blasting storm, the life link can lock the blood of the wounded, and the cold-blooded form can make the subject forget the fear and pain. Together with the sword body barrier of Ya Xiu, these four miracles are enough to guarantee the burial. Yi Office has the power to protect itself in the face of long-range strikes!

Da da da da da

The scalp numb and the explosive sound of blizzards reverberated in the room, and Ah Xiu held An Nan in one hand and Liz in the other, and quickly retreated behind the crowd.

Without waiting for him to take a breath, suddenly his eyes went dark, and a spider-like object suddenly jumped out and hugged his face.

“careful!”

These mechanical spiders, who usually have no sense of existence and are only responsible for housework, suddenly pounce on everyone like crazy, and quickly detonate once they get close!

boom!

boom!

boom!

The mechanical spiders near Igola and others were exploded in advance by them, and the only fish that slipped through the net was the mechanical spider that jumped into Yaxiu's face!

boom!

With a muffled sound close at hand, the mechanical spider holding Ya Xiu's face fell down.

Frightened, Ah Xiu saw An Nan, who was wearing pajamas, holding a charge gun with one hand, with smoke lingering from his mouth. It was obvious that the eldest lady had saved the little employee's life.

However, Ya Xiu keenly noticed that there was a crystal amethyst earring swaying under the mouth of the charge gun, and the amethyst earring that An Nan had been touching all the time was gone.

He suddenly remembered An Nan's words: "As a swordsman, you have not carried a sword at any time. This is enough to explain the problem. Any weaponist will carry a weapon with him."

An Nan paid attention to his gaze, patted the guns and said, "This is the second lady, Donna, whose mother is from Absolute Edge Machine Co., Ltd., who is usually shy and a sister-in-law. She is good at spitting out 9mm gunshots, and she doesn't talk to her yet. thanks"

"Thank you second lady!"

At this time, the drone's round of shooting ended, and the ice curtain was beaten to pieces. Miss UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) looked at the two figures walking down from the floating car on the edge of the balcony, and exhaled slowly: "Azura is good at controlling smart devices such as drones and spiders. You guys."

“Meeting for the first time, Ms. Purple Moth from the Funeral Office.” The young man laughed and said, “I am the combat commissioner of the Jiahaoyueyuan Office, Maynard Keyence.”

“Logistics Specialist, Liman Sear.” Ms. Changfa said coldly.

“Excuse me for interrupting, you seem to have travel plans, but we hope you can stay temporarily because the person in charge of our office is on the way.”

“She is eager to have in-depth cooperation with the funeral agency.”

“What cooperation?” An Nan said coldly.

“Of course it is...”

Maynard called out his gospel, turned to An Nan, and saw four photos in it, it was Ash, Igola, Harvey, and Liz!

“Everyone develops scarce resources together.”

