

Chapter 281: Broken home office

Good Yueyuan Office!

The information of this firm quickly flowed through Ya Xiu's mind-No. 2 in the "Azura Task List" and No. 9 in the "National Task List"!

One of the top ten evil forces of Azula, "One Hall, Two Institutions, Three Families, and Four Companies"!

Even though the name of this firm looks unexpectedly cordial, in fact, this is the norm. After all, the firm belongs to the service industry, and it can't take a high-handed attitude. Especially in the past 50 years, all walks of life are changing with each passing day. There are less than ten offices in the area, and now dozens of offices are vying for food in one pot, and the seller's market has become a buyer's market, which naturally begins to roll in.

On the contrary, the name "Funeral Office" is a negative example. At first glance, I think that the person in charge is likely to be a riddler who does not speak human words. He may have his own unique ideas when working—in fact, he guessed it correctly. .

But today, this kind of service attitude is no longer enough.

Fortunately, the funeral office is a veteran office that has been operating for more than two hundred years, so it has survived with such a name and service attitude. However, when such a century-old foundation fell into the hands of An Nan, the office was already the tenth in the district. The level of goalkeeper shows that this kind of small workshop office of the old era is out of fashion.

In contrast, Jiahaoyueyuan Office is an assembly line company in the new era, with easy-to-remember names, full advertisements, good service, moving prices, and a complete training process for hired technicians, so it has become a company in just a few decades. A force that cannot be ignored in the Azura region.

Moreover, through accompanying An Nan on missions, Asia Xiu and others learned that the strength of the firm lies not in the practitioner itself, but in...

Which postures of the gospel have they unlocked.

“How silent?” Maynard said: “If you don’t speak up, then I can only think...”

“You have rejected the kindness of Jiahaoyueyuan.”

Hum!

With the cracking sound coming from all directions, everyone clearly realized that dozens of drones broke through from all over the floor!

“The house office is very good at it.” An Nan quickly introduced: “Modern smart homes are almost always called the data analysis of the gospel. They can use the gospel as a medium to invade all drones, spider servants, and floating air. The cars and all the devices you can see that have automatic operating systems, we must solve them, otherwise there is no way to transfer the floating car to leave.”

They live on an inverted floor a few hundred meters above the ground. It is usually cool to see the scenery, but the way to get in and out is also limited-either take a floating car and fly directly, or take an elevator to the ‘ground’ of the second-floor city and then take a car.

But no matter which method you choose, you need to take automatic transportation. If these two enemies that can invade all smart devices are not resolved, then they will lie in the coffin voluntarily and deliver the goods to the door if they take the transportation!

“In two teams, the front team forced a breakthrough to solve the two people, and the back team was responsible for covering.” Pajamas An Nan clenched his beloved second lady and charged forward: “I’m responsible for covering, but one person is still needed.”

No one thinks that An Nan is lazy, because the task of the rear team is heavier than that of the front team—now dozens of drones are swarming from other places on the floor, and the rear team has to deal with these guns and guns with a smaller number of people. UAV, to ensure that these darkened couriers do not affect the mission of the former team!

“I’m coming.” Harvey patted the coffin next to him: “One tops two.”

Necromancers are so reassuring only in terms of numbers.

“action.”

Without any time for discussion or hesitation, the drone’s revolving sound that seemed to be strangling people is very close, and the drone on the other side of the ice curtain has also been reloaded—it only takes a few breaths and thousands of guns. The bomb will tear all the objects in this space into pieces!

Panji rushed out first. At this time, he had already squeezed the double guns, and the misty chill kept gushing from the guns.

In the Gospel Kingdom, the level of bludgeoning is much higher than that of the Blood Moon Kingdom. Even a machinist who majors in ice art like Panji, will also practice bludgeoning to assist in casting spells—thanks to the great bluffball, Let Fireball and Ice also have a chance to break through the sound barrier!

Miracle·Blasting Ice Spike!

At the moment when the blunderbuss opened fire, several small holes suddenly appeared in the ice curtain, just right to let the deadly miraculous blunderbuss pass through the ice curtain and shoot at the enemy!

This scene caused the pupils of Yaxiu and Igola to shrink suddenly-as a magician, they naturally knew the gold content of this set of operations. Not only can the defense miracle and the attack miracle be cast at the same time, but also short loopholes can appear in the defense miracle, giving the attack miracle a time to take effect... To put it bluntly, by relying on this kind of micromanagement, panji can be among the top battles of the second wing. force!

The warfare is nothing more than two tactical purposes: to save oneself and to damage the enemy.

However, with the realm resources of the Second Wing Mage, it is difficult to take care of these two goals at the same time.

Ya Xiu is a typical defender with more than enough defense and insufficient attack. He can cast a sword body barrier to protect himself, but because the sword body barrier restricts movement, he can only use the "heart sword" and "stand-in" for long-range attacks.

However, even if "Heart Sword" is indeed a swordsman who is good at long-range attacks, its destructive power is not even one-tenth that of Jian Ji's melee combat.

When attacking, oneself is in danger; when defending, the damage is close to Gua Sha.

This is more obvious in the gunsmiths. They are safe to hide behind the bunker, but they cannot shoot; once they shoot, the enemy can also counter them.

Panji's ice curtain is undoubtedly an excellent defensive miracle. However, the ice curtain also blocked his own attacks, but Panji can actually send out the blunderbuss while maintaining the integrity of the ice curtain...Although it looks simple and straightforward, But this is an invincible tactical system!

Before the halberd mana was exhausted, the opponent could only suffer from the halberd unilaterally, and could not hurt everyone behind the ice curtain!

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The sound of ice thorns cracking was as clear as a wine bottle breaking, and the crowd in front of them was hit hard in an instant, and the electric sparks screamed and fell down!

Igola didn't know when to bite a whistle, and suddenly he leaned to Ah Xiu's ear, and blew the whistle with all his strength!

call out! ! !

The whistle sound instantly overwhelmed all the blasting sounds, and miraculously turned this sound into the most ugly and dirty vile poisonous insect, penetrating the eardrum of the enemy, and digging into the brain of the enemy!

Miracle, howl of the soul!

Even if it was not specifically targeted, Panji, An Nan, Liz, and Harvey were all affected by appointment. Only Ah Xiu, who was close at hand, only felt Igola grind his teeth in his ears.

The rich combat experience made Ya Xiu instantly understand the flaw of this miracle: the closer the distance, the weaker the scream of the soul. On the contrary, enemies who try to stay away will be shocked by sound waves like hammers.

Ordinary group attack miracles will evenly distribute mana to ensure that the enemy suffers damage everywhere; while excellent group attack miracles allocate mana in the most likely position of the enemy to increase the killing efficiency as much as possible.

The same is true for Jian Ji's "Blood Flower Shuiyue". Before she casts a spell, she often swings a sword forward. The purpose is not to attack, but to force the enemy to retreat, because the maximum kill distance of Bloody Flower Shuiyue is beyond one sword. Area.

At this moment, the two hostile commissioners who were within the best attack distance felt the whistle sound like a sharp sword piercing through their heads!

“Cough!” Maynard snorted, feeling his brain turned into a mass of paste, and the whole person bends down and knelt down like dried shrimps, nosebleeds dripping unstoppable.

Liman also shook her body, but she was still able to maintain her figure, and promptly called a dozen drones to block her in front of her, which happened to block another round of bursting ice spikes!

But it’s okay. There are countless drones waiting outside. Many drones carry express delivery and takeaways. But soon their orders will be automatically cancelled due to accidents. There will be many workers who stay up late tonight and starve. NS.

But these drones have not had time to be equipped with automatic guns and can only be used as shield walls.

On the ground road directly below the inverted building, hundreds of drones are lining up to equip automatic guns from the container cargo, and then fly up to the battlefield above.

It is naturally impossible for the express drones to be transferred in an emergency to carry guns, but they have been installed with a back door and can be turned into air fire at any time. Therefore, the Jiahaoyueyuan Office only needs to drive the arms truck to be able to An army of drones emerges in the city at any time.

Not only that, there were hundreds of mechanical spiders crawling over to join the battle at this time on the outer wall of the upside-down building. The elevators in the building have been out of service, the automatic doors of An Nan’s house have all been locked, and all exits have been blocked.

Maynard and Liman didn’t intend to fight the funeral office. They just used drones and mechanical spiders to drag the target and trap the target in this negative 51-story building, and wait for the person in charge.’ Lady Hong Cicada’ just come over.

Even if the funeral office shows good combat power, they still have full confidence in this task-in the ‘big family’ of the city, their Haoyueyuan office is the steward in charge of everything!

call out! !

The whistle sounded again, and at the same time, the bursting ice thorn bomb hit again.

However, Maynard and Liman were prepared this time, covering their ears and barely resisting the impact of the sound, the drone group rushed over to detonate the miracle bomb!

'If they only have this ability, I'm afraid they would have been submerged by drones before the arrival of the Countess...'

When Maynard had this thought in his mind, he suddenly saw a shadow of a sword flying out from behind the ice curtain, but did not pierce them, but stuck to the ceiling.

Um?

They looked up at the long sword trembling on the ceiling. The next second the long sword glowed with a pale yellow glow, and then—

Suddenly a man wearing a dark red windbreaker grew out of the hilt. He drew his long sword along the way, kicked the ceiling hard with his legs, his figure fell like a meteor, and killed the two alone!

Miracle · Go!

“Good evening, I'm here to develop your manual for the ma

Chapter 282: Coffin and Void

The front battlefield is tight, and the rear battlefield is also tight.

Harvey tore a piece of Snow White's candy paper, threw a candy into his mouth, and didn't forget to light a cat's cigarette and spit out a cigarette ring like a doughnut.

Sugar and smoke are endless joy.

"Corpse, what pattern do you like?"

"Violet. What kind of grave do you like?"

"Just sell my corpse for a good price. The value of the necromancer is reflected in the price of his corpse."

"Okay, I am right and you are left."

Buzzing—

When a group of drones appeared at the corners on both sides, Harvey and An Nan turned and stepped into their defense zone!

The necromancer patted the coffin lightly, and the coffin turned his back to him and slid to the center of the passage—he actually fitted the coffin with a pulley suit—then he folded his hands and bowed slightly toward the coffin, as if paying homage to the dead!

The dark coffin suddenly emits a bright green light, and seven void chains burst out on the sides, connecting the walls on both sides, the ceiling above and the ground below, and then the air between the chains and the chains emerges like a bubble-like barrier, and the whole is instantly The passages are all blocked by coffins and bright green barriers!

When the coffin is closed, there is no way to open it!

clatter! clatter! clatter! clatter! clatter! —

The sound of gunshots piercing through the air interlaced back and forth in the passage, as dense as a torrential rain, but none of the gunshots could hurt Harvey behind the coffin. The fluorescent foam that seemed to burst at the touch of a touch was actually as solid as a copper wall and an iron wall. No blast can hurt the coffin and pass through the barrier!

Miracle, immortal coffin and lock the tomb!

Although Panji persuaded them to eat, drink and have fun these days, Harvey is not so obedient, and has secretly prepared his weapon: this coffin.

People in the world often misunderstand necromancers, thinking that necromancers are just playing with corpses, but this is actually wrong—compared to corpses, coffins are the most favored by necromancers.

After all, good corpses are not often available, and corpses are consumables, and they have to be replaced when they are used up. Normal people who have learned a little financial knowledge know not to invest too much in consumables. Resources should be invested in assets that can be held for a long time.

As for the good corpses such as the exterminated dragon corpse, the titan corpse, and the sanctuary corpse, there is investment value, but the problem is that ordinary necromancers can't get such high-quality projects. The long-time lover-the coffin.

The disadvantages of the coffin are not mentioned, but its advantages are almost irresistible to necromancers: a good corpse can be directly inserted into it for transformation, rituals can be arranged on the coffin to cast spells at high speed, and there is no need to bring a tent when traveling in the wild...coffin For necromancers, beauty is as indispensable to Igola.

Every necromancer should have a coffin made by himself. The coffin is the most worthy investment asset and the only fortress that can shelter the necromancer from the wind and rain. If there is no good coffin, the good corpse will leave oneself sooner or later; if there is a good coffin, the poor corpse can slowly cultivate into a good dead spirit.

It's like buying a house for marriage, the truth is the same.

It's a pity that when Harvey was arrested, the coffin that had accompanied him for five years was confiscated by the blood mad hunter, and he didn't know which blood saint was cheaper.

After escaping from prison, he lived in no fixed place, and Nuo Da had a blood month, and could not accommodate a coffin at all.

It was after coming to the Gospel Kingdom that Harvey had time to build his own small world.

The "Immortal Coffin and Locked Burial Tomb" is a miracle performed by the coffin. It temporarily creates a barrier area based on the terrain. All damage will be absorbed by the barrier and then distributed to nearby buildings through chains.

However, as a two-wing miracle, there is an upper limit on the damage absorption of the immortal coffin tomb. Being shot so intensively by the drone group, the bright green light of the coffin is getting thicker, and the wall and ground connected by the chain are also close to collapse, all of which mean that the barrier is about to break!

However, Harvey didn't worry at all. He pressed his hands behind the coffin, as if feeling the heartbeat inside.

"Alice, save me."

But the green light condensed to the limit, and the barrier burst apart. However, open with the barrier, and there is a coffin!

The lid of the coffin slammed down, and a petite corpse full of necromantic green lights stepped out of it. A second later, a green flash of light flashed in the air, and then the drone at the front was blown up!

Maybe the blaster can catch up with Alice, but the drone's blaster has no time to turn!

Combination of miracles, immortal coffins and burial tombs, secret rituals of painful awakening!

The Mystery of Painful Awakening is a miracle that suddenly seems useless. The effect is that when the undead suffers an irresistible attack, a layer of 'pain' can be obtained. The more layers of 'pain', the all aspects of the dead spirit's quality All will rise, but the number of 'pain' layers has a time limit and will soon disappear.

That is, the more beaten, the stronger.

Under normal circumstances, even if a necromancer can effectively treat a corpse, at most, a corpse can stack two or three layers of 'pain', and the strengthening effect is better than nothing. However, after cooperating with the immortal coffin to lock the tomb, the mystery of painful awakening became the top miracle of necromancy.

This is because when the immortal coffin locks the burial tomb, the necromancer and the coffin are integrated, which means that for the destruction of the coffin, the necromancer can be stacked with layers of 'pain'.

The blasting storm of the drone swarm broke the barrier in just a few seconds, and Alice was superimposed with at least 100 layers of 'pain' for this reason! Although this combined miracle does not last long and requires high terrain, it is just right to deal with these drones.

I wondered if I wanted to help the eldest lady, but the necromancer turned his head and saw that An Nan spread out his virtual wings.

Wings of silver, wings of gold unfolded behind her, but the color is not silver and gold, but a faint purple. Void wings are not used for flying either, their ends extend out of blunderbuss, guarding both sides of An Nan like a dense turret.

When An Nan and her sister Charge Guns opened fire on the drone group, the two-wing turrets also silently spewed out mana bombs, and the dense storm of gun bombs forced the drone group to beat the corner!

No wonder she said that she can be responsible for the rear...In the narrow passage environment, the firepower of the lady alone can suppress the entire drone army!

Squeak!

The lighting above suddenly swayed and fell, and the light dimmed a little—in such a big house, the light source is naturally everywhere, not owing a light—but with the lighting, there are two mechanical spiders!

Harvey had only time to explode the mechanical spider that jumped towards him, but An Nan was facing the passage at this time, and coupled with the noise, she did not notice a mechanical spider jumping from above—

boom!

The gunshot flicked the tip of An Nan's hair, UU reading [www. Missuukanshu.com](http://www.Missuukanshu.com) tilted her head slightly, and saw Xiao Lisi holding guns in both hands, gun smoke blowing from her mouth. A pierced mechanical spider fell to her feet, shrinking eight feet like a dead spider.

“Thanks Liz.”

“You're welcome.”

An Nan glanced at the quiet white-haired little girl, the eldest lady's face was not surprised, and continued to maintain the firepower advantage to suppress the drone army at the corner.

But her mana is not unlimited, Harvey's Alice cannot always maintain a frenzied state, but drones are endless—now the entire city's express drones are all killed by Jiahaoyueyuan Office. mechanical.

Not to mention that they will stay here for an extra second, and the “Princess Hong Chan” will be one minute closer to here!

Even if he has never met, An Nan knows that they are definitely not the opponents of the top ten office leaders in the country!

The breakthrough point of this battle is still on the front battlefield!

Chapter 283: You are staring at Yaxiu, and the viewer is staring at you

“Good evening, I’m here to develop your manual for the magician!”

Are you planning to solve us first? Good idea, in order to guide intelligent mechanical attacks, we must induce them with the naked eye on the spot, so we are indeed the most obvious weakness in UAV tactics.

But at the same time... the most insidious trap!

The corners of Maynard, who was in a bad mood by the scream of the soul, turned up slightly, and lightly stepped on his toes, and the concrete-cast ground suddenly exploded with countless spikes, like wildly growing vines entwining the attacker!

As a victim of “Magic Duel 14”, Maynard has been specializing in the earth arts faction since he was a child, and yearned to have a girlfriend like the Queen of the Earth in the future. It was not until he came out to work that he found that the environment on the construction site was so bad that there would never be any. Female geomancer.

But his fighting ability was not concealed by the earth arts faction, and he was quickly absorbed into a member of the Haoyueyuan Office, mainly responsible for battles within the city.

For a magician like him who once moved bricks on a construction site, the steel jungle in the city is full of weapons that he can use!

When the drone swarm attacked just now, Maynard had quietly arranged the miraculous front gird. However, many miracles of the earth magic faction that drastically change the terrain require a long time to cast. Temporary casting is absolutely too late, but the magician can prepare all the rituals before the miracle in advance, and then trigger the final step when needed. .

This kind of miracle technique is called 'prophet' if it sounds better, and 'fishing' if it sounds unpleasant.

Dedicated to trap the enemy!

"Humph."

Facing the spiked hell, Ya Xiu had no sorrow or joy, not only because Igola gave him a booster boost in advance, but also because he himself had experienced too many battles.

With talented personnel like Jian Ji and Witch, even if Ya Xiu liked to hug his thighs, he would have honed the heart of a master of skill long ago. Maybe even Ya Xiu himself didn't realize that he and the small social animal who had just crossed over a month ago are completely two species. Whether he traverses the bullet rain or confronts the threat of miracle, he can handle it as skillfully as his business.

It was life and women who shaped him into this look!

The honey-bloomed sword draws a scathing sword net in the air, strangling all the hideous ground thorns!

Ya Xiu did not use miracles, but simply added magical spirits such as 'Zhanjian', 'Heart Sword', and 'Sword Mark' in the slashing attack, but his swordsmanship was also sufficient to penetrate traps—he had Sword Fairy 50 %Swordsmanship level man!

Seeing Yaxiu land gracefully, Maynard and Liman stepped back, preparing to submerge him with concrete and drones.

A mere swordsman has no capital to compete with them. The era of cold weapons has long passed——

Boom!

Boom!

In the next second, Ya Xiu raised his head, Maynard and Liman finally saw the whole picture of the bad man, and their hearts moved fiercely.

In the sight of the two commissioners, the face of the man in the dark red trench coat began to twist, his figure faded like ink, the air was dancing because of him, the light was singing because of him, and the concrete walls were bowing to him.

It's like being opened with a key to the deep inside of the genetic material, a memory that does not belong to them quietly prying open their skulls, pouring into their brains, and stirring their thinking—

'He walks in the sky, behind is the eternal twilight of day and night, in front is the sun and the moon trying to escape, on the left is the hail storm, and on the right is the tornado.'

'He walked on the ground and rode a car made of white bones. The ground he passed through was turned into barren, and the cities passing by were turned into ruins. Wherever he went, corpses were everywhere, and the world he saw was muddy and ferocious.'

'He was walking on the sea, riding on a pontoon with woven nails, sounding the horn of doomsday, and the black water followed him to the earth, flooding all civilizations, destroying all buildings, creatures weeping, and the gods were silent.'

'Blood, bone, devilish red, broken building, dirty toys, wreckage, charred corpse, incinerator, hands in the soil, rotten metal...'

Shocking scenes of the doomsday flashed back in the eyes of Maynard and Liman. Before they could wake up from such a huge amount of information, Ah Xiu's sword couldn't wait to say goodbye to them.

"you—"

When the two looked at Ah Xiu, it was the man walking in the doomsday that came to mind.

Their images are completely overlapped, as if there is the Black Sea behind Ah Xiu, the corpse, and the eternal evening!

He came with the disaster of the doomsday!

Unspeakable fear strangled the throats of the two commissioners, blocked their noses, and pinched their hearts!

What earth magic miracle, what drone, they have forgotten such trivial things, they just want to leave quickly, leave quickly!

Zheng!

Ah Xiu did not feel pity for the fear of the enemy, and wiped Liman's neck with a sword. In the short battle, this woman completely ignored the arrival of Ash, plus her gestures and sighs, and Ya Xiu judged her. The task is to control the intelligent machinery!

She is the key to this battle!

The blood could not wait to escape from the panicked master, the fear catalyzed by suffocation almost crushed her soul, Liman rolled his eyes and fainted.

Even if his companion had his neck cut, Maynard didn't have the slightest idea of counterattack. Instead, he hurriedly hugged Liman and jumped to the floating car outside the balcony, then kicked the floating car violently, and quickly collapsed and escaped!

Ta ta ta ta...

Without the on-site control of the magician, the drone quickly fell down, making a weak cry like a broken cicada. Everyone looked at each other and found that not only were there no people, but there was even a petite and lovely girl — but Harvey quickly asked him to go back to the coffin and continue to sleep.

"They escaped? How about the casualties?" An Nan's hands flashed with purple light, and the charge gun turned back to amethyst earrings hanging on his ears.

“The man is okay, and the woman had my throat cut. It should take some time to recover.” Ah Xiu muttered, “They suddenly became scared for some reason. Is it because I am a swordsman...?”

Igula wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and smiled palely: “Is the swordsman here an untouchable untouchable?”

“Good job!” An Nan’s voice revealed a hint of joy: “Liman is injured. We can take this opportunity to take the floating car and leave... Panji!”

“coming!”

A large floating car appeared outside the battered balcony. When the automatic door of the floating car opened, Yaxiu and others realized that this time it was really going to run off again. And because of the tight time, not only did they have no time to pack their luggage, but Ya Xiu even wore slippers now.

But he has nothing to complain about, An Nan is still wearing pajamas.

“luggage—”

“Time is running out!”

“Wait, what about my coffin?” Harvey looked a little ugly: “This is my important equipment.”

This is the biggest shortcoming of the coffin-the transportation is too inconvenient.

“Mr. Harvey, please leave it to me.” Panji lifted the suitcase and opened it, then stuffed the coffin into the suitcase, then closed the suitcase and lifted it up: “Okay, let’s go.”

Um?

Suddenly, everyone's gospels popped up automatically, and then turned to the same page:

"Wanted"

"Ash Heath"

"Reward: 500000 points (birth)/100000 points (death

"Witnesses can contact the Red Hat to report, and they will receive certain rewards based on the validity of the information."

"Publisher: Empire Red Hat Headquarters, Signer: Aivert Higgin."

Only this page of Ah Xiu is slightly different-

"Azura Red Hat Headquarters on Golden Eagle Avenue:..."

"Azura Red Hat Sea Soul Avenue Branch:..."

"Azura Red Hat Bear Wolf Street Branch:..."

Gan~www.mtlnovel.com~ Is this persuading me to surrender?

Lisi said quietly, "Sister An Nan, you just said Clios..."

"Yes, Clios is my friend." An Nan said: "So she has already tapped on the side of the curtain to send a message to ask where I am. In order to rank higher on the list, she will definitely betray us."

"Fortunately, you are already citizens accepted by the Gospel...Even the imperial royal family cannot use the Gospel to lock you in. At least everyone has the same starting line in this cat-and-mouse game."

“In other words, we are not only hunted down by the underworld office, but also wanted by the white red hat?” Ya Xiu helped his forehead and sighed: “I don’t have this kind of treatment in the blood moon... It looks like this in police films. The role that offends all the underworld and Baidao generally doesn’t live long, right?”

“There are exceptions, such as producers.”

Igola’s poisonous tongue at this time is already the warmest word tonight.

Chapter 284: Red and black

The 51st floor of Louguan Tower, the original office of the funeral office, has now become a mess.

‘Crying Red Riding Hood’ Clios gently landed on the balcony, and the blue flames of Yuheng’s boots quickly went out.

Although she has been able to fly into the sky with both wings as a sanctuary for a long time, Red Hat has trained Yuheng to fly from the very beginning. Cleos, who has more than 30 years of experience in Yuheng, naturally prefers to use her feet to break through the sky.

Azura, the first Red Riding Hood, strode into the living room, and the commissioners from Jiahaoyueyuan Office let her out.

A few red hats followed her in, and saw the commissioner digging through boxes and cabinets, and suddenly shouted, “What are you doing? According to—”

“According to the “Public Safety Management Regulations”, when people are brave enough to hunt down wanted criminals, we have the right to search for the wanted criminals to obtain information.”

On the only red leather soft chair in the living room that had not been completely destroyed by the blast, an old woman was sitting. Thin body, light makeup without concealing wrinkles, dull eye circles, dry thin lips, pure red shawls, plain fabric dresses...Even careless in appearance care, but it doesn't hurt the lady's breath. field.

She closed the gospel book in her hand and said, “Since the red cap is here, I will hand it over to everyone. Children, put down the things in your hand and don't disturb the work of the red cap.”

“Aina Aldor.”

Clios said coldly: “When you attacked the funeral office, the wanted warrants had not been issued; even if you can search for the wanted criminals, most of the property here belongs to Ann Dolan. Hello, your family. Yueyuan Office has committed the crime of illegal intrusion and destruction of other people's property.”

“Yes.”

Ina slowly stood up and stood opposite Clios. The thin old woman raised her head and looked at the tall Red Riding Hood elf.

The atmosphere in the living room suddenly became tense, and the air was full of gun smoke. The commissioner and the red hats secretly unlocked the insurance of their hand guns and looked for the best shooting position. This devastated living room seemed to usher in the second scene even more. Cruelly ravaged by many people.

If anyone hates firms the most, it must be a red hat.

For Red Hat, the office is a group of pests that often exploit loopholes in the Gospels. They specialize in wet work that is not on the table, and often have to wipe their buttocks with the red hat. For example, the murder case of the orc wizard a few days ago is obviously the office's Handwriting.

In addition, Aina of the “Princess Red Cicada” from Jiahaoyueyuan Office was even more thorny in the red hat’s eyes.

Unlike other relatively low-key firms, Jiahaoyueyuan’s ads are spread all over the city, and with their unique vulnerability technology, they have committed several sensational killings in Azula, which is simply a red hat. Spit on their faces, but the Gospels couldn’t catch them.

The most law-abiding red hat was stupefied because he couldn’t find a clue to post back to the group of broken home non-stick pans. He couldn’t even go crazy. Clios was surprised when they saw their faces.

However, “Princess Red Cicada” Aina is also a three-winged sanctuary. In addition, she has the loopholes in the gospel. She has dominated Azura from scratch for decades. She obviously does not have any title, but she is honored as “The Queen.” ‘...Jiahaoyueyuan Office is really a red hat.

In the tense confrontation, Clios refused to let go, but the mist in his eyes became thicker and thicker, as if crying in the next second.

Upon seeing this, Aina took a step back and turned to a page of the gospel: “This is the compensation contract between the funeral office and the Jiahaoyueyuan office. It has been overdue for 26 years, so I came as a debtor to compulsorily collect the money, not an illegal invasion. Destroy property.”

Clios glanced at it, and his face turned black: “Lex Dolan opened the Aslan Communication Company’s ‘Communication Message’ service in July 1631. Because he did not pay the service fee on time, he has already owed... “Asla Communications has already closed down, right? It’s a shame that you can find this debt. ”

“Knowing the law and abiding by the law is the foundation of the firm’s management.” Aina said, “I am disaccompanied.”

“Wait.” Clios said, “Let the people who attacked Ashiu come here. Red Hat needs their assistance in the investigation.”

“It’s an honor for the children.” Aina did not refuse, beckoned, and motioned for Maynard and Liman to come over: “But their hearts were badly hurt and they need to go home to rest, so they can’t go back to

investigate with you. Just ask what is going on here—unless you can now come up with an investigation assistance order.”

Klios looked at the two and found that Aina was not playing her.

Both Maynard and Liman wore hot towels. The skin color of Liman’s throat was very different. Obviously, they had just received emergency treatment, but compared to their appearance, the fear in their eyes was **** scars.

They did not look at Clios at all, the focus of their sights was locked in the illusory distance, they were still immersed in the inner world, and there was no room to pay attention to the changes in reality.

“What did you... meet?”

It was as if they were stabbed by a needle, and the two trembled like hamsters.

They are not resisting Clios’s questions, but trying to block the monster trying to break out of the shell—the monster has eroded their minds, distorted their three views, and polluted their nerves. The dense bloodshot eyes are a survival signal sent by their self-consciousness to the outside world.

Fleeing did not get them out of danger, it just made them fall into nightmares more quickly.

“Ash Heath...”

“what?”

“Ash Heath!”

Maynard grabbed Clios’s shoulders, crying that Red Riding Hood didn’t push away the nearly half-crazy young man: “Kill him, you must kill him, otherwise it’s too late, it’s too late!”

Liman slumped weakly on the ground, and then a bashful smell began to permeate—she urinated.

Clios's face remained unchanged: "...The influence of the evil demon's trench coat and the twisted mask?"

"The probability is." Aina said: "But according to the introduction of "Art List", the evil spirit windbreaker just makes people unable to be malicious, and the twisted mask enhances the first impression and interferes with the exploration... But as you can see, the item description There is a big gap between the actual use effect."

"Perhaps the list did not fully introduce the rewards, or maybe... the windbreaker and the mask do only have those functions, but the existence of the holder has caused a qualitative change in their power."

"I wasn't sure what kind of possibility it was." The old woman said: "But since the Empire has issued a wanted order, it means that the capital, Nabistine, already knows the correct answer."

Clios motioned to them to take Maynard and Liman, and said calmly: "Aina, what do you want to say?"

"Cooperate."

The voice of the Countess is dull but not dull, mellow but not muddy, and speaking slowly but makes people unable to help listening carefully: "The mermaid upholds neutrality and will never break the rules. Miss Dolan has run the office for many years, how to deal with the red hat is ours. The basic vocational skills in this line...you need us, and we need you too."

"What do you want?" Clios's expression of disgust was more obvious than words.

"In order to obtain the newly found loopholes in An Nan, in order to obtain the few outsiders, in order to get involved in the knitting ceremony." Aina said: "I have no intention of concealing my intentions, just like you have not concealed your desire for ranking-but You and I all know that this is only our private interest."

"The gospel is our common interest."

The most ferocious old woman in the city said word by word: "Without the gospel, we are nothing. We are all just children of the gospel. Only by relying on the nourishment of the gospel can we achieve what we are today."

"Now that the gospel is asking us for help, what reason do we have for not doing our part?"

"Now it's our turn to report the gospel." Hong Chan reached out to the crying Red Riding Hood: "Let's save the world together."

Clios was silent for a moment, and suddenly called out her gospel.

What the Countess realized: "I heard that Miss Dolan and Crying Red Riding Hood seem to be friends..."

"She is my best friend. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Clios said: "I can't make up my mind."

Soon, Clios heard the answer to the gospel.

The water mist in Crying Red Riding Hood's eyes quickly condensed into a river and slid down his cheeks, but the corners of his mouth rose slightly, crying like a smile, smiling like a cry.

"The gospel says you need to kill your friends?"

"Do not."

Clios shook his head slightly, and took Ina's hand.

"The Gospel just tells me that if I can complete the empire's wanted order, I can directly become the number one on the national Red Hat list."

“As my best friend.” Cleos sniffed: “An Nan will definitely understand me.”

“Because the gospel says she must be considerate of me.”

Azura’s red and black blended into a new color for the first time

Chapter 285: You don't even want to call me dad

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“Liss, don’t move, we’ll all be on the street any more!”

On Azura’s road out of the city, a group of people from the funeral office are doing a healthy night ride.

Yes, they are riding bicycles.

After leaving the core area of Azura, which is the edge of the second-tier city, An Nan let everyone get out of the car, and then released the floating car, allowing it to escape in another direction freely.

“Don’t be caught by evil humans anymore,” Ya Xiu thought, looking at the floating car going away.

There is no need to explain specifically, even Ya Xiu knows the meaning of this move: continuing to drive will only reveal their specific location, maybe they will blow up by themselves.

Although according to the confidentiality rules of the Gospel, other people cannot directly locate Ash and others, but they can find a way to track their transportation. And all the vehicles with automatic operating systems are using the data analysis of the gospel. It is only a matter of time before the ntr enthusiasts like Jiayueyuan Office who like to control other people’s cars most like to control other people’s cars.

Changing transportation is inevitable, but now it is the seventeenth century. Not to mention the Gospel Kingdom, even the Blood Moon Kingdom is promoting transportation automation. So when they were about to flee Azura, the only safe means of transportation they could find was bicycles.

In addition to single bicycles, there are also two- and three-part rides. In addition, the light screen above the bicycle shed is showing images of parent-child trips between orcs and elves. It is conceivable that these bicycles should be used for outings. , Not to escape.

Speaking of it, is the image of the orc elves as a couple officially recognized by the Gospel Kingdom as a model couple...

So the scene suddenly became funny: everyone rode a bicycle to escape from the red hat and the office, and An Nan was wearing pajamas, and Ya Xiu was stepping on slippers...

Fortunately, there are no cars on the highway outside the core area of the city at night. Otherwise, someone will see it, and I am afraid that it is not because they think they are some kind of strange work to reorganize the family.

Axiu is in charge of Zaris. Although there are bicycles for children, they are slow, and secondly...Lis can't ride.

So Liz could only sit in the back seat of Ash, but she seemed to really think it was a temporary outing, and she dangled very restlessly. After scolding her, she felt that the little girl finally calmed down, and Ya Xiu also breathed a sigh of relief, blew the sizzling night breeze, thinking about the current situation.

There is no doubt that the reason why the transition from a quiet working life tonight into an escape plot tonight is all because of him.

Although he did nothing, his existence has been stamped by the Gospel as a violation of public morals.

Ah Xiu still didn't want to understand why he appeared on the art list, and he was still as a work-he can only be thankful that the creator is An Nan instead of Harvey-even though the Gospel book praised his portrait painting as the No. One, it looks like a fanatical fan, but in reality it looks like a fan is black.

Even if there is not a word in the Gospel that says what Ashiu has done, the first nine works all show that the Gospel Kingdom has suffered a disaster, and the first-ranked work is a portrait of a person. Anyone with a little imagination will not think that Ashiu has done anything. Innocent tourists passing by.

Either the angel of salvation or the source of all evil, there are no other options.

Obviously the empire center believed in the latter, but in fact, Ah Xiu also believed it was the latter-he didn't think he had the courage to save the world.

However, he didn't really think that he would make a stinking achievement in the future. He simply felt that his resume was often contaminated by An Nan and Yong Jie.

That's right, Eternal Tribulation is always there, and Ya Xiu still remembers the colleague who **** and don't know how to wipe it. The new profession "Eternal Tribulation Walker" she will leave for herself still exists. A Xiu strongly suspects that he will be on the art list. The high probability is that the eternal robber will finally take effect and trigger the "Critical Time Lucky Check -50", so he was recognized by the Gospel as the world's curse.

It's like the project's loss to the point where the angry boss wanted to randomly find someone to lay off staff to vent his fire, so he pointed to Ya Xiu with a finger.

In addition, An Nan is also very suspicious. According to her, in order to interfere with the future weaving of the gospel, she has been adding fuel to the resumes of Ash and others these days. Although the gospel is likely to be unbelief, what if you believe it?

Now it's just in case.

God knows if An Nan has added a setting similar to "This is a genius magician who never gives up, is passionate, good at uniting partners, and the ideal is world peace, and everyone understands each other"-if that is the case It is true that Naia Xiu was wronged by the Gospels.

But now Ya Xiu needs to think about one more question.

That is whether An Nan will hand him over to keep him safe.

Don't look at An Nan escaping so quickly, in fact, she didn't have the need to escape. As long as she agrees to jointly develop Igola and others with Jiahaoyueyuan Office, Jiahaoyueyuan Office will immediately be her backing.

She has a retreat.

But Ah Xiu has nowhere to go. Now that the empire center listens to the slander of the gospels, he actually believes that 0-star waste like Ah Xiu will really bring disaster to this land. Once he is caught by the red hat, it will inevitably be a dead end. It is useless to talk about human rights in the Gospel Kingdom.

Imprisoned? After being closed for a few years, it will definitely bring resentment and bring disaster!

exile? If you go out of exile, you will definitely feel resentment and retaliate against the society!

Now that I am convinced that Asia's future will only bring disasters, then all the roads leading to the future will be regarded as nourishment. The only way to save Ah Xiu is to make him have no future.

If it was someone else, Ah Xiu would definitely agree to sacrifice his happy family, but the problem was his own sacrifice, so of course he would not be able to get it right.

Prepare for the worst...

Snapped.

Ya Xiu heard the sound of the insurance release, and then a hard object pushed his back waist.

"...Is the child's rebellious period so fierce now?"

However, Ya Xiu quickly realized the reason why Liz was so aggressive—a floating car roared from behind, which brought too heavy a psychological burden to the fugitives.

They rode on the tree-lined road at the extreme edge of the highway. Although it was night, the infrastructure of the Gospel Kingdom was too perfect. With ten steps and a light, the highway was as bright as a graveyard during the day.

But An Nan and the others didn't do anything special. After the floating car passed by, Panji explained: "It's a fast-moving truck, fully automatic and unmanned. We haven't been spotted yet."

"But what about the driving monitor on the car?" Igola asked: "If our whereabouts are photographed..."

An Nan chose to flee directly out of the city instead of staying in Azura for guerrilla warfare. The biggest reason is that there are too many monitors in the city. Rather than directly locking the target location, both the Red Hat and the office prefer to use the Gospel to investigate the monitor—the monitor does not have the high level of confidentiality as a natural person.

As long as they have left a trace on the monitor, others only need to spend a few points to get their last appearance, and it is legal and compliant, which is a citizen's right.

"This car is going to Omido, a secondary city. Even if you use the Gospels, it is impossible for the people of Azura to call Omido's surveillance data across the city. When they find us, at least it will be the day after tomorrow."

"By then, we will have appeared in another city."

An Nan rode his bicycle into the trail next to the road, and a group of people followed. Soon, they came to a hill, or a hillside, not even as high as the cedar trees on both sides of the road.

"It should be here..."

An Nan motioned everyone to get off, and then she and Panji looked around nearby.

After freeing up, Ya Xiu glanced at the hand gun in Lisi's hand: "Where did it come from?"

"I bought it at the curtain." Liz said, ""Childlike Arms Gift Pack". In addition to ten boxes of gunshots, there is also a box of cat gunshots, a box of puppy gunshots, and a very rare box of gunshots. Pull the fat guns! Only one of the ten big gift packages will come out! "

"Is there any use for the special gunshots?"

"Good-looking! Biubiubiu! If you shoot someone else, they will be happy too?"

"Children can actually buy blunderbuss on the veil and deliver them home... At this point, it is more open than the blood moon." Ah Xiu stretched out her hand and lowered her blunderbuss: "Remember not to face the blunderbuss, and you The insurance is okay... leave it to me."

"Do not!"

Liz showed an expression like a little beast guarding food, shook her head resolutely, and held her hands tightly. "We... Liz needs hand guns to protect ourselves!"

"I will protect you, have you forgotten, our contract—"

"But Dad, you are not sincere."

Ah Xiu's hand stretched out was beaten to the side, he blinked, and the tacit understanding created by eating, drinking, and having fun these days was completely shattered with this.

The little white-haired girl showed a trace of loneliness on her face, looked down at her toes, pressed her voice and said, "You actually hate me in your heart, right? I insisted on pulling you and asking you to sign an agreement to protect me... who Would you want a daughter who will only cause trouble?"

"If there is no danger, we can continue to play the father-daughter game." She clenched her hands tightly: "But the game is over."

Harvey and Igola glanced at them, turned their heads and watched the surroundings.

Ya Xiu looked at the little hedgehog in front of him without much surprise in his heart.

As Liz said, they were always in a playful relationship. At first Liz just wanted to maintain the apparent father-daughter relationship with him to paralyze An Nan, but these days are too peaceful, so calm that Ash will hear "Dad". Will also turn his head subconsciously.

The illusion of years of quietness has been broken, and it is time for them to return to the life-and-death reality.

Having said that...

Ah Xiu squatted in front of Liz, his eyes level with her.

"When you ask Aunt Bokin to tie your hair, you should have a better attitude. The trick is to tie yourself an ugly braid first, and then he will lose sight of it."

"Um."

"Playing games is best to find Panji, followed by Harvey, but remember not to enter his room when looking for Harvey."

"Um."

"And when you are looking for Miss..."

Liz couldn't listen anymore, grabbed his sleeve and tugged it back and forth.

“Will you leave me alone in the future?”

Ah Xiu raised his eyebrows: “Didn’t you say that the game is over? From then on, you and I will be strangers. At most out of contract restrictions, I will come out to rescue you when you are in danger.”

“I’m not saying it will end forever,” Liz mumbled.

“Then what do you mean? If you have anything to do, just like Asia, and if you have nothing to do as your father, if you are in danger, you want to be a comrade-in-arms, and you can become a father and daughter if you settle down?”

Liz writhed restlessly, her mouth narrowed and said, “Can’t it?”

Ah Xiu said: “You said I hate you, why should I cooperate with you? You don’t listen to me, should I listen to you?”

A mist of water appeared in the little girl’s eyes, and she took out the small mirror and looked down without speaking. After a while, she grievously held her hand out, and Ah Xiu stretched her hand, but didn’t pull it before she grabbed it with force.

As he checked his hand guns, he asked, “Have you learned gun skills?”

Liz didn’t speak, or refused to speak, her nose twitched. After Ah Xiu asked the second time, she exclaimed in dissatisfaction: “I haven’t learned it!”

“Hmm-do you want to learn?”

“Huh?” Liz looked at Ya Xiu suspiciously, “Are you teaching me?”

“I haven’t learned it, and I can’t teach you.”

Liz didn't speak, but looked at Ya Xiu with an expression of 'you come to find the difference, right'. Ah Xiu shrugged: "But we can find Panji to learn. When we settle down, how about we find Panji to learn how to do it? I don't know if Panji has a "must be taught to children" in the future. Skill....."

Lisi also remembered the game "I will play with my children in the future" in Panji's cabinet, and couldn't help but chuckle: "Brother Panji might let us play the game of gunshot."

Withdraw the blaster from the blaster and check the insurance. In Lisi's surprised sight, Axiu returned the hand blaster to her: "Unless you are really in a hurry, don't use your hand blaster. Even if you don't believe me, You should also believe in the contract. Whoever wants to hurt you must step over my corpse first."

"...Aren't you taking it away?"

"You just said that I wasn't sincere. In fact, you have never taken out your sincere heart." Ah Xiu stretched out his hand and rubbed Xiao Lisi's head: "You never believe that adults will protect you, you only believe in yourself. "

"It's so pitiful," he said softly, "just as pitiful as Ikola and Harvey."

Lisi was taken aback, and then she shook her head vigorously: "I'm not pitiful!"

"Since you don't want to trust an adult, then you can take a weapon that can protect yourself. Liz, you are a clever child, I believe you know the importance." Ah Xiu laughed: "But you are too clever, so you have I think wrong."

"What am I thinking wrong?"

"You said, no one wants a daughter who will only cause trouble. In fact, it is true."

Seeing Lisi's depression quickly, Ya Xiu stretched out her hand and flicked her forehead: "But without a child, it will only cause trouble for adults."

Ah Xiu couldn't help but remember that when he returned to his hometown, his eldest brother always complained to him about the naughtiness of the bear children in the family. He hoped that his younger brother could beat his nephew a few more times. After all, it is rare to come back. With the protection of grandparents, it was like a crab walking sideways. My eldest brother tried to do it several times but was stopped. The newly bought seven wolves belt has never been opened.

However, when the two had a supper and talked about each other, the eldest brother couldn't help showing off to his younger brother what competition his nephew had participated in, and showed his younger brother photos of their family's parent-child trip. The nephew gave him a gift last Father's Day, and he was as happy as if he had drawn a magic card in a mobile game.

Although Ya Xiu has long been a ruthless money-raising worker~www.mtlnovel.com~, seeing the uncontrollable joy on his elder brother's face, he seems to feel the same way.

"What do you mean?" Liz covered her forehead, ignorantly.

"It means you don't even want to call me Dad." Ah Xiu stood up and laughed.

Originally the name that could be spit out casually in the past, now Liz felt ashamed and panicked, just holding on to the sleeve of Ya Xiu.

"found it."

With the joyful voice of Panji, a portal suddenly appeared in the hillside, and there was a staircase extending to the ground. Everyone hurriedly pushed their bicycles in. With the sound of their footsteps, the lights in the stairwell lighted up, like a belated knock on the door, awakening the sleeping master.

When they reached the end, what appeared in front of them was a fully equipped basement.

"Finally, I can take a break."

An Nan let out a long sigh of relief. He went to lie on the assembled sofa and rolled around lazily, then sat up and said to everyone: "Welcome to my grandfather's grave."

Chapter 286: Grave safe house

The patter of water scoured the perfect carcass with barely a trace of blemish, and flowed down the gullies of the tiles to the sewer.

There is no shower gel, no shampoo, no conditioner, no facial cleanser, there is nothing here, not even a shower, just spray water from the hose.

Rather than taking a shower, Igola felt that he was being drenched in a rainstorm.

Moreover, this bathroom is too small to even hold Igola's hands. Even in Broken Lake Prison, Igola has never been so downhearted.

However, Igola, who loves neatness, didn't have much disgust at this moment. After rushing to wash away the sweat on his body, he dried his body with a rough dry towel and changed into a set of casual clothes. The size of the clothes is not very suitable, but obviously this situation cannot be demanded too much.

He returned to the main hall of the basement and saw Harvey was putting makeup on the coffin. The material of the eyebrow pencil was bone, and the background color of the lipstick was blood ink; Axiu blows Lisy's hair with a very inefficient hair dryer; pancake Making supper beside the stove, An Nan flipped through the gospel book with a cup of hot milk.

"Haha, everyone is chatting. I just slept and dreamed that Yaxiu and An Nan became number one on the art list, and then we had to escape from Azura when we were attacked. We only woke up now... what a strange dream. Ah." Igola picked up a chair and sat down, "Obviously we are only here for an outing in the tomb."

An Nan closed the gospel: "Are you hypnotizing us?"

"Maybe it's just hypnotizing myself." Igola said: "Escape from reality is the last tear of the psychic."

At this time, the pancake turned off the portable fire and brought the plate over. It was filled with thick-cut steak, white bread, cream sauce, mashed potatoes and other foods, which was quite rich as a supper.

“Is there any wine?” An Nan asked suddenly.

Panji nodded, opened his suitcase, took out a bottle of wine and five wine glasses from it, and then took out a lemon slice, made the drinking water into ice cubes, and made five glasses of wine in a moment.

“I’m used to using alcohol to cushion my mind when I get into trouble.” An Nan said, “I think you guys will like this feeling. If you have any comments, please shut up and give me a toast now!”

“This is workplace harassment...” Ah Xiu muttered, holding Lisi’s head to take the wine glass, and looking up to drink.

The mouth is smooth, fruity, not spicy at all, with only sweetness between the lips and teeth, which is very delicious.

“Anything else” Harvey asked.

“Yes, but I won’t give it to you.” After a glass of wine, An Nan was in a moment of excitement: “This is Azula’s local craft beer “Pink Rabbit”. Because the mouth is comfortable and sweet, it is easy to drink more. , When the stamina comes up, you will suddenly become unconscious, so you must not be greedy for the cup.”

Liz suddenly became anxious: “I want to drink too!”

“Kid give me milk.” Ah Xiu hacked Liz’s head.

“So, after taking a shower, drinking, and resting, we should also sort out the situation.” An Nan moved her long hair to the back of her long hair shawl, and sat cross-legged on the couch. “You must have a lot of questions now. Let me answer your questions first.”

“First of all.” Igula pointed to the suitcase next to the panji: “Is that a space prop?”

They really couldn't ignore this plain suitcase. When they fled, Panji directly stuffed Harvey's coffin into it. After arriving at this tomb, Panji took out a total of coffins, portable stoves, and a large number of coffins from the suitcase. Ingredients, tableware and utensils, and even a change of clothes for six people including underwear!

When Panji pulls out an armored vehicle from the suitcase, everyone will not be surprised.

No wonder An Nan didn't care about their packing. The suitcase alone was enough to meet the daily needs of their group.

“Yes.” An Nan nodded: “But unlike what you think, Panji is not proficient in the space faction... This is the exclusive reward of Panji.”

“The reward of the last knitting ceremony”

“Yes.” An Nan nodded: “The suitcase is not as easy to use as you think. You can't put items that exceed the weight of the pancake, and you can't put in unencapsulated liquids. It has a cooling time when you put it in and out... The former may still be practical, but in this era of great traffic development, simple mobile warehouses are no longer useful.”

She paused: “It's only when you are on the run to maximize its value.”

“So you are ready to escape.” Igula Dongruo Guanhuo: “But you don't want to escape now, but wait for the second list ten days from now to be published. You have long expected that you will be among us outsiders. After the rankings, we will all be targeted. Escape is the first movement in your plan.”

“To be correct, I will take you away from Azula on the 14th, and then quietly wait for the moment when the whole gospel kingdom is shocked by the names of the four of you.” An Nan exhaled, “I can only say that the plan is not as good as the change. Hurry...Axiu Ah, even though I don't have the habit of blaming others, this time it is really...”

Ya Xiu immediately retorted: “Miss, don’t forget that you are the creator. I am just your portrait model. I am the victim if you round it up!”

“This is not a tomb,” Harvey said suddenly: “The tomb is for the dead. Not only is it not for the dead, I don’t even smell the smell of the dead.”

“Of course you didn’t smell it. My grandfather was cremated to ashes a long time ago.” An Nan shrugged, “But this is his grave, at least in name.”

The necromancer did not understand the surroundings here, but the deceiver quickly understood: “To mislead the gospel”

“Seriously, as long as you give you some time, Mr. Borkin will definitely be able to build a force that is not inferior to the housebreaking firm from scratch.” An Nan exclaimed, “Yes, although the gospel book knows the whole gospel kingdom well, but The specific name has space for operation. Just like I bought a living room and transformed it into an office space for an office, but in the Gospel record it is still “Annan’s residence” instead of “Annan’s office space.” ”

“If there is no approval for a privately built safe house, it will naturally be recognized as a ‘personal basement’ by the Gospel. However, if I purchase land for renovation from the Urban Planning Bureau in the name of a tomb, it will be recognized as a tomb building by the Gospel.”

“Even if I transform this place into a safe house, it will still be shown as a tomb in the Gospel database. After all, there is no rule that the tomb cannot be transformed into this look. Now Red Hat and the office must be searching for the safe house I prepared before. But I will never find here in a short time. For them, the search priority of the grave is too low.”

Saying that An Nan folded his hands religiously and prayed: “Grandfather, please bless this tomb with your fatty liver and stinky urine, expel the beasts of civilization, and keep us away from danger.”

It can be heard that An Nan’s grandfather was born uncomfortably, and his physical condition was so bad that the medical practitioner didn’t bother to fix it.

An Nan's words are not difficult to understand, and the plan is not complicated, but everyone is still amazed by her meticulous thinking. Only people like An Nan who study how to exploit loopholes in the gospel can know this kind of ghost trick.

"So," Igola folded his hands together, "what's the plan next?"

"It's 2:11 in the morning, and we have to transfer before 6 o'clock. UU reading www.uukanshu.com means that we have about 4 hours of rest time." An Nan said: "Now we have to split into two shifts. People take turns to watch the night."

"The night shift must stay awake, and it is necessary to open the gospel book every 5 minutes to check the situation of the nearby personnel within 300 meters. When the non-night shift enters the virtual realm, try to regain the spirit within 2 hours. We will continue on the road tomorrow morning."

The gospel is not only a sharp blade for the chaser, but also an iron shield for the fugitive. As long as there are enough points, the Gospel will not care about your good and evil, and will provide everyone with value-for-money services on an equal basis.

Igola and others have called out their own gospel books, thinking in their hearts. Their mode of action still stays in the blood moon version. If it weren't for An Nan, a member of the Raiders team for the gospel version, they would have long been recognized by the Red Hat and the office. Cross-version hits.

Reconnaissance, attack, defense, logistics... In the Gospel Kingdom, almost all joints can involve the Gospel, and the power of the Gospel is no worse than the miracle of the magician. How to use the Gospel is the core of the battle of the Gospel version.

An Nan opened his hands: "If there is no problem, then"

"What about Yaxiu?"

Chapter 287: I'm waiting for you

Igola's sudden question made An Nan raise his eyebrows slightly, "What do you mean?"

“Miss.” Igola Yoyo said: “From the very beginning, we accepted your invitation and became a member of the funeral office. From the very beginning, you didn’t explain to us in detail what the weaving ceremony means to us. —You didn’t even tell us that this is an adventure that requires a bet on your life.”

An Nan squinted his eyes: “I didn’t expect that the first list would actually be—”

“But now, Ah Xiu’s interests have been damaged by your plan.”

Igola straightened her back and looked straight at An Nan: “Everyone knows his identity as an outsider. He is wanted by the Gospel Kingdom. He was even mistaken by the Gospel as the person involved in future disasters-Miss, you never say, Ah Xiu’s treatment is his own responsibility, it has nothing to do with you, right?”

Panji couldn’t help but said, “But our plan hasn’t started yet, Ashota—”

“Of course it has to do with me.”

An Nan raised his hand to stop Panji’s speech, and said calmly: “If I didn’t pull Ash into this plan, maybe none of these things would happen-Mr. Bojin, is that what you meant?”

Igola smiled and said: “I don’t mean to resent you, Miss, after all, I am not Ash. But now there are new problems, should we discuss solutions?”

“How to solve it?” An Nan raised his mouth, “Let me cancel the wanted order of Asia Xiu? Or let Asia Xiu be removed from the “Art List”?”

There was silence in the basement, Panji and Harvey didn’t speak, and Ya Xiu hugged Liz and shivered-An Nan’s aura when negotiating with Igola was so strong that they didn’t dare to interrupt at all.

“How could I force Miss you to do these impossible things?” Igola tilted his head: “But since the problem cannot be solved, Miss you should at least...make up for the loss of Asia?”

What can you lose?

Ash blinked and cheered for Igola in secret.

An Nan suddenly asked: "Now that the person involved is clearly Ashiu, and Ashiu hasn't spoken yet, why are you, Mr. Bojin, so eagerly fighting for the benefits of Ash?"

Ah Xiu was taken aback, thinking right, why would a male Veeva want to fight for me?

The fraudster lowered his eyelids and said, "...This time it's Ya Xiu, and the person wanted next time may be me. I don't speak for this fool now, who will speak for the smarter then?"

"Oh.....?"

An Nan's expression is somewhat subtle: "Do you think you are a smart person? But I don't think so, I think you are the fool."

At this moment, even Yaxiu thinks Missy is a bit too much-you can say that Igola is ugly like an orc, eating like an ogre, and bathing like a goblin, but I must never question Igola's IQ, because this is what The core technology he relies on most!

However, Igola did not refute, but looked at An Nan quietly, seemingly disdainful of boring arguments with An Nan.

...

...

God asks the price and pays it back on the ground.

Naturally, An Nan can't really compensate for Ya Xiu's work-related injuries. Let alone Ya Xiu's wanted order has nothing to do with her. Even if it's really related to her, it's impossible for Igola to say anything—the status is just like a seesaw, and one side rises. , The other side will drop. Now An Nan bows his head, and will keep bowing his head in the future.

Kindness and weakness are identical twins that are inseparable from each other. An Nan is happy to show her kindness, but the premise is not to let others think that she is weak. Igola, Harvey, and Ashiu are desperadoes who escaped from other countries. Even if they didn't show cruel character a few days ago, it doesn't mean they are good people.

In the eyes of practitioners in the firm, everyone is a potential murderer. It only needs to test their human thread a little bit, and they will find that the daily routine of maintaining their own rationality is so fragile. When they embrace reality, the heavy reality will lead them into the deep sea.

But what is interesting is that this is also the deceiver's understanding of human nature: as long as you are not a god, then you can be deceived, because the deceiver and God are the same nature—possessing the ability to satisfy any desire of you.

Therefore, An Nan and Igola have always had a tacit understanding in the negotiation—don't test each other's bottom line, just accept it when you see it right.

The final result was that the eldest lady signed a new contract with the employees. There is only one content in this contract: No matter what happens, An Nan must value Axiu, Igola, Harvey, and Lisi as much as he does. people.

This contract has only one purpose: to completely eliminate the possibility of An Nan betraying Asia.

Now they at least don't have to worry that An Nan will help Red Hat lead the way to the flower girl, Ya Xiu.

As for the duty time, An Nan and Panji are in charge of a round each because of the use of the gospel to investigate. Originally, Ah Xiu wanted to spend the night, but the only Lisi who was not on duty had to sleep with him.

“Generally speaking, shouldn’t you sleep with your mother?” Ya Xiu lay on the wooden bed and complained: “Why are you bothering me...”

“What about my mother?” Liz’s straight shot was still so fast.

“If you want to experience it well, you can find Sister An Nan. If you like to be tall, you can find Aunt Bojin. Liz, you are already a mature child, and you should learn to find a mother by yourself... Well, do you want to tell you a bedtime story? ”

“No!” Liz shook her head resolutely, holding Ya Xiu’s hand: “That’s fine.”

A Xiu looked at Liz’s drooping eyelids, feeling a little envious-he had long been out of this age when he could just go to bed.

Speaking of it, it’s time to go to the virtual realm...Huh?

and many more!

How do I get to the virtual world?

All my Shulings are looted spoils, and there is no pure love Shuling with my childhood sweetheart!

Ah Xiu, who has never opened the door of truth, is like a prodigal son with many lovers. He is usually very happy to be taken care of, but he can’t find his way home at night.

And he just remembered at this time-he has been exploring the virtual world tonight.

Ashiu quietly called out the gospel book, turned to the page of the magician’s manual, to see if the witch and the sword girl were already exploring the virtual world. But when he opened it, he found that the exploratory team had been disbanded.

“An operator is detected in a plot state, and the team exploration is temporarily suspended.”

An operator is in a plot state...wait, am I an operator too?

The team exploration stops, so naturally everyone will play their own games. Ya Xiu took a look and found that the witch was not in the Void Realm, and she might have left after exploring; but Jian Ji was still in the Void Realm, so Ya Xiu could also go in and take a look.

It's just why Jian Ji's exploration time is longer than that of the Witch? Without a sports car, both Jian Ji and the Witch can only walk. It stands to reason that the Witch with more exploration experience should be longer than Jian Ji in durability...

However, Ya Xiu didn't think much about it, and quickly chose to enter the Void Realm through Jian Ji's gate of truth.

The Gate of Truth does not move with the movement of the magician, so Ya Xiu can only come to the position of Jian Ji more than two hours ago, and I don't know where Jian Ji is now...

Consciousness descended to the virtual realm, and Ya Xiu opened his eyes and found himself sitting in a sports car.

Sure enough, Jian Ji couldn't borrow her own sports car without exploring the virtual world in the team mode. This time she really had to measure the scale of the time continent with her feet.

He opened the map of the virtual world, wanted to see the specific location of Jian Ji, if it was not far away, he would drive there immediately.

If it is far away... Then you have to drive over~www.mtnovel.com~ After all, it's my own pigeon tonight, so I have to give her an explanation. Moreover, it was impossible to explore the virtual realm with Ya Xiu alone.

For this stowaway who had illegally formed a team from the beginning, two people's exploration of the virtual realm can be called adventure, and one person's exploration of the virtual realm is called wandering.

However, when Adam opened the map, he saw two icons of magicians next to each other.

One is him, the viewer,

The other one is...

Ya Xiu turned his head and looked back, and saw a girl sitting on the lawn behind the sports car with her legs dangling rhythmically, seeming to be humming.

Sonia on the lawn seemed to feel something, and looked back.

"Why are you still here?"

"Because I'm waiting for you."

Chapter 288: Small speakers

Flatten the thorns and cross the golden curtain.

The sports car cheered freely on the Time Continent, and Ya Xiu looked at the new grids brushed out on the virtual world map, and every time the front road appeared "worth a visit", "it's time to ransack the family" and other battle grids, he immediately avoided and made the sports car firm. Walking on the route of "wasting time".

Unless it was a gangster like a projectionist on the road, Ah Xiu would reluctantly hit him to death.

There are only two of them tonight, and they are not suitable for fighting. Even fighting will inevitably consume a lot of soul energy. It is better to expand the scope of exploration and see if there is a chance to encounter a special virtual building.

Moreover, they are not in the mood to fight tonight.

The atmosphere in the car remained silent, but it was not the embarrassing silence, but the people who were late for a few hours. They had just stopped by to take a look, only to find that the date was still waiting for him-well, it was embarrassing.

But this kind of embarrassment does not make people feel uncomfortable, but there is a kind of tacit warmth.

“Little speaker.” For a long time, Ya Xiu suddenly suffocated such a sentence.

“Huh?” Sonia couldn’t believe her ears: “What did you say?”

“I said your little speaker.”

Sonia, who has been baptized by fierce fighting for many days in the school forum, naturally elevated the quarreling faction to a higher level: when others scold you, you must not refute that you are not, but fight back against the past; counterattack is divided into There are three levels, the lower strategy is tooth for tooth, the middle strategy is exclusive customization, and the best strategy is...

Don’t talk if you can!

Sonia directly reached out and grabbed Ya Xiu’s ear: “Okay, you dare to scold me today, and I dare not think about anything you dare to do tomorrow!”

“Hey, hello, I’m driving, and there is a fish-cutting dragon passing by!”

“Why scold me!”

“You are so stupid, what’s wrong with me scolding you?”

“Where am I stupid?”

“Isn’t it stupid enough that you stayed in place for more than two hours?” Ya Xiu said loudly, “Fortunately, the Continent did not expel the secret poison. If it were placed in the sea of knowledge, you would have been eaten by the knowledge creatures. NS!”

“I’m not a fool!” Sonia refused to accept: “Do you think I am you, come to break into the virtual world without a bit of common sense? From the day we were separated, I have been learning the knowledge of Time Continent every day, every day Tossing back and forth to memorize the attention factors of the Time Continent, the virtual realm mechanism, the coping methods of various intellectual creatures... Of course I know that nothing will be waiting for you!”

“How could there be nothing wrong?” Ya Xiu laughed angrily: “I saw it when I looked at the map just now. The White Bull is already very far away from you. At most, Jingyu will catch up with you in an hour!”

“I will definitely leave the virtual realm before the quiet realm comes!”

“What if you didn’t notice? You said before that Quiet Domain is silent. When you find Quiet Domain, you can’t get away!”

“Anyway, I can run away.”

“But you obviously don’t need to be so adventurous!” Ya Xiu complained, “I didn’t let you wait. You just need to explore the virtual realm and go forward as normal. Why do you have to put yourself in danger? I say you are stupid. Isn’t it right?”

Boom!

Sonia was really angry this time, and she sturdily hammered Ya Xiu, and Ya Xiu felt that her soul energy had been dissipated a little bit-you are a sword girl and not a boxer girl, why are you beating people so fiercely! ?

“You are so embarrassed to say me.” Sonia said viciously: “Say a good meeting at 12:30, but I was the only one who came here! You didn’t even leave the car for me, and there was no slip of paper!”

“I used to think that you at least have the advantage of talking and counting, but now I will never believe you, a big liar!”

“This is an accident within the tolerance range!” Ya Xiu retorted, “I just couldn’t do anything tonight, and it wasn’t intentional. It’s been two hours since I settled down. I won’t come in right away to join you. Yet?”

“Then what happened to you, tell me to make Ben Jianji happy?”

“can not say.”

An Nan’s contract blocked Ya Xiu’s mouth like a verbal ball.

“Is there another time?”

“There will be a high probability.” Ya Xiu thought about the current situation in the funeral office: “It may even be impossible to come to the virtual realm for several days.”

“So you mean,” Sonia narrowed her eyes. “You can’t say the reason, but you want to continue to ask for leave?”

“...Yes.”

Ah Xiu replied rather wronged-what kind of world, he is the boss of this team, how did he fall to the point of being reprimanded by the cadres? As an investor, isn't it right for him not to work, not to mention that he has a positive managerial reason, although he can't say it.

He quietly waited for Jian Ji's next round of scolding to erupt, but after a while, Jian Ji didn't say a word.

"I will try my best to leave the car to you next time..." Yaxiu said, "Although the map can't be borrowed, you should be able to maintain the rapid growth of mana with this car..."

Sonia suddenly asked: "Is it more dangerous than jailbreaking?"

Ya Xiu was silent for a moment: "It's a little bit dangerous."

"Ah."

With Sonia's inexplicable chuckle, the atmosphere returned to silence.

When they finally killed the first magician projection tonight, Sonia said, "It's so boring."

"Then you sing a song?"

"Do you have nothing to share in life?"

"Yes, but I can't say all of them." Ya Xiu shrugged: "If I have to say anything, I can only say it in a riddler's way."

"Oh?" Sonia came with a little interest: "How to puzzle the grammar?"

"For example, I'm famous now." Ah Xiu thought about it and said, "In life, not only do I have to face the risk of being sexually harassed by my boss, but there is also one more person in my life who needs to be defended with my life."

“who?”

“can not say.”

“woman?”

“...”

“A woman under 30?”

“...”

“A woman under 22?”

“...”

“A woman under the age of 18!?” Sonia was shocked: “How old are you, the viewer, you are really shameless, you actually returned—”

“It’s not what you think!” Ah Xiu said helplessly: “And why don’t you ask your boss about sexual harassment, don’t you care about this at all?”

“Because this must be different from what you said.” Sonia was very sure.

“All in all, although I really want to tell you about the things I have encountered recently, I really can’t do it.” Ah Xiu said, “When all these things are over, I will slowly tell you the stories of these days.”

“Then I will wait expectantly.”

Sonia looked at the golden rain against the current outside, and suddenly said: “Two days ago, Feng Jianhe sent people to look for me. You can understand it as a chamber of commerce that specializes in helping singers to sing songs. They hope to tailor it for me. A battle song, if time is not enough, it can even be used as the theme song of this year’s college league!”

“And Celia-senpai—you may forget who she is—after her recommendation, I have managed to get a role in a Yuejiu drama. Although it is not a heroine, but also a villain, but the role is basically the same as Female number two!”

“Then your outlet is here!” said Ya Xiu: “If you play well, the impression left by the villain’s supporting role in the audience is by no means inferior to that of the protagonist!”

“I feel so too!” Sonia nodded and sneered: “Hmph, those nobles are actually not well-intentioned. I have gained a reputation recently. They want to use my reputation, but they look down on my background. I don’t want to arrange a good role for me, so I put a villain on me, just thinking about seeing me making a fool of myself and leaving a notoriety...but it doesn’t matter, I never disappoint when it comes to disappointing the enemy!”

Ya Xiu never doubted Jian Ji’s ability—the rebellious rebellion on her body made her exude unyielding self-confidence from the inside out, as if nothing in the world could crush her eyebrows.

Maybe there will be before, after all, Jian Ji is a weak person alone after all. But now, her shortcomings have been made up by Ya Xiu.

She will not be weak, and she will not be alone.

Ya Xiu suddenly sighed: “It seems that we haven’t been alone like this for a long time?”

“...Yes.” The village girl lowered her eyelids: “There is a witch, so I can’t talk to you about some things. It’s not that I want to hide it from her, it’s just...it would be a little embarrassing.”

“Pouch.”

“What are you smiling about.”

“No, I’m not laughing at you, I can actually understand your feelings.” Ah Xiu laughed: “It’s like a beautiful flower in full bloom. The witch only sees your beautiful flowers and leaves, so you will I want to maintain my reserve in front of her; but I have seen your unbeautiful rhizomes hidden in the soil before they bloom, so you will be able to relax more in front of me.”

In layman’s terms, you can apply the label that everyone can put on the label “the appearance is cold, and after being familiar with each other is a chat”—most people are also like this. The first time you meet, you must maintain your own image until both sides know the basics. Slowly expose your abnormalities.

“You mean I’m just a pretty girl with a mere appearance?”

“The pretty girl you speak so utterly seems to be very worthless...” Ash muttered: “But I don’t think you need to be so cautious in front of a witch... First of all, witches are not the kind who will be born because of your origin. The kind of people who look down on you.”

“Secondly, the soil-stained rhizomes you want to hide are actually pretty cute.”

Jian Ji stared at him without saying a word, and Ya Xiu shrugged and said, “Of course, I’m just giving a suggestion. The atmosphere of the team is already very satisfying. It doesn’t matter if you don’t continue to deepen the cohesion. If you like the sea of knowledge more. We in the boat, I can also understand—”

“OK.”

“Um?”

“Think about it, it’s really wrong to keep talking about girls with you, a stinky man.” Sonia said with her chin, “It’s time for me to change my girlfriend.”

“First, I don’t smell bad, and second—”

“Are you not a man?” Sonia subconsciously used the school forum alignment skills.

After some bickering at the trumpet level, the village girl won a big victory.

Looking at the unhappy driver, Sonia suddenly said: “We have left the sea of knowledge.”

“Um?”

“So, the time of the two-person team has passed, and the next is the three-person team, the four-person team, the five-person team... The team will grow stronger and stronger, and we will become stronger and stronger.”

“...Yes.” Ah Xiu looked at her in the rearview mirror: “This is my plan.”

“I will help you.” Sonia said: “Although I may be reluctant, but I will help you, because if the team gets stronger, our exploration efficiency will be higher and higher. The gains will be more and more.”

“You will get more and more benefits from it.”

Ya Xiu looked at Sonia unexpectedly, but Jian Ji looked at the upstream golden rain outside, her eyes shining brightly.

“My life is colorful, and I want to sing, act, and participate in competitions. If you are in trouble in reality, don’t ask me for help. I have no time or ability to help you.” The village aunt said softly: “However, if you really have to kneel down and beg me, I am not unable to help you in the virtual world. UU看书www.uukanshu.com”

“...It’s impossible to kneel when you kneel. On my side, this ritual is only used when praying for a miracle.” Ah Xiu laughed: “However, I will accept your awkward kindness with reluctance.”

“Hmph, I’m really embarrassed with you now.”

“Then you remember to stop doing stupid things like the Void Realm and others, it simply lowers our average IQ.”

“You need to control it, little horn.”

...

Lis felt her face wet, wiped the drool, turned her body to sleep, and saw the corners of Ya Xiu’s mouth rise slightly.

Liz mumbled in her heart: “Dad is smiling so happy, are you dreaming?”

Deya said, “It may be pre-prison training. He knows that he will be caught by the red hat sooner or later, so he wants to maintain an optimistic attitude...”

Chapter 289: escape

Hum!

A sports car ran over the loose sunlight chopped up by treetops, and scurried wildly on the road. The engine made a husky howl, which was in sharp contrast with the elegant and silent floating car passing by.

“Are we really not getting noticed like this?” Igola, the co-pilot, worried: “It’s almost like a stray old man who is undergoing withdrawal reaction suddenly appears on a rose-colored college campus—must take the road?”

Driving An Nan shrugged: “It’s easier to be spotted by people walking on small roads. No one will walk on small roads except people with **** on them. Moreover, driving on non-motorized lanes has violated traffic laws. The lady and the red hat only need to look up. Whoever is playing in the mud with a car can find us.”

“Although driving this classic car will attract attention, it is not what you think.”

“Now that the automatic operation of floating cars is popular, there are naturally many fans of retro-style classic cars that must be operated manually. Nothing can show their ‘noble taste’ better than nostalgia.”

“In addition, this Uzi extinguishing dragon is a special model modified by my father,” An Nan smiled slightly: “The dragon pattern outside will flash and light up at night, and people will only think that the passengers in this car will see it. The average age is less than twenty.”

Igola raised his eyebrows: “Why is the sports car your father remodeled is in your grandfather’s tomb?”

“Because my grandfather hates his father playing sports cars, and his favorite thing to do is pee on the enemy’s corpse—I didn’t mean that, but you can understand what I mean.”

“I said, compared to the level of fashion, can you first consider the praise of the passengers.” Ashiu in the back seat grinned: “We are all about to be squeezed into pregnancy!”

At 6 o’clock in the morning, a group of the funeral service office left Grandpa An Nan’s tomb on time, but they no longer ride bicycles this time, because there is a Uzi Denglong sports car in the tomb as a means of transportation.

As an escape tool, they can’t demand much of this sports car. After all, decades have passed. If this car can actually run, it should be a three-second silence for the car factory that has closed down because of the impact of the trend of automatic cars.

However, the ancestors of the Dulan family don’t know if they are very confident of their family’s decline. This sports car is actually a standard four-seater, and the passengers can’t be fat.

There are six of them. First of all, it is impossible for the eldest lady or the people to squeeze with the beaters. She is responsible for driving, and then the co-pilot decides by guessing the dice that Igula ‘Never Makes a Thousand’ successfully kills everyone.

Originally, Liz was supposed to be held by Aunt Bogin, but Liz kept her eyelids drooping and she had to sleep on Ya Xiu, so Ya Xiu could only hold Lisi and squeeze in the back row with the necromancer and the young housekeeper. —Unfortunately, there is no scent of the leek box, otherwise Ya Xiu can dream of the good time of catching the subway at 8 o'clock in the morning.

“Forbearance.” Igola said: “Your **** is still complaining. Neither of them has spoken yet.”

“Can your suitcase be stuffed with pancake? I suggest you put the smelliest mouth in first to clean the air in the car...”

Compared to Ashley, who knows complaints, Harvey has a more life style: “The sun is very good today.”

“Yeah.” Panji also nodded: “It’s a good day to clean up.”

“Could you stop at noon? I want Alice to come out to bask in the sun.”

After a short silence, An Nan asked: “I wanted to ask Mr. Harvey about one thing last night, but I don’t know if I should ask.”

“Ask.” Although he was on the run, Harvey seemed to be in a good mood: “Just don’t ask me what I did in the shower.”

Let’s not talk about the others, but Ya Xiu feels that Harvey has a talent for writing novels—how does he manage to arouse the curiosity of others with a single sentence?

“What you drove yesterday...partner is the corpse I took you to buy last time, right?”

“Yes, Alice is a gift from you.”

“But I remember,” An Nan’s expression was extremely complicated: “The corpse I bought...is a man.”

As soon as he said this, Ah Xiu couldn't take care of the crowding, and hurriedly squeezed towards Panji, trying to draw a line of non-contact with Harvey.

"In the beginning it was indeed a man," Harvey nodded. "But after listening to Ah Xiu's suggestion, I made a temporary modification-as a necromancer, it is reasonable for me to make a little biological modification-so Alice was born."

Ah Xiu was taken aback: "What advice did I give you?"

"Sexual function and functionality."

Harvey said: "I found that I used to put too much emphasis on the functionality of the partner, ignoring the potential of the corpse's sexual function."

"For example, normal corpses are hideous, pale, pus-filled, and huge types, which can bring shock and pressure to the enemy from the sensory level. However, this deterrent style can only scare ordinary people, normal. It's impossible for a magician to be afraid. For example, are you afraid of corpses, Ya Xiu?"

"How is it possible!" Ah Xiu's voice increased eight degrees: "I'm not even afraid of the living, but also the dead?"

"Axiu is afraid of the horrible corpse"-An Nan, Panji, and Igola silently recorded in their hearts.

"But I was deeply inspired by what you said, and decided to take another route—dressing the corpse into a type that arouses people's desires. The temptation of the corpse will be in sharp contrast with the combat power of the corpse itself, and then... "

Ah Xiu understood: "Will it arouse the fear in the enemy's heart?"

"No!" Harvey's voice was high, and the sun fell in his pupils, making it difficult to tell whether it was fanaticism or brilliant: "The enemy will definitely be attracted by this beautiful power. Realizing that the

dead will make everything Everyone gains a happy magical faction, and then becomes the running dog of Haagen-Dazs—”

Ash asked: “Who is Haagen-Dazs?”

“The legend circulated within our necromancers gives a great existence to the souls of the necromancers.” Harvey looked at Ah Xiu: “Are you interested in learning about the benevolent and great Haagen-Dazs? Our necromancer faction is not a religion, but Definitely more energizing than religion—”

“A long history of magical factions will create such a great existence.’ It may be the evolution of a legendary magician’s story, or it may be the glory of a lost god.” Igula explained lightly: “For example, our minds. The faction also has a great existence, Madara, which is said to be the aggregation of all creatures’ consciousness. The vertical pupil on his forehead can make the world dance as he pleases-but the psychic will basically not degenerate to follow a cultural symbol.”

Necromancers don’t care about the provocations of fraudsters. They would argue from time to time during the prison escape plan—or everyone had disputes with Igola. After all, only customers can enjoy Igula’s spring breeze care—say Igu Ra is blazing ice, and Harvey is icy fire. He doesn’t like hurting others, he only likes to burn other people to the same torch as himself.

“So you mean, UU reading www.uukanshu.com wants to use beautiful girls to arouse other people’s interest in the necromantic faction?”

“Yeah, isn’t this what you taught me?”

Although Ash didn’t mean that at the time, Harvey’s idea of “beautiful girl→attract traffic” subtly fits the mobile game model.

“Then why do you want to transform a man into a beautiful girl?” An Nan expressed politically correct dissatisfaction: “Can’t a beautiful boy work?”

“I personally think that women played by men will be more attractive.”

“why?”

“Because there is a living example around me.”

Everyone looked at Igola in the co-pilot. The fraudster didn't expect that this could actually involve him, but he didn't panic: “You have a bit of perspective.”

The humiliation matter, as long as the other party does not feel it is humiliation, then it loses its effect.

Chapter 290: Information barriers

At this time, the Uzi sports car completely ran out of Azura's city circle and came to the suburban farm area. There are large tracts of farmland on both sides of Gongdao. The terrain is vast and the land is fertile. Agricultural machinery is used to cultivate the fields early in the morning.

Ya Xiu took a look and saw the villages and towns composed of low-rise bungalows in the distance. Although they were two or three stories high, compared with the advanced two-story cities, these bungalows were like remnants of the old era. However, there are young orcs driving machinery similar to tractors in the farmland, and they are full of vigor along the way.

“Are there so many young people in the countryside?” Ya Xiu asked curiously, “I thought young people would go to work in big cities.”

“How is it possible.” An Nan said casually: “80% of the Gospel Kingdom is production villages and towns. Even if the alchemy machinery is developed, the livestock, fishery and mining industries will need people to develop. Under the blood transfusion of all other villages and towns.”

“Why didn't the young man run?” Igola asked, “The rural life can never be better than the big city, right? The sky here doesn't even have drones.”

Ya Xiu's face turned dark: “Don't mention the drone, Liz will be afraid.”

An Nan raised his eyebrows: "Are you curious?"

"It's not curiosity, but Blood Moon has also gone through such a stage." Igola said calmly: "It is biological nature to yearn for prosperity. In order to make the lower laborers recognize their position, the Blood Moon Nation has spent a lot of effort."

An Nan thought for a while, stopped slowly when passing a field, and greeted the orc guy who was working: "Hello."

An Nan, who can be in the top ten on the list of beautiful women, has long surpassed ethnic boundaries in her charm. The orc boy came over, scratching his head foolishly, so nervous that he wouldn't even say hello.

"Do you see "Xin Yue"? "An Nan asked.

Speaking of this orc boy, he is not nervous: "Look, I still have an earl with three thousand friends!"

"That's it. I'm Culture Media Co., Ltd., and I want to investigate the interest of Xinyue users to investigate the advertising interval. I want to know which Xinyue videos you have watched recently. Can you show me your playback history? "

The orc boy readily agreed and summoned the gospel to show to the exiles.

"Clean and Hygienic"

"The big bones made by the handsome orcs in a day"

"Thirteen Life Tips You Must Know"

"Top Ten Attractions in Moro Village"

“...”

“Okay, thank you very much for your cooperation.” An Nan took out the wine they had drunk yesterday: “This is a small gift for you.”

“Thank you.” The orc boy took it curiously: “What kind of wine is this, Pink Rabbit? I haven’t seen it before, can I change it to the one from our village?”

“Sorry, I will remember, next time I will change to your favorite brand.” An Nan smiled, making the orc boy head overwhelmed, “Goodbye, I wish you today is also a day of the gospel.”

Taking a look at the orc boy who had been standing there for a long time, Ya Xiu teased, “Miss, you have easily destroyed a person’s marriage again.”

“Do you understand?” An Nan asked.

“What do you understand?” Ya Xiu didn’t follow the young lady’s thoughts.

“Is there an information gully?” Igula asked thoughtfully: “But it’s not far from Azura. You can see the second-tier city on the edge of the sky on tiptoe. Are they really trapped by the information gully?”

“It’s much easier than you think.” An Nan said: “The barriers of the Gospels have no loopholes.”

Knowing that the fool in the back did not understand, Igola explained: “The videos that the orcs usually browse just now are videos of residents of other villages and towns. None of them are about big cities like Azura, plus the pink rabbit that An Nan drinks. Beer is a very famous brand in Azura, but the orc farmer does not know it at all, so it can be concluded that although the orc has a secondary education, his worldview is completely limited to the village and town, and he does not know the big city. The prosperity of life.”

“Perhaps in his opinion, Azula, a few tens of kilometers away, is just a slightly larger village and it is not worth looking forward to. My life is already very good now. People who are richer and more powerful

than themselves are at most You don't have to work in the fields, you can lie in bed and play with Xinyue every day."

"Whatever you want." An Nan said: "People in the city don't use the curtain application of Xinyue. Even farmers outside of Azura use the local exclusive customized information application. Xinyue is a secondary city of Azura. Exclusive curtain application in the following regions."

Information gully, information curtain, information cocoon.

There may be many names, but they all mean the same thing-blocking your access to information, allowing you to obtain only part of one-sided information, thus shaping your shallow and narrow worldview.

The reason is simple, the method is not complicated, but the consequences are terrible.

Ah Xiu couldn't help shaking his head: "How is it possible, if you say that you have no education, but all the citizens here have a secondary education? How can they be fooled so easily—"

Lisi was awake at this time, hanging on Ya Xiu like a koala, listening to their discussion quietly.

"I don't know what your blood moon kingdom is like." An Nan said calmly: "But don't forget, we have the gospel."

Gospel.

I don't know how many nouns I've heard these days, and once again show them the importance of air, sunlight, and water.

"The class barriers that you can't build up with your exhaustion of wisdom are nothing but sand castles for the gospel. In the social system of the gospel, it is not just class and class, but every region, every village, and every town. There should be an information gap between families and even everyone."

“As long as you don’t know my extravagance, I don’t know your vulgarity, then everyone can work together happily in the gospel kingdom, and the regional, racial, and class conflicts that should have erupted between each other will be resolved by the gospel.”

“Everyone has their own social position, and they must stick to their social position. Perhaps greed, fear, jealousy, anger, and other emotions will make people make irrational decisions, but that’s okay. The gospel books teach everyone to be rational and subdue from an early age. lure.”

“Even if you really can’t do it, it doesn’t matter. The gospel will help you ‘shield’ the information that will pollute you. As long as your world is narrow enough, the faint light can illuminate everything about you.”

“For social machines, what kind of lubricant can compare to lies and ignorance?”

At this time, a road bridge that seemed to lead to heaven appeared in front. This is not a simple concrete building. The ground on the bridge has a light blue halo, full of high-tech avant-garde. The halo forms the text ~www.mtlnovel.com~ which represents the three directions: “Hemera”, “Astra”, and “Vammoula”.

“Sit down, we will start to accelerate.”

An Nan spoke briskly and drove up the bridge in an old sports car. As the mileage increases, passengers find that the speed of the sports car is getting faster and faster, as if they are about to fly on the bridge!

“Miracle?” Ya Xiu exclaimed.

“This is a miracle built by the civil engineer’s construction team.” The steward boy laughed: “This is a flyover leading to other first-class cities. As long as you drive on it, the speed will become faster and faster and even break the speed of sound, just like a bridge. It’s the same as we move forward. This is the fastest way of transportation in the Gospel Kingdom.”

A Xiu held Lisy and looked at the ground below through the car window.

The farmland is in order, and the houses are row upon row. However, you can see the prosperous second-story city Azula by raising your eyes slightly.

The sun rises high, the sun is dazzling, and today is another day full of hope.