

Technician 121

Technician's Manual - Chapter 121

Chapter 121 - Silver blessing

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"Um?"

Leonie turned her head and looked at the world that was gradually turning into black and white behind her.

"Is there something falling...or is this a special virtual phenomenon?"

On the first day when she came to Time Mainland, the orange dancer was still in an unfamiliar groping stage. Everything was strange and special to her. But even so, she knew she had to run away.

Otherwise, you will be caught up by 'time'.

.....

...

"I didn't fall to death..."

Ya Xiu, who was lying on the grass, sat up and shook his head, feeling that he hadn't adjusted his balance yet.

When they broke into the Golden Sea, the two lost their sense of direction at the same time. The whole world turned around like a dice cup. They couldn't keep flying at all. They could only follow the gravitational pull of the virtual realm and let them fall straight down.

Ah Xiu thought he was going to be ashamed this time, and after so much rhetoric, he fell back into the sea of knowledge. But touching the lawn under his butt, he knew that his face was at least saved.

"Watcher, look."

Hearing this, Ya Xiu raised his head and saw a scene almost comparable to the appearance of golden fish scales.

The golden rain fell towards the sky.

They are in a dense forest, surrounded by towering giant trees that may be thousands of years old, and their prosperous branches cover the sky. But because of this, Ya Xiu could still see a white giant pillar running through the sky and the earth from a distance. Numerous drops of golden rain emerged from the area around the giant pillar, dripping into the sky from bottom to top.

He couldn't help muttering: "Is this the world of the strong?"

"That is the golden rain of time, similar to the white mist of knowledge in the sea of knowledge." Sonia explained: "If we want to absorb the golden magic power to condense the second wing, we must follow the steps of the oxfoot and accept the golden rain. Baptism."

"Buffet?"

"That white pillar is a cow's foot. Look carefully, is it moving?"

Ya Xiu took a closer look and found that the white pillar was indeed moving forward with a small amount of movement. But this 'very small amplitude' is probably his illusion. After all, he can see the white column moving from a distance of several kilometers. The real speed of the white column is probably not more than ten meters per second.

“Why is it called beef foot?”

“Because it is a cow’s foot, and there are three other cow’s feet in the distance that you can’t see. These four cow’s feet are the four legs of the giant ox’ walking on the time continent.”

Sonia introduced: “There are many titles of ‘bull’, fate weaver, bull of crane, timewalker... But generally speaking, it is called ‘white bull’.”

“The footprints plowed by the white cow on the ground will become a Liujin River. The water of the Liujin River has the power to affect time. The animals and plants on both sides of the river that are nourished by the river will grow rapidly at an unimaginable speed. These animals and plants will Produce the golden rain of time falling to the sky.”

She touched the dog’s tail grass next to her: “If we come early, then we will also be bathed in golden rain at this moment.”

“Flowing into the Golden River, falling against the golden rain, Bai Niu...” Ya Xiu looked at the sky covered by the golden rain, “Is this the Time Continent?”

drop.

Suddenly, the two of them heard a clear sound of water droplets at the same time. Then the Silver Wings emerged uncontrollably and spontaneously, shining with a dazzling silver glow!

“Silver blessing!” Sonia said in surprise, sinking her heart to feel the newly gained power, and Ya Xiu chose to open the operator management.

“Dead Sword Girl”

“Human Race, Female, 18 Years Old”

“Bond level: 3 (50% experience sharing)

“Fetters Resonance · Insufficient Greed: When you act at the same time, you have a chance to get better loot.”

“Occupation: Soulbreaker Silverman”

“Professional feature: Each effective attack can restore 0.5% of maximum mana”

“Silver Blessing·Carnival Tyranny: Every time you defeat an enemy (including but not limited to the magician projection, knowledge creatures, monsters, magicians, construct creatures, etc.), the critical strike rate and critical strike damage are increased. According to the operator training route Different, different characteristics can be triggered.”

“Extra Blessing Feature·Carnival: Sword Ji only needs to get enough pleasure from victory. She maintains respect and compassion for the enemy. This route triggers the ‘carnival’ special effect and gains crit damage bonus. The better the mood, the better the improvement. High, it can produce up to 250% critical strike damage.”

“Additional curse characteristics· Tyranny: Sword Ji can only relieve her inner hunger and thirst from death and wailing. She will do her best to give despair to the disrespectful. This route triggers the ‘tyranny’ special effect and gains a crit rate bonus. The more you feel, the more you feel. Poor, the higher the upgrade, the highest possible 100% critical strike rate can be obtained.”

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

“It feels like a growth blessing...”

After feeling for a moment, Sonia meditated: “Because blessings are the most personal secrets of the magician, and the school does not have detailed information about the blessings. If you want to develop the blessings, you must rely on the magician to explore alone... You know what my blessings are. ?”

Ah Xiu glanced at her: "Your blessing is called 'Carnival'. The more enemies you defeat, the higher your critical strike rate and critical strike damage."

Although it sounds strange, the 'critical strike rate' and 'critical strike damage' are not uncommon for the magician. To put it simply, in fact, when the magician was urging Shu Ling, his conscience suddenly realized that he wanted to work more. It was the so-called 'critical strike'.

Crit rate represents Shu Ling's overtime frequency, and crit damage represents Shu Ling's work efficiency during overtime. In this way, this blessing can be summarized as 'when Jianji Company annexes more hostile companies, the efficiency of exploitation of internal Shuling employees will increase significantly'.

Sonia was a little dissatisfied: "Carnival, what a strange name, I am obviously a lady swordsman, why would I use the word mad?"

"It may be that the position of the Void Realm is a little bit biased." Ya Xiu said without conscience: "You are so quiet and lovely, gentle and kind, kind and easy-going, this time even I feel that the silver blessing given to you by the Void Realm is really worthy of it. Your identity."

Sonia was a bit shy when he said: "It's not so good... But this growth blessing is not bad, and it should be very helpful to explore the virtual world if it is developed in the future."

Ah Xiu secretly breathed a sigh of relief. There are two training routes for Jian Ji's silver blessing, 'carnival' and 'tyranny'. There is no doubt that Ya Xiu hopes that Jian Ji will take the 'carnival' route. After all, the 'tyranny' route is very negative.

This is not really a mobile game. It can automatically host and fight automatically. In the future, Ya Xiu will definitely have to personally sing with Jian Ji Ye Ye Sheng (Void Realm Exploration). If Jian Ji is full of negative energy all day long, he will be full of flesh and blood when he fights~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Nayaxiu also don't think about being in a good mood.

But the training of this route is obviously not determined by one click in the game, but through continuous daily guidance, which is similar to raising a daughter. It's also the first time for Ya Xiu to be a father. He has no experience. In a word, he first instilled truth, goodness and beauty in Jian Ji, so that she believed that she was a fairy and cutie, to prevent her from becoming black.

In addition, Jian Ji's bond level has also been raised to level 3, and the experience sharing ratio has been raised to 50%.

Seeing this, Ya Xiu suddenly had a question: Does the bond level refer to Jian Ji's favorability for herself, or his own favorability for Jian Ji, or their mutual favorability?

Speaking of it, why did he hardly hesitate, and subconsciously decided to let Jian Ji take the 'carnival' route?

The 'tyranny' route is actually not bad, and the condition of 'maintaining a bad mood' is much simpler than 'maintaining a good mood', but he hasn't even considered this option for a second...

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Chapter 122 - I'm waiting for you in the virtual world

Sonia asked curiously: "Then what is your silver blessing?"

Ya Xiu was startled slightly, and looked at his new blessing.

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

"Can you see my face clearly?"

Sonia was startled, "I can now."

Ah Xiu blinked and briefly introduced: "My blessing is that when others see me, they will actively ignore me... But I am not a lurker, and I don't plan to rob the rich and help my poor in the future, so why give me this? Kind of blessing? This Void Realm is really aimed at me."

Sonia chuckled and said, “Or maybe the Void Realm sees through your nature...”

“Don’t laugh, you should feel it too, we now have another secret poison.”

When they saw the golden fish scales, a piece of secret knowledge flowed into their minds.

“Golden Fish Secret Poison”

“The number of people infected with the secret poison: 14”

“Secret Poison Strengthening Degree: 14%”

“The current effect of Secret Poison: You can convert silver mana power into golden mana, the conversion ratio is 64:36. (The enhancement level is reduced to 10% to obtain a great gain, and 51% is converted into a negative effect).”

It is natural that the secret poison of the golden fish is not widely spread. After all, Ya Xiu and the others have reasoned that the truth is not enough, and they must see the golden fish with their own eyes to be infected with the secret poison.

On the contrary, the fact that there are 14 infected people makes Ya Xiu quite unexpected. In other words, besides them, there are still six pairs of people smuggling from the Sea of Knowledge to the Time Continent through the same method—but Ya Xiu is an open group. Team, and those people really met by fate!

“What a powerful secret poison.” Sonia sighed: “I have never heard of the miracle that can convert mana, not to mention that the conversion ratio is 2:1, even if it is 10:1!”

Generally speaking, silver mana is silver mana, and gold mana is gold mana. Lower-level mana will not be improved because the wizard climbs to a high-level virtual realm, because mana is essentially the aggregation of knowledge. Just like the addition and subtraction in the first grade of elementary school, it will not automatically become the multiplication and division when you reach the second grade.

Although low-level mana can activate high-level mana, and high-level mana can also activate low-level mana, the former is extremely inefficient and the latter is too wasteful. Therefore, in order to maximize the use of resources, the magician often activates the magical power corresponding to the level of the magical spirit.

However, when the magician acquires more and more high-level magic spirits, naturally there is no need to use the low-level magic spirits that can't keep up with the version, and even the low-level magic powers are disgusted.

Now Ya Xiu and Sonia don't have much demand for this secret poison. After all, they don't have a few two-winged magic spirits, and their silver magic power is completely sufficient. But when they update Shu Ling to the two-wing version, they will feel the preciousness of this secret poison—even if they are facing the same Void Realm progress, they will use the golden mana converted from silver mana. The blue strips are naturally longer than others!

“Drank alcohol with the senior sister, smuggled to the Time Continent, received the silver blessing, infected with the golden fish secret poison, and...” Sonia's eyes quickly swept across Asia's face: “It's really a lucky night tonight.”

“Tonight is not over yet. While there is still time, let's explore the Time Continent. Maybe we can pick up a wild two-winged magic spirit—”

“We have no time.” Sonia said, “We are dying.”

A Xiu was taken aback, and opened the “Void Realm Map”, and found that all 25 maps had the same prompt:

“Wait for death, there is no help.”

“Did you not notice my change?” Sonia rolled her hair next to her ear with her fingers: “My hair has turned black.”

Not only Sonia's hair, but Ya Xiu looked around for a week and found that the green forest just now had completely turned gray. Sonia lost all its colors, just like a character in a black-and-white movie.



He looked down at his hand, it was scary white, without any flesh color at all.

“The magician chased the white bull not only to bathe in the golden rain, but also because there is no time in the area outside the Liujin River.” Sonia explained: “The Liujin River moves with the movement of the white bull. , Therefore, once the white cow is not caught up, the magician will fall into a ‘quiet zone’ where there is no time. The specific manifestation is that all the colors are lost, and only black and white are left around.”

“If we just—”

“As soon as I got up, I saw the surrounding vegetation stained gray. The Liujin River around this representative has dried up. At that time we were dead.” Sonia shrugged: “Even if we catch up, it’s useless. People can’t keep up with time.”

Ah Xiu asked, “Then we exit the Void Realm now?”

Sonia laughed and said: “There is a huge time difference between Quiet Domain and the outside world. Don’t look at the time we’ve been talking for so long, but it may take less than a few seconds for the outside world. It takes us 20 seconds to exit the virtual world. I’m afraid it will take several hours in the quiet domain.”

“Getting into a quiet area and being frozen by time is the second most common way for magicians to die. The first common way to die is to be drowned in a sea of knowledge.”

“Then how long will it take us to freeze?”

“It is written in the textbook that if you don’t run away and stay where you are, there will be a delay of about 10 minutes, probably not long.”

Ya Xiu looked at the sky and found that the golden rain was too far away to see, and the whole world had become deadly black and white.

“Then we will come here next time we enter the Void Realm?”

“Yes. There is no way to turn back in the Void Realm, and the magician is not allowed to go back. Even if I open the door of the truth of a wing of the magic spirit, I will only come to the time continent.”

“That’s good.”

Ya Xiu stretched his waist and lay on the lawn, pulling out the grass and biting it. He didn’t expect it to be a bit sweet. UU Reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com)

He suddenly thought of a question: “Does death in the virtual realm hurt the soul...?”

Sonia nodded: “Yes, but we were neither defeated by the magician projection nor killed by the knowledge creature, so we will only suffer minor damage, and we will not lose the magic spirit. Until the soul is fully restored, except that we cannot. When we enter the virtual world, we will all be a little bit depressed, unable to concentrate, lethargic, and decrease in learning efficiency.”

“It sounds like I didn’t wake up... but it’s a big problem that I can’t enter the Void Realm...”

“Anyway, you will not be able to enter the Void Realm in the next few days. I am not interested in exploring the Time Continent when you are not. I can just take advantage of this time to practice hard, accumulate new knowledge, and master new miracles. I have worked hard for half a time Month, it’s time to rest.”

“Resting...Speaking of which I haven’t slept for a long time, so I feel a little sleepy...”

Ya Xiu yawned, rubbed his eyes, and suddenly felt that the back of his head was gently lifted, and then he placed it in a soft place full of elasticity.

Gentle and gentle, the song like a wind chime slowly sounded.

It is like the soft whispering of a lover in the ear, and it is like the refreshing of ice cubes colliding in the cup in midsummer, with a bit of demon in the purity, a bit of charm in the graceful, and it makes people feel sleepy. Relaxed all over, dizzy as if in a dream.

As the sky took a break, Ah Xiu was still half asleep and half awake.

“This is a lullaby my mother sang when I was a kid. You are the first person to hear me sing.”

Ya Xiu opened his eyes and saw Jian Ji lower his head, and his smiling pupils seemed to paint the black and white world.

“I am waiting for you in the virtual world.”

In the next second, they were frozen into a picture by time.

Chapter 123 - Financier Financier Min...

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Above the Broken Lake, a transport ship was breaking through the waves. Along the way, one after another jumped finger sharks tried to taste the behemoth, making a crisp sound.

“Hollis is connecting the Wine Club of Eternal Life?”

In the only VIP room, the benevolent ogre sat on a soft chair, biting his pipe, and exhaling a circle of pale green smoke.

In the light curtain in front of the ogre, a tall, handsome, sharp-eared goblin was looking through documents. It was wearing a tailor-made black formal suit, glasses, and a worried face.

“Yes, the mayor, I’m afraid they want to launch an impeachment to end your term early.” Goblin’s tone was full of worry: “You are the main person in charge of the ‘424 Incident,’ if Hollis connects all the centrists. We are hard to get support for asking for a mayor to vote in trouble. Those parliamentarians who support us also have to face the pressure of voters in their own districts.”

“Unexpectedly, I fought with Andreier for so long, but the \*\*\*\* Hollis picked peaches...”

Snapped!

The ogre bit it fiercely, and the pipe made of white jade and ivory was directly crushed by it! It chewed a few bites and ate all the pipes!

“With these worms, how can it be possible to do good politics!?” Its eyebrows frowned, and its benevolent face suddenly became awe-inspiring: “Hollis’s kind of position is not firm, opinions are not prominent, and his thinking is not sharp. The waste human beings who have the ability to change the status quo and are recognized as good for manipulation are also worthy to fight with me!?”

“Mayor, if it doesn’t work, we can wait for the next session—”

“There is no next year, no more! Keyport, we don’t have a second chance, no! As long as I step down, there will be no chance to come back again!” The ogre raised three thick fingers: “Kimon In the history of the city, there were 51 elven mayors and 42 human mayors. I am the only non-standard mayor of the three races!”

The Blood Moon Supreme Lord spreads glory to all races fairly, but some races can get more glory because of their appearance, such as elves and humans, which are called standard races. The remaining orcs, ogres, and goblins are non-standard races.

After years of manual screening, the appearance of the non-standard races is getting closer and closer to the standard races. The most primitive and hideous non-standard races have been rebuilt on the spot since their infancy and could not enter the door of the nursing home.

“Do you know what I paid for this?” The ogre knocked on his teeth: “I pulled out all my fangs and replaced them with neat white teeth; the first thing I did when I got up every day was to cut off my nails.

Because an ogre can grow a knuckle-long claw overnight; I have to do photorejuvenation every week to ensure that my skin does not appear ugly wrinkles.”

“Even if I have done so much, if it were not for the citizens’ curiosity, I would not have been elected as the mayor! Even if I have three golden degrees, and I am a two-winged golden mage There are so many titles that I have forgotten, but the citizens will not give me a second chance, just like you would not watch the second performance of the same clown.”

“Keyport, do you know why I chose you as my secretary? Because you are a goblin, only you can understand my situation, only you have experienced the ridicule I have suffered.”

The goblin Kipot in the light curtain stopped talking, the ogre Fernanxue raised her fake eyebrows and asked, “What do you want to say?”

“Mayor, why...you don’t save the citizens?” Kibot’s voice was a little sad: “You know that it was an invasion by an outland magus, but you first said that it was all rumors and nothing happened.”

“Then it said that there was a serial murder and it has been sent to the Crime Hunting Agency to investigate.”

“In the end, it was said that there was a terrorist attack and all the armed forces in the city were mobilized.”

“Wait until it’s late before you summon the war zone adventurers.”

“If it is announced from the beginning...”

“Publishing the truth at the very beginning will only cause the citizens to panic and cause large crowds to flee. On the contrary, it gives the invaders a chance.” Fei Nanxue calmly said, “Then what do you think I should do? Face more than 100 people. The scattered and well-prepared foreign magicians, I have arranged the crime hunting hall for the first time.”

“There are also research institutes and churches!” Keyport said: “If they are willing to take action, they will definitely not let the invaders become so rampant!”

“They were unwilling. The intruders did not harm their interests. They have no reason or obligation to protect Kaimon City.”

“But you are the mayor. If you force them to speak out in public, the people will definitely support you!”

Fernance glanced at Keepport.

“I can tell. Hollis just wants me to step down, and you want me to die.”

“No, I, I didn’t mean that...”

“Actually, as you said, if I openly express my persecution, in order to maintain the good reputation that I have built so hard over the years, the research institutes and churches will probably help expel the invaders.”

Fei Nanxue said coldly: “But no one can use the Blood Saints and Moonshades without paying the price, no one. When I end my term, what awaits me is bound to be a long death, and other governors will take me as a commandment. .”

Keepport looked down: “Can we just watch the citizens being ravaged by the invaders...”

“Do you think I don’t have a kind heart? Does your kindness that has nowhere to put it all right?”

Fernanxue waved his hand impatiently: “The incident of an outland attack will soon pass. Some of the missing positions are people. To make up for it, the destroyed buildings will be rebuilt soon, and many jobs will be added. Kaimon City will recover in a few months. And because of this sudden disaster, the citizens’ desire for consumption will increase in the next six months. Most of the dead middle-aged and elderly people whose physical decay did not have time to escape...For Kaimon City alone, the advantages of this attack outweigh the disadvantages!”

Keyport in the light curtain looked at Feinanxue blankly: “Mayor, you...”

“This is not just what I mean. The Race Security Department, the Crime Hunting Department, the Development Planning Department... the entire civil service system is implying.” Fei Nanxue said: “As long as the attack is over, the Kaimon City Council will be able to make achievements in the next six months. Opportunity.”

“Keyport, the mayor is just a temporary master parasitic on the civil service system. If the civil service system has such a willingness, my disaster relief decree will only arrive slowly. Instead of going against everyone’s wishes, why not follow the trend? It also saves some money.”

Fei Nanxue calmly said: “It’s like gardening. The flowers and plants that grow wildly need to be pruned well to make the garden beautiful. It’s just that in the blood moon country, we can’t and don’t allow pruning. This time someone will help pruning, so why not do it? Woolen cloth?”

“More importantly.” He spread his hands: “Blood Saint is eager for corpses, Moon Shadow loves death... Both Blood Moon clans are appreciating this massacre. This is a game of the gods. The Government Affairs Office cannot make them unhappy. Do you understand?”

Goblin murmured: “This is too much...”

“If you want to go further in the future, don’t care about good and evil. The Office of Government only cares about governance and chaos.” Fei Nanxue knocked on the table: “Okay, the teaching time is over. You go back from my vault. Take one-fifth...no, one-third, to win over non-standard race members. Then one-seventh to Schilling, let the woodpecker kill Hollis and the wine of immortality! “

Keyport panicked: “Mayor, how can you—you have to take a memory survey when you get out of prison—”

“I will delete this memory myself.” Fei Nanxue said lightly.

“But Hollis is not an ordinary person, he is a human councillor, and the crime hunting hall will definitely investigate to the end! This is gambling!”

“If you don’t bet, you won’t have a chance!” Feinaxue’s voice was cold and his eyes were as big as copper bells. The cold killing intent made Keepport the first time he realized that the mayor is an ogre: “I It was hard to convince other race members...Even the elves agreed with my plan...The various races in Kaimon City are finally going to unite for the first time...”

“If luck is good, we are the first to discover the correct Void Realm channel, and we are the first to invade the outer realm, then this credit is enough to please the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, guarantee my re-election, and give me more time to prepare!”

“Unfortunately, the luck of ogres has never been very good...” Fernanxue gritted his teeth: “But in any case, I can’t end my term early, let alone give the position of mayor to Hollis, who can only flatter! Humanity! More arrogant than elves, more short-sighted than goblins, lazier than orcs, more greedy than ogres...Humans are the most unreliable race, they can’t wait to abandon their flesh, put on the blood of the blood saint, and put on them The skin of the Moonshade Clan, and then turned to intensify and squeeze his own clan! Now that we have to make a small mistake!”

Keepport looked unbelievable: “The assassination of the councilor is a small mistake? What is a big mistake?”

“It’s a big mistake to be discovered.” Fei Nanxue said coldly.

The scenery outside the window no longer passed, and the speaker in the room sounded: “Mayor Fernance, Transport Ship 322 has arrived at Broken Lake Prison.”

Fernanxue walked to the window, his fingers lit up with a faint light, and he clicked on his own temple, and pulled out a thin white silk, then threw it into the sea outside, and a shark between the fingers jumped out and swallowed it.

“I have forgotten what I told you just now.” He looked at the young secretary in the light curtain: “I’ll leave it to you, Goblin.”

After that, Fei Nanxue turned off the light curtain and walked out of the room. Accompanied by two blood mad hunters, Fei Nanxue left the transport ship and stepped into the Broken Lake Prison.



Inside the yellow line, two well-dressed prison guards are waiting.

The hunter didn't give Feinanxue any face, and handed the document to the more handsome prison guard: "There is only one prisoner in this transport, please sign for it."

The handsome prison guard nodded after checking the documents: "It is confirmed that it is the mayor of Kaimon City, Arandor Fernance."

"There are some supplies on the ship~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Is it only you to move?"

"Excuse me, I don't know if there is a problem with the ingredients shipped last time. Now half of the prisoners and most prison guards have eaten their stomachs and are queuing in the treatment room. Can you ask the hunters and sailors to help carry the supplies?"

The hunter murmured: "I heard that a batch of toxic lala fertilizer was recently found in Kaimon City...Should it...Of course it's okay, but we don't know where the warehouse is."

"I'll show you the way." The handsome prison guard looked at his colleague: "You take the mayor to register the "Sinner List" and arrange the dormitory."

"Yes."

Fei Nanxue turned her head and looked at the guard who had no sense of existence next to her. I don't know if the sun is too dazzling, he always feels that the other party's face is a little fuzzy.

"Mayor Feinanxue, welcome to Broken Lake Prison, you will feel at home here."

## Chapter 124 - The shame of the blood saint

Broken Lake Prison, the medical division activity hall.

All 25 medical therapists from the prison treatment team gathered here and sat around a large table.

They both wore crow masks and black robes, so no one could see each other's expressions. But from the atmosphere where the air was so heavy that it was almost freezing, it was enough to see that their mood was not calm.

"Group leader." The medical doctor [201] broke the silence: "Can't you help it?"

Although I don't know who the team leader is, in general, the team leader of each Blood Moon Prison Medical Team is a two-winged golden mage with exhaustive potential, and the medical practitioners who come to the prison to perform the blood embracing ceremony are basically a silver-winged silver mage. , So the team leader is the strongest here.

"No way." The team leader said bitterly: "In the 'Black Coffin' is a three-winged saint. Both the bloodline strength and the strength are far beyond me. The 'Bloodlock' he launched is not something I can contend."

A medical therapist couldn't help laughing: "Who would have thought that our blood saints used the blood locks of the lower races to be used by them one day to deal with us?"

Miracle Bloodlock was originally a restrained miracle that only applied to the blood saints.

At that time, the blood saint was not the current "research institute system", but a very inefficient and crude "family system". It relied on higher blood saints to find suitable candidates, and then carried out the "first embrace" with a confused success rate. , In order to convert the opponent into a low-level blood.

The family system has serious drawbacks. Not only does the bloodline concentration of the blood of each generation drop significantly, but the 'first embrace ceremony' needs to consume the 'real blood' of the higher blood saint, and more importantly-the first embracer needs to love the higher blood saint .

To become a blood saint, you need to truly fall in love with a blood saint.

It is conceivable that the blood saints of that era were so rare and so... united.

Even if the life of the blood saints is longer, the number of people will only decrease in the long term, and the strength will become weaker and weaker, not to mention this love-based 'family bond', which often makes the blood saints become a family. The casualties of the members are crazy-they will be willing to come out for a member, no matter what enemies they face, they will never die.

Unlike the love for family members, the Blood Saints are merciless and indifferent to other races. Therefore, the blood saint's way of getting along with the world is either that the blood saint destroys all enemies and turns the entire area into a blood saint's paradise and the purgatory of other races; or the enemy destroys all the blood saints and completely exterminates this monster race bound by love.

It wasn't until the Blood Moon Supreme Master controlled the Blood Sacred Moon Shadow, changed the way of living in the past, and ordered the two clans to accept the 'institute system' and the 'church system,' that the two clans have grown stronger in just a thousand years.

Under the research institute system, the blood saints no longer need to find suitable descendants on their own, because the top talents of all races are eager to become a member of the research institute and obtain an immortal life.

Banning the 'blood exchange ceremony' of the 'First Embrace Ceremony' only allows these lucky people to turn into preparatory blood. To become a true blood saint, they also need to go to prison to perform a 'blood embracing ceremony' and draw their own nutrients from death, so the blood saint does not have to pay any price for reproduction—because the deceased has already paid for it.

The original blood lock was due to the 'true blood' of the higher blood sage flowing in the lower blood sage, so as long as the higher blood sage activated the blood lock, he could perceive the blood's location and even control the blood's actions.

If the higher blood saint dies, it can even be reborn in the blood!

After freeing the shackles of love, the family system fell apart and naturally there was no 'first embrace'. Therefore, the blood lock extended from the first embrace should have been thrown into the historical garbage dump to become moldy.

But after the perfection of the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, the Blood Lock has become the most important miracle of the Blood Saint Clan, because its restraint is not limited to the Blood Saint Clan, but extends to everyone in the Blood Moon Kingdom!

Every baby is implanted with a miracle chip after moving into a nursing home, and the miracle chip contains a drop of 'true blood'. As the baby grows up, the true blood will blend into his blood, bone marrow, tissue fluid and even sperm and egg cells, and spread throughout the body!

It can be said that any child growing up in the blood moon country is a prepared blood!

The modern bloodlock miracle is a three-winged miracle, so as long as a three-winged blood saint launches the 'bloodlock' miracle, it can control any blood moon citizen whose strength is lower than him, no matter if the opponent is a human, elves, orcs or Blood Saint Moon Shadow!

Although there is no evidence, many people in the blood saint clan believe that if the legendary blood saint activates the blood lock, they can even control everyone in an entire city, even if they are ordered to die!

However, compared with the terror power in his hand, the Blood Saint Race is very low-key.

Although the outside world knows the existence of the blood saints, they only know that the blood saints are immortal. If you want to become a blood saint, you must take a graduate exam, and you can join the research institute after passing it. Some of the blood saints will become councillors, but the blood saints will not hold any official positions. Most people have only two impressions of the blood saints: doctors and scholars.

As for using blood locks to act recklessly, it hasn't happened for thousands of years.

The scope of blood lock is limited to prisons and war zones, and only criminals and adventurers will be restricted.

Even blood mad hunters like Gerrard are not allowed to use blood locks to control prisoners when performing tasks. In theory, the only people who can legally use the blood lock miracle are the 'saints' lying in the 'black coffin', and living people can only activate the blood lock indirectly through the 'black coffin'.

There are many reasons for prohibiting the blood saints from exposing their powers, in order to prevent the blood saints from being arrogant, in order to prevent the lower races from rebelling, and to maintain social stability... But the most fundamental reason is that the blood moon master Not allowed.

The social support system, the research institute system, the church system...These rules set by the Blood Moon Extremist himself are absolutely not allowed to be violated, even if it is to test the bottom line.

If the "blood lock" of death row prisoners is tangible, they can know what they are not allowed to do through temptation; then the "blood lock" of the blood saints is invisible, and they will not even have the idea of temptation!

That's why the medical doctors are so upset-after all, they don't even know the specific location of the "black coffin". How do outsiders control the "sage" in the "black coffin"?

"Necromancer!" Someone gritted his teeth and said, "This is the only possibility...Those despicable species used necromancy to control the saint...Can't we use necromancy to compete for the operation authority of the saint?"

"We are forbidden to output mana and forbidden to attack, how can we use necromancy?"

"Wait, I remember that you need a secret key to enter the black coffin. How can an outsider know the secret key? Is it an insider?"

"Yes, the people who know the key are the group leader, the warden, and the director of the crime hunting department. Could it be..."

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, the team leader was immediately anxious: "The keys are all sealed with miracles, and I can't leak them out by any means!"

"But the warden has always been out of jail, and the warden is also far away in the city. How can death row inmates get the secret key?" other medical therapists questioned politely.

[201] Suddenly said: "Speaking of, I heard that a killer called a 'controller' appeared in Kaimon a few years ago, who caused many murders. Because the killing technique seemed to involve blood locks, my boss was hunted down. The Crime Department, please go to take charge of the internal review. Although it is not resolved in the end, it can be confirmed that the secret key has not been leaked from the secret guard."

After the expulsion [176] incident, everyone faintly guessed that the boss of [201] was probably the saint of the spiritual faction. Unlike the memorizer who may be deceived, the soul sage examines the soul itself. Even if the suspect turns himself into a madman, the soul sage can crush his soul and find the information he wants from the fragments. It's as simple as breaking a Rubik's Cube and combining it.

In front of the spiritual saint, forgetting cannot keep a secret.

"Even the elder sister said that there was no leak, that means there was no leak."

Everyone looked at Siflin, the medical doctor with the nameplate number [222], and the latter calmly said: "So there is only one possibility left-the death row prisoner has a way to find the real black coffin key. Such a big thing has happened, The key system is no longer secure, but that is not our business. Speaking of which, I have a bad news and a good news. Which one do you want to hear?"

"What's the bad news?"

"The bad news is that we are embarrassed this time. Tomorrow, 36 research institutes will know that our blood is captured by several prisoners on death row."

"What about the good news?"

“The good news is that we wear masks. No one knows who we are. Everyone can be ashamed. No one knows that the Blood Saints have been insulted.”

Everyone was speechless. I didn't expect that this eldest lady would have a joke about leisure ~www.mtlnovel.com~ but the other party is a descent from the four major research institutes, with her own arrogant capital, which may be impossible for them to cleanse or even cleanse. A stain that affects the future, but for the eldest lady, it is just a trivial episode.

“Is there really no other way?” someone asked unwillingly.

“Blood resonance.” The team leader said: “The saint in the black coffin should have a little consciousness left. If we can contact him through blood resonance, we can lift our blood lock.”

“How to produce blood resonance?”

“I don't know—strong emotions? Fiery desires? Pray to the Blood Moon Supreme Lord? Although the success rate is extremely low, this is what we can do now.”

Everyone looked at each other and felt that this was a helpless way. So some people drew circles and cursed the death row inmates, and some people lay on the ground trying to contact the black coffin through ground vibration, and almost made Shivlin laugh that some people were standing upside down like a bat with a chandelier-saying that they were imitating the ancient blood saints. Meditation posture to increase the possibility of blood resonance.

At this moment, the door of the lounge was pushed open heavily, and a prison guard poked his head out.

“Excuse me, [222], please come with me to the treatment room.”

“Axiu Heath?” Shivlin said in surprise: “What are you looking for me for?”

“There is something you need to do.”

“Can’t you do it here?” [201] Stand up and stand in front of Shivlin, “And if it is necessary to work, I can do it for you.”

Ya Xiu resolutely shook his head: “No, I just want [222]. And there is no bed here, so it’s not convenient to do it here.”

Therapists: “Huh?”

Worse, the blood saints are going to be insulted!

Chapter 125 - Shivlin in the treatment room

“Master’s Manual Novels ( to find the latest chapters!

“You can’t escape.”

In the treatment room, Siflin was so busy that she was sweaty and her hands were stained with liquid. Ya Xiu hummed comfortably, calmly admiring the work of the medical doctor.

“Don’t be so arbitrary, maybe there will be miracles?”

“The miracle is created by yourself, rather than relying on the pity of reality.” Siflin said calmly: “In the blood moon country, any traffic, consumption, and even wandering, you need to verify the miracle chip. You can completely get rid of the miracle chip in the prison. It’s really amazing, but it also means that you lose your qualifications to live in modern society and you can’t enjoy the services of any public facilities—you can only sleep in the cardboard boxes at the bottom of the bridge in the future.”

“I can live in the wild.”



“Where is the salt? Where’s the place? Can you find the prey? What’s more, although there are vagrants living in the wild, they are just too lazy to deal with the crime hunting hall. If you have such a big trouble this time, the crime hunting hall will definitely try to hunt you down. .”

“But it’s better than staying here and waiting to die.”

“Blood Moon Trial is only likely to die, and if you choose to escape from prison, you will definitely die.” Shivlin glanced at him, and put her hand hard: “Now there is no reason for the Human Rights Association to defend you. The Crime Hunting Office will issue a statement. A special arrest warrant’ allows the blood mad hunters to kill you fugitives on the spot.”

Yaxiu hummed, “At least I can choose a way to die.”

“I didn’t realize that you were such a tough person.”

Shivlin shook her head and drew a paper towel to wipe her hands: “Okay, the bleeding has basically stopped, so what are you doing over there?”

On the bed in front of Siflin, was an ogre with a severe abdomen. Its wounds were almost rotten, and Shivlin had to take away the rotten flesh and put a bandage on it, and its breathing gradually stabilized, and it was lying on the bed unconscious.

“Thank you, none of us can treat living people.” Ah Xiu raised the ear pick in his hand: “I just dig my ear and dig it comfortably, I can’t help but scream, sorry.”

“Is it so comfortable to dig ears?”

“Maybe it’s because I can sit and dig. You also know that the toilet doesn’t even have a chair, and there is no other place to sit except for the man’s thigh.” Ya Xiu came over and looked at Fernanxue’s situation. “He is fine. Yet?”

“The ogre has strong resilience and will wake up in a few hours.” Shivlin asked, “How did he get hurt?”

Speaking of this Ah Xiu also looked helpless.

“If I say it’s because he glanced at someone else, do you believe it?”

Half an hour ago, Ya Xiu took Fei Nanxue to the hall to register the “Sinner Directory”, and then prepared to lock the mayor in the dormitory.

However, during registration, Fei Nanxue glanced at Harvey, who was in charge of the “Sinner’s Catalog”. Harvey suddenly exploded, and his nails suddenly turned into sharp onychomycosis, which plunged into the abdomen of the ogre like a spear. .

Although Ah Xiu could not easily stop the angry necromancer, he felt that the mayor of the ogre would not thank him when he woke up.

In Broken Lake Prison, ignorant death may be the most comfortable way to die.

The prison escape team has long known about Harvey’s grievances with Fernanxue, and doesn’t mind letting Harvey take revenge, but only after they leave—theoretically, Fernanxue’s vital signs can only be the “processor” of Broken Lake Prison. Accept it, but what if?

For the same reason, after Ah Xiu used the miracle of killing me to purify the five-man chip of the prison escape team, and Harvey used the Necromancer to control the ‘processor’ to add a ban to all prison guards, they did not kill any one—even harm None, it just limits the range of movement for everyone.

It’s not how high their morals are, but they can’t afford to gamble. In case the life characteristics of the prison guards after their death are sent to the ‘processor’ of Kaimon City, which alarms the crime hunting hall, let alone escape from the prison, it is even a question of whether they can leave this fragmented lake.

But none of them have healing magic, but Harvey can stitch wounds—for a necromancer, sewing a corpse is also a professional skill.

But Ah Xiu didn't dare to let Harvey come to help Fei Nanxue stop the bleeding, so he came to the medical practitioner for help.

Of course, during this process, Ria Xiu didn't untie the medical doctor's mana limitation, just let the medical doctor use a gauze bandage to stop the bleeding. Although the medical practitioner basically uses the magic spirit to open the hook, this kind of basic treatment is still possible.

"It seems that your companions are not very reliable."

"Of course, I am the only normal person in the team."

"It sounds like it makes people worry about your jailbreak journey."

"Who would say no? I will be responsible for the entire team, but it's better than staying here and waiting to die—"

"Do you really think so?"

Ah Xiu looked at the crow mask in surprise, Shivlin didn't avoid it, but looked straight at him.

"Do you really think that you are a dead end in Broken Lake Prison? You even figured out a feasible way to escape. It took less than a month to establish your status in the prison... Even if, as you said, someone is in prison. Framed you outside, but are you really the only way to go?"

"Compared with escaping from Broken Lake Prison and the hostility of the entire Blood Moon Nation, isn't it easier and safer to find a loophole in Broken Lake Prison?"

"If you just want to steal your life, you won't take the most dangerous way of 'jailbreaking'. You are to satisfy a certain desire, and even use your life as a bargaining chip to bet."

Ya Xiu was startled slightly.

Carefully recalling what he had done in the past half month, he found that he had never really thought about accepting legal sanctions... No, he was carrying Heath's black pot on his back and spending the rest of his life in prison.

From the beginning, he was thinking about how to escape from prison. "Aurora's Magician Manual", Sword Ji, Igola...These are all opportunities for him to escape from prison, but the idea of escape seems to be deeply rooted in his mind, and he has never wavered.

Didn't he know that the jailbreak success rate is extremely low, and he would risk death?

Doesn't he know that even if the escape is successful~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~, what awaits him will be the hunt for never peace?

He can almost meet his own fate: he can't eat enough, don't wear warm, sleep well, everyone he meets is an enemy, and there is no place for him in the blood moon country.

It is impossible for humans to contend with the collective; humans can only integrate into the collective.

In fact, if you just want to steal your life, there should be other ways, such as taking out your own knowledge reserves, doing essays and so on, greatly increasing your contribution and showing your own value; or carefully preparing a comic dialogue speech. , Turning the Blood Moon Trial into his performance show.

There are many more, each method is safer than his jailbreak, and even has a higher success rate.

But why... he didn't have the idea of "surrendering" or "compromising" from the beginning?

Chapter 126 - First embrace

"Are you for freedom? For revenge? Or... Are you enjoying the pleasure of being an enemy of the world?"

At this moment, Siflin felt that she saw a strange light in Ya Xiu's dark eyes. She had only seen this kind of look in the eyes of the teacher-it was a look longing to see the world burning.

However, Ya Xiu quickly revealed a familiar hippie smile, which made Shivlin wonder if she had read it wrong.

"I just want to be able to dig my ears anytime and anywhere." He shrugged and smiled: "Instead of digging an ear and digging a nose, I have to go to the toilet."

"Moreover, being exploited but not making money is far beyond the bottom line of a hitman. Whenever I think of this, I get depressed and endocrine failure due to hormonal imbalance."

Shivlin asked, "Is it worth dying for this kind of thing?"

"It's not worth it, but I may not die." Ah Xiu smiled: "As long as I leave the blood moon kingdom, I can naturally start a new life."

"Leave?" Siflin was taken aback: "Where do you want to go? How do you leave?"

"I don't know, do you have any recommendations?"

"Yes! I have seen many other kingdoms in the book, the monster kingdom that I most want to build in the abyss, followed by the illusory kingdom where all souls live forever, and the star kingdom that controls the sky..."

Ya Xiu waved his hand: "No, I actually hope you recommend a way to leave the blood moon."

"How could I know how to leave the blood moon...Each country is a completely closed world, how can there be a conventional way to pass between the two countries? If there is, it would have become one country by fighting." Shivlin was a little speechless. "You don't even know how to leave. You still want to leave the blood moon? Stop it, Asia. It hurts for the blood mad hunter to hit someone."

“But I can definitely leave the blood moon.”

“I am very suspicious of your remarks on ‘I am the only normal person in the team’ just now. There is no hope. What miracle are you expecting?”

Ya Xiu thought for a while, and said, “Although it is a bit of a nonsense as evidence, I know from the Fate Questions and Answers that I will leave Blood Moon in the future.”

Shiflin was taken aback for a moment: “Questions and answers about fate? Really?”

“real.”

“...Damn it, how can such a good thing fall on you!”

Ah Xiu blinked: “[222], I am now escaping from prison, not on vacation.”

“But I’m so envious!” Siflin said sourly: “Like us... medical doctors, the future life is determined early, and only allowed to live under the glory of the blood moon, do anything. Rules and regulations, life is full of untouchable cordon.”

She said in a low voice, “Apart from exploring the virtual realm and performing surgery, my future has no passion at all. It’s like a pool of stagnant water that is gradually stinking.”

“Then you want to go with me?” Ah Xiu smiled: “We still lack a medical doctor.”

Shiflin no longer remembered how many times she was shocked by Ashura’s words.

“Are you serious?”

“Of course, I’m not inviting you to go to the bathroom together. This is a jailbreak, how can I laugh.”

“Just kidding, I have a promising future... Medical doctor, why should I live a life of precarious escape with you?”

“Why are you asking me?” Ah Xiu said, “I only gave you a choice for the sake of a friend. You should ask yourself this question-do you want to abandon your current life and go with me?”

Shivlin hurriedly retorted: “What friend... By the way! You found so many reasons to borrow my medical uniform last time, did you want to use it to escape from prison?”

“Yes.”

“Then what friends are you talking about, you are obviously using me!”

“When you are a friend and you don’t conflict with you, although I hope you join my team, I also hope you can live the life you want. Working in a place you like is called life, and in a place you don’t like. Working part-time is called torture.”

“Selfishness is inevitable, but I will not be so selfish that others are selfless, so I won’t tell you ‘trust me’ such nonsense that even fraudsters don’t bother to talk.”

Ah Xiu stretched out his hand to Siflin: “I will only ask you, ‘Do you want to go with me?’”

Boom.

The stagnant heart seemed to be beating, and the cold blood seemed to heat up. She was born in a double first-class nursing home, received strict quality education since she was a child, and entered the research institute to become a blood saint before graduation. She had not violated any regulations and laws. She encountered this kind of daring invitation for the first time.

Like a fish living in a pond, birds passing by ask if they want to go together.

“.....In no mood.”

“it’s a pity.”

Without expecting a few words, Ah Xiu abducted the medical doctor, walked over and picked up the mayor of the ogre, “I’ll see you next time, [222].”

Shivlin suddenly had the urge to tell him his real name, but she resisted: “Will there be another next time? Even if there is, you definitely won’t recognize me.”

“Then you have to remind me.” Ya Xiu said with a smile: “I will talk to you about the stories outside of the blood moon kingdom, so please look forward to it.”

“and many more.”

Ash stopped and looked at Shivlin strangely. Shivlin was stunned, she didn’t know what she was trying to say-could she persuade him to surrender and surrender? Persuade him to stay and wait for death?

After a moment of silence, she turned her head and whispered, “If, if I had a way to get you off the guilt, and even leave Broken Lake to regain a new life, would you be willing to live in the blood moon country with integrity?”

This kind of method does exist to get a heinous cult leader to escape from prison.

That is to turn the criminal into the blood saint moon shadow.

The crimes of the Blood Moon Clan will not go through the normal trial procedures and will be handled by the church and the research institute alone. If criminals become blood saints, they must be handed over to the research institute. The most common punishments for compatriots by the research institute are foot restraint and voluntary labor. The time limit is generally in units of ‘hundred years’, but compatriots will not be executed.



But regardless of the blood saint or the moon shadow, changing races must go through a complicated process. This is definitely not a step that prisoners on death row can complete, unless...

Unless the most primitive way of family reproduction is used, for example, the first embrace ceremony.

However, in addition to the strong wishes of the Blood Saints themselves, the first embrace ceremony also has corresponding requirements for the first embracers, that is, the first embracers need to fall in love.

Shivlin suddenly realized a problem.

Why did she want to keep Ashiu, even willing to support Ashiu for the first time? Because she didn't want Ash to leave, she wanted Ash to stay.

The fish in the pond will not follow the bird away, but will drag the bird into the pond, hoping that the bird will also become a fish.

Does the first embrace ceremony really require the first embracer to fall in love with the blood saint?

In many biological reproductive surgeries, there are instances where the recipient's personality changes due to the reproductive costume. The mechanical colony will reduce material desire and turn to the pursuit of spiritual satisfaction; the abyssal colony will increase the desire to destroy and become more irritable; the flying eagle colony will cause the recipient to like to eat insects...

The blood saints are not all psychics, how can they know the true feelings of the newcomers towards themselves?

They just think 'the first admirer loves himself'.

This may not be the premise of the ritual, but the result of the ritual.

The name 'First Embrace' may initially mean literally, the first hug. The truth of the first embrace ceremony may be more romantic and cruel than the record.

"Not willing."

Shivlin looked at Ash, and Ash shrugged: "Although I don't know what the method you are talking about, I shouldn't be willing."

"Why?"

"Although it should not be fair enough for me to see a big picture like this, but from what I have collected in prison, I feel that the blood moon country outside may be just a bigger broken lake." Ya Xiu sighed: "I don't think I'm a free terrorist, but I feel like I'm out of breath."

"It's not that the blood moon can't tolerate me, it's that I can't tolerate the blood moon."

"It's a big breath," Siflin said with a faint smile: "You really are a veritable cult leader."

"I will take this sentence as a compliment for the time being, sorry for betraying your kindness."

"It doesn't matter, anyway, I regretted it as soon as I said it. Fortunately, you didn't agree." Shivlin waved: "See you next time, Ash Heath."

At this moment, Ah Xiu suddenly thought of something: "Speaking of which, I don't know your name yet."

"If I tell you your name, I will violate the rules. You still say that you are not the leader of a cult, and you want to tempt me to commit a crime before leaving?"

"Yes, but it doesn't feel good to be separated like this, at least you have to shake your hands."

Ash directly threw the ogre aside, and stretched out his right hand towards Shivlin.

“Although it’s not worth mentioning to you,” said Ya Xiu seriously, “but I have always been grateful for you to pull me back from death every time. I feel that I have heard a group of people commenting that I have not died enough. Wonderful.....”

“This may be a sign of schizophrenia, I suggest you change your mind.”

“Every time you speak can refresh my knowledge of biotechnology...”

Siflin looked at Ah Xiu’s hand, and suddenly had an impulse~www.mtlnovel.com~ walked over and hugged him.

At the moment when Ya Xiu was surprised, she let go of her hand and backed up a few steps, and murmured softly, “It really isn’t that simple... well, the separation ceremony is over, you go.”

“Hey? This? [222] Are you really a woman...”

“Do you have an opinion? Guess, the more you guess, the closer I am to crime.”

“No objection at all, and in order to keep the feeling that I had just now, I decided not to take a shower anymore—”

“Hurry up!”

Seeing Ah Xiu holding Fernanxue leaving the treatment room, Siflin felt a little depressed for some reason, feeling empty in her heart.

She shook her head, shook off the silly distractions, and turned back to the lounge.

This is just a trivial episode in her millennium. It is impossible for her to agree to the invitation of Ashiu, her bloodline does not allow it, her soul does not allow it, and her mission does not allow it.

Because she is Shivlin Gowen, the most talented blood in the millennium.

Just when she was holding the door handle of the side door, she heard a beating heart.

But that is not her heart.

But from below the prison, in the depths of the broken lake, the black coffin tomb guarded by the shark!

“...Junior...your...bloodlock...need help...?”

Shivlin didn't open the door, she looked at the black and shiny face in front of her, which could almost be used as a mirror door.

She saw her blood pupils smeared black.

It looked like the eyes of ordinary people, like the eyes of Ash Heath.

“No, keep going to sleep.”

The heartbeat gradually became low and gradually disappeared into the waves of Broken Lake.

Shivlin opened the door and returned to the therapist's lounge.

Chapter 127 - All stay in jail and wait for death

Broken Lake Prison, men's restroom.

In the dozens of square meters of toilets, there were more than 30 people crowded with Dangdang, of which only seven were prison guards, and the rest were all executed prisoners wearing classic black and white striped suits.

“Angus! Give me... Come out! Don’t take up the pit and don’t shit!”

“Amonro! I remember you don’t have much contribution, you dare to offend me like this?”

“Desmond, come out as if I owe you a favor? Come out!”

Prison guard Nagu clamped his thigh to shoot five doors in a row, but none of the toilets opened the door. The death row prisoners next to him laughed and laughed, and Nagu was so embarrassed and angry that the jokes made him want to crush his teeth.

This group of \*\*\*\* who deserve to be fed the fish actually took up all the toilets!

“Charwick, how long will it be?”

Another prison guard with the same legs clamped and his face extremely ugly opened the light curtain: “There are still 13 minutes. According to the “Guidelines for the Use of Toilets”, the same user cannot stay in the toilet for more than 60 minutes. Another 13 minutes. That’s it!”

Nagu squeezed a voice from between his teeth: “But I can’t help it...”

“Hey, no, no, no, will the prison guard pee his pants? It’s so dirty!”

“Shh, shh, shh~”

“You can’t use a whistle. If you want to make people unable to hold your urine from the auditory sense, you should use a sharper and rapid voice to make people nervous, which will cause the bladder to

contract and increase the urination. When you are in danger, you can't help but urinate. It's the same principle, so we should scrape the stainless steel mirror with our nails, for example!"

A piercing sound resounded through the toilet, and Nagu straightened his waist instantly, pacing to the urinal. Before he unfastened his belt, seven or eight heads were on the sidelines, and the other guards wanted to come over and help him were blocked by the human wall.

Because of the prohibition, the death row prisoners could not touch him or attack him, but they had no intention of this. They simply watched the circus show and appreciated Nagu's next operation without violating any regulations.

Nagushi didn't want to untie his pants, but he felt that the water in the water bottle was about to overflow, he turned his mind, took it off, and took it out!

"Tsk~Tsk~Tsk~"

"That's it?"

"Compared with what I had when I was a kid..."

A burst of contemptuous comments made Nagu feel so angry that he was about to burn his belly. He gritted his teeth and said, "I am a flexible type, what do you know! You group...this group..."

"What are these groups? Call me, Mr. Prison Guard."

"Strong, speak louder, want to be a prison guard so quietly?"

"The prison guard is going to scold me, I'm so excited!"

Nagu's face flushed with anger, unable to suffocate a fart for a long while, and finally only broke out one sentence: "... rude fellow!"

“Ah, the guard scolded me for being rude. I was so angry that I was so unwilling to be scolded!”

“It’s rude, what a dirty word, Nagu, why are you scolding so harshly!”

“Uuu! Oops, I pretended to be, I am actually laughing.

The death row prisoners laughed, and the other guards saw Nagu being humiliated, and they felt the sorrow of the rabbit’s death, and their faces flushed with anger, but they didn’t dare to rush to help Nagu-they couldn’t hold it anymore. If they did vigorous exercise, they would leak .

“By the way, have you blocked Nagu? Why can’t you come out?”

More than a dozen pairs of eyes focused on Nagu’s water muzzle again, Nagu’s face was flushed, and he couldn’t say a word.

A prisoner realized it: “Couldn’t you be... the type who can’t urinate when being looked at, right?”

“No? Then I would rather stare at my eyes than blinking.”

“The time has come to test everyone’s eyes! Nagu, there are still 10 minutes, and everyone will help you hold it!”

Had it not been for this peeing intention to hit the soul, Nagu would have guaranteed that he would faint with anger. At this moment, the toilet door was slammed open!

Snapped!

It was like pulling a sluice open, and the faucet spouted out, Nagu’s expression suddenly eased, and his body and mind relaxed.

“What are you doing?” Ah Xiu watched as a large group of them gathered around the urinal.

“Look at Nagu’s water gun.” The death row prisoners replied very well.

“Why? Didn’t you guys? Who didn’t tell me, I transferred her to the women’s bathroom... What’s so good about peeing, give me all of it, I don’t like people watching me pee!”

The death row prisoner and the prison guards looked at each other, and some people plucked up the courage: “If you can—”

“If I can let you lick the toilet clean, would you be willing to turn around? Okay, I’m going to find the “Sinner’s Catalog”—”

Huh!

Everyone turned their backs together, succumbing to the lewd power of the ‘evil demon’ Ya Xiu. Looking at them, Ah Xiu shook his head helplessly. When passing by Nagu, he patted him on the shoulder: “Don’t thank you, just treat it as a reward for giving me the boots.”

Nagu: “...”

When you shoot like this, I shake like this, the water gun is not accurate, and it splashes on my newly bought “Burning King” series boots...

Ah Xiu, you are such a—

“Thank you for your help!” Nagu could only bear the humiliation before he finished urinating, and said every word.

“Hey, you’re so polite~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Ya Xiu walked to the corner of the urine pool and started metabolism in a new small car: “Are you still used to living? Comments can be made. “

Now Nagu couldn’t help it at all: “You locked us in the bathroom and asked us if we were used to it?”



“No way, only the toilets in the prison are allowed to excrete. If you are locked in other places, you will be held back by an explosion in your body without polluting the environment.”

“Personal dormitory—“

“That won’t work, you must be detained together, and the prison guard must stay with the prisoner. Although these social scum will not help me, they will definitely be happy to see you unlucky and won’t let you ruin my plan.”

Nagu said coldly, “Do you think you can escape?”

“Starting to care about my future, which means that you are very satisfied with the living environment here?” Ya Xiu put on his pants, “Then I’m leaving.”

“Evil!” A death row prisoner rushed over to surround Asia: “Take me and go! I am willing to obey your orders!”

“Me too! I am good at licking, in every sense!”

“I am a Second Wing Sorcerer, you must be able to use me with demons!”

“And I—“

There was no chance and no hope before, but now there is a ride to escape from prison. The suppressed desires of the death row prisoners are burning like straws that have been ignited, and they all ask to join Ya Xiu in a group.

Ah Xiu raised his hands to appease everyone: “Stop, stop, I’ve heard your wishes. Don’t worry, I will try my best to satisfy your wishes and leave you all alone—“

The faces of the executed prisoners were happy, and the guards looked stern.

“—All stay in jail and wait to die!”

Chapter 128 - Let's hold the blood moon trial

The death row prisoners roared in unison: “Don't say anything!?”

Ah Xiu said righteously with his hands on his hips, “I really don't want to hide it, I'm actually a good person. I can't wait to take your \*\*\*\* scum to feed the fish right away. How could I let you go out and mess up the society? You just stay here obediently. Accept the ideological reform and strive to die as soon as possible, and never see you again!”

“Aren't you also the leader of a cult!”

“I am not, I am not, I am innocent.”

“Who believe it!”

“You don't believe me such a good honest person, I remember you, hum, then I will vote for you in the blood moon trial.”

“Wait, demon.” A tall-looking death-row prisoner stopped in front of him: “Although I don't know your escape plan, but anyway, I can act as a bait to attract the attention of the crime hunting hall. , Increase your success rate of escape? It doesn't matter if you don't believe me, but compared to you, the crime hunting hall will definitely value my “lark” Jewell, and I will definitely reduce the pressure on you.”

“Ah, it's Jewell, I remember you.” Ah Xiu smiled and said, “Igola wanted to find a teammate. The first person I recommended was you. He thinks you are powerful, witty, proficient in treatment and escape. It is a great ally to understand the large and small black strongholds in Kaimon City.”

Jewell smiled: “Thanks to the love of the beast...”

“—So he strongly asked me to stay here and wait for death.” Ya Xiu coldly snorted: “When we came to join you, you refused to answer in every possible way. Now that the plan is successful, it’s your turn that you can’t afford it! “

“Igora is more careful than I am. You offended him. I think he used the “Sinner’s List” to make you lick the urinal before leaving. Hey, who has diabetes, maybe you can help him to taste it?”

Pushing away the ugly Jewell, Yaxiu was blocked by the prison guards before he took two steps.

“Ash Heath.” Nagu said coldly, “I know that for a stubborn and evil liberal criminal like you, there is no reason, so I am not interested in reasoning with you, I just hope you Either kill me or release my prohibition! I can’t bear this insult!”

Ah Xiu blinked: “This insult? Isn’t your current treatment the same as the daily treatment of executed prisoners? Everyone comes here like this—”

“But we are not prisoners on death row! We should not bear such a shackle!” Nagu glanced at the prisoners on death row: “And you—”

“They deserve their crimes, I know.” Ya Xiuyun said lightly: “You should treat it as a rare professional experience, and it will be good for your future work. After all, even a prisoner who has never been a prison guard, what will happen in the future? Be the warden?”

“Moreover, this so-called shackle is not just forbidding you to attack, insult and urinate and urinate casually? Isn’t this the law you should follow? Why do you resist so much?”

“As for you being stared at and you can’t urinate, it’s because your nerves are too thin. It’s none of my business...”

Nagu’s speech was delayed for a while, and Ya Xiu pushed Nagu away and whispered in his ear:

“Don’t think that it’s a trivial good thing and don’t want to do it, don’t feel that it’s not worth mentioning evil deeds just do it... I don’t want you to be considerate of these scumbags, I just hope you don’t become scumbags.”

“Of course, you can also assume that I am taking revenge on your prison guards.” He patted Nagu on the shoulder: “Next time you take the executed prisoners to the blood moon trial, it’s best to be gentle. The prisoner is a toy.”

“When you don’t treat people as human beings, you are not far from them.”

After all, Ah Xiu opened the door and left. Nagu was stunned in place, with mixed flavors in his heart—

Snapped!

Suddenly, Ya Xiu rushed back and turned on the faucet to wash his hands. “Almost forgot.” Then he left quickly.

Nagu looked at the shoulder that was patted by Asia just now, and his heart became more complicated.

In the central hall, the five evil men gathered.

Necromancer Harvey said: “Now except for the five of us in the prison, everyone else is restricted from moving, and the same level of prohibition as the death row prisoner has been added. No one can influence our plan.”

The fraudster Igola said: “I learned from the hunter that the transport ship must return to Lake Kaimon port by 7 pm at the latest, otherwise the port will ask about the situation-because the port staff must leave work on time at 7:30.”

Foodie Ronald said: “The transport ship has been cleaned up.”

Woodpecker Golden-billed Ronald gave a thumbs up and showed a smile with flashing teeth: "I have learned how to control the transport ship! The five of us meet the minimum number of operators required for the transport ship!"

"In other words, we can leave at any time now." Ya Xiu looked around for a week: "The only problem is that if Harvey wants to kill Fernanxue, you have to delay his death until after 6 o'clock in the evening. Poison Whether it's bloodletting, in short, we must have plenty of time to escape."

"Or... we can execute that crazy, whimsical temporary plan."

Harvey tore open a sky blue square packaging bag with his teeth, rolled out a milky white candy inside with his tongue and held it in his mouth. Ah Xiu took a closer look. Isn't this the Snow White moon candy that has been advertised on Channel One? This moon candy is said to be whiter than snow and sweeter than the princess. What's even worse is that the model playing the princess in the advertisement ate a candy and split a fork in place.

It's really hard for Ash to be uninterested-after all, he can't split.

But did Harvey have such a hobby?

I saw Harvey crushed the candy with his tongue, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s dead pupils slowly filled with vitality: "I choose a temporary plan."

"Me too." The second person who agreed was actually Igola. His frantic eyes at the moment were like a wretched guy who saw a beautiful woman: "I can't miss such a good performance opportunity."

"I object." Lang took out the nail sharpener to manicure, and said lightly: "It's safest to leave peacefully."

"I'm on Ronner's side." Ronald smiled: "Whether it's out of affection or benefit, temporary plans are too risky."

2v2, the most critical vote is in the hands of Asia Xiu.

“Naturally, I prefer the original plan with high security.” As soon as Yaxiu said this, the faces of Harvey and Igola became difficult to look at, and Ronald and Ronald smiled.

“but...”

Ah Xiu spread his hands: “I was arrested for the first time, I became a death row prisoner for the first time, I was detained in jail for the first time, and participated in the Blood Moon trial for the first time... and now it is the first time I escaped from prison.

“There have been so many firsts, and I don’t owe this one.”

Chapter 129 - Trial Host, Ash Heath

Red Mist Research Institute, Laboratory No. 13.

Lann pushed the trolley open the door of the laboratory, placed the three body bags on the long table, and exhaled, “Teacher, the new materials have been delivered!”

“coming.”

Lorenz came out of the room, and the big copper bell glanced at the ten body bags on the long table. With a slight movement of his nose, he smelled the rot full of death, and nodded, “Where are the dolphins?”

“The female dolphins you specified have been delivered in a water tank, but the water tank is too big to be carried. Teacher, do you want to study the newly-dead dolphins? When do you need it?”

“Not for the time being, you are responsible for taking care of her.”

“Okay. Teacher, do you want to study live dolphins? Do you need to move the water tank up?”

“No need to move it up.”

Not used as research material, and not moved to the laboratory?

Lann blinked, “Teacher, are you really going to study dolphins?”

“Well, of course.” Lorenz said lightly, “but you remember to send her to my house later.”

Gan!

As a human graduate student with excellent character and academics, Ran felt shocked by his three views-the rumor that the blue-scale murloc prefers dolphins is actually true!

“Come and unpack it.” Lorenz said, “you are lucky, like my internship year, how can there be so much research material. Look well and learn well.”

“Yes!”

Lorenz opened the first body bag “Human, male, obese youth, non-technologist, level 1 general material. You take it to practice your hand.”

“Orc, male, sturdy young man, non-skinner, level 3 general material, you can practice your hand.”

“Humans, females, normal young people, non-skills, level 3 general materials, you use them to practice.”

“Elf, male, strong middle-aged, non-magic, 7-level rare material, mine.”

“What did you do in the hospital... Forget it. Dog, male, strong and mature, non-technician, level 2 general materials, you take it.”

Opening the last body bag, Lorenz couldn't help but shook his head, "Eight are ordinary, 2 are rare, and there is no corpse of the magician, this time I have no luck."

"Teacher, this is already very good." Lan En couldn't help but said, "Generally speaking, the hospital sends about 20 corpses to the research institute a day, and they are basically due to serious illness, aging and other reasons. Dead level 1 ordinary corpses, but even if they do, they are equally divided by the entire institute. When I was studying with Teacher Osram, sometimes there was no new research materials for a week."

"That is to say, the materials have only increased in the past few days, and even because of the restriction of "dissipating life in seven days," we can't use overtime. "

"Yeah, wow." Lawrence was actually in a good mood, and he spoke with some murloc-only bubbling sounds. "Thanks to those foreign magicians, they should come to Kaimon every year...no, once a month."

"Teacher!" Lan En was taken aback, "Speak carefully! The very master will be unhappy!"

"Relax, we are the blood saints loved by the Supreme Lord, and we will not lose the grace of the Supreme Lord because of nonsense."

"But it doesn't work, just in case someone hears the report teacher—"

"Good, good, then do you think I am wrong?"

"Of course it's not right. Once a month is too bad for the economy, Kaimon City can't stand such frequent devastation." Lann said solemnly, "If they go to the next door Princess Dream City once a month, it will be almost the same. Kaimon City is a new generation. Among the materials, one-third of them were given to the research institute in Feimeng City."

Lorenz glanced at the new student—as expected to be a pre-human, and his eyes were darker than murlocs.



A light curtain suddenly popped up, reminding Lorence that the appointment time was up, and he said to the students, "Then Ran, you should pre-process the materials first, and I have to go out if I have something to do."

"is teacher."

Taking off his robe and spraying perfume to dissipate the body odor, Lorenz left the laboratory briskly.

When passing by the water tank downstairs, he widened his eyes to admire the dolphin's graceful figure and super-sexy eyes, wiped the saliva from the corner of his mouth, and stepped into the school road shining by the blood moon.

A few days after returning to the institute, the institute quickly assigned him a laboratory.

Although Lorenz feels that he is weak and incompetent, in the entire institute, his source blood qualification is considered to be the top five, so even if he offends the 'reserve big man' in the four major institutes, the institute still spares no effort. He tilts resources.

Lan is also a graduate student assigned to him in the institute. Although Lorenz is unwilling, it is a rigid rule for young researchers to lead graduate students. Secondly, there are many chores in experimental research. He does need a graduate student to help him.

Lawrence has also worked as a graduate student of others. This is a necessary step before the 'exchange of blood', which is equivalent to the 'probation period' and the 'internship period' before changing race.

Although the preparatory blood passed the postgraduate exam and the qualifications are guaranteed, many of the institute's projects conflict with universal values. The institute needs to make sure that the newcomers are "smart people" who can integrate into them, rather than being promoted and domesticated as "models". Citizens'.

Of course, the 'probation period' is nominally to allow graduate students to get in touch with the technicians in advance, so as to raise the faction level to silver level as soon as possible. But if the

newcomer cannot fit into the 'big family' of the institute, his end is generally not very good—there is a joke in the institute, "Today you are my student, tomorrow you are my material".

The institute does not deliberately violate the law, but the law does not control the institute.

By the way, the main research projects of the Red Mist Research Institute are the 'Blood Art faction' and the 'Necropolis faction'. Both factions require a large number of corpses as research materials. Lorens majored in the Necromancer faction. Thanks to sufficient materials, his experiment progress can be described as rapid these days. He even summoned a new magic spirit, and the Necromancer faction faintly touched the limit of the silver realm.

If he was still dying of blood in prison, he would not be able to keep up with such a good time. So, fate is really wonderful.

When he came to the wine cafe, Lorenz greeted the snake boss, and the snake boss smiled and said, "Hey, here again? I have received a lot of good blood recently. Would you like a cup of "Song of the Elves"?"

"Elf blood? What percentage?"

"60!" The snake boss looked around and said in a low voice, "Hey, besides the fairy song, I also sell 'Wolf Kiss' here."

Lorenz's fish stared at the boss, "I never heard that the church was attacked!"

"There was a Moon Shadow priest who happened to be in the outskirts at that time and encountered a large army of assailants. May the Supreme Lord have mercy on this hapless soul...Would you like it, 10 proportions!"

"A cup of fairy song, a cup of wolf kiss!"

"Hi, you really know how to drink."

Lorenz sat back where he was last time, quietly waiting for the start of the blood moon trial. For some reason, after watching the Blood Moon Trial, he suddenly liked this show, obviously he didn't bother to look at it before in prison.

Perhaps it was because he was kicked out of prison.

Perhaps it was because he knew that he would be stepped on his forehead by 222 in his life, and the other party would not notice him at all.

Perhaps it was because he accepted his ordinary.

During his studies, internships, and ceremonies in prison, Lorenz always maintained a high morale. He could satisfy himself by being touched by himself, and he did not need any entertainment to enrich his spiritual life.

But now he puts the sexual needs that he has never cared about back in front of him. He goes to wine cafes for a few drinks every night, and even likes to watch the Blood Moon Trial... The reason is that he can no longer derive happiness from 'struggle'. NS.

For Lawrence, learning, research, cultivation, and exploration of the virtual world have all become tasks that have to be done.

Because he saw his ceiling, he knew that no matter how hard he tried, it would be useless.

Facing the insurmountable high wall, he just wanted to lie down and do nothing.

It's funny. When he first came to the institute, Lorenz often despised the researchers who had been messing around, thinking that they were no different from the corpses in the coffin, always thinking that he would never be one of them.

'Maybe the night I was thrown into the shattered lake, I was already dead. "Lorenz calmly ponders himself" Without ambition, I have only a heart that won't beat.'

Suddenly, noisy noises rang out from the wine cafe, and someone ran in and shouted excitedly, "There is an accident in Broken Lake Prison! There is a death row prisoner who has escaped from prison!"

"Really? How did you escape? And where's the prison guard?"

"The prison guard seems to be locked up. The death row inmates robbed the transport ship that arrived at the prison today and took the opportunity to escape. It was at the port that the transport ship had not come back. After all reports, they discovered that something went wrong in the prison!"

"Broken Lake is going to be ashamed and thrown across the country this time. Is this the first case of a death row prisoner escape?"

"Wait, aren't there medical doctors in the prison? Are they also..."

"Puff, hahahahaha, I'm so ridiculous! Come on, toast to the escaped prisoners, and wish them a little fun for the blood hunters!"

"cheers!"

Someone chanted, "Cheers to the recently added materials! The materials in the past few days have been over the past few months!"

"cheers!"

"For Outland Magician..."

"Hey, hey, we dare not toast to you."

"Then cheers to the dead!"

"Cheers! Woohoo~"

Lorenz also raised his glass happily and drank the song of the elves.

Although it has nothing to do with him, the medic 222 must still be in Broken Lake Prison at this time. The medical team in the prison cannot be blamed for this escape, and even their responsibility is greater than that of the prison guards—after all, the prison guards are targets on the bright surface, while the medical doctors are bats hidden in the dark.

Lorenz even secretly rejoiced that he had been kicked out ahead of time—he couldn't accept such a shameful misconduct that the dignified blood saint magician was controlled by the executed prisoner.

“That said, there will be no blood moon trial tonight? It's boring.”

“Boss Snake, why don't you open a gambling game with prisoners? Bet when they will be caught, will they be shot dead on the run, I have a friend in the crime hunting hall, you can send the news as soon as possible!”

“His...” said the snake boss, “I think about it...”

At this moment, an eight-sided light curtain suddenly appeared in the center of the bar!

Everyone was taken aback and looked at Boss Snake. Boss Snake was very calm. “I set the light curtain to watch the Blood Moon Trial at 8 o'clock on time, but now the show is gone—”

“If you are hurt enough, use an opponent, cut it open happily, and curse yesterday...”

There is even opening music! ?

In the blank, surprised, and expectant eyes of everyone, a uniformed prison guard appeared in the light curtain. He was holding the “Sinner's Catalog” in his hand, and the UU reading [www.uukahnshu.com](http://www.uukahnshu.com) book covered his mouth, only revealing a pair of cold eyes.

“Hello everyone, I am the host of this Blood Moon Trial, Ash Heath.”

Ash Heath?

Ash Heath!

No one will forget this name in just a few days, not to mention that many people are still eagerly expecting him to perform on stage again in this issue of Blood Moon Trial!

“Because this trial will end at any time, it should not be too late to introduce the list of redeemed people this time.”

As soon as the screen turns, the camera is aimed at the broken lake outside the prison. I saw eight thin red stone pillars appearing on the broken lake, each with a stone seat, and a prisoner sitting on each stone seat.

“This is Edmund Mencken, the former Executive Secretary of the Tax Office.”

“This is Bernard Ledol, the former Director of the Project Office of the Government Affairs Department.”

“This is Ernest Andreyer, a former congressman.”

When the camera was aimed at the last contestant, the wine cafe, the research institute, the church, the nursing home, and the crime hunting hall, all those who watched the blood moon trial were scared to their feet.

“This is Arandall Fernanche,” said Ash, “the current mayor of Kaimon.”

Chapter 130 - Why be so serious

Kaimon City, Crime Hunting Hall, Deputy Captain Amy walked through the bright and gorgeous corridor and slammed the door open.

“Director, give me the inspection order, and I will control the radio station!”

Behind the long table carved with ebony wood is transparent floor-to-ceiling glass on both sides, allowing the glory of the blood moon to spill onto the curly-haired woman on the red leather soft chair without any hindrance. The uniform on her body looked a bit sloppy because of the many buttons on her body. The silver hair that was supposed to be beautiful was messy like a chicken coop, and her delicate face was ruined by heavy eye bags and clown-like dark circles.

Hearing the door opening, she closed the light curtain: “Is it enough to get off work?”

“After get off work, the escaped prisoner hasn’t been caught yet!” Amy came over and patted the table: “I told the radio station to stop the trial live broadcast, but they refused. The director, you can sign the inspection order to me, and I will do it. Lead the team to destroy them!”

“It’s okay for you to talk about this kind of thing here, don’t ruin the reputation of the crime hunting hall outside.” The director said lightly: “A Gerrard with a hundred complaints a month is enough for me.”

“Director, inspection order!”

“Checking the radio station, that has to be coordinated by the Government Affairs Department. Have you contacted Vice Mayor Guro?”

Speaking of this, Amy became even more angry: “I called the Office of Government Affairs to initiate a call, and only the secretary of the mayor answered. He said that the deputy mayor is having an emergency meeting with other departments and cannot reply temporarily!”

“Isn’t this very normal. In the event of a prison escape, you must mobilize various departments to make a plan—”

“He did it on purpose! He just wanted to drag Fei Nanxue to die in the trial, and then he, the deputy mayor, can go one step further and get rid of the deputy!”

“Don’t think of people so badly. Under the glory of the blood moon, the bad guys are all in prison.” The director said quietly: “The crime hunting hall is controlled by the government affairs department, and the government affairs department has no orders. We can’t just check the same level. Broadcasting station.”

“Can we just watch the trial go on!?”

“Why not?”

The minister scratched his head: “Not only the government affairs office, the research institute and the church did not say anything. They are not in a hurry, what are you in a hurry?”

“but—“

“Don’t forget, the person who can really dominate the trial is not in the prison, but in the city, outside, here.” The director spread his hands: “Why are you so serious?”

When the director moved out such a ‘correct speech’, Amy was at a loss for a while, and the wolf’s tail also hung down. She narrowed her mouth and hammered down the table in dissatisfaction: “Tsk, why are the priests indifferent to this...”

“You don’t know that you have a lot of energy at night, and my table can’t stand you to take a few shots.” The director complained twice: “As for why, because it’s not a big deal.”

“Isn’t this a big deal?”

“Ami, how old are you?”

“I am after 20.”



“Oh, that’s just over forty years old, no wonder it’s such a fuss.”

“What’s wrong with being young?”

“When you get older, you will know that those things that you think are serious, placed on the scale of a hundred years and millennia, are just trivial episodes.” The director lifted her dark circles: “Compared Under the circumstances, observing the law is more important.”

“The Moon Shadow leads the birth and the Blood Saint keeps the death. This is our law. Otherwise, no one can intervene, and the world will be managed by the world itself.”

The director made too much sense, and Ami could only clenched her fists unwillingly, her fluffy tail stood up: “...Yes!”

“Go back to work, remember to close the door. And can you close your tail? It will be troublesome for the hair to fall on the carpet to clean up.”

Amy shook her head again and again: “No, fixing part of the moon shadow permanently is a symbol of my strength! And everyone likes it!”

The director concealed his face and sighed: “Churches and research institutes are really just shoveling troublemakers... When I am a nursing home for adults...”

When Ami closed the office door, she suddenly heard laughter from inside.

“Ha, this Ah Xiu is quite interesting, I have to let Gerald save his life.”

Gan!

The director obviously refused to sign the inspection order because he wanted to watch this farce, and was almost fooled by her!

Amy subconsciously wanted to rush in to make sense, but at this moment she suddenly remembered the blood saint joke the old priest told herself.

“When the blood saints become interested, only by nailing them in the coffin can they stop them-the increase in the blood flow of the bats will lead to a decrease in IQ.”

So Ami gave up, suffocated her breath and returned to her department, sat down and opened the light curtain-she would see what tricks Axiu could do!

.....

...

“Cough, cough!”

On the crimson pillar of Broken Lake, Fei Nanxue coughed twice and spit out two stinking black blood. His abdomen was sour and itchy, and his clothes were sticky and uncomfortable to stick to his body. Coupled with the dizziness that he had just regained, he suddenly thought he was back in his youth.

Born in the ‘Bong Skull’ Nursing Home, he had to find time to learn every day between fights. It was a rearing house located in the lower city of Kaimon City. Most of the objects of rearing were orcs and ogres-the bitter-looking director did not like these two blue-green races, but simply because of the rearing of these two races. The subsidy is high.

For high-end nursing homes like the “Emerald Garden”, not only the Government Affairs Department will not allocate funds, but even the nursing homes have to pay a large sum of money to select babies from the hospital.

This is because all the adult races who came out of the nursing home have to deduct 10% of the income from the work in the first 15 years as a “reward” to the nursing home. The Emerald Garden Nursing Home is obviously on the brightest and greatest route: try our best to cultivate outstanding talents, and then expand the nursing homes through the “feedback” of outstanding talents, continue to select high-quality infant sources, and continue to cultivate outstanding talents for the society.

It can be said that double-class nursing homes such as Emerald Garden are all following this positive cycle, and they are also examples of nursing homes across the country. But not all nursing homes have such conditions. After all, there are only so many excellent infant sources, so there is another model-cheating subsidies.

The Bang Skull Nursing Home just chooses no other nursing homes, but because of the orc babies and ogre babies that must be raised for 'maintaining species diversity', the church will allocate a lot of funds as subsidies.

The director swallowed all these funds and adopted a stocking attitude towards babies. Anyway, the orcs and ogres are so good at raising them. When they are kicked out as adults, they don't care about their "feedbacks after work~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ in the infants." In the source, orcs and ogres are the most inferior goods, not only difficult to cultivate, low average IQ, disobedience to discipline, but also ugly appearance (compared to standard races) and sloppy habits.

Therefore, the Bangskull Nursing Center is no different from the wild. Everyone \*\*\*\* and live casually. When the meal arrives, someone will push a few rice buckets in, and then everyone rushes to fight, and then develops into a racial fight, waiting to fight. When they got scarred, they lay flat and went to sleep, and then the day passed.

The outside world will not have any opinions about this. The nursing home will call it 'Original Ecological Raising', and it will even get praise from all walks of life.

Many scholars believe that this is the nature of releasing orcs and ogres, a respect for blue and green skins, and a quality education to teach students in accordance with their aptitude. Then they will turn their heads and reprimand the "Emerald Garden" and other nursing homes for paying too much attention to academic performance and obliterating children. Instinct, taking away the child's childhood...

Fernanxue, who was born in a civilized country, grew up in this 'primitive' environment.