

Technician 131

Chapter 131 - Lawful violation

Fernanxue can't remember why he had ambitions that ogres shouldn't have.

is it because he saw those well-dressed congressmen coming to the Bat Skull Nursing Home, stroking the orc children with a smile on his face, but he didn't even bother to hide his disgust in his eyes?

Or is it because he yearns for the magnificent houses in the movie and the elegant life?

Or maybe it was because... He saw the confident human mayor raise his right fist in the light curtain, telling a lie that even the children of the orcs did not believe: "Make all races greater!"

In short, Fei Nanxue started a life completely different from other ogres: after he grabbed food from the fight, he would hide in the corner, open the light curtain, and watch today's tutoring video of the Emerald Garden.

Although every child has a full set of general education textbooks from the beginning, theoretically self-study can master all the knowledge points, but if you want to enter a middle school, university or even a graduate school, you must master the knowledge points in depth, which is far beyond the scope of the textbook. .

The conditional nursing homes will naturally hire teachers to help their children learn. Obviously, Bangtou does not have this condition. The average education level of the blue-skinned and green-skinned people who come out of Bangtou is only prenatal education.

But perhaps to gain fame, or to set an example, the teaching videos of the double first-class nursing homes will be uploaded to the curtain. Children who do not have such good educational conditions can download these videos to learn by themselves. Anyway, everyone has a chip, there is no download threshold.

That is Fei Nanxue's unforgettable memory: after the fight, he was scarred and stayed in a cold and stinking corner, watching the orcs and ogres flying around on the sand, not far away there were ogres eating while eating. Shit, and the orcs added their toenails to their sandwiches.

On the other side, he saw neat classrooms in the light curtain, elegant and knowledgeable teachers, and students laughing and talking.

It is clear that so many years have passed, but Fei Nanxue can still remember the surging mood of his youth, and the flame that burned his soul fiercely in his chest again, this flame is called——

Shame!

“...Now the audience knows these eight redeemed people, but there must be a question in everyone's mind. Although Mayor Fei Nanxue is temporarily suspended, he is not a sinner. Why would he also participate in this trial? “

Fei Nanxue heard the words and saw a prison guard standing on the edge of the Guanhai Tiantai, who led him into the Broken Lake.

He remembered that after signing the “Catalog of Sinners”, his whole body strength was restrained, and then he was violently assassinated by the prison guard, so he was in a coma until now.

He took a closer look and found that the prison guard was not talking to them, but looking towards the camera.

Prison...Live broadcast...Blood Moon...

The ogre narrowed his eyes and turned to look at the human next to him: "Chief Leidor, who is he?"

Although he was overthrown by Fernanxue's liquidation, when Fernanxue asked so naturally, Leidor, the former director of the project department, subconsciously replied: "He is Ash Heath."

After a pause, he added: "They are death row prisoners who deserve to be sentenced in prison."

Fernanxue understood everything immediately. He looked at Ash, only to find that Ash was also looking at him. Ah Xiu covered his face with the "Catalog of Sinners" that controls the fate of all prisoners, only a pair of cold pupils were exposed.

"Mayor Fernanxue appeared here because a friend of mine said that he is a bad guy, and only used loopholes in the law to escape the scrutiny many times."

Fernanxue smiled disdainfully, too lazy to pay attention.

Ah Xiu continued: "Of course, 'I have a friend' is not a testimony. In fact, according to the investigation files of the memory division of the crime hunting hall, although there are many doubts and memory deficits that are difficult to explain, strictly speaking, Mayor Fei Nanxue did not commit any illegal acts."

"As everyone knows, it is not the mayor, the crime hunting hall, or my little host who really dominates the blood moon trial, but the discerning citizens in front of the light curtain. Your redemption ticket is to guide this trial. key."

"Of course, everyone will not listen to the instigation of a former death row prisoner in our district to let this non-compliant mayor accept the call of the Blood Moon Supreme Lord in advance."

"And this is exactly the interesting part of the Blood Moon Trial I planned this time."

"Unlike Mayor Fei Nanxue, the remaining seven former congressmen, officials, and gangsters are all scumbags of crimes. If the broadcast station is reluctant to cut off the signal, then citizens can click on their avatars to get the crimes of these seven losers. material."

“In theory, the redeemed in this trial will only be selected from among the seven of you. But now, I give you a chance.”

Asia Xiu pointed to the ogre: “You can tell Mayor Fernanxue’s illegal behavior and give him the ticket. In this way, you will naturally escape. According to my understanding of the citizens and my personal life. Experience, the more informative and important your report is, the lower your votes will be.”

Everyone changed slightly, and the former secretary Orc Menken said loudly: “I report, Fernanxue bought murder and murder—Ah!!!”

Menken let out a screaming scream, the crimson stone seat he was sitting on seemed to be heating up rapidly, causing Menken and the skin of the stone seat to be scorched!

“Ah, I forgot to say that in this trial, the enhancement that the executioner received was “the mouth of a lie.” “Axiu’s voice did not apologize except for gloating: “Once you lie, frame, fabricate, say something that even you can’t confirm, the executioner’s mouth will be heated, heated, until it turns you into delicious cooked food. . I really appreciate the technical support provided by the Crime Hunting Agency for this trial. “

“The Mouth of Lies”! ?

Everyone’s complexion changed drastically, but they realized that they couldn’t get rid of the stone seat, as if they were stuck on it. Not only that, they are also unable to output their mana and attack others-the blood moon trial of this private server is also too outrageous. It only gives them permission to speak, and other permissions are still forbidden!

“Yes, the eight stone pillars on which you are sitting are the body of the executioner. Congratulations, there are not many people in this world who can sit the executioner under their buttocks.”

Then I will exchange with you! Everyone cursed in their hearts and stared at Ah Xiu fiercely.

“and many more.”

Wearing silver-framed glasses, Andreier, who looks like a middle-aged scholar, raised his hand and asked: "First, it is known that Fernanche has no criminal facts. Second, we cannot say what we cannot confirm. According to this premise, We can't tell Fei Nanxue's illegal behavior'."

Ah Xiu looked at Andreier~www.mtlnovel.com~Yes, you are right, so I don't really want you to tell the illegal facts, but I expect you to tell the legality of Fernanxue Illegal behavior. "

A legal violation?

All the politicians and officials present here were all politicians and officials who had climbed to the top of Kaimon City after a lot of battles. As soon as Ah Xiu said this, they immediately understood his subtext, and their expressions became extremely ugly, even Fei Nanxue was no exception!

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"Aha."

In the office of the director of the Hunting Crime Department, the director opened a piece of information, which was the resume of Ash Heath.

"Strange, there are no government officials among the victims of the Four Pillars Church, and he has not participated in related work... Is it someone leaked to him? Or is it simply his own observation?"

"In this way, he does not simply have a grudge with Fei Nanxue or want to provoke the crime hunting hall, but wants to try to touch the deep operating laws of society."

"This is a big trouble that will make the institute and the church headache..."

"but....."

The head of held his face, the corners of his mouth turned up slightly to show a smile, and the blood pupils surrounded by dark circles were looking forward to it.

“I haven’t had any trouble for more than a hundred years.”

Chapter 132 - Game of Thrones

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“Legal violation?”

Everyone in the wine cafe in the research institute looked blank. Someone asked, “Aren’t these two antonyms? A coin is both positive and negative? A person is both a male and a female?”

“Are you discriminating against me!” A neutral-looking human being slapped up at the table, “You just tease intersex people in the public!? And intersex people are already the new mainstream culture, which can enjoy the good of men. I can also feel the beauty of women. This is obviously the most perfect posture. How can there be a stubborn backward element like you in this era—”

“I’m sorry, I made a mistake. I am very sorry for causing you harm.” The former quickly apologized.

Lorenz scratched the scales on his face and asked the snake boss sideways: “Boss snake, do you know what the lawful and illegal behavior he said is?”

“Hi...probably guessed it.”

“Oh? Tell me more?”

At this time, the snake boss smiled, and suddenly asked, “Hi, Lorenz, are you used to life in the research institute? How is the laboratory?”

“Very good.” Lorenz said casually: “The experimental research is also very smooth. Recently, the materials are too abundant. Necromancy means that the more materials the faster the progress. Wait, snake boss, don’t change the subject, what is legal and illegal. behavior?”

“Hi... Look at the light curtain, someone is about to speak.”

Lorenz looked at the light curtain, feeling a little strange in his heart.

He felt that the snake boss was reluctant to talk to him.

And this kind of unwillingness is familiar to him.

Just like after he was admitted to middle school, human classmates asked him why he had to work after school instead of returning to the foster home to study or entertain. At that time Lorenz was reluctant to answer such questions, because he knew that humans could not understand his situation.

Different backgrounds, different environments, no matter how much you say, it’s useless.

But here, everyone can understand each other, because everyone has abandoned the identity of the lower race and become more noble...

Wait, is the snake boss a blood saint?

He kept squinting his eyes, as if he had never seen his blood pupil...

At this time, the sound from the light curtain interrupted Lorenz’s thinking.

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“In 1659, the city public examination was recruited by the Xilang District Market Supervision and Administration Bureau.”

The speaker is still Edmund Mencken. He endured the severe pain of the burning skin, gritted his teeth and said: “Fei Nanxue hopes that his classmate can get this position, but his classmate’s ability is not enough to be admitted to such a popular position, so he thought of a way.”

“First of all, he found a scholar who was completely qualified or even exceeding the standard in all aspects, and instructed the scholar to take the cadre exam and get this position. At the same time, the classmates also took the exam, but naturally they did not pass the exam.”

“Wait one month after entering the job, scholars will voluntarily resign. At this time, the Administration will have a temporary indicator and give priority to selecting a temporary cadre from the candidates. Because it has been on the job for a month, in theory most candidates have already found a job, so Don’t force you to find the “second place in the interview” and “third place in the interview” in order, as long as you are a previous candidate.”

“So Fei Nanxue’s classmate entered the Supervision Administration in this way.”

Mencken said: “Of course, this is the operation when Fei Nanxue was still a member of the assembly. After he became the secretary of the mayor, he won’t have to be so troublesome. He will formulate the job requirements according to his own candidates, for example, his candidate is human. , Male, 30 years old, university degree, have a silver degree in soil art, then he will set the job requirements as male human, 30 to 35 years old, a university degree and have a silver degree in soil art. In fact, these conditions can be further Refinement, so as to ensure that 100% of his candidates can enter the interview. When entering the interview process, the position is naturally handed, and the procedure is completely legal and compliant.”

“Although the Office of Government Affairs is a compulsory entrance examination, the specific screening requirements are in the hands of each department. As long as you can reach a political alliance with the department heads, you can easily leverage huge energy.” He looked at the ogre: “ Half of the members of the Linzhong Gallery joined the government affairs department system in this way, and many cadres succumbed to Fernanxue’s threats or inducements and became Fernanxue’s accomplices.”

Menken thought for a while, and added: "Oh, some people might not understand. The Linzhong Gallery is a gallery opened by Fernanxue, filled with his self-righteous works. Members of their factions usually choose to meet in the gallery, so Fei The Nanxue faction is also known as the Linzhong Gallery."

Fei Nanxue responded in a cold voice: "Don't you members of the Wine Club for Eternal Life occupy one-eighth of the posts in the Government Affairs Office?"

One-eighth, it sounds like not much, but if it is scattered among various departments and there are several department leaders, it is a huge intelligence network and political power. Andreyer is regarded as a strong contender for the mayor because the Wine Club of Eternal Life can compete with Linzhong Gallery.

Boom!

With a muffled sound, the stone pillar under Fei Nanxue suddenly began to twist, and the moonlight shining on the stone pillar danced like a snake, turning into a hideous chain, rolling towards Fei Nanxue from bottom to top!

This kind of vision, Fernanxue knew without opening the light curtain, because the citizens voted for him.

The ogre's thoughts turned sharply, but his face remained calm: "You don't need to say that this seems to be the 'tradition' I created. Long ago, this has become an unspeakable and unbreakable 'rule'. Everyone came here like this."

"If you don't join a faction, you won't be able to get an excellent 'initial job'. If you want to be promoted, you need not only the recommendation of the department head, but also the respect of the superiors. 'Push down and pull up' is the only way to rise. Factions, even if you are lucky enough to become a political cadre, what awaits you will only be a life-long grassroots task~www.mtlnovel.com~ All the members and politicians here are not only the beneficiaries of the faction, but also the accomplices of maintaining the faction. In addition to eternal life Outside of Zhijiu and Linzhong Gallery, there are many small factions in the government affairs hall, which are like spider webs. If you want to climb up, you have to climb the Internet. This is the rule of the game of power."

“All of this is just a very ordinary ‘little waywardness’ about power that happens every day.”

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A middle-aged orc drinker suddenly covered his face and wept bitterly in a wine café in a lower-level area. He cried so much that his nose dripped into the wine glass, which was ugly and affected the city’s appearance.

He remembered the public exam thirteen years ago. He interviewed for the second place, and the first place was actually an elf scholar who had all the qualities to crush him.

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In the apartment of the Kaimon Food and Nutrition Bureau, a middle-aged man in his forties was trapped in a soft chair holding a bucket of potato chips. He looked at the light curtain, helped his glasses, and recalled his high spirits when he graduated from college, followed by more than two decades of utter silence, and he couldn’t help feeling a little sad.

Chapter 133 - Reveal each other

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Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chains were wrapped around the redeemed like poisonous snakes, and everyone’s expressions became extremely ugly. Fei Nanxue’s remarks evenly spread the hatred.

Everyone fully understands Ah Xiu's intentions at this moment-this **** prison escape wants them to explode those unknown government secrets to each other, expose those "little powers and willfulness" in front of the citizens of the city, and even let them expose those The unmentioned existence drags down the water!

How come the crime hunting hall hasn't arrived yet! Why doesn't the radio station cut off the live broadcast! What are the churches and research institutes thinking! ?

Everyone, take a look at me and I'll take a look at you, and suddenly reached a consensus-stop talking, any more words will only arouse the anger of the citizens, just like this to delay the time, drag to the crime hall to interrupt the live broadcast!

But not everyone is willing to abide by such a tacit understanding. For example, the former leader of the violent gang 'Snake Eater', the orc Kui Wen was almost unable to hold on.

Compared with the less obvious 'evil' and the sense of distance between members of Congress and cadres, Kui Wen is undoubtedly the easiest way for citizens to come into contact with the most down-to-earth 'violent evil'.

If there is no external interference, Kui Wen is undoubtedly the 'hot candidate' for this blood moon trial. And the biggest advantage of the scum is that he will not let go of any opportunity to bury others together.

"Fenanxue also contributed a lot in the 'Longxue Apartment case' three years ago!" The orc said loudly, "Don't you forget it? Longxue Apartment took the house from the owner at a high price and leased it to the tenant at a low price. With this rapid growth, not only Kaimeng City, but even the rental market in cities such as Feimeng and Waihai have been strongly seized by Longxue Apartments."

"But the rent of Longxue Apartment to the owner is one month, and the rent to the tenant is to collect a year or two of rent, thereby absorbing a lot of money. Everyone knows that this is a bomb that will explode at any time, but everyone They turned a blind eye, and even contributed to the flames! At that time, Fei Nanxue asked the Government Affairs Department to issue the "Financial Innovation Guidance", allowing commercial banks to operate new businesses such as 'rental mortgages', and let renters carry debts to fill the Longxue Apartment! In this matter, Fei Nanxue has an unshirkable responsibility, but he has no fault in theory."

“Why am I so clear? Because I also have a commercial bank, and I took the opportunity to issue a lot of low-value loans to high-quality customers such as students and new workers.”

“As far as I know, there is a member of Linzhong Gallery who also runs a commercial bank!”

Hearing the sound of the chains moving, the ogre exhaled heavily.

He knew that everything would proceed as planned by the indifferent viewer next to him. What’s more sad was that he had to speed up the process until the anger of the people burned everyone out.

“Andreier.” Fernanxue said: “Thanks to your efforts, Moon Sugar was legalized in Kaimon in 1662. Sugar producers turned from underground to formal enterprises, and the largest sugar company ‘immortality’ was in The next year I founded the Wine Club for Eternal Life. Although you were arrested, the Eternal Life Company is still producing moon sugar at this moment. Every minute, countless people fall into hallucinations because of moon sugar.”

Just a single word caused Andreier’s stone pillars to riot, and countless shackles rolled towards the middle-aged scholar like tentacles.

His face was gloomy, and he knew that he had aroused public outrage.

As an addictive drug, Moon Sugar is illegal in most places in the blood moon country, but it is legalized in a few cities such as Kaimon.

Although there are many “sugar people” who like to eat sugar, there are more people who don’t like moon sugar. Almost every citizen has been harassed by “sugar people”, whether it is in the streets, toilets, university classrooms or theaters. The dramatic increase in vicious crimes caused by the ‘sugar people’ has made the citizens deeply disgusted.

Andreier does not think he is wrong, because of the Human Rights and Freedom Act, no one can prevent an adult race from taking moon candy. As for the crime of eating candy, that is another matter.

However, vicious crime is the jurisdiction of the crime hunting office, which is a matter of parliament. Everyone's performance appraisal scope is different. Andreier and others do not need to consider the surge in crime caused by the legalization of moon sugar.

It is precisely because everyone has the power to eat sugar that Moon Sugar has been repeatedly banned.

Since it cannot be banned, it is better to directly transform into a formal industry, at least to collect taxes, and there is no violent gang to collect the price difference, sugar people can also eat cheap sugar, and a world where no one is injured is born-except for ordinary citizens.

But if Moon Sugar is forcibly arrested and the sugar eaters are arrested? The Human Rights Association has something to say, and the Race Human Rights Association will not sit back and watch. After all, the three races of goblins, orcs, and ogres are naturally resistant to drugs and poisons. They eat moon candy for more advantages than disadvantages. There is no withdrawal reaction, but regular sugar consumption can improve concentration and work efficiency.

Especially for ogres, moon candy is almost a necessity for oil painting creation that is more important than paint.

The proposal to legalize Moon Sugar was passed not only because of Andreier's personal selfishness, but also because of the consensus reached by the parliament based on the local conditions of Kaimon City. All parties benefited from it.

Ordinary people can't say anything about it, because they choose the councillors themselves.

This is elite politics.

However, the people's resentment against the Moon Sugar Act is growing day by day. At other times, the growth will also grow. Can it still grow emotionally and bite people? But in the Blood Moon Trial, resentment will really bite.

"It's you, Fernanxue," Andreier said, "Now the people's anger is on me."

“Andreier, your literary literacy is too bad. Anger is to vent your anger to unrelated people, and you are the main congressman who proposed the legalization of Moon Sugar. This is not called anger, this is called revenge.” Shi The human demon sneered.

Andreier sighed: “Does it have to be like this?”

Fei Nanxue said lightly: “If you are willing to sacrifice yourself to protect everyone~www.mtlnovel.com~ then this game will end with you.”

Andreier looked around for a week and saw the look in his subordinates’ expectations. He turned his head and glanced at Ah Xiu, who was watching the play on the edge of the rooftop, with deep sadness in his eyes.

“We, a group of self-proclaimed genius elites, were actually played in the hands of a condemned prisoner...” He smiled bitterly, “What an ugly sight.”

“Let me end it all.”

The ogre was a little surprised, and the others breathed a sigh of relief, their faces showing the joy of the rest of their lives.

“Arador Fernance!”

At this moment, Andreier yelled.

“If anyone here is the most damned, it can only be you-in the ‘422 Incident,’ it was you who caused the innocent citizens of Kaimon City to be attacked by a foreign magician!”

Chapter 134 - Please allow me to quibble a few words

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laugh.

Facing Andreyer's accusation, Fernanxue actually smiled.

Laughing loudly and wildly, as if not paying attention to the audience watching the live broadcast.

The ogre laughed so much that tears came out. He wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes and said, "Andreie, your posture is too ugly. In order to survive, you have lost the calmness you deserve. Not worthy to be my enemy."

"Yes, it is my approval to explore the turbulence of the virtual realm. I have to take the main responsibility because of my feelings and reasons. That's why I came here to be investigated. But if you want to use this to defeat me in front of the citizens of the city, then you It's too naive."

"How can an exploratory operation involving crime hunting halls, war zones, and even prisons be a trivial matter that I can decide in one word? As the so-called meeting, the leaders of all parties held three meetings before the action. Meeting. Andreyer, you are the representative of the parliamentarian. You will not forget this, will you?"

"This action was fully implemented after a vote by all of us. The '422 incident' was a disaster, but it was a man-made calamity that stemmed from our collective misjudgment. I am not shirking my responsibility, but you, Andrei. My responsibility is no less than mine."

Andreyer nodded: "It's true. If I have to say it, this is just a war waged by the ruler for his own benefit. It's a pity that we are the loser this time. If we find the right passage to the virtual world first. , Then not only will you not be blamed, Fei Nanxue, on the contrary, you can win the support of all parties and be 100% re-elected as mayor.

“I can accuse you at most. You are advancing this action because of your political achievements. What’s more, you have apologized, and the citizens can’t say anything.”

Andreyer looked at the stone pillar of the ogre, and there was almost no change, which meant that the citizens did not deepen their resentment against Feinanxue because of his accusations.

This was beyond his expectation. After all, although the 422 incident caused tens of thousands of casualties, what does it have to do with the living?

It’s not that they are dead.

Perhaps there are friends and even lovers among the dead and wounded, but...what about that?

It’s not that they are dead.

If you suffer losses as a result of the attack, the City Council is also willing to compensate. As for the casualties and building collapses caused by the attacks, it is even more profitable and harmless to the survivors—the dead’s jobs will be vacated, the collapsed buildings mean new reconstruction work, and the houses are down due to fewer tenants. Rent, the streets have become less crowded.

Kaimon City was a bit too crowded. Now when the attackers arrive, they kill a group and scare away a group. The remaining people naturally have more urban resources. At this moment, I don’t know how many people are thanking the attackers for their killings, which allowed them to take a lot of benefits.

By the way, even Fei Nanxue, the main responsible person, did not attract much hatred. The resentment he attracted in this matter was even less than that of Longxue Apartment and manipulating public examinations.

After all, those who really hate him are dead, and among the people who survived, there are really many people who were cheated of money by Longxue Apartment and were robbed of positions by taking public examinations.

In the kingdom of the blood moon, the living will not empathize with the dead.

Want to use the 422 incident to bring down Fernanxue, it is a foolish dream, Andreier is not so naive, he just needs this topic as an introduction.

“Yes, if you only talk about the cause of the incident, every decision maker is wrong. This is the responsibility of all those in power.” Andreier said: “But the course of the incident is your performance stage, my dear. Mayor.”

The ogre narrowed his eyes and looked at the political enemy coldly.

Andreier said: “20 minutes after the arrival of the Outlander, the church notified you of this news. What you did in the first three hours was to declare that nothing happened until there were multiple attacks on the edge of the city. , You just told the citizens not to go out, send out the crime hunting hall to meet the enemy, and summon the war zone adventurers...”

“Before the foreign magician arrives, telling the citizens will only create panic!” The ogre said unceremoniously: “If the citizens gather and flee because of fear, it is equivalent to the foreign magician creating an excellent opportunity for attack. The casualties must be greater than they are now!”

“Yes, you are right.” Andreier said: “If the fighting force around Kaimon City is really only the crime hunting hall and the war zone, then your decision is correct.”

At this moment, all the others including Fernanxue were panicked!

Mencken yelled, “Andreie, do you know what you’re talking about!? Do you think you can survive by saying everything?”

“Even if you don’t say it, I’m definitely going to die.” Andreier said word by word: “I never had the idea of living, I just hope that before I die, I can have an innocent heart.”

Fei Nanxue laughed and said, “As expected, Andreie, who was born in a high-level nursing home, would have such a luxurious and high-class idea. It’s funny. You didn’t have the conscience to find out that when you went to jail, you had a bright heart?”

Andreyer shook his head: "Fernanxue, sometimes I also think, am I really qualified to sit in your place? Do I really have the ability to dominate the destiny of so many people? I can really be like you In that way, sitting and watching so many lives die in front of you, will you still be indifferent in your heart?"

He looked at the camera eye, as if talking to hundreds of thousands of citizens of Kaimon City.

"In the Kaimon area, the most powerful armed force is neither the crime hunting hall nor the war zone, but the research institute and the church!" He said: "Every blood saint in the research institute, every blood saint in the church The Moon Shadows are all magicians, and most of them are two-wing magicians!"

"Maybe some people have heard that the research institutes are all scholars who are not good at fighting, and the churches are all priests who can only pray, but this is all to cater to ordinary people's lies that belittle the strong, and to satisfy your inner jealousy. House."

"After all, you are not a magician, nor are you Blood Sage Moon Shadow. So Blood Sage Moon Shadow must have ridiculous shortcomings, such as fear of sunlight, such as fear of flames, so that you can have a sense of superiority and convince yourself that you don't need to be jealous to live well. "

"As long as a magician, it is impossible to be weak, and it is impossible not to fight!"

"If the research institute and the church are dispatched, although it will not quickly suppress the Outlander magicians, they can definitely control the situation to a smaller area and reduce the number of casualties to four or even three digits!"

"But they are unwilling to intervene, because this matter has nothing to do with them, and the outland magicians will not attack their area. More importantly, the blood saints are thirsty for corpses, and the moonshades appreciate death. This unexpected massacre actually suits them. Interests."

"The only person who can change the situation is you, Arandol Fernanche." Andreier said word by word: "As the mayor, you have the name of commanding the church and the institute. If you want, you Let the blood saint descend, and the moon shadow will follow him, completely reversing the raging situation of outlandish magicians."

The ogre's face was calm, as if he didn't care about Andreier's accusation at all.

"But you didn't. Because you dare not harm the interests of the two races, because you still need the support of the two races. Not only that, you know that the opponent came through the second-level virtual realm channel. This attack lasts up to three days. The teacher will inevitably retreat. So you don't hesitate to sacrifice the interests of the citizens and use the people's corpses as gifts to please the Blood Moon Clan."

Andre's face showed a hint of mockery: "Obviously no one told you to do this, and no one warned you not to do it. You made the choice. With the lives of thousands of people, come Prove his humility to the Blood Moon Clan."

The ogre looked at the squirming chains on his body and sneered: "Your remarks don't seem to have much effect. Everyone understands my situation. Although this is not a glorious deed, it is not shameful to please the blood moon."

"Really?" Andreyer smiled: "But what if I said that the Dragon Cavern apartment incident was also the result of your deliberate indulgence to please the research institute?"

"Everyone knows that Longxue Apartment used financial fraud to absorb a lot of funds, and the chairman of Longxue has also absconded, but few people know where the funds are used. Before the absconding, the chairman of Longxue went to the four major research institutes. I had an operation to extend life for 200 years. This operation alone costs one third of the working capital of Longxue Apartment."

"Not only that, several other directors of Longxue Apartment also went to the research institute for life extension surgery, body repair surgery, etc. It can be said that most of the cash assets of Longxue Apartment ended up in each research institute. Then came the incident. It broke out, the directors disappeared, and tens of thousands of people were in debt."

"Whether it is your gallery in the forest or my wine of immortality, it is only a petty profit in this matter. It is the research institute that really swallows the assets of tens of millions of people."

“And this is just one of the more conspicuous ones of your’political achievements’ in your ruling career. If you really want to study it carefully, you won’t be able to finish it in half an hour. But to sum it up, it’s nothing more than a principle—”

“Squeeze the people and flatter the blood moon.”

Andreier looked at the blood moon in the night sky, the crow’s feet in the corners of his eyes showing fatigue.

“This is why the polls have dropped your approval rate, and you can still be in power for eight years. It is also the meaning of your existence. Research institutes and churches need people like you to be a puppet in front of the stage, and wait for you to attract enough. The anger of the people will send you to Broken Lake Prison to satisfy the people’s desire for justice.”

“Even if the 422 incident did not occur, Fei Nanxue, you will be mayor for a few more years at most, and you will be the result of the blood moon trial. Because you are a sinner who sells the interests of the people in exchange for the position of mayor. “

There was no smile on the ogre’s face.

The stone pillars under him seemed to be melting, and hundreds of dancing chains wrapped around him like hands, seeming to drag him into the dark red shattered lake.

“But if this is the case, you are just an’ordinary mayor’, no different from your predecessor or predecessor. Every mayor is a sinner in the future, or in other words, only sinners are likely to sit. To the position of the mayor.”

Andreier said: “Fernanxue, the reason why I have tried my best to compete with you for the mayor is because you are trying to sublimate the betrayal of the interests of the people into a higher art-you unite the elves and the orcs. The four major racial rights associations, ogres, and goblins, promote the development of professional fighting leagues.”

“Of course, your reasons are very upright, to absorb the unemployed, reduce the crime rate, cultivate seeds of technicians, and operate the tertiary industry... It is beyond blame, and even people who see

your proposal for the first time will feel that it was not a problem before. No one thought of such a good idea?”

“That’s because the former ruler is not as vicious as you, not as despicable as you!”

Speaking of this, Andreier’s eyes were bloodshot, his face wrinkles gathered together, and he was so angry that he couldn’t even care about his facial expression management: “Fernanxue, can’t you predict what will happen after the fighting league!? A large number of young people People will flood into this step-by-step industry, gambling will become popular with it, physical transformation will become a new trend, the ring will be coated with a thick layer of flesh and blood, and there will even be a nursing home specially trained for fighting fighters!”

“Violence, death, and corpses will be the only melody of this city! Fernanxue, it’s not that you can’t foresee this future, you are smart enough to foresee everything, so you will promote this plan!”

“Blood Moon Supreme Master shut the Blood Sacred Moon Shadow in the research institute and church~www.mtlnovel.com~ to prevent them from killing, suppress their destruction of the people, and fight for breathing space for all races! And you, Feinan Xue, for your own desire, you don’t hesitate to put all the people on the altar, to standardize and streamline the killing and death, just to please your master!”

“You have united all the high-ranking races, just to form a huge shameless ruling group. The people are your best commodity, and the blood moon is your bowed customer!”

“But Fei Nanxue, don’t forget, you are still an ogre with no scarlet pupils and no fluffy tail! No matter how you flatter you, in their eyes, you are also food!”

Andreier’s insults echoed on the Broken Lake, and the rest of them were silent, shrinking themselves into their seats, as if praying for the live broadcast of Blood Sacred Moon Shadow not to notice them.

For a while, the live broadcast was so quiet that only the sound of the chain sliding.

At this moment, Fei Nanxue glanced at Ya Xiu suddenly, showing a strange smile.

“Are you finished?” The ogre looked around for a week: “Then, please allow me to quibble.”

Chapter 135 - Shepherd dog and sheep pen

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

Research Institute liquor coffee, Andreier’s roar is still echoing.

The expressions of the drinkers were a little subtle, and they slightly shook the glass in their hands. The snake boss behind the bar cleaned the wine glasses as always, seemingly not paying attention to the Tucao meeting in the Blood Moon Trial.

“It’s an excessive accusation.” A human blood saint said faintly: “It’s fine to scold the puppies of the church who can only play with their own tails. Our research institute has been doing research in peace, neither politics nor politics. Interfere with public opinion...Which technology products in the current society are not from the research institute? From the machine tool for manufacturing screws to the source programmer for programming the curtain application, which is not the result of our researcher’s research and development over several years or even decades?”

“We have never hurt anyone, and we have been diligent to contribute to the development of the blood moon kingdom, even because our life span is more than three times that of ordinary races, and our working hours and contributions are more than three times that of ordinary people... and now they are actually Blame the errors of the ruling party on us!?”

“Bulling us, don’t you like to talk!?”

“Yes!” Others were filled with indignation. Some people cursed: “There are only two blood saint representatives in the parliament, and the number of representatives of the blood saints is not

comparable to the number of other races. The people are slight and they are almost the same as the atmosphere group. Others think we are so bully!”

“It’s time to increase the seats of Senator Blood Saint!”

“Andreyer formed his own faction, fighting for power, using public power for private purposes, and still has the face to accuse us?”

“This group of political people is really irrelevant, especially shameless!”

“But Fernanxue’s proposal for a fighting league seems pretty good.”

After a slight meal, the red light in everyone’s blood pupils became brighter.

“Indeed, this is a very good viewing industry.”

“It’s best to fight unrestricted, allowing mechanical modification, biological colonization and other enhancements, otherwise it’s boring.”

“You can also develop multiple people fighting on the same platform, killing until only one person is left to win.”

“There are also different kinds of fighting, let the war zone capture some abyssal creatures over, and see if ordinary people can fight the abyssal creatures.”

“There must also be a magician league. The second wing may not work, but there should be no problem with two first-wing magicians fighting life and death!”

“In addition to the bonus, the Institute is willing to provide free treatment to all contestants, as long as they don’t die and guarantee that they can be cured on the spot, so that they have no worries! Don’t say anything else, I am willing to help become a league medical doctor as a volunteer!”

“Tsk tusk tusk, I think you want to perform the second blood embracing ceremony! Don’t look at how old you are, you have no blood potential for a long time. Even if you really need a league medic, it must be a priority to choose new blood. .”

Seeing everyone happily discussing the details of the Fighting League, Lorenz was paying attention to the voting situation of the Blood Moon Trial, and found that Fernanxue, who had just got the same number of votes as Andreier, was soaring at this moment. This made him frown.

Although the Blue Scale Blood Saint vaguely felt that Andreier’s statement made sense, there was only a little bit of truth, and it was more of a strong argument. The directors of the Longxue Apartment were looking for a research institute for lifespan surgery. Is it the research institute’s fault?

Fei Nanxue did not properly deal with the 422 incident. Was the research institute forced him?

Even the fighting league that Fei Nanxue intends to promote, which has not happened yet, is the research institute responsible for all the bad social influences caused by this industry?

Why?

Just because the blood saints have a long lifespan and strong strength, should they be kidnapped by these lower racial ethics?

How can there be such a reason!

Lorenz turned his head and asked, “Boss Snake, do you think what Andreier said makes sense?”

“His...” The snake boss put the wine glass and said slowly: “Congressman Andreyer made sense. From his standpoint, Fei Nanxue is indeed pleasing the Blood Moon Clan.”

The Blue Scale Blood Saint was a little surprised: “That—”

“But you guys also make sense.” The snake boss continued: “For the Blood Moon Clan, Andreyer’s accusation is purely anger. It is clear that you did nothing, but others have put the problem on you. .”

Lorenz couldn’t help laughing: “Since we are okay and the other party is reasonable, who is the problem?”

“No one has a problem, the problem is...”

The snake boss looked at the light curtain: “Perhaps the mayor will give us an answer.”

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“Ogre, male, general education, 24 years old this year, used to eat moon candy before going to bed every day, often staying up all night, is engaged in the oil painting industry, the favorite food is sauerkraut and lala fat, he molested himself twice a day, currently He is secretly in love with another female ogre, hoping to live with her, but he has not been able to go further after more than a year. He obviously saw the female ogre walk into the hotel with other people three months ago, but this did not Instead of extinguishing his love, it made him think that he also had a chance...”

At first, Andreyer was still a little confused, but the more he listened, the more shocked he became. Before Fernanxue finished speaking, she interrupted: “You actually...Wait, you have obviously experienced memory review! How could you still Save these memories! Have you ever deleted them?”

The ogre smiled: “I can’t believe in memologists. I erase my memories by myself. When I pass the memory review, I will immediately restore the memories that are vital to me—and my son’s information is for me. The most important memory.”

Now, even the unidentified audience understands whose information Fei Nanxue just mentioned—that’s his son’s information!

“Did you give up, Mayor?” Ken Men said blankly: “The Blood Relation Prohibition Act is a higher-level law, second only to the highest-level “Blood Moon Constitution.” You violated the strict prohibition of the “Blood Relation Prohibition Act.” Investigating the crime of childbirth can be sentenced to life imprisonment or even death...Even if you can survive the blood moon trial, you will have to spend the rest of your life in the broken lake!”

In the eyes of everyone, Fernanxue was committing suicide!

Not one of them has investigated the situation of their offspring, but basically they were deleted by the mnemonist immediately after they learned about it, because this is a mortal sin!

It is more serious than selling a few tons of moon candy, and even more serious than consecutive killings!

Investigating the offspring is the basis for provoking the majesty of the blood moon master and desecrating the blood moon kingdom!

“Yes, I violated the “Blood Relation Prohibition Act”...” The ogre smiled and said, “Kenmen, you have graduated from the law department for so many years. Do you still remember the meaning of the “Blood Relation Prohibition Act”? Tell me about it.

Perhaps it was shocked by Fei Nanxue’s words and deeds, or perhaps still remaining obedience to the mayor, Kenmen replied without hesitation: “The Blood Relation Prohibition Law regulates the reproduction methods of various races, adjusts and protects a wide range of society. Relations are conducive to optimizing the allocation of resources and improving the level of per capita resources. It is conducive to improving the quality of the population of all ethnic groups, disintegrating the backward unit of the family, breaking class barriers, outlawing inheritance of bad customs, and allowing every newborn to fairly enjoy the resources of the whole society , Is the legal basis for ‘racial equality and everyone’s equality’.”

Fei Nanxue suddenly realized: “Yes, there is racial equality, everyone is equal, who can explain to me the meaning of this sentence.”

“Everyone should not discriminate against others on the basis of their appearance, race, gender, education, work and other factors. Anyone who encounters behavioral discrimination or language

discrimination can report to the crime hunting office and have the right to defend their personal dignity. This is The content of the "Race Bill of Rights." Andreier said: "Fernancie, what do you want to say?"

"What you just told me, I will return it to you now-Andreier, you don't know what I think, you have foreseen what I think, but you still dare not say it." The ogre's calm pupil There seems to be a kind of hysterical madness in it: "You can only attack the Blood Moon Clan at best, your skills are pitiful after all."

Others and the audience were dumbfounded-isn't it bold enough to criticize the Blood Moon Clan! ? That is the real ruling class of the blood moon kingdom, the darling of the blood moon primordial master!

Do you still want to criticize those who are above the blood and moon clan...

The redeemed people cursed secretly, wishing to jump directly into the Broken Lake and commit suicide—if Fernanxue was allowed to talk about it, their ending might not be as simple as death!

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In the crime hunting hall, the director's office, the director looked at the call prompts that popped up on the light curtain, and rowed away with impatient expression.

"Block me from watching the live broadcast, really." Her haggard face was filled with excitement: "Can't these old people enjoy such an interesting farce?"

"Hey, let you shove me into this position, don't you know that you are wrong? Get me trapped in the church and the research institute!"

"Fenanxue, let me see your skills."

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“The “Blood Relations Prohibition Act” cuts off all kinship, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, we grew up in a self-supporting home and went to the hospital to be declared dead. No matter the life is long or short, but during this journey, we can't get it. A bond that can be trusted.” Fernanxue said: “It makes us lonely individuals.”

“The “Race Bill of Rights” clearly stated that it abolished discrimination, but it actually provoked discrimination because it requires people of different races, genders, educational backgrounds, and even different ages to live in harmony and force completely different lives. Respect each other, how can this not make people feel resentful? But because of the existence of the bill, everyone can only hide discrimination in their hearts and brew this resentment into a higher, more natural, and more cruel prejudice. It allows us to each other Engaging in endless internal fighting, it is impossible to unite as a whole.”

“Andreyer, you just said that the Blood Moon Supreme Master kept the blood saint in the research institute and restricted the moon shadow to the church in order to protect us.” The ogre's voice resounded through the lake: “I have different opinions on this. .”

“He let the blood saint be silent, let the moon shadow be kind, let us be lonely, and make everyone unable to unite. Do you know what I think of? A well-behaved shepherd dog and a sheep pen with a strong sense of self-management.”

“Blood Moon Nation is a farm carefully constructed by the Blood Moon Extremist.”

Chapter 136 - There is no blood moon, so neither can we

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Eight years ago, in 1660, Kaimon City.

On a hot summer day, Fei Nanxue drove his car to the lower area, and came to the cesspool where he vowed never to set foot again.

At this time, the old mayor Punk was planning to resign and retire because he was exploring death in the virtual world, coupled with his old age and physical frailty, and Fei Nanxue took the opportunity to unite with councillors and bribe civilian officials. His Linzhong Gallery was also created at this time and has a significant influence on the upper echelons of Kaimon City.

At this critical moment when planning to run for the next mayor, he put aside all his official duties, pushed all meetings, drove a mediocre car alone, parked on the side of a road that was so rotten that it would grow dung on his own. The car's air-conditioning was turned on to its maximum, smoking a pipe, and staring at a studio at the end of the street.

That is a very common ogre studio.

The whole street here is full of ogre studios, so it smells bad everywhere, which has a great stifling effect on the surrounding housing prices.

Oil painting is a unique talent of ogres. Low-quality citizens like ogres who have only prenatal education on average level of education will naturally not challenge the difficulty of life. They can use their talents to smash them and they will naturally be too bad to support the wall.

Although there are a large number of employees in the industry, the industry is not involuntary. On the contrary, it is in short supply. A true 'ogre oil painting' can be said to be in short supply.

The reason is that the ogre will occasionally evoke the resonance of the virtual world when painting. The oil painting created in this state will allow the viewer to slowly increase the factional state, which is equivalent to navigating in the virtual world.

However, the 'Ogre Oil Painting' has a time limit, and the effect will be lost in about 60 days. Therefore, the ogre oil painting is not a work of art, but a consumable. It is also a consumable that can be effective for the artist. Naturally, it is of great value.

But the premise is that they can evoke the resonance of the virtual realm and paint the real 'ogre oil painting'. If you can't evoke the resonance of the virtual realm, it is simply producing garbage.

Therefore, most ogre painters will work as apprentices in the studio for months or even years, working while studying until they draw the first painting and earn the first pot of gold. As for the apprentice's work, there is no need for cleaning, after all, few ogres like to be clean.

If it wasn't for decency, Fernanxue also wanted to tear this white shirt that was so tight as to strangle him to death.

call.

Following a puff of smoke, Fei Nanxue tilted her head slightly and saw an ogre boy passing by the car.

The guy wore a halter shirt that was originally white but is now brown. He puts on shorts full of ripped holes. His 1.9-meter figure is short in the ogre, but he looks closer to the standard race. He has a hideous but not ugly appearance. Fangs.

He holds two large lunch boxes in both hands. This is his duty as an apprentice: buying food for the painter.

Ogres want to eat every two hours, and they like to eat hot meals, but they don't bother to go to the restaurant. If they order takeout, the labor cost is ridiculously expensive-no delivery staff are willing to come to the ogre block and get killed here. The insurance company does not compensate-so hiring an ogre apprentice is the ideal choice.

Anyway, there is no need to give money, just take care of the apprenticeship.

The moment he saw this guy, Fei Nanxue was stunned.

The guy also looked in the car, as if looking at the middle-aged ogre.

However, the guy looked around for a week, and after confirming that there was no one around, he smiled and spit out a stinky and muddy saliva toward the car window, then put down the lunch box and peed against the car door, and afterwards he picked up a small stone and scratched the body severely. A few times, the harsh sound penetrated Fernanxue's eardrum like a knife.

The windows and front glass are double-sided glass, and the inside cannot be seen from the outside.

Seeing the young man stepping on the hot street, whistling and carrying the lunch box to the studio, he seemed to be scolded by the boss as soon as he walked in. He nodded and bowed with a flattering face, then secretly spit on one of the lunch boxes and walked in respectfully.

During the whole process, Fernanxue had not moved, still holding the posture of holding the pipe in his hand.

He chased the boy's back with his gaze until the latter disappeared.

Finally, he drove back to the Government Affairs Office and reported the car for public damage.

He has never bought a painting of that guy, nor has he sent anyone to help the guy. In fact, since then, he has never seen the guy again.

Even in the recent situation of acquiring the guy, Fei Nanxue commissioned a crime hunting agency to investigate more than a dozen ogres in the name of "beware of the vicious crimes of ogres," and the guy was one of them.

When Fei Nanxue and the guy were separated by a thin car window, but he did not dare to pull down the car window, this man who rose from the bottom to the top of power in Kaimon finally understood the morbid state of this country Terrible.

Eight years later, in 1668, the scene of the Broken Lake Blood Moon trial.

Fei Nanxue looked at Andreje, who was pale, and said, "Did you know that in most countries, all races maintain the basic unit of the family..."

Kenmen subconsciously said, "That's because they are behind."

"I'm not interested in arguing whether the family system is backward or advanced. I only raise one point." Fernanxue gave a grimace: "There are no ruling races in other countries, but their ruling races can basically multiply and even be born because of this. The royal family and nobles!"

Everyone's complexion became whiter and paler, and the **** moon made them more and more red. Kenmen almost begged: "So their class is solidified, they are backward, and the blood moon country is the most civilized country—"

"The reason why we forbid the appearance of families is because our ruling race cannot reproduce autonomously. They are born homeless!" Feinanxue roared loudly: "Blood Saint exchanges blood, Moon Shadow washes the moon, they just changed their races. Without the ability to reproduce, if you want to develop new descendants, you must allow other race members to accept their transformation!"

"Blood and Moon Clan are like parasites that cannot survive alone. They draw the best talents of various races into their own members, absorb the nutrition of various races to strengthen themselves, and thus enslave various races for thousands of years!"

"Why can't we have a family? Because Blood Saint Moon Shadow has abandoned the fetters of blood relationship, so we are not allowed to have it! In this way, we can't form a whole because of the fetters of family, love, and affection."

"Why emphasize on racial, human rights and freedom? Because Blood Sacred Moon Shadow is a monster with no gender, no race, no age~www.mtlnovel.com~ They are almost a natural whole, and we

will fight for reasons such as race, gender, age, education, etc. They deliberately provoke people of different races, genders, ages, and ages to fight with each other! In this way, we cannot form a collective because we have common interests.”

“The Racial Human Rights Act has erected a high and thick barrier around each of us, and the Blood Relations Prohibition Act prevents us from any damage to this barrier. From then on, each of us is an independent individual and can only be alone. Facing the two giants, the research institute and the church!”

Fe Nanxue raised his left hand, which was crushed by the chain, and pointed at the prison.

“Are there any differences between us and the group of death row prisoners? No.” The ogre said coldly: “The death row prisoners squeeze the value of the prison, and we are squeezed the value of the blood moon; the death row prisoners are controlled by the chip to control their words and deeds, and we are thought Control your life!”

“In the kingdom of the blood moon, we have only two paths from birth to death: to become the blood saint moon shadow, or to become the food of the blood saint moon shadow.”

“Blood Moon is a beast in the cloak of civilization, the most savage civilization.”

Chapter 137 - dad

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

The night breeze bursts, the blood moon is lonely, and there are occasional waves and the sound of sharks jumping out of the water.

Ah Xiu watched everything indifferently, as if not interested in their remarks.

“Even so—” Andreyer asked as if grabbing a life-saving straw: “What does this have to do with you betraying the interests of the citizens to please the Blood Moon Clan? You know everything, so you want to join them?”

"I tried my best to unite all races to please the blood moon, in order to promote the formation of the fighting league."

"But—"

"You don't understand, Andreie, you short-sighted cowardly human beings don't understand blood at all."

The ogre said: "Yes, as you foresee, violence, death, and killing will become the main theme of this city after the implementation of the fighting league, and the **** moon shadow will be happy from ear to ear."

"But the new generation will also learn to be barbaric, violent, and cruel because of this. They will have the **** nature that we have never had before, and dare to wield a knife in the face of a god!"

"Just for this?" Andreier's eyes widened.

"Not only that, but more importantly...hahaha, although I have always refused to admit that I was born in the junkyard of the Bone Skull Nursing Home, I have to admit that Bone Skull is not everywhere, it at least makes me understand that one can The way to break the law of the blood moon—"

The ogre laughed and said: "Fight, there is nothing that can make the two understand each other better than fighting. There is one and only one way for the ogre to make friends-hit him in the past!"

"You betray the people's interests, please the blood and moon clan, and sit firmly in the position of mayor, just to achieve this illusory goal?" Andreyer smiled bitterly: "Fenaxue, do you really have such a good intention?"

"You don't understand, Andreyer, you don't understand..." The ogre said: "If you want to pull the Blood Moon Clan down, or even challenge the Blood Moon Supreme Lord, this is definitely not something one or two people can achieve. The miracle of this country, but a history promoted by all races and everyone... Only at any cost can it be possible to change this country."

“At any cost?”

“Yes, no matter the price, you are the price, I am the price, and the people of these generations are also the price. We have been abandoned, and the hope for change can only be placed in the future. Our greatest survival meaning is to moisturize the soil as nourishment, and look forward to this. A piece of filthy land will one day bloom with normal flowers.”

“Of course, if I say that I am not selfish, it must be false.”

The ogre glanced at the blood moon in the night sky: “If all goes well, my prestige will reach its peak; if the successor can continue my path, a great revolution will eventually erupt. I am Alan Dol Feinaxue’s. The wise and famous will be passed down through the ages, and the wisdom of the ogres will crown the honor of challenging the gods...”

He shouted fanatically: “I just want you **** to admit from the bottom of my heart that ogres are the greatest, smartest, and bravest race in this world!”

Andreyer choked silently at the ogre who was almost overwhelmed by the chain to his neck.

When Fei Nanxue said that the bottom layer of the Bleeding Moon Nation was to serve the Blood Moon Clan, he was bound to die, and the citizens would never let him go.

It’s like being in a completely enclosed or even full of poisonous gas, everyone is dying in a deep sleep, and when he wakes up, he yells like an alarm clock to wake up other people. Will others thank him? No, because waking up has no meaning except to increase the pain, because the wall is indestructible, because mortals cannot challenge the gods.

They just want to stop this vicious alarm clock.

What’s more, Fei Nanxue didn’t want to save them. On the contrary, the ogres want to sacrifice the present generations and squeeze their value to water the land and save the future.

Except for a small number of middle-aged and elderly people, most of the young people are furious about this-why do you sacrifice us to save the next generation? What does the next generation have to do with us? It's a matter of us whether they are living well or not?

This ogre mayor is a racial fanatic for evil!

Suddenly, the stone pillar under the ogre seat suddenly rose, allowing him to rise to a height of 100 meters or more by himself. Everyone looked over from below, and saw the ogre mayor right in the middle of the blood moon, as if in the next second. To be swallowed and melted by the scarlet moonlight!

"With more than 50% of the votes, the executioner has come early." Ya Xiu's expression is calm: "The executioner who has come this time is the Hydra executioner."

The whole Broken Lake seemed to boil. In the sound of waves, the stone pillars differentiated into eight hideous and ugly giant snake bodies, and the ogre's stone seat gradually turned into the mouth of a giant snake. He sat in the mouth of the snake, as long as The giant snake can digest and dissolve him with a slight sip.

But there is no such easy and comfortable way to die for those who accept salvation in the blood moon trial.

The camera eye flew to high altitude to shoot, the ogre looked at it and smiled:

"Ash Heath, I have completely torn the face of the Blood Moon Kingdom as you wished, but I don't think this will have any effect... It's a pity, if I knew your ability, I would definitely follow The Four Pillars Sect contact... No wonder the Blood Moon strictly investigated the Four Pillars Sect..."

hiss!

The other eight snake heads danced wildly under the moon, biting the ogre's limbs from all directions!

laugh!

Blood blooms everywhere on his body, all falling into the mouth of the giant snake, not a drop was wasted. The ogre body trembled slightly, but his eyes were brighter and the smile on his face became more and more ferocious, and his neat white teeth seemed to be sharpened.

“Fools who grew up under the blood moon, it is impossible for you to have a savior...you scums are not worthy of being saved by the savior...you can only give birth to conspirators like me at best...”

“I only knew that you could not tolerate a kind savior, but I didn’t expect that you could not even tolerate a vicious conspirator like me.”

“But it’s okay.”

Fei Nanxue smiled arrogantly: “I have been used to this shame of being isolated by an idiot since I was born.”

Bang!

Under the blood moon, the Nine Snakes share their food.

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In Kaimon, an ogre studio.

There are lunch box garbage everywhere here, mixed with scattered paint, giving off an unspeakable pungent smell.

A young ogre sat on a tattered soft chair, watching Fernanxue in the light curtain being bitten by the Nine Snakes.

It is not the first time that he has seen Fernanxue. In many news, he has seen this compatriot in formal dress and leather shoes attending various elegant occasions, knowing that Fernanxue is hailed as the 'most elegant ogre'. He insulted the ogre mayor countless times in the bar, scolded him for changing teeth in order to please the voters, scolded him for not taking care of the ogres, scolded him for being so rich and didn't know to give everyone some money...

At the beginning of the trial, he also expected Fei Nanxue to be crushed into a muddy lake. He was very upset and even hated Fei Nanxue. Everyone is an ogre. Why can you be the mayor to enjoy it? Ronghua, and we can only live in the lower area and even dare not order takeout?

If he were replaced by a human mayor or an elf mayor, he would not be so angry, but Fei Nanxue could not do it.

You are an ogre, why do you live better than us?

He also cast a redemption ticket for Fernanxue just now.

But now looking at the trial scene in the light curtain, the young ogre doesn't know why, and feels empty and uncomfortable, worse than being hungry, and worse than being beaten by a gang.

He faintly realized what ~www.mtlnovel.com~ That guess seemed to have turned into a Hydra, biting his heart. He fell to the ground in pain, tears overflowing uncontrollably, but he opened his mouth, but couldn't make a sound.

He was retching, so uncomfortable as if he wanted to vomit his soul, but he couldn't vomit anything.

He wanted to call, but he didn't know what to call.

mayor? Fernance? That **** who is more disgusting than an orc dancer?

At this moment, a voice message suddenly popped up on the light curtain:

“Congratulations, because the redemption ticket you voted successfully sanctioned the prisoner, you were selected for the lucky draw of the ‘Roulette of Justice’ and you successfully won the third prize. Now you are presented...”

This voice message completely overwhelmed his psychological defenses. The young ogre who was fearless and fearless could no longer bear it anymore. He curled up on the ground like a baby and wailed loudly. His face was muddy with tears and nose, and he couldn’t breathe. Weeping gibberish.

“Woo wow wow... buzzing... hum... mama... woo... papa...”

Chapter 138 - The escape team, disband!

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

Above the broken lake.

“It’s over!” Kenmen shouted loudly: “The trial is over, let’s go back!”

Except for Andreyer, who was still in a daze, the other six couldn’t wait to return to the prison for reformation, looking at Ah Xiu eagerly. However, Ash still maintained the posture of holding the “Sinner’s Catalog” and looked at them calmly without any movement.

Everyone is panicking-isn’t it, is this jailbreaker planning to kill them all?

Buzzing.

Suddenly, there was the sound of a turbine engine from a distance, and everyone turned their heads and looked around and found that a speedboat was coming by wind and waves on the **** moon-stained lake. Although you can't see the appearance of the people on the boat, you can know with your toenails that this is definitely not a middle-aged man who comes to night fishing at night, but a blood mad hunter in the crime hall!

Seeing that someone finally came to stop the jailbreakers' nonsense, instead of being happy, everyone became even more panicked!

No, things like this kind of rescue only after the trial is over, no!

Originally, the escaped prisoners might still be considering whether to keep them alive, but now being so scared by the crime hunting hall, I am afraid that they will be brutally killed on the spot to provoke the blood moon country.

Now they don't have any hope for the reason of the escaped prisoner, Ya Xiu-but all sensible people will escape the prison honestly, instead of holding the jailbreak trial by themselves, placing the mayor on the dock and inducing everyone to say bleeding The dark side of the kingdom that the glory cannot shine!

In their opinion, Ash Heath no longer plans to live, he just wants to turn his funeral into a circus show, planning a gorgeous ending for himself!

But if you want to become a firework, change yourself, don't drag us to meet the Blood Moon Supreme Lord!

Seeing the speedboat in the distance, Ya Xiu also made some movements. He closed the "Sinner's Catalog" and reached into the pocket of the trench coat-

Zheng!

With a distant sword sound, a blood line separated the broken lake, cut through the night sky, over a long distance, and pierced Ya Xiu's chest far!

This blood line is like the essence, and it is pulled suddenly, directly pulling people from the speedboat to the sea viewing platform!

Seeing the figure falling on the roof, the blood mad with half sleeves, white hair and red eyes, the death row prisoners immediately felt relieved.

It's Gerald the blood mad hunter! Three Wing Sanctuary Magician!

With him, this jailbreaker must be—

“Huh?” Ken Men asked in a daze, “Where is that person?”

Andreyer finally recovered from the death of his political enemy. He turned his head to look at the rooftop and found that there was only Gerrard there.

And the host of the Blood Moon Trial extravaganza that brought them together and planned this episode of the Blood Moon Trial with the highest ratings in history, Ah Xiu Heath, has disappeared.

He can't escape without a trace in front of the Triwing Wings Master, right?

And Gerald hit him clearly just now, why is he missing?

Even if you die, there should be corpses left, unless...

“Stand-in Shu Ling.”

Gerrard knelt down, turning a blind eye to the vital “Catalog of Sinners”, reached out and picked up something similar to a signature pen, and lightly pressed the mechanism inside.

Ah Xiu's voice came from inside: “Yes, you are right, so I don't really want you to tell the 'illegal facts', but I expect you to tell Fei Nanxue's legal and illegal actions... “

Voice recorder, a common item of most citizens in the blood moon country, is specially used to record the words and deeds of others. If you record other people's discriminatory/criminal words and deeds, you can report it to the crime hunting office in real name. The crime hunting office will give cash rewards to citizens who maintain law and order, and you can improve your citizen's credit rating.

Gerrard looked at the pens on the ground, and he didn't even know that the crime hunting hall had been tricked—all of the speeches made by Ash in the live broadcast just now came from these pens!

Because splitting a true clone that can independently think, act, and speak is at least a three-wing miracle, everyone in the crime hunting hall never thought that the Asia Xiu in the live broadcast room was a fake. Gerrard did not hesitate to take a speedboat to come in person, just to arrest the culprit as soon as possible.

Yes, although there is no evidence now, Gerrard believes in his heart that the mastermind of this prison escape must be and can only be the leader of the Four Pillar Gods cult, Ash Heath!

Suddenly, Gerrard found a voice recorder wrapped in a bow ribbon. He picked it up and pressed it, and there was a noisy sound:

"Hey? Igula, why didn't you say it? Didn't you just say it very vigorously? What is Gerrard being kicked out of the institute for peeping on the bath of the legendary magician? Why is Gerrard spending a lot of money on relief Poor girl, why Gerrard is a public plug for more than a dozen veevas... You can say more, I love to listen to this kind of legend."

"Alas, the famous 'fraudster' Ikola Borkin refused to speak, then it's my turn to leave a message. Hi, Gerald Wilminster, this is the 'innocent' Ashiu Heath, Although I want to persuade you not to come and arrest me, I guess you can't listen to the truthful advice, so I can only persuade you to arrest a few of them."

"Igola Borkin, Archibald Harvey, Ronald Chios, Ronald Wade, all of them are big bad guys full of guilt and wickedness. Will you catch them first? If I live in fear for a few more days, I will be punished, okay?"

"Don't get me wrong, Gerald, I don't really want to provoke you. I really want to treat you as a friend. So I want to leave a message to thank you."

“After all, if you didn’t let me go that night, how can I be born tonight? Thank you, Gerald, you are my hero.”

Bang!

Gerrard smashed the recorder, ignoring the sad eyes of the executed prisoners on the stone pillar, and turned his head to look at the edge of the lake. At this time, dark clouds drifted by, covering the moonlight, and the world was dim, only the eyes of the Blood Saints were still bright as fire.

“Axiu, you don’t even want to come in person to thank you, is this too insincere?”

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...

Kaimon City, Pearl District, a construction site, five people wearing prison guard uniforms walked to the top of an unfinished building, looking at the feasting metropolis in the distance.

The Pearl District, also known as the ‘Pig District’, is the same as the Maisui District called the ‘Lower Zone’, which belongs to the lower-level people of Kaimon City.

The difference is that the lower zone has been in the lower zone for hundreds of years. Although poor, it is lively and poorly poor. The pig zone is a newly planned zone that has only appeared in the past two decades because of certain political issues. As a result, development has been shelved, and even unable to pay for the geotechnical engineering team to complete the building, so that a future commercial area will become a large septic tank for gangs, homeless people, and criminals.

Suddenly, all five of them felt their souls relaxed a little, as if some restraint had dissipated.

“Fernanxue is dead, Harvey, your contract with us is over.” Ronald said.

Harvey nodded and said sincerely, "Thank you."

"Strange, we don't have a chip, and we haven't seen Fei Nanxue's death. Why did we automatically complete the contract?" Ya Xiu asked curiously, "Could the virtual world help us judge the progress of the contract, when it finds that Fei Nanxue is dead, Deal with this contract right away?"

"That's why all walks of life need a contractor." Igola laughed: "Most of the time, the virtual world is the most fair referee. Since it succeeds, it means that Asia really only used those few recordings. Presided over a blood moon trial... how did you do it?"

"Isn't it simple?"

"Simple? How do you predict what others will say?"

"At first glance, you know that you haven't given a business speech. How do you induce others to ask the questions you need? However, the necessary skills in the workplace, promotion and salary increase depend on it." Ya Xiu said: "Wait for you to be Party A." If there are more severe beatings, naturally there will be more plans to make sure that nothing goes wrong."

Although he was not very convinced, Igola couldn't say anything. After all, he was in charge of one-to-one individual direct sales, and Asia was the leader of the cult of group marketing. In this regard, Asia really had a better say.

Ronald clapped his hands and attracted everyone's attention: "Everyone, since Harvey's contract has ended, and we have successfully escaped from prison, we came to the edge of Kaimon City. We are on the right side of the city, and on the left are the suburbs."

"So, is it time to disband?"

Ronald, Ikola, Harvey, and others nodded happily, and Ah Xiu said with emotion: "I really appreciate your support so that we can complete this almost absurd plan. This credit and honor belong to each of us. A person!"

He put his finger into his mouth: “I, Ash Heath, will never forget each of you—”

boom!

collapse!

Snapped!

Ya Xiu used his mouth to draw out the “Honey Belly Sword~www.mtlnovel.com~” He quickly retreated and raised the sword body barrier. He swung the sword straight at Langner, and the heart sword stabbed the bald man like a flying light;

Ronald turned into a werewolf and rushed towards Harvey, and darkness became his servant, sweeping away;

Harvey waved his hands and shot three gray-black death cones, which stab Igola, Ronald and Ronald respectively;

Ronald scatters his hands, a large number of steel **** stagnated in the air for a moment, and then suddenly locked to the deceiver’s guidance. The speed of the steel **** accelerated in a few tenths of a second to the point where they cut the air and broke through the sound barrier;

Igola uttered a scream of soul in place, and the shaking ripples appeared like armor to offset other effects and flying props. The sharp sound caused several cracks in this unfinished building!

Since the team is disbanded, then each other is the enemy!

Does anyone think that if everyone escapes from prison together, they will become good friends of life and death? No way?

Chapter 139 - Return from prison training

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

Kaimon City, Pearl Branch of Hunting Crime Department.

“Huh?” The young hunter glanced at the flashing “coffin lamp”, and stood up immediately, “Someone died.”

Another obese orc hunter with a pot belly asked while eating potato chips, “Where is he dead?”

“Let me see...” The young hunter switched the crime hunting light curtain to the monitoring screen, “The place of death is on the third street of the Elven Lake.”

“I know there, isn’t there a lot of abandoned real estate there? Those stupid developers, if there is a small water hole, they dare to call the “elf lake”, sitting on the lake with beautiful views; if there are two trees, it is called the “private forest”, a secret environment for health preservation; From the entrance to the stairs, it can be called the ten-meter long corridor!” The fat orc hunter chuckled: “The advertisement is so badly hit, it is not a bad end. Fortunately, I took my salary to bet, otherwise I will definitely talk to him. Buying a house like Nepal is stuck.”

He threw a stack of potato chips in his mouth and slapped it: “By the way, who is dead?”

“Two dead, Louis Mill, a human male, 32 years old; Nia Brin Aiden, a goblin female, 14 years old...”

“History of sugar?”

“The former is six years, the latter is three years.”

“That must have been hiding in the ruined building and eating too much sugar, and died while melting the sugar. But it was actually humans and goblins melting sugar, which is relatively rare...”

Even the most natural anti-toxic ogre will have some hallucinations after eating moon candy, not to mention other races. In addition to hallucinations, it will also be accompanied by strong sexual impulses and excitement. Therefore, after sugar people eat sugar, they often have conflicts or engage in mating activities. When multiple males and females eat sugar and mate together, they are called “melted sugar”. ‘.

The young hunter was a little unacceptable: “The 14-year-old goblin is not old enough to leave the nursing home.”

“Oh, it seems that you are not from a food farm rearing house.” The fat orc hunter laughed: “You’ll know if you stay here for a few more days. There are low-level rearing houses nearby. The smelly kid inside wants to crawl out. It’s simpler than shit. The main members of several small gangs are underage kids. Because of the “Child Protection Law”, even if they are caught offending, they can get a reduced sentence. They are very unscrupulous. mine.”

“Then... don’t we need to see this? A minor goblin has died. If it is sent to the hospital in time...”

“No, just do the same as last time. Send the location information directly to the hospital and ask them to send someone to clean up the corpse.” The fat orc hunter spread his hand: “If the hunter is dispatched, you have to file a case? The case should be written? The corpse should be dealt with. Do you want to protect the scene?”

“The most important thing is that with so many things, our wages will not go up by a silver coin, and we have to increase the workload. The final result is not to let the hospital remove the corpse. Isn’t it good to get it right now?”

It is difficult for young hunters to accept: “We don’t care about the gangs fighting and killing people, and we don’t care if others eat candy. What do we hunters care about?”

“I understand why a college student hunter of you was assigned to such a remote branch.” The fat orc hunter said calmly: “It seems that you should be a very offensive comedy character full of justice in the hall.”

The young hunter shook his head, putting on his trench coat and leaving.

“We hunters only protect the living, not the dead.” Obese orc hunters said: “If you choose to find your own way, don’t cherish the dregs of your life, and let them live and die is responsible for society.”

“When can a 14-year-old goblin girl who has not left the nursing home choose her own way?” the young hunter shouted, “It shouldn’t be her responsible for society, but society should be responsible for her!”

“Moreover, the Blood Moon Clan has done this to us, how can we watch others be killed by this society?”

Bang!

Watching the young hunter slam the door and leave, the fat orc hunter scratched his head: “I didn’t expect this college student with big eyebrows and eyes to secretly watch the Blood Moon Trial during the period of duty... Humph, it sounds so high-sounding, wait for me to give him a short report. , He knew he was wrong by deducting his bonus this month...”

“A young man is a young man. He believes whatever the ogre says, and he doesn’t want to think that those who can sit in that position are old and cunning politicians, who are arrogant and arrogant to their own disadvantages, and capitalized close-ups that are beneficial to them. But now it seems that , I’m afraid that many young people will be instigated by that ogre...”

“Blood Moon Clan... the most savage civilized society...”

The fat orc hunter looked at the empty bag of potato chips, licked his fingers, and looked at the blood moon outside: “Speaking of which, why was I driven to this branch back then?”

The orc opened the light curtain and opened the past photo album until the picture stayed at a photo from three years ago. In the picture, he just entered the crime hunting hall, wearing a handsome dark red uniform, looks so majestic and strong, heroic and full of a sunny smile on his face.

He looked in the mirror beside him, only to see a decadent orc covered in blood moonlight.

“It’s just us middle-aged and elderly people, young people still have hope.”

“Mayor, a beautiful death.”

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On the Third Avenue of Spirit Lake, an unfinished building collapsed, shocking birds.

Yaxiu hid behind the broken wall, glanced at the bloodstains spreading under the rubble next to him, and said: “Stop playing, I will chase after you without going to the crime hunting hall. Now Gerrard must be so angry with my message that I can’t wait to fart. Speed up to hunt us down, but if you want to be vented by the Three Wing Sanctuary Magician, I don’t mind.”

Hiding behind the other wall, Igola asked, “You really left a message for Gerrard? But how do you know that Gerrard was the first to arrive at the trial?”

“I guess, you’d better pray that I guessed wrong.” Ash asked: “So, do you still want to fight?”

“Stop fighting.” said Harvey, hiding in the shadow on the second floor. “I can’t communicate with the chip processor nearby. It’s too much trouble to kill you.”

“Is it my illusion, Harvey, you became very arrogant after you escaped from prison.” Ronald laughed.

“Ronald, do you have time to laugh? You are not afraid that Ronna next to you swallows you?” Igola provoked, “There is no medical doctor around here who can save you.”

“This will not bother the ‘Beauty Beast’.” Lang Na said with a smile: “When the news of your escape from prison spreads out, presumably your former regular customers’ can’t wait to talk to you about a few big deals—your notoriety. From Feimeng City to Kaimeng City, no one knows everyone. I know that many people hate you in prison.”

“Then, let’s leave individually—”

“Wait!” Ya Xiu suddenly shouted, “Before parting, I want to ask a question—do you know any way to leave the blood moon kingdom?”

After a short silence, Harvey said quietly: “Why should I tell you if there is or not?”

Ah Xiu said, “It’s the same as confession. If you don’t confess, there will be no results, but maybe the other party will be blind if you confess?”

“Speaking of this, you still owe me a wish, Yaxiu.” Igola said jokingly, “The escape was too smooth, and I have never used this wish... You said, what should I do with this wish? Let’s How about you come out and do push-ups in the middle of the ruins now?”

“I think, the wish should be down to earth. It’s better not to bother me and benefit you. Why don’t you make a wish for me to buy you a birthday cake? I think fruit cake is very good.”

“Coincidentally, I don’t need to benefit myself, I just want to see you being troubled.” Igula shouted: “And obviously you want to eat fruit cake!”

“I don’t know.” Ronald replied simply and neatly.

“I probably have some ideas, but I can’t tell you.” Ronald smiled: “The fewer people you know, the better.”

“You really don’t have any shared thinking...” Ah Xiu grumbled, “Harvey, can I ask you something?”

“Um?”

“There are two injured people on my side. They should have been near the building just now. The aftermath of our battle collapsed the building, causing the rubble to knock down both of them. After we leave, can you save them? I will shove them away. In ruins.”

Harvey was silent for a moment: “I felt a little bit, you are the only living person on your side.”

“So...”

“So I can save.”

“Huh?” Ya Xiu was taken aback.

Two dark green rays of light flew out from the second floor and penetrated into the rubble next to Ya Xiu~www.mtnovel.com~If they are not dead, I can't save them. But they are dead. My miracle can make them temporarily alive. Within ten hours, the body will no longer deepen the corpse transformation. If they can be treated during this period, they will have a chance to survive. You don't have to rip off the ruins, or they will attack others. “Harvey said: “But this is the pig zone, they need a little luck. “

“thanks.”

There was no response to the gratitude, and Ash blinked, realizing that the others had already left.

Ah Xiu cleaned up the ruins with the sword of the heart, so that the heads of the living corpses were exposed, and then ran a big circle to another street, took off his prison guard uniform, put on the crow suit given to him by the medical doctor, and walked in wildly. This strange city.

“Since I haven't found a way to leave the blood moon kingdom, put it aside for now and complete my character exclusive side quest...”

Standing in front of the public station, Yaxiu looked at the map of the city and quickly found the site “Kaemon University”.

“Professor Xi Lin, the students have returned from studying in prison.”

Chapter 140 - Freya

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

Freya hiccups on the wine and swayed up the stairs with the railing. As a Veeva, she has high resistances. Generally speaking, it is difficult to get drunk-but her body will actively cater to her emotions. When she is upset, she can drink wine as water. When she is happy, she can smell alcohol. Got drunk.

“Hey, I have ordered each mason in “Shuangluo Mui Coffee”, and it’s time to change to a new one... Listening to Adela, there is a new deacon-themed mud coffee in the university’s west gate. When the scholarship is issued, I will explore the adventure...but [Mudfish Dragon]’s abdominal muscles are really good, and I shouldn’t get tired of ordering it again...”

“[Yanlong] It’s a pity, he has good skills, but he died in the 422 incident...”

When we walked to the third floor, the lights in the hallway flickered, and Freya was surprised to find out the key. This building is an old apartment built 70 years ago. There are no escalators, no floor heating, no air-conditioning, and even aging lines. The only advantage is that the rent is cheap. If the landlord hadn’t died, it would have been flattened. Demolished.

But it’s coming soon. The landlord of the apartment is an orc in his sixties. In a few years, he will definitely change the seller and go to the research institute to order an “anti-aging surgery.” This surgery is much cheaper than life extension surgery, and it is very popular with low-level surgeons and mortals.

When the research institute takes this building, it will naturally change hands to develop together with real estate developers and rebuild a taller and more beautiful apartment building, just like the two new buildings under construction in Ximen. But it's not about Freya, because she had already graduated and left at that time.

Opening the door, Freya found that the lights were on at home, and she was a little strange-did she not turn off the lights before class today?

At the hallway, she took off her boots and put on slippers. Freya came in and found a man with a hood sitting at her desk, using the "Curtain of Knowledge" of the "Fog Sea" brand she bought. , Drinking the strong orc sweet milk she put in the freezer, crackling on the Sakura Milo keyboard.

Xiaoxian, the fold-eared cat she raised, was lying on the desk, pouting her hips and stretching her waist, and then lovingly rubbed the back of the man's hand.

This is a very standard one-bedroom, with a desk, bed, balcony, bathroom, kitchenette, standing in the hallway, you can have a panoramic view of everything.

The man noticed the movement and looked back at Freya.

"Welcome back."

"Oh, I'm back."

The man continued to browse the light curtain, Freya scratched his head, opened the freezer and took out a bottle of ice water and poured it in. Suddenly his stomach became sore, he rushed into the bathroom and vomited a rainbow in front of the toilet.

Vomiting, Freya felt someone pat her back to make her vomit more comfortable. Three stacked paper towels were handed to her mouth, and Freya subconsciously took it: "Thank you."

After vomiting, Freya became more awake, came out and threw all the clothes on the chair—everyone would have such a chair for dirty clothes—and then turned around and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

As the gentle water washed her body, Freya's sanity gradually returned. She was holding her chin next to the wall, feeling a deep sense of something wrong, but she couldn't tell what was wrong.

Suddenly, Freya's eyes were cold, and she patted her hands.

"I only went there twice tonight, usually three times. I lost it tonight!" She sighed, "Although the mason skills I ordered tonight are a bit poor, but at any rate, I spent money and I will be happy with tears. what!"

After the shower, use a bath towel to dry your body, especially the underarms, breasts, and inner thighs. The process of drying water drops makes Freya feel particularly refreshing.

She looked at the white hairs on her forearms and calves, and felt that it was time to trim. Veeva was just a little troublesome. She had to trim the fluffs on her limbs frequently, otherwise she would get too long and sweat easily.

Freya went out directly naked, anyway, the balcony curtains were all drawn, and no one would come to bother at ordinary times. The most important thing is that the weather has been warming up recently, and Veevas are prone to sweating physique-even though their sweat It exudes a charming fragrance, but it is very sticky when sweating-it is the most comfortable to maintain a natural celestial state.

Jumping on the bed and rolling twice, with a hello, Xiao Xian jumped from the man to pillow Freya's arms.

Freya was next to the Meteor Dragon pillow, rubbing the small string, while opening the light curtain, brushing the school forum on the curtain.

She found that everyone was discussing the Blood Moon Trial tonight, what is the "Fei Nanxue", the "Social Support System", and "Can I participate in the City Public Examination in the future?" She felt

that Freya was a little confused-Blood Moon tonight When the trial began, she was still drinking in the mud coffee.

I opened the study group of the Mind Department and found that everyone was also discussing the Blood Moon Trial, and they were divided into the “Blood Moon Sect” and the “Fernanxue Sect”. In the study group, they fought for 300 rounds, with a full 999+ information flow. Ya slipped up and couldn’t reach the top, only knowing that they were arguing about whether there is a necessity for the existence of the Blood Moon Clan.

Zhengfang believes that ‘Blood Moon Clan is the cornerstone of social development.’ The long-seeing life of Blood Moon Clan is the guarantee of social stability. Various arts and technology can only be developed by Blood Moon Clan who don’t care about short-term gains.

The opponent believes that ‘Blood Moon Clan restricts the development of multi-racial joint development.’ It is precisely because the Blood Moon Clan absorbs all high-quality talents, other races are unable to make a great master. The glory of the Blood Moon Clan is Based on the bloodsucking of other races!

No, can this kind of problem be discussed by our students?

Even if you discuss that the Bleeding Moon Clan should not exist, will you see them dead when you get up tomorrow morning?

Everyone is so hostile tonight.

Is this blood moon trial so exciting?

Freya browsed the curtain for a while and felt uncomfortable, her legs rubbing away unconsciously.

Sure enough, twice is not enough, you have to take three times!

But she generally uses videos as casting materials, and her videos are placed in the “Curtain of Knowledge”. After all, the screen of the Curtain of Knowledge is 32 inches. Not only is the screen larger and higher resolution, but it can save more and more Large video files.

Freya’s chip model is Miracle 11, and the file capacity is only a pitiful 10 districts. After storing some important documents, there is nothing free. However, the file capacity of the Curtain of Knowledge is full of 800 areas, and Freya squeezed all the games and entertainment into it but did not fill it up.

It’s just that the Curtain of Knowledge is being used by the man at this time. Freya glanced at the table and found that he was watching tonight’s blood moon trial. Freya patted him on the shoulder: “I want to use.”

“Oh, then you first.”

The hooded man left the chair very obediently, Freya sat down with satisfaction, and skillfully opened “New Folder”.

There are also four folders in the folder, namely “I haven’t used it yet”, “I have only used it once”, “How many times have I used it”, and “I don’t know how many times I have used it.”

She thought about it, and now she is more anxious. When she is not exploring, she chooses the fourth folder and opens a video titled “Naughty Male Apprentice: A Female Professor Who Is Good at Mental Hypnosis” and drags the progress bar directly To the most exciting position, the sweet sob instantly made her fascinated again.

Just when she couldn’t hold back and took out the portable partner from the closet, she suddenly felt a strong something wrong.

Why.....

Why is the chair so warm?

It’s like being warmed by someone sitting.

Freya turned her head abruptly, and met Ah Xiu who was sitting on the side of the bed holding a book and secretly peeking. Although Ya Xiu immediately looked away, Freya completely recovered.

She showed a thoughtful expression, raised a finger, and pointed to Ya Xiu as if she had first awakened from a dream: “Ah, is it [Slashing the Fish and Dragons]!?”

“Not.”

“That, then, are you [Jade Fire Dragon]?”

“Not really.”

Freya couldn't think of other possibilities: “Then which clay coffee mason are you? I don't remember that I called for on-site service tonight.”

In fact, door-to-door service is very expensive, and she has been spending a lot of money recently and can't afford to shout.

“I am not a mason.”

“You are not a mason, then why are you at my house... Wait, I saw you when I came back just now, even if you are a door-to-door service, it is impossible to have my house key!”

Freya hid in the balcony door in shock: “Are you a thief?”

“No, I am actually the incarnation of the Supreme Lord of the Blood Moon. Because I was calculated by the enemy, I had to stay in the world in my current state. As long as you let me stay here for a few nights, when I regain my identity as the Supreme Lord, you will be promoted to Four-winged legendary magician, how about?”

“Really!?” Freya rushed over to hold Ya Xiu’s left hand, eyes filled with tears full of expectation, “Is it really a four-winged wizard?”

Ah Xiu looked away from her dazzling and undisguised car lights: “Of course it’s fake.”

“what?”

“As much as I give, there are so many gains. Let me live for a few days to become a four-winged legendary magician. How can there be such a good thing.” Seeing Freya’s face showing dissatisfaction, no feelings of willingness to help, Ya Xiu hurriedly Added: “But I can give you a magic spirit as a reward, how about it?”

“Which faction’s magic spirit?”

“What faction do you want?”

“Mind faction!”

“Yes.” Ya Xiu spread out his palm, and a curled up caterpillar magic spirit appeared in the palm of his palm. Although it is a caterpillar, it is not disgusting at all, but it makes a heartfelt pity.

In order to prepare general equivalents, in the last exploration of the virtual realm, Asia Xiu did not immediately exchange the obtained magic spirits into game points, but all stored in the soul, and it really came in handy.

“Sympathize with Shu Ling!” Freya recognized this Shu Ling at a glance. Although it is a common Shu Ling in the Mind Faction, she hasn’t summoned it yet: “No problem! That’s it!”

Freya stretched out her hand to take it, and Ya Xiu shrank her hand and retracted it.

“I’ll give it to you when I leave.”

“How do I know you won’t regret it?”

Asia Xiu had been prepared for a long time, and pulled out a glowing white paper from gorgeous: “We can sign a contract. This is a contract paper made by an underwriter.”

This piece of paper was made by him. As an underwriter, Igula naturally has the ability to make miracle contract papers.

What is the relationship between Ash and Igola? Of course, Igola is unwilling. However, Ah Xiu’s reasoning was that “may need to sign a temporary contract with someone else when breaking out of prison.” Perhaps Igola could not violate the request to help escape from prison. I would like to be prostituted by Ya Xiu Bai several times.

Freya blinked: “Then... okay.”

Without further ado, Asia Xiu made the contract immediately. The content of the contract is very simple. Ash can live in Freya’s house these days and use the tools at home, but Freya is not allowed to reveal the existence of Ash in any way. In return, Ash must use sympathy before leaving. Ling gave it to Freya.

Freya stood by and watched Ya Xiu make the contract, squeezing her hands inward, and the big white group pressed out a sacred gully. From the corner of his eye, Ya Xiu caught sight of such a beautiful scene, and almost wrote his name as “Bai Da Ruan”.

“How do you know my name is Freya Hoyle?”

“Your notebook has your name.”

“The name of the Blood Moon Supreme Lord is Ashiu Heath?”

“Do you have an opinion?”

“No no.”

The contract is completed~www.mtnovel.com~Ya Xiu signed his name and handed the pen to Freya.

Freya took the pen and paused. She seemed to be thinking about something. She saw Ash in a cold sweat, but she quickly signed her name.

The contract came into effect, and an invisible shackle was attached to Ash and Freya. Ya Xiu secretly breathed a sigh of relief, so that he not only had a place to stay temporarily, but also could borrow Freya’s curtain of knowledge to browse the curtain to collect information, and he could slowly plan his side missions.

Fortunately, he happened to be able to find a female college student with a bad brain. He had planned well. If he could not rely on the ability of “observer appearance” to eat for nothing, he would immediately transfer, and it would be a big deal to sleep these days Living in the bridge hole is just not so convenient for investigating Professor Xi Lin.

But is there no SMS scam in this world, the dignified female college student has never even seen the scammer’s information like “I, the blood moon master, making money”?

“You are actually the leader of the Four Pillars of Gods cult, Ash Heath, right?”

Freya held Xiao Xian and tilted her head, “I voted for you in the Blood Moon Trial before.”