

## Technician's Manual - Chapter 18

“The new cult leader is going to fight ‘Beauty Beast’ to death!”

“Beauty Beast won’t let go of even 1 point of contribution?”

“Should the cult leader have been recruited, right?”

“Oh hoo, then it’s not 1 point of contribution, and Meiju may have 50 points of contribution this time...”

Listening to the discussion in the audience, Ah Xiu, who was bandaging his fist, showed a reluctant smile: “It seems that you are really pretending to be a pig and a tiger.”

“On the contrary, I think you are concealing your strength to seduce me.” Igola, the blond and fair-skinned, smiled: “You are the four-pillar \*\*\*\* master who dares to fight against the blood mad hunters, and I am just a plain scammer, no matter what How do you think it’s because your strength value is higher, right?”

Indeed, before the death fight with Igola, Axiu approached Ronal to inquire about Igola’s criminal history.

After all, almost every prisoner will go to the news channel to introduce themselves when they come in, so the criminal resumes are almost transparent to each other, just as everyone now knows that Ah Xiu is the head of the small cult who was dropped by the hunters.

Igola Borkin, also known as the 'fraudster', is engaged in the insurance industry and went to jail for defrauding many rich men to obtain large amounts of money. He is a psychic himself, and possesses a series of magical spirits, such as 'contract'.

Although Shuling is banned theoretically in prison, this ban is only a 'direct' ban, not a 'complete' ban.

A psychiatrist like Igula who focuses on spiritual cultivation can still use words, hints, body language, etc. to move the magic spirit into effect, just like Igula's team invitation to Ash in the lobby, once Ya If Xiu agrees, Shu Ling will quietly imprint on the spirit of Ya Xiu.

It sounds like Igola does not have any direct combat ability, but—

Ding!

The lights around Death Fight Club were silent again, leaving only the light curtain above the ring, which attracted everyone's attention.

"Igola Bokin bets on 46 points of contribution"

「VS」

"Ash Heath bets on 1 point contribution"

In the death match, everyone will only bet the minimum amount, which means that Igola has already fought 45 death matches!

And according to Ronald, Igola has won the last 45 death fights!

Why did Na Yaxiu agree to this death fight?

because he has agreed.

When Igola asked Ah Xiu whether he would come to a death fight with a joke, Ya Xiu also responded with a joke like “Okay, okay”. At that time, he had fallen into the pit—he couldn’t do it anymore. Repent of this joke.

It’s hard to describe this feeling. It’s not that the body is manipulated, but the concept has been modified. Just like the ridiculous idea that ‘water is highly poisonous’ came into being, Ah Xiu was quite sure that he had to fight Igola to death.

What are the consequences of refusal, Ah Xiu didn’t know, because the idea of ‘rejection’ would never come to him in his mind, as if even thinking about the most free thing had been shackled.

“So, don’t respond to any invitation from others at will in the future.”

Sword Ji leaned on the railing and said lazily: “You are the end-watcher. According to me, you should reject anyone’s goodwill and malice, say ‘no’ to everything, and use your own power to occupy everything. , Use your own will to dictate everything, and rule the world like a demon—”

“Do not!”

“...you kid...”

Just when Jian Ji was choked, transparent barriers rose up around the ring, announcing the official start of the deathmatch.

With a “ding” bell rang in his mind, Ya Xiu felt as if a certain shackle had been released in his body, and the back-neck chip no longer restricted them from attacking each other!

At the same time, Igola leaned forward and sprinted, his vigorous body culled like a cheetah!

Ya Xiu immediately raised his arms to defend and evaded to the side. However, Igola seemed to be able to predict Ya Xiu's reaction early, and shoveled Ya Xiu until his body was out of balance with a slippery shovel and directly ate shit!

Even if Ya Xiu quickly completed the body-receiving movement and stood up, he still couldn't escape Igola's chase. He was punched in the abdomen with a heavy blow, and bile was about to be vomited out with a sigh.

"Grit your teeth." Igola reminded him 'kindly', and hit Yaxiu's temple with another punch!

Ah Xiu was dizzy and leaned back against the wall, protecting his important parts with his arms. However, Igola seemed to be able to predict all his movements in advance, and every straight uppercut hit what Ya Xiu could not defend. At the place, soon Ah Xiu was blushing and swollen, running away in embarrassment while being beaten.

He roared in his heart: "Has the experience transfer not started yet? I will be beaten to death if I continue like this!"

"It hurts! Jian Ji, you will blow up this yellow hair on my body!"

"Sword Hime mother, help me—"

Jian Ji said very perfunctorily: "It's fast, fast, the more experience you get beaten, the faster the transfer, and don't just be beaten, try to fight back!"

"Can counterattack speed up the transfer of experience?"

"No, but it will make this death fight a little better. After all, it's really boring to see you unilaterally hanged."

Although she said so, Jian Ji was actually a little surprised.

She had been beaten like a ball by someone as early as she had expected. After all, this was Broken Lake Prison. As she participated in the death fight here, it was like a little sheep who took the initiative to walk into a pack of wolves. strangeness.

She originally thought that Ashiu would show an unbearable ugliness, kneeling and crying for mercy, but even though Ash was embarrassed, she managed to reach his limit: Leaning back against the wall as much as possible to reduce the face of the blow, and protecting the facial triangle with her hands. After falling to the ground, he got up quickly instead of lying on the ground and being suppressed... What surprised Jian Ji the most was that Ya Xiu didn't cry.

As a living in a greenhouse, he has never experienced a \*\*\*\* alien wandering soul, Ya Xiu's will is unexpectedly tough, and he even has a certain psychological counseling ability.

He has been thinking about it with Jian Ji in his heart, just relying on dialogue to relieve the pain, and he is not distracted, his defensive movements are getting more and more sharp, and his avoidance response when being hit is getting faster and faster, it is almost...

is like a sponge that is constantly learning.

Jian Ji suddenly felt: Even without her, without the magician's manual, after experiencing the pain of the initial journey, Ya Xiu can quickly adapt to this seemingly beautiful cruel world.

He is not a weak person in his bones. Once he changes the environment, his nature will be exposed.

Sure enough... he is the end viewer...

Snapped!

Ya Xiu felt that his arm bone head was as hot as a fire. Sword Ji urged him to fight back. It just so happened that he was beaten so that he was ignited. The clay figurines all have three ignites, not to mention that Ya Xiu is not the one who is willing to deflate.

He has his own part-time job method. In addition to not talking back to his boss, he is reluctant to lose the least of his colleagues. Moreover, he is capable, knows how to flatter, and speaks loudly when asking for work. Therefore, he is very popular in the workplace. Shui Qi, otherwise, the boss will not be sent to be the operation team leader of the new game.

So I looked at the opportunity, recalled the military physical boxing he had learned during the military training, and went back with a single punch!

“It’s soft and cute.”

Igola tilted his head as if shopping, with a disdainful smile on his face, avoiding his fist so wonderfully, and punching Zhong Yaxiu in the face.

“you!”

“you-!”

“you you-“

Axiu couldn’t help swearing, and he couldn’t hit every punch.

Igola can severely inflict Ya Xiu with every punch, and Ya Xiu can’t dodge it no matter what, but Igola dodges Ya Xiu’s straight punch with a slight twist.

In the eyes of outsiders, they don’t seem to be fighting, but acting like acting—Axiu took the initiative to send his face to hit Igola’s fist.

“It has appeared again, the trick of the beautiful beast.”

“The remaining 49 contribution points of this cult leader seem to have to go into the beauty  
beast’s bag.”

“Huh, it’s not all that kind of fancy tricks, if you change to me—”

“How would you like to change to you?”

“If it were me, he would immediately squat down to see if I still breathe!”

“Although we can’t beat Beauty Beast, Master Tiger must have done it!”

The white-haired old man Tiger shook his head quickly: “No, no, now young people are  
stronger than generations. Old men like me will become your stepping stones sooner or later...”

Old man, can you release your hand from the railing before you say this? The railings are  
almost twisted by you! Everyone cursed secretly, and suddenly someone looked at Ronald who was  
snuggling a brawny man’s arms: “Lonner, can you see through the tricks of the beautiful beast?”

“I don’t know, and it’s useless to say it. You have to fight it before you know it.” Ronner smiled: “But I  
don’t want to fight with the beast, he is not the type I like. Don’t worry, dear, as long as you still  
breathe , I won’t look at other people.”

The brawny man who was snuggled by Ronna was covered in cold sweat, and barely pulled  
out a smile in the darkness.

In the deathmatch arena, Igola shook the blood from his fist and asked at random: “Do you know  
why I have won the last 45 deathmatches? Obviously my physical fitness is not good, and my  
reaction nerves are not fast, but Why do you just fail to hit me, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) can I  
hit you every time?”

Yes, through the fight just now, Ya Xiu discovered that Igola's physique is actually similar to him, not to mention it is comparable to the monster like 'Diamond' Tiger, even a strong man can suppress Igola. It was clear that the two were on the same level, but Ah Xiu couldn't touch Igola except for his face.

It would be okay to say that Igola's boxing skills are good, but Yaxiu can feel that Igola's fighting skills are average, otherwise Yaxiu will not last for so long.

It's all vegetables, why can only you peck at me?

"I have defeated the orcs, trolls, and goblins. They have no shortage of physical fitness that far surpasses mine, but they all fell on this ring and transferred to me the contribution that did not belong to them." Igola Yoyo said: "You and them There is only one reason for the end of such a bereaved dog—"

"You are all domestic animals."

"Your life has never belonged to you."

"From the moment you stepped on the ring, your neck has been put on the chains I prepared for you. Before you squeeze out your last contribution, you are all domestic animals under my control!"

"The fate of domestic animals, there is always only one—"

"Bloodletting, peeling, and then..." Igola's handsome face looked down at Yaxiu from a high level, and he stretched out his tongue to lick his lips, revealing a cruel smile: "I was slaughtered by the master into pieces of delicious shapes!"



“Go ahead, Ashiu Heath, don’t think about surrender, there is no such rule as surrender in deathmatches. Don’t worry, I’m very gentle with livestock and it will end soon.”

Ya Xiu stood up straight, twisted his neck, and spit out a mouthful of blood: “Yes.”

Jian Ji in the stands also nodded, and said lazily: “It’s time to end.”