

Technician's Manual - Chapter 2

Chapter 2 - I'm really bad

"name?"

"Axiu...Axiu Heath."

"age?"

"I don't know, I have amnesia."

"gender?"

"Let me see... male."

"Race?"

"Probably not a dog?"

"Past experience?"

"I really don't know, I have amnesia."

...

The blood mad hunter Ami watched the situation in the interrogation room through the double-sided mirror. He heard the cult leader facing the interrogation, and she actually replied so carelessly that no one was unscrupulous, so angry that her eyes turned into vertical pupils, and her nails on her hands became long.

“Captain, does this villain think that all the people in the crime hunting hall are stupid? This kind of interrogation won’t work. Let me change. When I was in school, I learned torture with my father for a period of time outside of class, and I got the first-level torturer certificate. Betting on his father’s name, I promise that this **** will vomit out all the bedwetting he had when he was a child!”

“Burn the torturer certificate.” Gerrard said calmly: “The torturer system was abolished in the “Bill of Rights Amendment Regulations” twelve years ago, and the crime hunter’s power to torture suspects is completely prohibited. Violators are lighter. If the hunter’s license is revoked, the penalty is a fixed-term imprisonment of more than one hundred years. The council is watching us very closely. Even if Ash Heath does not sleep well at night, we will cause trouble. If you want to be bitten by the council, I won’t Stop you.”

“Hmph.” Amy curled her lips angrily and cowering, and said, “Where is the memory master? It’s been a long time since I have been arrested, why hasn’t a memory master come over to retrieve this villain’s memory?”

“The memory teacher will not come.”

“Why? Like this kind of big case, a mnemonist must come to retrieve memory evidence no matter what? I remember it was said in the Criminal Code that all criminal offences must have memory as direct evidence, right?”

“But he is different.”

“Why is it different?”

Gerrard glanced at her: “He has seen the Four Pillars God.”

Ai Mi was slightly startled, and then she understood.

“It’s not just him, all cultists can’t retrieve memories.”

Gerrard said: “Memory pollution is a masterpiece of the Four Pillars Gods. In the Four Pillars God cult case that I participated in the investigation of 134 years ago, it was because a memorizer used the memory of the cultists and it became it unknowingly. Believers of the Four Pillars of God, so the Four Pillars of God cult will resurrect endlessly.”

“What should I do?” Amy was dumbfounded: “I can’t ask for evidence, I can’t torture, I can’t retrieve the memory... Could it still make him acquitted? Or something special?”

“There is no need for special affairs.” Gerrard said: “There is a death penalty, which is suitable for his sinners who are extremely sinful and arouse public resentment... The interrogation here is just a formality. The real trial will have to wait until 8pm on the 15th. It’s done by the whole city.”

Amy suddenly understood, but she turned her head and saw that the cult leader was still in the interrogation room. The left sentence I don’t know, the right sentence I am amnesia, and I am still overwhelmed with anger. She sticks out her tongue and despises it a bit, dragging her drooping gray tail and turning around. NS.

Gerrard is still watching this nutritious interrogation. Because the interrogation time exceeds 15 minutes, the suspect must be suspended for a rest. This is also a basic human right stipulated in the Bill of Rights.

The cult leader was drinking water, and from time to time he touched his chest that had been pierced not long ago, his eyes were surprised, but he soon became worried again.

For some reason, Gerald felt that he was not lying.

His various reactions, panic, curiosity, fear, dazed...really look like ordinary people with amnesia.

According to the Bill of Rights, symptoms such as split personality, amnesia, and mental illness can be regarded as not having the ability to take care of themselves and are exempt from criminal punishment.

If you use memory to retrieve it and find that Ya Xiu really has amnesia, then he can even be released without guilt.

But these things have nothing to do with him. Because of the Four Pillars God, there is no and no memorizer to retrieve his memory, so...

“The trial of you is a matter of the people. We only need to send you to the eyes of the people.”

Gerrard turned and left, continuing to hunt down the next suspect.

...

...

“This is really an early death and a superbirth...”

Lying on the clean and soft bomb bed, Ya Xiu put down the information in his hand, looking at this bright, spacious and self-guarded cell, his heart was gloomy.

Although he had a vague expectation in his mind when he saw the four'angels' showing such ugliness before their demise, he did not expect the facts to be worse than he thought—the hunters' accusations against him were completely correct, and he was A real gold cult leader who is not afraid of fire.

The gods who bestowed Ashiu's power are the most notorious four-pillar gods in this world. They have many nicknames. The most notable feature is that the four-pillar gods often appear together, causing endless chaos in this world.

The lord of billions of brilliance, also known as the tyrant, pursues endless wars and the sea of blood that drowns the world. His followers will kill everything they see, even if they are themselves;

The Lord of Wind, Rain and Snow, also known as a traitor, is known for playing with conspiracies to manipulate mortals. He likes to satisfy the wishes of believers, although the realization of the wishes will make the believers into extreme madness;

Eternally Hot Heart, also known as Loving Father, is the source of all plagues and diseases, and the final return of decayed things. His followers will become hotbeds of disease and live painful, terrible, and desperate lives, but they will not die;

The soul of dream freedom, also known as the prince of indulgence, represents the endless desires of creatures. He is also the one introduced the most in the information-intelligent races are the easiest to seduce and degenerate by him. Once they are corrupted by his desires into believers, intelligent creatures will change. Become an instinctive animal that can never be satisfied, and reason is completely swallowed by instinct.

In fact, Ya Xiu had also doubted if the other party was compiling materials to deceive him, but once he was caught, he would put himself in any shape he wanted, so there was no need for such trouble.

Secondly, the materials are full of pictures and texts. There are photos of Heath himself and the

detailed process of committing the crime. The method was so brutal that he wanted to spit out the chicken noodles with mushroom sauce that he had just eaten.

Since Heath is a bad person, the Four Pillar God is naturally a Cthulhu.

Then the other way around, the blood mad hunters who chase themselves are the righteous forces... at least the forces that maintain social stability.

In just half a day, Ya Xiu experienced great joy and great compassion. At first he thought he was a brave who was just preparing for a newbie village, but he did not expect that he was the leader of the cult who had just taken the first wave of angel wheels and was preparing to start a business.

was then brushed by hordes of brave men as wild elite monsters.

It's okay to cross and become the leader of the cult as soon as you arrive, but you don't cross early and you don't cross later. It happens to cross when the hunters collect their nets to encircle the cult... So I am here to send performance to the hunters?

Yaxiu tossed and turned on the bed, complaining about the injustice of fate, and thinking about whether he died suddenly after working overtime, but all his thoughts finally converged into one thought: how would they execute me?

Although the other party's interrogation was very polite, they also provided free food and luxurious private rooms. Apart from having to wear exquisite bracelets and anklets, Ya Xiu even felt that he was on vacation.

But thinking about it with the fallen hair, it is absolutely impossible for the other party to let him go.

But Ya Xiu faintly felt that the civilization of this world seemed to be very advanced, maybe the death penalty was abolished, then he still has a ray of life...

Suddenly, a crisp notification bell rang in my mind.

“Ding Dong!”

Ya Xiu felt the back of his neck warm, and then a round of light curtain unfolded before his eyes.

He was shocked, with countless expectations to distinguish the strange words on the light curtain—

“Dear Mr. Ashiu Heath, prisoner number 4001623. Kaimon City Hall officially invites you to be a special guest of the “Blood Moon Trial” program on Kaimon Channel One at 8pm on the 15th of this month. At that time, please pay attention to your appearance. Meter, we will send someone to **** you to the live broadcast of the show. If you want to quit the show, please reply to ‘TC’.”

Although I don't know what this “Blood Moon Trial” is, it doesn't seem like a good thing to look at the name, so Ya Xiu naturally hurriedly edited ‘TC’ in the dialog box.

However, when his mind moved, another prompt popped up in the light curtain:

“You are in the arrest and trial stage, and the function of sending messages has been banned.”

淦, so the last paragraph of the notice is just to tease me! ?

Ya Xiu estimated that this “Blood Moon Trial” was his death sentence, but he had already focused on the light curtain in front of him at this time.

He touched the back of his neck, and couldn't feel any obvious bumps, but he could clearly feel that the back of the neck was closely related to the light curtain, and it seemed that the light curtain was set in the back of his neck.

Since the information of 'declaration of death penalty' would inform himself in this way, Ya Xiu felt that this might be a communication tool in this world, not just him alone.

As expected, when he focused his mind on the "?" at the top left of the light screen, a series of messages popped up:

"Name: "Light Curtain of Consciousness" of "Heath""

「Version: 14.4.1」

"Chip Model: Miracle 13"

"Current status: messaging function prohibition, networking function prohibition, access channel function prohibition, photo taking function prohibition, output kinetic energy restriction, virtual environment access prohibition, mana output prohibition..."

「Main number: 459105198」

"Service Operator: Kaimon Psychic"

Ya Xiu smoothly changed the name to "A Xiu's Light Curtain of Consciousness", thinking that the technology system in this world is really developed. It not only has the extraordinary ability to increase individual combat power, but also has this kind of universality to everyone. Technology peripherals.

What is ridiculous is that Asia Xiu thought it was a traversal plug-in by himself, but he didn't expect it to be a mass product with a hand. It is simply that the ancients traveled to the modern age and found a mobile phone and thought it was an artifact.

As soon as he thought of the second thought, Ah Xiu felt a little hot on his face.

Although Ya Xiu really wants to study this new toy, most of the functions in it are forbidden, except for the calendar, information, notepad, and calculator, only...

“Aurora’s Handbook for Magicians”?

Ya Xiu was stunned.