

## Technician's Manual - Chapter 31

Broken Lake Prison Restaurant.

Perhaps because it was very early today, Ah Xiu found that the prisoners who came for breakfast filled the restaurant. A little closer observation made him an eye-opener: In addition to humans, orcs, and goblins, there are many other species in the prison. Climbing on the ground, with two horns, with four hands...

Yaxiu even saw a woman with a very naked appearance, hooped and hairy ears, and she didn't know what race she was. This can't help but let him have a keen interest and wonderful fantasy about the health industry in this world.

He is not Freehold, but...

"Do you want food?"

The soul of the restaurant aunt asked Ah Xiu back.

Yaxiu randomly ordered a few servings that could fill his stomach, and saw the window with the strange food 'Limited to one per person', which looked particularly tempting.

"Auntie, what is this?"

"The king-brand seafood lala fat, seasonal delicacies, the output is particularly small." The aunt said: "If you are late, it will be gone."

"Okay, bring me..."

“Give me five copies!”

A loud urn sound next to him interrupted Ah Xiu’s words. He turned his head and saw that a green-skinned orc was cooking. The aunt opposite it heard the sound and took away all the remaining five seafood. In its huge rice bowl.

“Huh? This? Why does it take five copies?”

Ya Xiu was dumbfounded.

“It’s an orc.” Auntie said naturally.

“Why can the orcs get five copies?”

“The orcs can get five shares, it has always been like this.”

“I can’t eat it after taking five, how can I do this—”

Ya Xiu’s words were suddenly blocked in his throat, and the light curtain popped up, and a series of red warnings filled his vision:

“Warning: You are trying to speak racially discriminatory remarks! This is forbidden! In the blood moon country, racial equality is the first rule! Please pay attention!”

I said that orcs eating too much is considered racial discrimination! ?

Ah Xiu took the dinner plate to find a place depressed, and found that it was full everywhere, and finally found an empty seat, but found that a blue monster with a particularly big \*\*\*\* was sitting next to him. It looked more ferocious than an orc, so he sat down. Two positions.

In the previous life, Asia Xiu would definitely turn around and leave, but here is Broken Lake Prison, and the other party can't do anything about him at all, so Asia Xiu walked over with arrogance.

“Hey, you have two positions now, let me.”

The blue monster who was picking up rice with his hands turned his head and glanced at him, then lowered his head to eat.

“I am an ogre.”

“Oh, what then? You are an ogre and you can't occupy two positions—”

“Warning: You are trying to speak racially discriminatory remarks! This is forbidden! In the blood moon country, racial equality is the first rule! Please pay attention!”

Saying that your \*\*\*\* occupies two positions is considered racial discrimination?

Ya Xiu wanted to explode, but he couldn't explode because his words were blocked in his throat. He wanted to pour the dinner plate over, but unfortunately, because his hand froze.

Under the control of the back-neck chip, every prisoner is the most loyal follower of the law. When they do not violate any laws and morals, they have the greatest freedom, but as long as they touch the legal and moral boundaries, even a word, a glance, invisible shackles will tightly bind them.

Suddenly, he was patted on the shoulder, and a strong man next to him picked up the dinner plate and stood up, and motioned to Ah Xiu to sit in this position.

Ya monk thanked him, and found that the brawny man was a bit familiar, as if he had seen him in the death fight yesterday.

“Desmond.” He introduced himself, and glanced at the ogres and goblins at the same table with a disgusting look, “I’m going to the death club first, and I have a chance to have a fight with me.”

Hearing that they belong to the Death Fight Club, the others looked up at them and moved their buttocks a little further. Ya Xiu sat down, listening to the ogre chewing next to him like a tractor, watching the opposite goblin squatting on a chair and eating crumbs everywhere, a strong desire to escape grew from his heart.

is different from jailbreaking because he knows that he will die if he stays, and fleeing because he hates the environment.

The last time he had this feeling was when he met a stupid boss during his internship. If it is a colleague stupid, he can resist, and can do tricks; but if it is a boss stupid, he has nothing to do but endure, even verbal resistance.

He can be wronged, he can endure hardship, because patience is for the future without patience.

But if the boss is stupid, it means that you have to bear it all the time. What kind of work is there? Where to go to work overtime is not overtime, just bye bye, bye bye, the next boss is even better.

The situation now is much more serious than that of the boss’s idiot-the whole environment is silly.

You are obviously very angry, but you can’t say anything; you want to resist, but your body does not listen to you.

Ya Xiu suddenly had a hint of understanding.

He thought that Broken Lake Prison was really treating prisoners kindly.

But in fact, to keep such a group of detestable death row prisoners together and not allow any overstepping between them, and let them scramble to create value for the prison in order to escape the blood moon trial is actually a kind of spiritual delay. .

extinguish their anger.

shattered their hopes.

destroy their courage.

destroy their backbone.

Seeds of despair, suffocation, regret, fear, etc. took root in them, until they were broken and crazily collapsed, appearing in the blood moon trial as a “perfect perpetrator” to welcome the misery they deserve. ending.

A Xiu can also understand why there are so many people in the Death Fight Club.

There is the only place where death row prisoners can vent. It is the only dog hole in this prison where you can breathe fresh air temporarily.

is equivalent to a garbage collection station.

The only interesting thing is that the unbearable environment like Ya Xiu is rubbish, and the condemned prisoners who can take care of themselves are the model prisoners in this prison.

After finishing the meal quickly, Ya Xiu also hurried to where the garbage should go.

There is no ongoing death fight in the death fight club, and the inside is bright, and Ah Xiu saw  
Ronald lying in his boyfriend's arms from a distance.

I don't know if it's an illusion, but Axiu always feels that his male friendliness is a little thinner  
than yesterday.

Isn't it, Ronald originally belonged to the party who squeezed others out?

"Axiu." Lang raised his hand and greeted him: "You have come so early, have you just finished  
breakfast? Do you want to digest first, because Varkas hasn't come anyway."

Ya Xiu nodded, and found a place to sit down, and someone immediately sat next to him.

"Schilling Dole."

"Who?"

Axiu looked at Igola next to him, with some caution in his eyes.

Igola raised his eyebrows: "You don't need to be nervous, I am not interested in inviting you to a  
death fight-I will not participate in any uncertain battle, nor will I waste time for something worthless  
like face. I am willing to bet and lose. , Convinced."

"Your heart for playing tactics like this is dirty, I can't believe you."

"Then we will abandon the unnecessary prelude and proceed directly to the oldest interaction  
between humans——"

"Mating?"

“Deal, trade!” Igula’s words were so clear that he wanted to bite the words and bleed: “You answer a question for me, and I answer a question for you.”

“I have no questions I want to ask you.”

“Really? Do you want to know why the elf of Varkas took the initiative to challenge you?”

Wizard?

Ya Xiu was a little surprised, but his face didn’t show up.

“Well, I’m a little curious, but how do I know you won’t lie.”

“I don’t know if you will lie to me.” Igola laughed: “We all take the same risk.”

“Then what’s the point of this transaction?”

“Because I am confident that I can tell if you have lied, even if you lie, I can guess the truth.

You can also—“

“I can’t.” Ah Xiu shook his head: “I read few books, you will definitely lie to me.”

Igola was choked. It seemed that this was the first time I saw such a self-aware person.

After a moment of silence, he said helplessly: “Then I will tell you the news directly, and you can judge whether the news is valuable or not. If so, please answer my question, okay?”

In this tone, he felt aggrieved like a Sichuanese who agreed to a mandarin duck pot...Axiu thought for a while, feeling that he should not be able to suffer, and he nodded.

“Varkas Ur was formerly a research scholar at Kaimon University. He was imprisoned for allegedly stealing important patented technologies, raising children without permission, and killing colleagues.

Because of his status as an elf, he was the only one who did not participate in the month of imprisonment. Criminals in the blood moon trial have been in jail for five years and never participated in a blood moon trial.”

Ah Xiu sighed. He remembered that Ronner had said that every death row prisoner must participate in the first blood moon trial. In prison, this is called a 'walking through the scene'. Only when he walks past he is eligible to create value in Broken Lake Prison. If you can't get past, you can only qualify as a fertilizer.

“Why could he escape the blood moon trial? Because of his status as an elf? Isn't it said that racial equality is the first rule of the blood moon kingdom?”

“Race equality is of course the number one criterion.”

Igola has a mysterious smile on his face.

“But some races are more equal than others.”

Sure enough, equality is a horizon. It exists everywhere, but it cannot be reached anywhere...Axiu has no sigh about it. After all, he has not been here for a long time and does not know much about how to implement 'racial equality' here~[www.mtlnovel .com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Then why does he challenge me? “

“This starts with the crimes he committed. Although stealing patented technology and killing colleagues are serious crimes, they will not send him to Broken Lake Prison. The crime that really aroused the anger of the upper class was his raising a child privately! “

Yaxiu looked dazed.

What the hell?

“Why is raising a child privately the most serious crime?”



“Because it is not allowed, no one can raise children privately.”

Ya Xiu became more and more confused.

“No one is raising children, then you... how did we grow up?”

“We all grew up in a foster home.” Igula frowned tightly: “Socialized upbringing is the basic national policy of the Blood Moon Nation. Are you asking this question to find fault?”

Socialized parenting?

Ya Xiu understood this strange vocabulary as much as possible, “You mean, we are all raised by the country, and everyone is...”

He wanted to say ‘an orphan without a father and no mother’, but he got stuck.

It was not the chip that stopped him this time.

But Ya Xiu couldn’t find the vocabulary at all.

He tried his best to search Heath’s head, but found that Heath’s mother tongue dictionary did not contain words like ‘father’ or ‘mother’ at all! The only thing that can be involved in a little relationship is the word ‘guardian’!

There is no stronger evidence than this.

does not even have the term ‘parent’, which proves that there are no such two roles in the social relations of the blood moon kingdom!

Wait, socially raised orphans, the back-neck chip that can control everyone’s words and deeds...

Ya Xiu suddenly felt a trace of fear for the world outside the prison.

What kind of world did I travel to!

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Igola was puzzled.

After Ash Heath asked him a question that was so mentally retarded that he could no longer be retarded, he suddenly fell into deep thought.

But of course Ya Xiu is not mentally retarded, and Igola would not admit that he was defeated by mental retardation.

"Have you guessed why Varkas challenged you?"

A Xiu might come to God, and asked tentatively: "Because of that kid?"

Igola nodded.

"I think so too."

"Varkas has been in prison for five years, and he has almost never challenged others. Just harvesting the contributions of people who dislike him is enough to live comfortably."

"He suddenly jumped out this time. There is no other reason except because of the child. At the beginning, he dared to raise the child at the risk of ruin and imprisonment, which is enough to prove that he attaches importance to that child."

"That child has already been educated in the nursing home. There are many people who can reach that child, but there is only one 'key person' who will connect that child and Varkas with you."

“That’s Schilling Dole.”

At the confident eyes of Upper Ikola, Ash faintly felt that this was a name he should know.

But he just doesn’t know.

“Who is Schilling?”

Igola stared at Ah Xiu and suddenly said, “Don’t move.”

He stretched out his finger and poked Ya Xiu in the face, “You ask again.”

“Who is Schilling?”

Igola was stunned for a moment, then sighed and withdrew his hand.

“Schilling Dole is a professor of history at Kaimon University and the president of the Elf Race Rights Association. He still has many titles, but those have nothing to do with you. It has nothing to do with you than he is Kai. The consultant teacher of the Ancient Cultural Relics Research Society of Mongolia University.”

Ancient Cultural Relics Research Society?

Ya Xiu blinked, realizing a possibility.

“I used to be a member of the Society for the Study of Ancient Cultural Relics?”

“To be correct, you are still the president of the Ancient Cultural Relics Research Association. Although I don’t have any evidence, Xilin and you should have an interest relationship that surpasses ordinary teachers and students.”

Four Pillar God Cult!

Is it possible for Hiss to confuse so many heretics on his own, and with his personal charisma and leadership, he established the Four Pillar God Cult, a criminal gang with the nature of the underworld?

This is indeed possible, but it is more likely that Heath has accepted gifts and help from others!

Schilling Dole is probably one of the helpers behind Heath!

“I have already given my sincerity, so are you willing to answer my question? Although I have already guessed the answer.”

Igola interrupted Ah Xiu's thoughts.

“You guessed it and asked me why... Just ask.”

“How did you deceive me with your heart? In the ring last night, I predicted the direction of your attack by listening to your heart. This trick has hardly failed because no one can deceive myself.”

Ya Xiu was slightly startled.

“What, can you listen to my heart?”

“Only in the ring, I can hear the whispers of your soul through your turbulent emotions.”

Igola explained that, generally speaking, he would not say such weak words, and he even hoped that others would be jealous and fear him.

But for some reason, he felt that the technique of bluffing should be of little use to Asia, so he didn't bother to pretend it.

“I didn’t use my heart to deceive you.” Ah Xiu scratched his head: “I only now know that you can cheat like this, no wonder I couldn’t even hit you with a punch in front.”

“Then how do you say in your heart, ‘you are pretty good,’ while punching me in the face?”

“It’s not contradictory to say you look good and want to beat you!”

Igola had to say a few more words: “Generally speaking, I can hear the most real desire in people’s hearts, so those false ideas that float on the surface can’t deceive me. If you want to hit me, then I can definitely Hear the thought of ‘I want to slap you in the face’ instead of hearing the compliment ‘You look pretty’.”

“Oh, I probably understand what you mean.”

Ya Xiu tilted his head.

“I probably lost my mind at that time.”

“Distracted?”

“Well, when I’m distracted, I think about it, and I want to find a bitter picture to seductive, so I sincerely think you are good-looking.”

“Then why did you hit me suddenly?”

“Because I got up when I was out of focus, I naturally started to work quickly.” Ya Xiu shrugged,

“Sorry pictures will only affect the speed of my part-time work.”

sounds very reasonable, Igola misunderstood his heart because he was distracted-who believes it!

A four-pillar \*\*\*\* cult leader, a genius martial artist who can grow rapidly in battle, this kind of person will be distracted in battle?

In addition, when talking about Schilling Dole just now, Ya Xiu pretends to really do not know this person, Igola is more willing to believe that Ya Xiu has mastered the technique of perfectly disguising himself!

“Impossible, even if I lose my mind, I will definitely hear your true voice!”

“Don’t be so sure, maybe you have limited abilities...”

“Since you said that, let me test it!”

Igu stretched his hand and touched Ah Xiu’s face, “I can tell whether you have lied through the temperature change of your face. You can tell a truth or a lie at will! If my ability is limited, I will definitely tell the truth or falsehood of your words. !”

Ya Xiu blinked.

“What I said is a lie.”

Igola was taken aback.

Wait, is his sentence true or false? If he said this sentence is true, but he said that he was lying, so this is a lie; if it is false, that is the opposite meaning, this sentence is the truth...

The logic of the matryoshka made a mess in Igola. He sat in the audience blankly, like a doll that had been played badly, mumbling true and false.

Ya Xiu spread his hands, like this kind of brain teasers, he has encountered too many in the interview. It seems that children in this world have never seen this kind of puzzle problem.

At this moment, there was a loud noise at the door of the Death Fight Club.

“Oh, isn't this our elf lord?”

“Your Excellency Ur, the humble orc offers you the most precious blessing, do you need me to lick your shoes for you?”

“Get out of the way, don't stain the clothes of the young master elves, you inferior races don't deserve to be within five steps of the elves!”

Although the chip prohibits prisoners from speaking maliciously to others, it is only a 'bad word'.

The chip is not yet smart enough to recognize what is called 'yin and yang'.

Ya Xiu was quite surprised that these people were so united in their efforts to boycott someone.

It's not that he has expectations for the IQ and ethics of executed prisoners, but here you can neither physically conflict nor verbally bully. You can't even hurt the opponent's hair. The yin and yang strange words are already the limit.

But in the adult world, bullying at this level is similar to a girlfriend punching your chest with a small fist. It's chilly and boring, and ordinary people should soon get bored.

Since they are not tired of playing, they can only explain...

“Thank you for your concern.” Varkas bowed slightly and made a very decent etiquette:

“Everyone speaks so nicely, you must wipe your mouth before leaving the bathroom?”

“Varkas, you scold us for eating shit?”

“No, I just want to praise those who will wipe their mouths after eating shit, why did you jump out by yourself? Could it be that you also eat shit?”

“Wah! UI! Ka! S!”

“Hey, yes, your tone is a bit big, you have a smell of urine, it seems that your recipe is more extensive.”

“Wa-Er-Ka-Si -“

“Hey, what are you doing so excited? I’m not scolding you. I remembered a joke. I thought I went downstairs to throw trash and accidentally hit the dog. The dog must have barked, right? So? Say, I heard a dog barking when I was throwing the trash, it must have hit the dog.”

“Varkas—!”

“Unexpectedly, there are so many people who wipe their mouths after going to the toilet. I used to hear artificial rumors that the inmates in Broken Lake Prison would eat \*\*\*\* and rice. I will definitely clarify for you in the future. This is not a rumor.”

Igola couldn’t help but smile.

“Such a marvelous curse was only seen in Broken Lake Prison.”

Ya Xiu nodded. He fully understands why Varkas can suppress a dozen people on the opposite side with one mouth—because you can’t swear swear words, once you want to swear, the chip will automatically block your throat, leaving all your swear words to stay. Fermentation in the stomach is equivalent to an instant silence.

So those people couldn’t speak after calling Varkas’s name.

Then Varkas turned his head and nodded at them, it seemed as if they had taken the initiative to scold them.



In order to avoid the limitation of the chip, how to scold someone without swearing, and how to scold someone lose their mind and be banned by the chip are the two major elements that must be mastered in prison scolding wars.

Obviously, Varkas's little mouth is like wiping Kai Selou. The other death row prisoners are not his opponents at all, and they are so scolded that they lose their sense and directly mute them.

There are still people who want to do it. The chip directly takes over their jurisdiction, making them directly stiff and falling to the ground with a snap.

“No gift, please withdraw.”

Varkas raised his chin, as if crossing them gracefully. The people who lost the scolding battle waited for Varkas with their eyes fired. UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), but they couldn't scold or beat them. It can be said that the scene explained what is incompetent rage.

No wonder these prisoners are not tired of playing yin and yang. With such a poisonous tongue expert as Varkas, the interaction they have got is too strong, I am afraid that they will not be lying in bed tonight and think about how to scold them back.

“Ash Heath?”

“Valkas Ur?”

Varkas looked at Ya Xiu from afar, his thin face returned to indifference.

He pointed to the ring, “If it's okay, let's just start.”

The eyes of the Death Fight Club gathered, some were looking forward to it, some were joking, some were curious, some were crazy.

Igola glanced at Ah Xiu.

Now that Ya Xiu knows that Varkas is related to Professor Schilling, there must be a problem with this death fight. If he were Ash, he would definitely reject this death fight—he would never take part in an uncertain battle.

“Sword Princess?”

Igola was startled slightly, he heard A Xiu call out a name softly. But no one was named Jian Ji here, and Ya Xiu didn't look at anyone.

“It's a bit lonely...”

Ya Xiu murmured softly, turning his head to look at Varkas.

For some reason, Igola couldn't help saying: “Varkas is much stronger than me. He is not an opponent that you can defeat with cleverness. Moreover, the destructive power of the sword is much stronger, and it may be a victory with a single sword. burden.”

“Thank you.” Ya Xiu smiled, “I don't plan to use smarties this time.”

“Then what do you use?”

“Take your life. I use your life to bet that his first sword can't kill me.”

Watching Varkas marching towards the ring, Ya Xiu also stood up.

“As long as the first sword can't kill me, then the second sword is my chance.”

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“Varkas Ur bets on 37 contribution points”

「VS」

“Ash Heath bets on 2 points of contribution”

Originally, the newcomer had just come to the “dunghole” (the nickname for death row prisoners) to participate in the death battle for two consecutive days. It is a very rare event, not to mention that his opponent is actually the “noble” Varkas, which naturally attracted countless people. s concern.

Many people who weren't the Death Fight Club ran over to watch. The auditorium was crowded, and there were even a lot of people standing at the door.

“Both people use swords... is a swordsmanship duel? I haven't seen a swordsman fight for a long time. After each swordsmanship duel, the whole ring is full of fragrant blood...”

“Human, hack that elf to death!”

“What kind of sword holding posture, he hasn't learned swordsmanship! Isn't it because he saw the nobleman took the sword and was afraid to take a sword along with it, right?”

“Don't use a sword if you don't know how to use it! Isn't it better to have a spear? It's simple and easy to use.”

“Obviously it's better to take an axe. Go down with an axe, no matter what weapon you are, it will all become sloppy.”

“You...what are you talking about, obviously the spear is more suitable for beginners!”

“I...I'm not talking nonsense! The axe is the best weapon for newcomers!”

There is one more reason for Ya Xiu's escape: He would rather listen to other people's swearing, rather than listen to the voices of the two elders, who are obviously black whirlwinds, but quarrel with

the elegant sentences of the tsundere girl, almost like winter. Yin Gong tofu brain is the same violation.

“They are so noisy.”

“The cesspit is like this, there are buzzing flies everywhere.”

Varkas looked at the iron sword in his hand, and flicked it lightly with his finger, and a clear and crisp sound popped out.

“A maggot can’t change into a butterfly. Even a real butterfly is just a bigger fly in the cesspit.”

Ya Xiu smiled and said, “It seems that you are very touched by life in prison. Are you interested in publishing a book?”

Varkas gently flicked his fingers across the blade, posing a standard swordsmanship posture.

“Ash Heath, sorry.”

When the barriers on the four sides of the ring rose, Varkas turned into a shadow, and the long sword in his hand seemed to extend more than ten meters long, piercing the air in an instant!

Rao is that Asia Xiu has been careful and vigilant, and still has no time to block with the sword, so he can only reluctantly dodge to the right to avoid the vital point, and a small piece of meat is cut away on his shoulder by Varkas’ sword!

The intense pain made Ya Xiu take a breath, but he didn’t have any space to rest, because Varkas was already close at hand!

Clang! clang! clang!

Ya Xiu did not run away, but went the other way, and took the initiative to break into Varkas's arms to pull the battle into the most dangerous distance!

His rationality was not overwhelmed by pain—Varkas was ten centimeters taller than him, with longer hands and longer feet. His arm span and attacking distance were too large, and Ya Xiu had almost no room for resistance at medium and short distances. Only by shortening the distance between the two sides to extremely close, can Varkas' advantage be turned into a disadvantage, so that he has a sword and can't swing it down!

“Have you never learned any swordsmanship?”

Yaxiu suddenly felt a bitter cold all over his body, and from his peripheral light, he aimed at Varkas and turned his wrist, changing from holding a sword in his forehand to holding a sword in his backhand!

Clang!

Varkas' sword blocked the stabbing of Ya Xiu. The elf directly raised his elbow horizontally, and with his height advantage, an elbow hit Ya Xiu's forehead with an elbow!

retreat! retreat! retreat!

The power of the elbow made Ya Xiu almost fainted. At this time, the mana that had been silent in his mind slowly circulated, and the cool breath made Ya Xiu quickly regain consciousness, and the body still maintained the fighting instinct to retreat decisively!

When Adam's vision was restored to clarity, there was a cold light oncoming him!

Boom!

Ya Xiu scrambled to stand up, not daring to let his back touch the ground at all. He looked at the wall cracked by the sword of Varkas, his face was full of fear, followed by fear.

Their swords are not open!

The prison is not crazy enough to pass Kaifeng's weapon to the executed prisoners to fight!

Just now Varkas cut off a piece of the shoulder blade of Ya Xiu with a blade that didn't open the front. Ya Xiu assumed that Varkas's sword was fast enough that his shoulder meat couldn't respond.

But that's a stone wall!

The stone is here!

Stop it, this is not swordsmanship!

This is beyond the jurisdiction of swordsmanship!

"Skill, Shu Ling?"

"Why do you look a little surprised?"

Valkas smiled.

"Isn't it a matter of course for a magician to use magic spirits in battle?"

"But the prison did not release the mana limitation—"

"Some things can't be locked. Even if they tie their hands and feet, they will still grow wings and fly. Those magic spirits born from the knowledge I have completely mastered, even if there is no mana supply, they are still my strength. , Will still make every ordinary action of me turn into a miraculous moment."

Yaxiu exhaled a deep breath. He felt that his clothes were a bit heavy, because the blood on his shoulder wetted the clothes. He felt that his strength was spilling out one by one, and when the blood fled his body, it also took away his physical strength.

is different from a boxing match with bare hands. Swordsmanship with cold weapons is used to fight to death. There are not so many fancy turn-based confrontations. There is only a breath of life and death—the strong live and the weak die.

But for some reason, he felt very refreshed, the mana in his mind was even active, and his shoulders didn't hurt much.

“I was hit by this kind of attack. I can't save it, right?”

“I don't know, I have never done my best against others in a death match.”

“Am I the first?”

“It's also the last one.”

Boom!

Varkas gently lifted, and the ground comparable to stainless steel actually began to crack and burst, like a giant snake rushing towards Yaxiu under the ground!

“The miracle of elven swordsmanship, the mountain and the ground are broken!?”

“He actually used it a miracle!”

“how is this possible!”

There was a noise in the auditorium, and almost all the faces of the executed prisoners were stuck to the invisible barrier, just to look at the details of Varkas.

Igola is no exception. He has seen Varkas's death match before, and he had long expected Varkas to be able to use Shu Ling.

But using Shu Ling and using miracles are two very different concepts!

Every miracle must be cast by the cooperation of several complex magic spirits, but this does not mean that having multiple complex magic spirits can cast a miracle, just like ordinary people and handsome men and women have one mouth, one nose and two eyes. , But the result of the combination is that one is an angel face, and the other is also an angel face-but the face first touched the ground when he was born.

The difficulty of casting a miracle is extremely high, so high that 'casting a miracle' itself is a part of the miracle.

You must know that the person who can become a magician is a talented person, otherwise it is impossible to advance a skill to the realm of 'shu', thus summoning a shuling.

However, for such a group of heavenly pride, most of them have the extravagant hope that they can master one or two miracles in a lifetime, and this is also the average level of the magicians-the average magician below does not even master a miracle.

The miracle is so rare, and its benefits are naturally positively related to the difficulty. Compared with the direct effect of Shu Ling, the power of miracles is more complicated, magnificent, and difficult to decipher, and can even produce incredible effects that cross factional divides.



For example, the miracle of the swordsman will have a healing effect, the miracle of the hydromanager can evaporate the enemy, and the miracle of the gunman will make the enemy actively catch the bullet...

There is a saying that is very popular among magicians-‘shuling is only an extension of our skills, miracles are truly incredible! ’

Igola also mastered miracles, and he also fully mastered several magic spirits needed for miracles. In theory, he was also qualified to cast miracles.

But he has never performed a miracle in prison.

never succeeded!

If you say that you are mobilizing Shu Ling in prison, it is equivalent to digging your nostrils with your feet. Although it is a bit difficult, you can practice more;

Then casting a miracle in prison is equivalent to putting makeup on yourself with your feet! It must be made to look good, or it won't be a miracle!

Now Asia is over.

Igola looked at the sky and the earth on the deathmatch arena, and felt pity for Ah Xiu.

Varkas obviously came here for the murder. Under the miracle of crushing, the whole body of Asia Xiu can't even think about it. It's hard to say whether you can find all the meat sauce from the rubble.

The medical doctors in the prison treatment room can't handle it. Serious injuries, in the end, Ah Xiu's body must be dealt with by the ogres.

This is the reality of the blood moon country. Under the tablecloth of 'racial equality', 'law supremacy', and 'harmonious coexistence', meat eaters still follow the cruelest law of eating the weak.

Once the interests are touched, even if they hide in Broken Lake Prison, they still have to be crushed to death with their fingers by the superiors.

What a pity, a very interesting man...

The sound of the death battle arena cracked for a while, and finally someone couldn't sit still.

"Why is he still alive?"

"Even if the miracle is weakened to less than 10% of its power, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) won't be unable to kill a weak man who can't even hold the sword?"

Yeah, why is Ya Xiu still alive?

The condemned prisoners whose full attention was drawn by the miracle, only then began to observe Ya Xiu in earnest.

There is no good land in the deathmatch arena. Faced with Varkas's light-lifting miracle of cracking the ground, Ya Xiu dodges like a hamster. He is so embarrassed that he has almost been crushed into meat sauce by the cracked ground several times. .

But he hides every time! every time!

Although his movements look embarrassing, but in the eyes of this group of executed prisoners, the movements are getting more and more neat and crisp, without a bit of physical energy wasted!

Even Ya Xiu's sword is getting more and more stable, and it can even block Varkas' slash!

It's almost like...

"It's like the death fight with Meiju yesterday."

Someone murmured.

As the first victim, Igola naturally felt deeply about this. He was in the fight, watching Ya Xiu become stronger step by step, his skills getting better and better, from a greenhouse flower and grass that couldn't even roll, he transformed into a beast full of fighting instinct in just a few minutes.

But now, the second victim appeared.

This beast, Ya Xiu, has actually learned swordsmanship in battle! ?

This is a prison, not a genius training center, asshole!

But there are also many people who recalled the accusation of Asia Xiu in their hearts, and linked the genius performance of Asia at this time with his origin.

"Four Pillar God..."

In the dim auditorium, Lang Na hooked her boyfriend's neck and stared at the two people on the deathmatch arena. There was a strange light flashing in his pupils.

## **Technician's Manual - Chapter 34**

"Why don't you commit suicide?"

When Varkas said this, it didn't mean that he had a chance to win. On the contrary, it was a sign that he had surrendered.

Deathmatch arena can be suicidal.

Once you commit suicide, the deathmatch will end, the chip limit will start again, and Varkas can't whip the corpse at all.

As long as Ya Xiu lets himself have a corpse, the medics can communicate with the virtual realm through the magic spirit, and pull his soul from the mist of the virtual realm back into the body.

When Adam avoided his first miracle of breaking the mountain and the ground, he had already lost, and the subsequent attack was nothing but a fluke struggle. Even if he could win this death fight, he would not be able to complete the task he was carrying and completely slay Ash Heath.

Compared with the mission failure, this scene before him makes Varkas feel more uncomfortable.

There is nothing more uncomfortable than watching a genius rise. If anything, it is your stepping stone to become this genius.

Rao is that Varkas is a middle-aged elf who is over a hundred years old, and he is still aggrieved by this kind of operation. Is there any mistake? There are so many unlucky people in this world, so why am I?

To be honest, Varkas has already collapsed, so he directly gave the answer to the speed pass, hoping that Ya Xiu will end this nightmare as soon as possible.

"Why commit suicide? I haven't lost yet."

"Do you think you have a chance to defeat me?" Varkas grinned angrily: "Oh yes, in thousands of years, the bard will recite your glorious deeds on the street, 'Never learned swordsmanship. Ash Heath, in a battle against an elven swordsman who didn't know good or bad, and finally defeated the latter miraculously, starting from this, he started his undefeated and glorious life'."

“Ah, the benevolent Mr. Ash, the humble Valkas begs you to mention your name in the biographies, so that I can be a harlequin for thousands of years? Huh?”

“So, when will you publish a book, Varkas?”

Ya Xiu raised his left hand with difficulty, and wiped the blood from his forehead, lest the blood stick to his eyelashes and affect his vision, and there was still a smile on his face.

“I just have a reason to have to beat you.”

“What reason?”

“I want to ask you if Schilling Doll sent you to kill me, and if there is another conspiracy behind my imprisonment.”

Varkas flicked the blade of the sword lightly, flicking away the \*\*\*\* debris on it.

“What does this have to do with you trying to beat me?”

“If I didn’t beat you, would you answer?”

“Maybe, maybe not. And, even if I answer, can you tell the truth?”

“Your question, I asked someone else just now.” Ah Xiu let out a deep breath: “He asked me to solve a doubt. I said, if I lie, can you tell it? He said he can really tell. .”

“So you can too?”

“No, I can’t. But I thought to myself, the answer you get after beating you is always closer to the truth than the answer you get by simply asking you?”

“Since I left the nursing home, I haven’t heard such an innocent reason for a long time.”

Varkas grinned. He maintained an elegant posture from entering the door to the battle. For the first time, he showed a hideous color: "But if you don't commit suicide, you might really die."

"Then it depends on whether your sword is fast or mine is fast."

"Kill you before you commit suicide? Interesting, I accept this challenge."

"Ah, I actually didn't mean that..."

Ya Xiu clenched the hilt tightly, his muscles were basic.

"After all, I have no plans to retire here. If you can't even step over as a stepping stone, then what right do I have to leave this prison?"

"It's not ashamed to say it!"

The ground that had been torn apart for a long time shattered again, and the invisible sword aura was drawn out of a ferocious outline by the dust, like a huge sword stabs Ya Xiu from the ground!

Ya Xiu did not blink his eyes, tried his best to avoid the sword aura and the cracked flying stones, and kept delaying the battle time so that his body could absorb the sword skill experience as much as possible!

Sword Ji's swordsmanship experience is really not covered. From the beginning, Ya Xiu couldn't even see Varkas's sword. Now he can predict Varkas' sword skills from the shoulder of Varkas. He may not be true. He knows how to use swords, but at least he is proficient in how to hide from swords.

He is not simply looking for death, he is really confident to defeat Varkas.

With the blessing of Jian Ji's swordsmanship experience, Miracle Blasting Mountain Cracked Ground is no longer an insoluble mist. On the contrary, when Varkas can't exert his full strength, Bending Mountain Cracked Ground faintly reveals a flaw that can be exploited!

is like the last big question in mathematics for the college entrance examination. Suddenly, Ya Xiu found a magical auxiliary line. He felt that he had a chance to conquer this difficult problem!

Give Ya Xiu a little more time, he felt that he could even find the flaws in the striking surface of the collapse of the mountain and the ground, and pass through the gap to counter-kill Varkas!

Just give him a little more time—

Boom!

Ya Xiu snorted, and the mana in his mind once again ran into a cool aura, allowing his reason to forcibly suppress the severe pain in the thigh feedback, barely avoiding the collapse of the mountain and the cracked ground!

He glanced at his thigh from the corner of his eye, and then he dared not look down again.

“Your growth rate is really amazing, but unfortunately, you are tired.”

The pressure of Varkas's words could not restrain his regret, “You started to lose blood from the beginning, and after such a fierce battle, you have bled too much, so that your brain is starting to lack oxygen and your physical strength decreases. So, , You are getting slower and slower.”

“Even if you can suppress the pain and continue fighting, your body can't fight anymore. I had a piece of meat on my thigh, plus the blood shed in front of it. It is beyond my expectation that you did not immediately shock.”

“Do you know why I talked so much to you? Because the longer the time, the more physical strength you pass. Now it is impossible for your sword to be faster than my sword. Before you commit suicide, my sword Will crush your wreckage first.”

“Thank you, Ah Xiu. Sorry, Ah Xiu.”

After that, Varkas rushed forward and swung his sword, and the fierce sword aura broke through the ground again, breaking the ground!

My instrument can only end here...

Ya Xiu sighed inwardly.

Before Igola told him about the information about Varkas, Ya Xiu had anticipated the danger of this death match. After all, there is no grievances and no grudges, how can anyone challenge him, a rookie who has only fought a death fight, New Pork?

A strange colleague suddenly gave you small shoes. It must be because of a conflict of interest.

Why did Na Ya Xiu accept the death fight again?

You have to know that even before entering the ring, Ya Xiu can refuse directly. Others can't even swear words and despise him. Ya Xiu has this freedom.

But Ya Xiu didn't want to go back.

First of all, he needs an opponent to digest the swordsmanship experience shared by Jian Ji. Nowhere is more suitable to be beaten than the deathmatch arena, which is both dangerous and safe.



Secondly, I can't hide for a while, even if Ya Xiu refuses this death fight, sooner or later there will be other troubles to find him.

The most important thing is that, as he himself said, he is a person who wants to escape from prison. If he can't even step on a stepping stone like Varkas, then what kind of escape is he going to escape? Just lie flat and retire!

But in life, there are not so many miracles, even if there are, they are the miracles of others...

Just when Adam was about to commit suicide with a sword and cut his throat, he suddenly heard a familiar voice from the audience.

is Sword Hime.

"If you feel pain, treat yourself as someone else, so that it won't hurt~www.mtlnovel.com~ At this moment, Ya Xiu felt the ice in his mind melted. The mana was running crazily, but he was imprisoned invisible. The cage is tightly bound, and the mana can't touch reality at all!

Magical power will be locked, but knowledge cannot be locked. Even if their hands and feet are tied, they will still grow wings and fly.

The avatar Shu Ling who had been silent all the time, suddenly danced in the consciousness of Ya Xiu.

Ya Xiu hardly hesitated, he did not dodge, did not back off, and chose to rush towards Varkas with his long sword!

"ended."

Varkas looked at “Axiu” being flooded by the sword energy of Bengshan and Earthbreaking, and a trace of melancholy rose in his heart. As a swordsman, he has never seen a better swordsmanship apprentice than a better than Xiu in more than one hundred years of experience.

If you change the time, place, and identity, Varkas thinks that even if you want him to be a stepping stone... it’s not a big deal...

There is nothing more uncomfortable than watching the rise of a genius, and nothing is more exhilarating than watching the rise of a genius up close.

Snapped.

Hearing a sound like foam breaking, Valcaston felt something was wrong. He fixed his eyes and found that ‘Axiu’ dissipated directly under the impact of the sword energy, and even the flesh and blood were not left–

is a double phantom!

“ended!”

Varkas tilted his head slightly, only to find that in the blind spot area, the ground caused a large amount of dust and gravel because of the mountain and the ground, so that it could cover the charge of a seriously injured person!

When Varkas’s sword fell to the ground, Ah Xiu’s sword also sank into the former’s throat.

There is no sharp edge, passing through the throat!

Ding Ding Ding!

“The victory has been divided, the winner, Ashe Heath!”

## Technician's Manual - Chapter 35

Broken Lake Prison, treatment room.

"As long as I keep silent, do you pretend that I am not awake?"

Ya Xiu opened his eyes and stared straight at the medical doctor who was playing with his face.

There is a [222] job number plate on the medical doctor's clothes, which is obviously the last medical doctor.

"Close my eyes if you don't want a bad face!"

"okay."

Waiting for a few more minutes before the medical doctor let go of his face: "Okay, you can get up. Here, the apple you said last time."

Ya Xiu quickly got up and touched his face, then heaved a sigh of relief. Next to the bedside table there was a plate of apples cut into the shape of a rabbit with toothpicks inserted on them, and Ash picked up one by one.

"Fortunately, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth, but none of them are missing. I thought I was going to make a contribution to species diversity."

"I will do surgery for you, how can you doubt me?"

The medical therapist put her hands on her chest, trying to make an angry gesture, but she was wearing a crow mask, and her voice was processed by the mask. Not only was she not afraid, she even reached out her hand.

“what?”

“Didn’t you say that if I asked you to do cosmetic surgery, you would give me money?”

“Oh.” The medical doctor obediently took out her wallet, but she immediately reacted: “I said that yesterday, but you didn’t agree!”

“Then did you perform cosmetic surgery on me?”

“Plastic surgery is very complicated, not as simple as you think—”

“Is that done?”

“I only did a little, but it was actually a very small operation...how much do you want?”

“Give me a silver coin.”

The medical doctor was obviously relieved, looked down in his wallet, looked up and asked,

“Can gold coins work? I don’t have change.”

A Xiu, who has been eating national food, has no idea about the economic system of this world, and was surprised: Does silver coins in this world belong to the change treatment of charity to beggars?

One really dared to give, one really dared to take, and Ya Xiu received the gold coin, and he felt a burst of excitement in the depths of his consciousness.

With the heat in the palm of his hand, Ya Xiu seemed to see a human cub in pajamas patted his bulging belly, and lay back and fell asleep.

He looked down at the gold coin, vaguely feeling a little smaller. According to this consumption, it is estimated that it can be used for one year.

What? Feeding Shu Ling is quite simple.

Although Ya Xiu is the one who knocks a stick when he has nothing to do, there is a reason for him to ask for money this time.

After all, Jian Ji had told him that Shu Ling was fed with money, and he had no money, so he could only find a way to get some money from someone with a lower IQ.

Ya Xiu put the gold coin into the bag with satisfaction, and asked casually, "Then what plastic surgery did you do for me?"

"Drew's forehead skin extension and anti-wrinkle technique, in simple terms, is to lift forehead lines."

The therapist paused, stood up slowly, and looked down at Ah Xiu with the crow's mouth: "I am willing to perform this operation on you, so you should kowtow to me. You must know that the forehead lines affect a person's appearance. It takes a lot of money to get a Drew technique outside—"

"What, you actually gave me the most handsome and most masculine forehead tattoo?"

Asia Xiu was furious: "The unscrupulous medical therapist actually took advantage of the patient's sleep to disfigure and take away the patient's most brilliant and beautiful face. Is there still a king here, and is there any reason? This is a medical accident, this is a murder. !"

The medical doctor was stunned by Ya Xiu's counter-kill, and opened his wallet after a while.

"How much do you want?"

"Hey, don't do this, I'm not such a casual person." Asia Xiu righteously refused: "I am not the kind of criminal who can use coercion and bullying to lure others into being a bull and a horse."

The medical therapist pondered for a moment.

"You sit here for a while, I will look for news reports about you..."

"Too! And! Say it!" Ya Xiu quickly pulled the medical doctor back: "I just want to ask you a few questions."

"Don't ask my name, don't take off my mask, don't touch my skin!"

The medical doctor was shocked, and quickly knocked off Ya Xiu's hand, folded his arms around his chest to guard against death, so that Ya Xiu finally felt his dignity as a executed prisoner.

But Ya Xiu was also a little curious: "Why not allowed?"

"These are the rules of the Broken Lake Prison. The medical practitioner is not allowed to communicate privately with the prisoner. If found, the medical practitioner will be dismissed from the position, and the circumstances may even lead to prison!"

"It means...we will be inmates soon?"

"If you have any questions, please hurry up and leave."

The medical doctor didn't seem to care about this rule. A Xiu felt that she wanted to take an unpaid long vacation.

“The elf who fought me to death, is still alive?”

“He is less injured than you, and he left long ago.”

“Slightly injured?”

“He just had his throat cut open. This injury is nothing. It took others a few minutes to heal him.

It took me more than an hour for you to grow the flesh back.”

The medical therapist spreads out his hands, it doesn't look like a lie.

Ya Xiu looked at his intact thighs and shoulders, and wondered if the treatment costs here are measured by the catty?

The more the meat is lost, the more difficult it is to treat. Doesn't it matter if you cut your throat and headshot?

In other words, the \*\*\*\* is considered a high-risk organ here? Butt is more important than head?

“Is there any question, hurry up.”

“I also want to ask if there is a place to trade magic in the prison. A man living alone is a bit lonely and wants to keep a pet...”

The medical therapist looked at Ya Xiu intently.

“I'm going to report your unruly attempt to escape from prison.”

“I'm a prisoner on death row, even if you report me, can you give me more punishment?”

“Yes, I will resurrect you after you die once and let you die again.”

“What, there is this kind of operation!?”

“Of course not. This is a waste of taxpayers’ money, and it is also inhumane. This kind of repeated death penalty was prohibited a hundred years ago.”

“In other words, the death row prisoner a hundred years ago might have to die many times...”

“Anyway, I won’t answer this question for you.” The medical therapist said with his hands clasped, “You should honestly become our medical material for death row prisoners like you, and die honestly when it becomes unavailable.”

“Your unexpected three views are very positive...”

“Why do you see that my three views are wrong?”

“After all, you have been talking to death row prisoners like me for so long, I thought you were the kind of rebellious kid who would be curious about criminals.”

“I, I am not curious. If I am really curious, I can just go directly to the news report.”

The medical therapist said while packing up the treatment equipment, Ya Xiu jumped off the bed and wiggled his thighs and shoulders.

The operation was very successful, except that the skin color of a certain piece of thigh and a certain piece of shoulder flesh was obviously whiter than the surrounding area, and there was no major problem.

“If I say I was wronged, do you believe it?”



“Don’t think I’m so good to cheat.” The medical doctor snorted: “Since the introduction of the memory evidence system, there has been no unjust, false or wrongful case. The Hunting Office must have found your criminal process in your memory before convicting you. —”

“No, the crime hunting hall didn’t take the memory evidence from my mind.”

“how is this possible-“

“You can check the report, but the crime hunting hall really didn’t take my memory, and I was really wronged.”

Ya repair is straightforward, not to mention that the offender is Heath instead of him, and more importantly, he has no memory of Heath, so there is no psychological burden to say this.

The medical therapist looked at Ya Xiu suspiciously.

“Did you lie to me?”

“I lied to you that I didn’t pay for overtime in my life.”

“If you dare to lie to me, you’ll be dead. You’d better pray that you don’t get hurt again, otherwise it will come to my hands and see if I don’t change your race and gender!”

The words of a medical doctor had a huge impact on Ah Xiu’s young mind—he also wanted to see the health care industry in a different world, and he never thought that the medical technology in this world has reached the point where even race and gender can be changed!

Will you believe it when you see a beautiful \*\*\*\* the street like this? Is there still trust between people?

“But even if you say that, I can’t answer you.”

The medical doctors stand out.

“The mana of your death row prisoners is limited. The first step in trading Shu Ling is for the seller to release the Shu Ling with his mana, and the buyer to use his mana to reactivate the Shu Ling. You cannot use the magic. Power, you can neither release Shu Ling nor activate Shu Ling.”

The magical power actually has the effect similar to the key authentication, and Ya Xiu feels that the magical power is really a universal energy source, and it will not be surprising when he hears that the magical power has the Bluetooth function.

No wonder the prison does not block their magical spirits. On the one hand, the magical spirits may not be restrained, and on the other hand, as long as their mana is limited, they will not be able to turn the wind and waves.

Ya Xiu still didn't give up: “Is there no hope at all? There is no place similar to the Death Fighting Club that allows us to unlock the mana limitation?”

After an exploration of the virtual realm, Ya Xiu realized that it was as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack if he wanted to find all the magical spirit he needed in the virtual realm. If he was given enough time, it wouldn't be impossible to find a needle in a haystack, but the problem was that there was not much time left for Ya Xiu.

Although Ya Xiu is not averse to risk, he is willing to bet his hope on probability, but he is unwilling to have no hedging means. Just as the company asked them to work overtime at 996, they also bought health insurance for them. Whether the employee died suddenly or not, the company won. As an outstanding employee of the year, Ya Xiu naturally understood such an excellent company culture and was always ready to follow suit.

If you can find the Shu Ling trading platform, even if all that Ya Xiu finds in the virtual realm is rubbish, there will be a chance to get rid of the blood.

“Yes, don’t you know?”

The medical doctor’s answer was beyond the expectation of Ya Xiu, “Why would I know?”

“Because this is an experience that all executed prisoners will experience at least once...Oh yes, you have just been in jail for a few days, and you haven’t had time.”

Axiu immediately understood her implication.

“Blood Moon Trial?”

## **Technician’s Manual - Chapter 36**

Since coming to this world, Asia Xiu heard the term ‘Blood Moon Judgment’ more than once.

At first, he thought it was a shooting show.

Then, he thought it was a live shooting show.

Then, he thought it was an online quiz show where a lucky audience was randomly selected and shot.

Now, Ya Xiu feels that the Blood Moon Trial should be a live broadcast of variety show with unlimited fighting.

“Yes, when the executed prisoners participate in the blood moon trial, the prison will release all your restrictions, and then you can use your mana to activate Shu Ling.”

The medical therapist stretched out his hand, and a kind-looking grandmother appeared in her palm.

“If you ask if there is a trading opportunity in the Blood Moon Trial, there is indeed theoretically, but no one can do it. As for why I don’t need to say more? You haven’t seen the Blood Moon Trial.”

“I haven’t seen it!”

“Don’t think I’m really so cheating!” The medical doctor almost roared, “I won’t believe such a mentally retarded lie!”

Now the medical doctor would never give out information anymore, and Ya Xiu’s clumsy lie made her feel that her dignity was insulted. Even if it is a lie, you still use this kind of lies that children will not be fooled, and who do you look down on!

Ya Xiu is also very wronged. He really has never seen the Blood Moon Trial, but everyone here agrees that this is basic common sense, and there is no need to introduce it.

Since he couldn’t deceive the information, Ah Xiu was ready to go to work, but the medical doctor would not let him go at this time.

“Why did you ask about the elf just now? Are you worried about him?”

“It’s too embarrassing to say that I’m worried, but I’m just a little concerned.”

Yaxiu scratched the white tender meat on his shoulders: “After all, he is considered the first person I killed. Didn’t it mean that the murderers would return to the scene of the crime to watch? I am almost like this mentality.”

“Really, he was your first time?”

“Your statement is really misleading...”

“You are a death row prisoner who can stay in the luxury suite of Broken Lake Prison! To you, destroying life shouldn’t be as simple as dressing and eating, and torturing the soul as a habit as breathing?”

“Although I am not a good person, I am really wronged!”

“I believe you for the time being.”

The medical therapist looked down at the Shu Ling in his hand, as if he was considering words.

“Well, I believe you are killing someone for the first time. Then why do you care about the life and death of that elf? Do you want him to survive, or do you want him to die?”

“Both sides.”

“Both sides?” The medical therapist couldn’t help but laughed, “Do you want him to be both dead and alive?”

“To be honest, my hatred with him hasn’t reached the level where he must die. If I can, I would prefer to use a geoduck-shaped soft stick to slap him to defuse my anger. Ask him, so I don’t really want him to die.”

Ah Xiu shrugged, “But if he really died, I might only feel that life is like an ocean before going to bed tonight. Only a strong-willed person can reach the other shore... So even if he dies, I won’t I will care how much.”

“I kind of believe that you have killed for the first time.” The medical doctor said, “You are not pleased by both sides. In the case publicity link, you said that you can get the care of human rights organizations if you are soft-hearted, and you say that you can kill the roots. The only way to get the

support of extremist organizations is this kind of ambiguous and indecisive statement that will be disgusted and disgusted by all organizations.”

“It seems that the outside world is not easy to mix up.” Ya Xiu exclaimed: “But there are so many extremely decisive people in this world, aren’t most people as indecisive as me?”

The medical therapist was startled slightly and shrugged: “It’s not that there are people who are indecisive, but they have to have indecisive capital, such as-look good!”

The medical doctor took out a photo album and opened it in front of Ah Xiu, “Look, this is a popular template for handsome guys in the last five years. Do you want to choose one as your new face? I would recommend this No. 1 face. , Very popular, it is nine points similar to the popular singers nowadays, you will love this face...”

“Obviously you like this face!”

“What’s wrong with my liking, if you make this face straight, you are also the beneficiary!”

“Who said, I don’t look in the mirror all day, I can’t see my face normally, what good is it for me to look good? On the contrary, people look at me all day, they are cool, and I have to accept other people’s wretchedness. Do you think I would be willing to look at such a stupid self-sacrificing thing?”

Ya Xiu made such a point that the medical doctor was persuaded. Her crow mask was drooping down, and she said dejectedly: “Well, you are right...”

“But,” Ya Xiu said, “You are willing to listen to my grievances, and to talk to me for so long is the only warmth I feel in this indifferent prison. Since it is a friend’s request, I am not unable to agree... ..”

“What, are we friends?”

“If it’s not, then I’m leaving...”

“Okay, okay, so are you willing to let me perform surgery on you?”

“In fact, I’m not so willing...” Ya Xiu showed a hesitant expression: “I still like my face now. After all, after watching for so many years, I feel more or less emotional...”

“so.....?”

“You have to add money.”

“no problem!”

The therapist breathed a sigh of relief: “When will the operation start? Wait, I’m not very familiar with some of the procedures. Wait for me to review it these two nights... Don’t worry, it’s safe. My magical spirit can effectively prevent flesh and blood collapse. Vicious problem!”

Yaxiu twitched the corners of his mouth: “I, I’m very relieved, then I’ll leave first, you slowly prepare and don’t worry!”

Skill is the universal energy of the magician, and money is the universal energy of the society. Although he hasn’t seen the hope of escape from prison, Ya Xiu has to find a way to make some money for backup. Needless to say, the prisoners on death row are all poor people who eat national food. Therefore, after thinking about it, Ah Xiu felt that he only had the way to exchange money with his face.

But now it seems that the price is a bit high, and the chance of a bad face is very high, and Ya Xiu is a little bit embarrassed.

No wonder the medical practitioners are not allowed to reveal their names. Maybe they are prepared to run anonymously. After making many medical accidents in the prison and honing their skills, they can pat their buttocks and leave. I can't find anyone who wants to scold someone.

Ya Xiu walked to the door and suddenly turned around and looked around the treatment room for a week.

“Speaking of which, I wanted to ask for a long time—are you squeezed out by your colleagues?”

“what?”

“Why do I see you alone twice when I wake up, and the other medical therapists?” Ah Xiu guessed, “Did they give you the most difficult job, and then patted their \*\*\*\* and got off work?”

“No—but it's true that you are the hardest job to do.”

“Really? If you are boycotted by a colleague, remember to tell me.”

The medical therapist looked at Ya Xiu, and made a chuckle.

“Why should I tell you?”

“Aren't we friends? Friends, are people who can gloat when the other party encounters misfortune.”

“roll roll roll!”

Ya Xiu waved goodbye: “Then [222] Doctor, see you next time. Apples are delicious~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Thank you.”

.....



...

Silence was restored in the treatment room. The therapist packed her toolbox and opened the door to the common room—the area where the therapist did not overlap with the executed prisoners—then she saw a group of people wearing crow masks. The therapist waited outside the door.

The medical doctor was taken aback, and almost thought they were here to inquire about the crime.

But when she took a closer look, she found that one of the medical doctors did not wear a crow mask. He looked at his body shape and his badge. It was the tall medical doctor who always reprimanded himself [176]. He looked like a blue-scale murloc. , It's just that the eyes are scarlet, as bright as rubies.

【176】 It's not just that he didn't wear a mask. He put his hands behind his back and cut back. There was obvious dredging on his face and a dark green foam necklace around his neck.

The medical doctor knows exactly what it is.

Miracle Vein Foam.

This is the most commonly used offensive miracle for blood spells. It combines traps and kills and can cast spells for a long time. If the target of the venous foam is reached, the veins of the whole body will be connected to the foam. Once the foam is broken, it also means that the veins of the whole body burst at the same time, and the heart quickly loses blood supply and died suddenly.

As long as it is a magician, even the weakest one, has the ability to instantly kill creatures.

is covered with intravenous foam, which is the treatment of criminals.

“What did he do?”

“He took a peek at your healing technique, Miss.”

A medical doctor with a work card of [201] bowed and reported that even the change of the crow mask could not hide his respect.

“Attempting to steal the knowledge of the Blood and Weeping Institute without permission is a violation of the constitutional principle of the ‘sacred and inviolable personal and collective property’ and is an undoubted crime.”

## **Technician’s Manual - Chapter 37**

In the passage from the treatment room to the common room, a trial is going on.

Other medical therapists looked at the slightly short figure [222], the eyes behind the crow mask were full of various complex emotions.

Regarding [176] being accused of ‘theft’, they have no doubts about it, and they even think it is very reasonable.

Therapeutics is not only a set of operations, but also a miraculous learning method.

Unlike the combat wizards, the healers and creators do not need PVP, so their miracles can reduce the difficulty of casting by extending the casting time, but the combat wizards can’t—the enemy will fight directly when you read the article. Blast you.

Therefore, the healer and the creator break the miracle into many steps, and combine a series of steps to form a miracle.

These steps are surgical procedures.

Therefore, as long as you learn the technique, you will learn miracles sooner or later.

Surgery is naturally regarded as an important intellectual property. A surgeon who creates a new technique, no matter how narrow the scope of his technique is and how unavailable it is for commercial use, he only authorizes the copyright fees obtained by other technicians for research. It is enough for the master to go to the four major research institutes to order a 50-year life extension package.

This is also the reason why Ya Xiu finds that there is only one therapist in the treatment room every time he wakes up—the therapist does not allow others to look on during the treatment, so as to prevent others from stealing his treatment.

The medical therapist looked at [201], “Are you sent by the teacher?”

“I am a graduate student who studied with your senior sister, and she is my boss.”

[201] The wording was careful and did not reveal any names: “The warden of Broken Lake is friends with the boss... But the boss told me not to disturb you. If it wasn’t for this scum, it would be too much to steal the property of the Institute. Won’t appear.”

The medical doctor asked, “Now that I have revealed my identity, am I going to leave here?”

[201] laughed, “Miss, you laughed, who came to the Broken Lake Prison for the ‘Blood Embrace Ceremony’, which one is not the preparatory ethnic group of the institutions of the four major research institutes? How could we betray you? How dare we betray you?”

The other medical therapists all bend over and bow to show their respect.

They can't help but bow their heads. The Blood Moon National Research Institute has a total of 36, including 24 small research institutes, eight middle research institutes, and four large research institutes.

Most of them are just 'prepared blood' from small research institutes, but the lady in front of them is a new ethnic group from the four major research institutes, "Blood Weeping". The identity gap between the two is vastly different.

said bluntly, after they finished the blood embracing and left the prison, the best result was nothing more than becoming a golden blood, gaining a two-hundred-year lifespan increase, and halting two wings in this life.

Almost all the new ethnicities in the four major research institutes are sanctuary blood with a lifespan of 500 years, and even legendary blood with a lifespan of 1,000 years!

The three-winged sanctuary is the starting point they must reach. The four-winged legend is not surprising, and it may even touch the realm of the gods and become a semi-sacred disciple of the sentient beings in the blood moon kingdom!

"Miss, how do you deal with this dregs?" [201] asked.

The medical therapist was silent for a moment and looked at [176].

"Do you have anything to say?"

[176] Raised the fish's head and glanced at the medical doctor, the scarlet light she was most familiar with was revealed in her huge eyes.

"Bold!"

[201] With a cold snort, he burst a vein bubble.

【176】 The whole body trembled, and the pale fish face suddenly became like a piece of white paper.

“I’m not convinced.”

“What are you dissatisfied with?”

“I am not convinced that you can become a new race in the Blood Cry Research Institute, but I have to bite and roll in the small research institute.”

[176] Almost crushed my own fangs: “I am also the favorite of the murlocs. I can also become the supreme descent, but why is the resource gap between me and you so big?”

“I’m not convinced, I exhausted my mind to get the opportunity of blood embrace, you can get it casually; I’m not satisfied, the technique that I can’t ask for is the knowledge that is readily available to you; I’m not convinced, why the most Good prisoner materials are all handled by you, but I can only get some tasteless leftovers...”

“The thing I am most dissatisfied with is why you are so talented!”

[176] More hysterical: “I can’t just watch you overtake me...I can’t!”

“I really have no regrets.”

[201] burst another intravenous foam, and now [176] almost passed out.

“There is no need to listen to his trash talk...Miss, what do you want to do with him?”

[201] paused, “Generally speaking, executions are on the spot.”

The medical therapist silently looked at [176] who was almost collapsing to the ground, thinking for a long time.

“He didn’t make me hate him enough to make him die, but if he died, I wouldn’t care too much.”

“So you mean...”

“Look for a soft stick in the shape of a geoduck. He is bruised and bruised. He is not allowed to be treated and kicked out. By the way, isn’t he a blue-scale murloc? The finger shark shouldn’t kill him.

He threw it into the sea and let him swim back by himself.”

【201】 Stunned for a moment, “But miss—”

“This is my decision.” The medical doctor looked at [201], “If you don’t agree, just do what you think, I don’t mind.”

“I didn’t mean that.” [201] He bowed his head deeply: “Your will will be carried out.”

“Then I will go back and rest.”

The medical doctor walked through the crowd and left, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seemed to want to escape this suffocating atmosphere. But soon, a slow and heavy footsteps quickly caught up with her.

The medical therapist stopped in front of his bedroom and looked at [201] who was catching up.

“Is there anything else?”

“Since I have disturbed you, I just want to take this opportunity to say a few...remind.” [201]

Consider the words, “Just a few reminders.”

“Let’s talk about it.”

“I noticed that the time you spend with the prisoner in the treatment room is slightly... out of order. Of course, this is totally fine. I promise no one will offend you with this rule, and I am not here to warn you.”

“If it weren’t for the Human Rights Association and the Race Rights Association to make trouble, we don’t need to pretend to be medical practitioners to come here to perform the ceremony. Those rules just reduce the possibility of us having trouble, but you don’t need to worry about trouble. “

【201】 Every sentence emphasizes one’s humility.

“I’m just worried that when you play, Miss you will have unnecessary feelings for those materials, which will delay the blood embracing ceremony. If there is a problem with the progress of the blood embracing, the boss will hold me accountable.”

The medical therapist shook his head, “I haven’t forgotten the blood embracing ceremony, don’t worry.”

She paused, “All the prisoners I have treated have been implanted with Blood Embrace Seeds. As long as they die in the trial, the Blood Embrace Seeds will naturally condense their knowledge and skills and transform them into me. Blood.”

The medical therapist walked into his bedroom, reached out his hand and took off his crow mask, revealing a pair of extremely violent scarlet eyes, staring at [201] like a predator, making the latter feel a horror.

“Our blood saints have never had feelings for bread.”

## Technician's Manual - Chapter 38

Because it was almost 8 pm when he arrived at the restaurant, Ya Xiu naturally failed to order the limited Lala Fatty food, so he just grabbed some meat dishes and sat down to dry the meal.

“Was the food after the victory delicious?”

Axiu raised his head and saw Varkas sitting across from him with a glass of water.

“To be honest, these leftovers are already a bit cold, and Lala Fatty has been lighted up by you...”

“You can go and order food. It won me 37 points of contribution. It's not too much to spend one or two points to treat yourself?”

“Huh? Order food? Spend contribution?”

“Don't you know? That's right, you just came in two days ago.” Varkas pointed to the menu sign next to the restaurant: “You can order at any time, not subject to the restaurant's supply restrictions on the day, if it is not free time , The restaurant will deliver food to the bedroom-as long as you spend your contribution.”

Yaxiu discovered that the sign of the menu was an ordering list. He thought it was a face-saving project of the restaurant-look at the leader, we offer so many dishes here! There really is no deduction of the population's food!

The ordering list suddenly seemed very cheap. Any three delicacies add up to only 1 point of contribution. For example, the three popular delicacies of 'Seafood Lala Fei' + 'Cream Chicken Noodles' + 'Misty Spinach Quiche' are also It only needs 1 point of contribution, which is basically a good meal.



However, each executed prisoner only has an initial contribution of 50 points, and 10 points are automatically deducted every month. It is even more of a bargaining chip to apply for a death fight. The lower the contribution, the more advanced the trial sequence, and the easier it is to be named to participate in the variety show "Blood Moon Trial".

Therefore, the contribution rate in the prison not only represents the currency in circulation, but also represents the life limit of the prisoner. Consumption contribution rate is no different from chronic suicide... Maybe there is, that is, chronic suicide. You don't know when you die, but you can consume contribution rate. Watching his life quota is getting less and less.

"Although there are no tricks to play in the prison, if you want to spend your contribution, you can definitely spend it." Varkas said: "Hair care, custom prison uniforms, purchase specific toiletries... You can even spend The contribution rate is changed to a better bedroom. The three bedrooms and two halls also have windows, and the rent is 1 point contribution for 1 day."

"1 point contribution per day? Crazy, how can anyone live."

"Yes, 'Diamond' Tiger has been living in the VIP suite for several years. His contribution is too much to spend. There are always fools and newcomers to give him contribution. If 1 point of contribution equals 1 In terms of gold coins, Tiger in prison may be richer than outside."

Yaxiu raised his eyebrows, "In other words...we prisoners are only worth 50 gold coins in the prison evaluation system?"

"Are you too young?"

"is it a lot?"

“Most ordinary people without higher education earn less than 50 gold coins in their entire lives, and even those who are almost mixed can not earn them. If the annual salary has 1 gold coin, they can make a good living in Kaimon City. Live.”

Ya Xiu finally understood the true value of the gold coin in his arms, and discovered how dark this prison is—three meat dishes cost a year’s salary! Is Lala Fei in the relationship graduated with a PhD?

“I suddenly felt that the leftovers are still delicious.”

Varkas snorted and looked at Ya Xiu quietly.

Ya Xiu ate for a while, and finally couldn’t help but said, “Mr. Elf, I’m the type who can’t urinate when being looked at.”

“Shhh~hh~”

“I’m just making an analogy, you don’t need to whistle to follow me!”

“I thought that young people now like to pee while eating.” Varkas smiled, and his expression returned to indifference: “I will talk to myself next, most of which are just nonsense, if you I heard it, it’s better to treat it as if I didn’t hear it.

Ya Xiu was slightly startled.

“In addition to being the president of the Kaimon City Elf Race Rights Association, a member of the Kaimon Council, and a university professor, Schilling Dole also has a hidden identity—one of the supporters of the woodpecker gang. He will defend himself. Other racial interests are opposed to the Blood Saints and Moonshadows, but he has secretly conducted many black-box transactions with

the Blood Moons. The woodpecker gang is his black glove, and Kaimon City Mayor Fei Nanxue can take the position. There is also a contribution from him.”

“The Four Pillars God cult has not been seen for many years, and it has almost disappeared, except for a rumor that has no evidence. In the archaeological excavation of the eastern ruins eight years ago, there are rumors that some important rituals about the Four Pillars God cult were unearthed in the same year. , The eastern ruins encountered a virtual storm, and most of the archaeological achievements were destroyed.”

“Professor Schilling Dole was the main advisor in the excavation team that presided over the archaeology of the eastern relics.”

“Schilling is a very patient elf, at least I have never seen a creature that can surpass him in forbearance. If he wants to die alone, it means that that person has information that is vital to him. Once it is leaked It will cause him great losses.”

Varkas drank his saliva to moisturize his throat, and glanced at Ya Xiu.

“Theoretically, most of the death row inmates in jail have already been searched for their memories. If there is any information, it must be found out by the Crime Hunting Agency...unless someone’s memory has not been revealed.”

It turned out to be like this.

Although Ah Xiu still doesn’t know his relationship with that Professor Schilling, he fully understands why Schilling must try to murder himself-he thinks he has a secret that has not been revealed!

Because of the Four Pillar Gods cult, the crime hunting hall did not dare to look up his own memory, so Ash Heath became the only prisoner in the prison who still had a secret!

This is Schilling's luck, because Heath did not divulge his information;

is also Schilling's misfortune, because Heath may report him at any time!

There is a saying, if Asia Xiu really knows such a secret, he will definitely report it to the Crime Hunting Hall immediately.

It's not that he is a bad embryo that hurts himself and others, but he is a little curious about Schilling and wants to become close inmates with Schilling. It would be better if he had the opportunity to have a passionate collision in the deathmatch arena.

But the problem is—A Xiuzhen doesn't know Xilin's secret!

The memory of the original owner Heath, he didn't even absorb a drop!

How angry, Ah Xiu also wants to use Heath's memory to help the crime hunting hall bring the bad guys to justice.

After all, there are so many people who break the law, so why am I the only one caught! ?

It's a pity that he doesn't know anything.

What is even more annoying is that others are afraid of him revealing the secret, so they must do everything possible to get rid of him!

But he doesn't know anything!

It feels like I was aggrieved by the teacher who stole the stationery of my classmates when I hadn't stolen anything when I was a child.

“Hey, haven’t you left yet? Didn’t you hear my self-talk?” Varkas stood up and said, “Let’s end today, I will find you for brainstorming when I have time.”

“real?”

“Haha, just kidding, how can I have time and you have no brains.”

“Wait for Varkas.” Ash called to him, “Why are you helping me?”

Although Yaxiu felt that Varkas would give himself some information because of losing to himself, the way of gifting was completely different from that of Yaxiu’s imagination—he thought that Varkas would ask him to throw a ruthless word, similar to “I am the weakest of the four dark kings. It is useless for you to defeat me. Our people will soon trouble you.”

A Xiu didn’t expect that Varkas’s rebellion would become so simple, that he would bring his own moral correction when he hit someone?

“I am not helping you.”

Varkas shook his head.

“I just want to trouble that \*\*\*\* Schilling.”

It is indeed a very reasonable reason to hurt others and disadvantage yourself. A Xiu struck while the iron was hot and asked: “Then do you know if there is a channel for trading Shushu in the prison? If I can get a few swordsmanship, I have a chance to cause Xilin Major trouble—”

“It’s my ass.”

Ya Xiu was choked and decided to take the caring route: “By the way, Varkas, you failed to kill me this time and you lost to me, will you have any trouble—”

“none of your business.”

“Then you have to tell me what Schilling will do to me next, right?”

Varkas glanced at him, left a word and left.

“The next time you meet, you will know Schilling’s methods.”

Axiu felt that the reason why Varkas fell into prison was inseparable from his bad mouth and riddler attributes.

But he can at least be sure of one thing now: the man behind all this must be the former university professor of Heath, the elven scholar Schilling Dole!

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After eating, Ya Xiu did not continue to linger in the prison, hurried back to his dormitory, and shouted directly.

“Sword Princess? Are you there?”

“Yes, but not completely.”

Jian Ji sits on the bed with her legs upright, the deep black silk outlines a graceful arc, rests her chin with her palm, and squints at Ya Xiu.

“What’s up?”

“You just reminded me in the deathmatch, right?”

Ya Xiu stretched out his hand, and the “Stand-in” Shu Ling who was sleeping on his belly appeared in the palm of his hand.

“The chip is still restricting my output of mana, but why can I spur my double magic spirit?”

“Isn’t this obvious—you understand the knowledge of the avatar Shuling, plus the conditions are right, you directly resonate with Shuling, and Shuling will automatically play a role in affecting reality.

Other death row prisoners want to activate Shuling in prison, Use this method too.”

Although Ya Xiu had heard of it many times, he couldn’t help being surprised by this phenomenon: a mature Shu Ling could actually cast spells by himself.

“But how did I understand the “substitute” Shuling?” Ya Xiu still puzzled: “I haven’t learned any knowledge about the substitute Shuling.”

“You learned and understood.”

Ya Xiu was taken aback, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) suddenly recalled Jian Ji’s words to remind him.

“Because of this sentence? “If you feel pain, treat yourself as someone else, so it won’t hurt.”?”

“Yes.” Jian Ji nodded: “When you understand this sentence, you naturally understand this Shu Ling. At its root, Shu Ling is a collection of knowledge. When you have Shu Ling, even if you don’t Take the initiative to learn, and Shu Ling’s knowledge will actively chase you.”

“It’s that simple?”

“It’s not simple.” Jian Ji shook her head, “Understanding knowledge and understanding knowledge are two different things... If you weren’t in extreme danger just now, your body was scarred, and

your meaning was close to dissipating, it would not be possible to resonate with the avatar Shu Ling.

It is not enough to just learn, empathy is a necessary condition for understanding Shu Ling.”

Ya Xiu looked at the avatar Shu Ling in his palm, trying to use his consciousness to go deep into Shu Ling.

This time is better than last time. Ya Xiu can understand the information flow of Shu Ling’s feedback, but still can’t understand its structure. If Shuling is a dish, last time Ya Xiu didn’t even have a sense of taste, he couldn’t taste the taste of Shu Ling at all; this time, Ya Xiu could taste the taste of Shu Ling, but I don’t know how it was made.

“You can understand that Shu Ling is already the limit. As long as it is not the natal Shu Ling summoned by your own hands, you will not be able to find the door to its hidden truth.”

Jian Ji could see at a glance what he wanted to do: “You must be a Shu Ling born from the knowledge you have before you can find its door of truth. The Shu Ling you get from other channels, even if you understand it more deeply, It’s not yours after all.”

“Truth must be pure and perfect, without any flaws.”

The truth is really strict.

Ya Xiu retracted Shu Ling and looked at Jian Ji.

“Why have you disappeared for a long time?”

## **Technician’s Manual - Chapter 39**

“What do you think of me? Is it a call girl who will come and go?”



Sword Ji embraced her hands, straightened up the mountains and raised her chin: "Do I need to report to you where I am? Do I have to write you an application when I go to the bathroom?"

"I don't mind, but do you also need to go to the toilet? Do you prefer to squat or sit in the toilet?"

"I didn't tell you about the toilet!"

Sword Fairy stood up suddenly and approached Ah Xiu, who was glared back by her sharp gaze until his back touched the wall. Jian Ji stared at him with piercing eyes and stretched out her fingers to press his collarbone.

"Although you promised to respect me before, you don't seem to think so in your heart. You still think that I am just an illusion composed of a series of data streams. I am a paper man born because of you. You serve...Even if I have been communicating with you for so long, even if I went on a virtual adventure with you, you still haven't reversed my...look down."

Ya Xiu did not refute, nor could he refute.

Jian Ji is not asking, she is making a statement.

As long as Jian Ji can listen to his heart, all lies are meaningless.

"What you think in your heart, I can't change it. I just need you to remember one thing-I am also a person."

Jian Ji said word by word: "I have my life, I have my hobbies, I have my pursuits, and I also have the world I live in... You are not the whole of my life, but an accident in my life. Even without you, I can still live well where you don't know. Understand?"

"I help you, you have to be grateful to me. If I don't help you, you can't blame me. Understand?"

“Understood, thank you Jian Ji’s mother for her continued help!”

“Don’t call me that!” Jian Ji poked Ya Xiu’s forehead severely, “Who wants to be called mother at such a young age!”

“Who said that, I don’t mind if you call my dad...”

Ya Xiu felt that Jian Ji was about to poke him with her finger again, and quickly changed the subject: “Then Jian Ji, can you tell me something interesting you encountered today?”

Jian Ji sat back on the bed, looked at the water glass on the table beside, fell into a long silence.

Just when Ash thought she didn’t want to reveal her whereabouts to the smelly man, she spoke again.

“I took out the torrential magic spirit at the entrance of the meditation building this morning, and the whole school knew that I had acquired a torrential magical spirit from the virtual realm in the afternoon. Heh, even my roommate with higher eyes licked his face. Ask me if Riptide Magic Spirit can be sold...”

“That means you had a great time today?”

“Boring!” Jian Ji gave him a white glance: “What’s so happy about this glitzy vanity? What’s worth noting about the praise and jealousy of those strangers? Only teenage girls can be complacent.”

But I remember that you are a teenage girl... As soon as this thought came out of Ah Xiu’s heart, Jian Ji stunned him.

Absolutely, can’t you say that you are young? Sword Ji is really strict.

“The air in the single man’s bedroom is really muddy and smelly, I’m leaving.”

“You apologize to the air purifier hanging on the ceiling! Immediately! Right away!” Ya Xiu almost roared, “And I haven’t done anything in the past two days. I spent the night exploring the virtual world with you. The muddy smell!”

“It may be because you are breathing, or your heartbeat is too strong.”

Ya Xiu decided not to be familiar with her: “Then continue to explore the virtual world tonight?”

“Of course.” Jian Ji paused, “Unless it’s a special situation, I don’t usually appear. If you have anything to discuss with me, leave it to the Void Realm and talk to me. The night of the Void Realm is you. My common leisure time.”

Ya Xiu naturally has no opinion on this, or when Jian Ji just reiterated his human rights and freedom, he vaguely expected that Jian Ji would not continue to provide 24-hour personal services.

“Then if something happens to me and I am anxious to find you, will you show up?”

“Didn’t I say, you are not the whole of my life.”

Yaxiu nodded when he heard the words, indicating that he understood, and turned his head to look elsewhere.

“But you are the accident of my life,” Jian Ji glanced at him: “If something happens to you, I will appear as soon as possible-and then rush to the scene to taunt you.”

“So you don’t expect me to show up to chat with you when you are lonely and panic. I don’t provide this kind of service.”

“I am a mature social person, so I won’t be alone.”

Ya Xiu patted his chest and retorted, but the joy in his pupils could hardly be concealed.

Heh, it's ridiculous...

The end-watchers at this time are still afraid of loneliness, fear of strange prisons, and even use me as a life-saving straw. If I don't see me for a day, I will panic, like a child...

It turned out that he was not born that way...

But, fortunately, his mind is not good at this time. I thought it would be very difficult to hide from him...

Many thoughts flashed in Jian Ji's heart, and immediately disappeared from the bedroom, going back to where she should go.

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Starry Nation, training hall.

"Sonia, can you still go?"

Ingulite looked at Sonia, who was about to melt on the ground, and tried her best to not float the latter-she herself was exhausted from the increased training intensity.

"No, I don't have any strength in my feet. Let's rest first, rest..."

The two girls sat directly on the grass on the side of the road, leaning on their sword bags and gasping for breath.

"Ha Qiu!"

“what happened?”

“The underwear is soaked.” Sonia hooked her collar to dissipate heat: “The wind blows and it gets a little bit cold...”

“Hey, I recommend you to buy Festa sports underwear, which is quick-drying and breathable.”

“Really? Let me see.”

After discussing the purchase of underwear for a while, Inguli Teha took a sigh of relief, twisted the water bottle she had brought, and found that she had finished drinking, turned her head to look at Sonia: “Sonia, where’s your water bottle?”

“What water bottle?”

“Are you here to train without a water bottle?”

“I...I came here with my sword bag, and I forgot to bring water.”

When Ingulite mentioned this, Sonia couldn’t help but grumble her throat, feeling her lips were too dry, “Do you still have water?”

“It’s gone! ... I guess there are one or two drops?”

Yingguli raised his head, and waited for a few seconds for a water bottle to drop a drop of liquid. She licked her lips and said with emotion: “Why is this water so sweet?”

“Let me do a little too!”

Sonia also poured a drop of water into her mouth just like Ingulite, and let out a melodious sigh:

“Where is water? This is a rare wine that can’t be matched by court banquet wine!”

“Have you ever had a court banquet?”

“I haven’t drunk it, but doesn’t it seem like I am very good?”

“I’ve drunk it!” Ingulite said with a smile: “My father has a bottle of wine in the basement that never opened. He said that it was the wine that he attended the palace banquet and the Queen gave him the wine... When I was a child Very curious, I secretly went to the basement and took a sip. In order to avoid being discovered by my father, I poured water into the bottle. The result was still discovered.

That was the worst time I was beaten by my father since I was a child.”

“How was it discovered?”

“My footprints are too small. As soon as my father entered the basement, he saw my footprints stretch all the way to the place where the wine bottle was placed.”

“How does that taste?”

“I forgot, but it should be difficult to drink. Because if it tastes good, then I won’t mix it with water, but the whole bottle of wine has to become water.”

“Hahaha, you were so naughty when you were a kid.”

“Of course, I used to beat all the boys in town when I was a kid.” Ingulite proudly lifted her chin and touched her sword bag: “It’s the same now.”

The starry sky above her head, the green grass below her hips, and the students going to the training ground in front of them, but the two young girls just sat here holding their legs to rest and chat, and they laughed like no one when they were happy. Let the sweat after training drip down their faces.

There was the roar of the engine not far away, and a silver luxury car slowly crossed the school road and stopped in front of the two of them.

“Would you like to take you for a ride?” Felix poked his head out and asked calmly, “It’s just a matter of effort for me.”

Ingulite shook his head: “No, walking back can effectively relieve the fatigue of the legs, and we are all sweaty, and I am embarrassed to get your car dirty.”

“Senior Celia didn’t come to pick you up tonight?” Sonia asked back.

“we broke up.”

“Oh~” The two didn’t know how to react, so they had to oh.

Felix said nothing, and drove away.

Watching the silver car gradually go away, Ingullit patted his \*\*\*\* and stood up: “You have a good rest? It’s time to go back. Recently, the water pressure in the bathroom was insufficient after 10 o’clock, so I went back later and had no water to take a shower.”

“Go back, I will go directly to the Meditation Building.”

Ingulite is not very surprised: “Want to avoid Lois? Haven’t you figured out how to deal with torrents?”

“Yes.” Sonia also sighed: “It’s not that I didn’t think about it... I just want to exchange a swordsmanship spirit.

When the news of Sonia’s torrent of magic spirits spread, her roommate Lois immediately found her and asked if she could buy it~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Lois did not intend to take advantage, and even

offered a price of 120% of the market price. Sonia can't sell this price on the school trading platform, and she will never lose money when she sells it to her.

If you change to the former Sonia, you will definitely sell it without a lot of work, and then hide in the bed at night and count the money with laughter, thinking about how you can use this 'massive' money to make money.

But under the guidance of Professor Trozan, Sonia's vision has broadened. She is deeply aware that the magician is the basic strength of the magician, and money can only be regarded as the icing on the cake.

Therefore, she prefers to conduct a 'shuling exchange', exchanging the torrent of swordsmanship for the swordsmanship that she wants, increasing her strength, and thus better exploring the virtual realm.

But 'shuling exchange' is not always available. It's okay to say that ordinary Shulings, but treasures like Riptide Shulings, naturally you have to exchange the treasures of swordsmanship. Even if Professor Trozan promised to help Sonia pay attention, there would be no buyer for a while.

On the one hand, Lois, who can pay a large sum of money at any time, on the other hand, is a seller who has not yet appeared. Sonia is also a little vacillating, planning to hide for two days and think about how to choose.

"In fact, you still have a third way, use it yourself."

Sonia turned her head and found the viewer sitting next to her.

She held back a glimmer of joy in her heart, and asked nonchalantly, "When did you come back?"



“Just when you are discussing underwear.”

「……」

“Don’t buy Festa underwear, Festa specifically targets small and medium-sized women. For your scale, I recommend the brand of Daoslin, which has a very good shaping effect.”

“Okay, I am not going to discuss this topic with you.”

## Technician’s Manual - Chapter 40

Separating from Ingulite, Sonia walked to the meditation building by herself, and asked in her heart: “You just said that I can use the torrent magic spirit by myself?”

“Yes.” The viewer walked side by side with her, “Don’t you have a little background in the water school? I remember that the core magic of a swordsmanship miracle is the wave sword and the rapids.”

“Do you know the specific secret of that miracle!?”

Sonia suddenly became excited. If she could master a miracle of swordsmanship, she would not only gain the appreciation of Professor Trozan, but also be eligible to participate in the Gallus University League, and directly use her hard power to knock on the door of high society—

“have no idea.”

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“But since you have these two magic spirits, you can invent this miracle yourself.” The viewer said in a relaxed tone, “The magic of the magician is that you can combine any number of magic spirits into an incredible and gorgeous miracle. ?”

“I also asked Professor Trozan, but even if he wanted to create a water sword miracle based on the wave sword and rapids, it would take months...”

“How does he compare to you? You are the sword girl I found.”

Sonia curled her lips. She is not a three-year-old child, so she won't believe this kind of free compliment—if you really like me so much, just tell me the miracle technique!

I will remember your great kindness, won't I give you back when I am so prosperous?

If you die before I fly, I will definitely prepare a grand funeral for you!

She rolled her eyes to control her psychological fluctuations as much as possible, and then she continued to ask: “So, the viewer took the avatar for me because you wanted to give me the torrent of magic? You treat me really. OK~J

The viewer shuddered suddenly, and moved a step aside, seeming a little surprised, his dim face staring at Sonia.

Sonia continued to maintain a sweet smile, exerting her effort to control the movement of her thinking, and trying her best to prevent the viewer from listening to her true voice.

“...Okay, don't try, the avatar is what I need, so I took it away.”

“At your level, would you also need a wing magic spirit?”

“First of all, there is no weak magic spirit, as long as the weak magician, this should be the truth that every magician textbook must teach.”

The viewer said: “Secondly, I am only weak now, weaker than you, and still in danger. My body is being held in prison. I am not only weak, but I also lost a lot of memory in the process of waking up.

Through you to understand the common sense of the magician.”

is weak now...that is, he was strong before?

Lost memory... Is it a miracle that kills memory?

No wonder he asked so many mentally retarded questions, it turns out that he is really retarded.

But even Sonia, who rarely reads fantasy literature, instantly made up a bunch of plots such as “The Return of the Strong”, “The Fall of the Legendary Magician”, and “The Resurrection of Great Existence”, and couldn’t help but be moved—

Isn’t this the potential stock she has been looking for! ?

Although he is currently in a bad situation, as long as he is given time to grow, he will definitely become a peerless powerhouse, a towering tree, become the lord of a power, and enjoy the glory and wealth!

Ordinary potential stocks still have to pay attention to a probability, and the viewer is returning to the peak, as long as there is enough time, it is almost 100% successful!

Sonia has never caught a cold with Felix because she expects to find a potential stock. After all, the advantage of the nobles is not easy to take advantage of. Even if the noble masters like Felix

are fools, his parents are not fools. If you want to follow the power of the great aristocrats, you must lose a large piece of meat-it is a real loss of meat. Don't expect to escape without having children.

If you can find potential stocks to get married, Sonia can not only enjoy the glory and wealth, but also maintain her own autonomy, so that she will not have nothing to say in the family.

Although the viewer is her boss, finding a marriage partner is the same as finding a boss.

Rather than joining a large organization to become a screw in the future, it is better to become a veteran to start a business with the boss of potential stocks!

"Is there any danger for you, the viewer? Do you need my help? Just speak up! To protect the safety of the viewer, it is my duty!"

"...While waiting for the exploration of the virtual realm, if you encounter the magic spirit needed to cut my miracle, please let me."

"Kill me miracle?"

"Oh yes, I haven't told you yet, I am now in a certain prison and need to cut me out for a miracle."

Waiting for the viewer to tell me about the miracle in detail, Sonia was dumbfounded-if she remembers correctly, this is a miracle that hasn't been registered in the "Catalogue of Stars and Miracles"!

A miracle that has never appeared in the starry country!

It is also extremely practical and can be used by silversmiths to heal his own swordsmanship miracle!

Although Sonia can't sell this miracle—she can't tell the source of the miracle, nor has the conditions to create it at all (she doesn't even have the magic spirits together), once it is sold, it will only be recognized as theft of others by the Wizards' Association. Patent-but if this miracle knack can be authorized for sale, the money obtained is enough to make Sonia directly become the richest woman of Gales!

So the citizen Sonia is a citizen. The discovery of the talent of swordsmanship by the viewer and the adventure in the virtual world by the viewer only make her 'grateful'.

However, the viewer gave her a miracle knack, or the miracle technique that she can't use or sell at present, but it surprised Sonia that it was difficult to control it, because the latter was more valuable in the Starry Nation.

This means that the future pie is not equal to the current wages, and spiritual satisfaction cannot replace material satisfaction.

"This, is this the miracle of swordsmanship you invented?"

"Not."

The viewer glanced at Sonia.

"This is a swordsmanship miracle I stole from an enemy."

Sonia blinked, "Will I have trouble with this miracle?"

"You can rest assured that my enemy will never appear in front of you."

He paused, "Absolutely not."

In other words, the patent inventor is dead?

Sonia was agitated, thinking that waiting for her to fully unfold the Silver Wings, and then find a few magic spirits that slashed my miracle together, can we take this miracle as her own and authorize her to sell it? This is a little cheap and small benefits, and big people like viewers certainly don't care, right?

"Well, I will definitely work harder in the exploration of the virtual realm to help you find the magic spirits that will kill me. By the way, I actually have something to discuss with you..."

"Go into the virtual realm and talk about it." The viewer stepped into the meditation building: "There is so much time in the virtual realm. You can discuss whatever you want. By the way, don't you really hate that I can hear your voice? I decided to take care of it. What is your wish."

Sonia beamed her eyebrows, "Are you going to cancel the monitoring of my mind?"

"No, I decided not to look for you anymore." The viewer shrugged, "You don't need to call 'watcher' in your heart anymore before going to the toilet and bathing. I am not toilet paper or towel."

"How did you know that I would call you in my heart before going to the bathroom and taking a bath?"

"It does not matter!"

The viewer waved his hand, "If you have anything to do in the future, just leave it in the virtual world and tell me. I will no longer appear in your normal life."

"If... If you don't listen to my voice, I still welcome you. Even if you have to listen to my voice, I guess I will get used to it..."

Sonia's response was a little hesitant, and she was obviously hesitant. She undoubtedly hates viewers for invading her privacy, but it is precisely because of this that she can show her true temperament in front of viewers, without and without wearing any mask.

This is why Sonia seemed so happy when she suspected that the viewer was the shadow of her schizophrenia.

Isn't a wisdom that knows everything about himself but cannot influence his social relationships, isn't it the ideal object to confide in?

"You say as if your daily life is so wonderful, I have to look at it. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)" the viewer holds his hands, "I also have my business to do, so I don't have time to watch you change every day. clothing."

"So you watched me change clothes?"

"In short, the few hours in the virtual realm are our communication time. The rest of the time, I won't come to disturb you, and I won't show up if you call me."

"What if I have something very urgent and urgent to ask you?"

"Then it's useless for you to find me." The viewer spread his hands, "I came to you as a phantom. I can't even pick up a single strand of hair. I can't provide you with any substantive help. You come to me. , I can't do anything other than laugh at you."

"Laughing is fine." Sonia was very persistent, "Will you show up when I call you?"

"It's really hard to refuse a request. But I'm a little curious, do you need me so much because I fill the father's love that you missed in childhood?"

"Then do you want me to call your viewer father?"

“Forget it, just call me the viewer directly.” The viewer retreats, “Otherwise I will have nightmares.”

While talking, the two have arrived in the independent meditation room. Sonia sat down cross-legged, glanced at the viewer next to her, took out the Wave Swordsman Spirit, looked for the door of truth, and entered the virtual realm.

Watching Sonia close her eyes and establish a connection between her consciousness and the distant virtual realm, the viewer suddenly sighed.

Terrible...

In just two days, she actually found a way to hide her heart, and she could even deceive me in her heart...

Really deserves to be the witch who bears the name of “Death Madness”...

This talent, this talent, let her discover her potential in advance, is it good or bad...

But, that’s not something I want to worry about anymore.

The viewer shrugged and disappeared from the meditation room.