

Technician's Manual - Chapter 51

Snapped.

When passing the corner, Lorenz collided with a swift anthropologist.

The two of them shook slightly to stabilize their figures. The anthropologist looked at his white robe stained with blood and sewage, and his face turned dark. Just about to say something, he looked up to see Lorenz, his expression suddenly calmed down, and withdrew. step.

“Lorenz? Are you back from Broken Lake Prison? I’m sorry I just bumped into you, sorry.”

“Nothing, where are you going now?”

“Wine coffee, it’s the 15th today, and the Blood Moon Trial still needs everyone to watch it together to make it exciting.”

“Have you not seen enough while working in prison?”

The other party chuckled: “Guess who is on the list of prisoners announced this morning? — Varkas Ur, a former elf scholar at Kaimon University!”

Varkas?

Lorenz was slightly startled, isn’t that the patient he treated yesterday...

“Would you like to come together? Everyone hasn’t seen you for a long time, and you will surely startle them when you appear in a wine cafe—”

“OK.”

The anthropologist's expression was obviously stiffer. He didn't seem to expect that Lorenz, who had always been withdrawn, would actually agree. He obviously only invited him out of politeness...

"Well... come with me, by the way, do you want to change your clothes and go back to treat your injury?"

Lorenz looked at himself covered with blood: "Isn't there blood wine in the wine cafe? It just can be used for treatment. Or it is very inappropriate for me to enter the wine cafe like this. Would you mind?"

An anthropologist immediately shook his head: "No, no, how is it possible? I actually think you are very handsome and trendy. Walking on the street is sure to turn your head back..."

Lorenz sneered inwardly.

As the only blue-scale murloc in the institute, how could he not know that other scholars in the institute secretly discriminated against him?

But he didn't care before, he was single-minded in the pursuit of strength, and was squeezed out and was happy, and he didn't participate in any group activities.

Anyway, under the restrictions of the Racial Equality Act, no matter how many complaints these people have, they can only hold back in their hearts.

On the surface, they even have to maintain an attitude of 'I respect you very much' and 'I don't discriminate against you'.

Otherwise, once Lorenz seized the handle and reported it to the Race Committee, it would directly ruin the future of the discriminator.

But Lorenz was in a really bad mood tonight. Facing an insincere invitation from his colleagues, he suddenly played a little jokingly and agreed with the situation.

But Lorenz soon regretted it.

He has never been a barista from the future.

The blue and purple neon lights, the ambiguous and melodious music, the coveted blood saint scholars, every bit made Lorenz feel very uncomfortable, and even his skin began to secrete mucus.

“Which is... Mr. Lawrence?”

“Congratulations to Mr. Lorenz for returning from the blood embracing ceremony!”

“Come on, everyone!”

After everyone booed, they returned to their respective circles. Even the anthropologists who had brought Lorenz did not have any intention of introducing him into their circles, so they used their urine to escape.

But Lorenz was also relieved, found an empty table to sit down, ordered a glass of melancholic blues, and soon the bartender served a glass of dark blue cocktail mixed with scarlet.

“The melancholic blues you ordered, 20% human infant blood, 30% blue murloc infant blood, please use it slowly.”

Lorenz drank it, licked his lips, and the rotting wound began to heal quickly.

He observed the wine cafe, and he felt that it was no different from the murloc bars in the slum—there were pregnant women drinking at the bar, the orcs and humans were reproducing in the booth,

and there were people who ate moon candy too much, like a dog. The same lying on the ground twitching and rolling.

However, the topics discussed by everyone are different from those outside wine cafes. People here are discussing whether there is any result, and one day the group of administrations will be slaughtered, and whether this year will be the last year or not. , Are some adult problems that make people unhappy even after drinking.

Lorenz's scarlet fish eyes also flashed through a haze—now that the blood embracing ceremony ended, he also had to sign a young researcher contract with the institute.

According to his current source blood quality and the atmosphere of the institute, most of him have to participate in the competition of 'promote or go'. If he fails to achieve the required results within the time limit, he cannot be promoted to associate professor, so he has to be dismissed and expelled from the institute. Whether it's a crime hunting agency or starting a business on its own, it's impossible to go further in the research institute anyway.

But the problem is that there are only a few positions for associate professors, and there are dozens of blood saint researchers among competitors... I heard that there is a research institute in Waihai City that is even more outrageous. 30 researchers compete for 0 associate professor positions. The trial period is one 20 years. Then, saying that all of them failed, they directly transported these blood saint researchers to the society and used them for twenty years of labor.

Lorenz took a sip of boring wine, lowered his head and turned the wine list to the other side, and found that it was also a familiar commercial for wine cafes. I saw a list of the internal organ recovery prices of the blood saints, and the recovery agency was the "Red Mist Organ Exchange."

"Human Blood Saint: Heart 80 silver coins, lungs 50 silver coins, kidneys 40 silver coins, eyes 30 silver coins..."

“Blue Scale Murloc: Blood Saint: 44 silver coins for the heart, 23 silver coins for the lungs...”

The blood saint’s organ recovery price is significantly lower than the market price. This is naturally because their organs have also mutated after being converted to the blood saint. Therefore, the organs of the blood saint race can only be sold to the same blood saint race, and the market is not large.

All the blood saints can recover through blood therapy, the demand for organ trading is not high, and the price is low.

If you change to a normal race, the sales price will be at least two or three times higher. However, it will take too long for a normal race to grow organs again, and it will have a great impact on life. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

When Lorenz was the poorest, he sold his own fish bladder and several thousand milliliters of blood to make some extra money.

Lorenz then thought about it: ‘Now that I don’t have a job in prison, the subsidy for the research institute is much less. Mother-in-law Yaen is getting more and more difficult, I’d better sell a few organs and collect some money to send them over...’

Granny Yaen is the person in charge of Lanlin Nursing Home and the parent who raised Lorenz.

Lanlin Nursing Home is one of the few nursing homes willing to accept murlocs.

After reaching adulthood, Lorenz would basically give half of his salary to Jaen’s mother-in-law to ease the financial pressure on the foster home. After all, if the blue scale goes bankrupt, then hundreds of blue scale juveniles will die every year.

A free economy and a free market. If a baby is not brought up, he will naturally have to reincarnate.

Anyway, he has no hobbies, he doesn't like stocks, he doesn't like to consume, and he lives in the research institute. That little money can't buy any good magical spirits, so he might as well use it to feed the little murlocs in the nursing home.

Just as Lawrence was thinking about what organ he should sell, an eight-sided light screen suddenly appeared in the center of the bar, allowing all customers to see the live content.

"It's started, it's started!"

"Boss snake, come over and open the market!"

"Hey, when will the 'Battle Royale' mode be played again? It was really enjoyable that time."

"I think the 'computer' mode is the best. The picture of the electric current jumping out of the eyeballs is really beautiful."

"Today is not a holiday, how could there be a special mode... Don't think about it, tonight is definitely the classic mode. I like to watch the classic mode, which is normal but also full of excitement."

When the light curtain came on, even Lorenz, who was not very interested in the trial of the blood moon, couldn't help but look over.

Blood Moon Trial, begin.

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Ya Xiu opened his eyes and found that he had left Broken Lake Prison.

really left.

Because even his light curtain popped up “Reminder, you have now left the special service area of Broken Lake Prison, Kaimeng Service Area welcomes you, and reply to “KM” under this message to get the latest Kaimeng City travel information.” .

But he did not leave completely.

After all, Broken Lake Prison was behind him ten steps away.

It sounds nothing, but as mentioned before, the most important reason why Broken Lake Prison has become an exclusive luxury hotel for executed prisoners is its absolute closedness.

And this absolute closure is based on the fact that Broken Lake Prison is a floating prison that hangs alone in the inner sea.

So when Adam lowered his head, he could see the blood moon in the sky reflecting on the surface of the pitch-black lake tens of meters below. It was so beautiful that it was suspicious in a dream, and it was so spectacular that it made people feel insignificant.

This is a romantic moment that people can't help but express their thoughts and feelings.

However, what Ya Xiu couldn't help but tremble at this time.

After all, when a person stands tens of meters above the sea, and the place to stand is only one square meter, you will tremble if you are.

“Ah ah ah ah ah!”

Not far away, a condemned prisoner screamed sternly: “Why am I here? Let me go back, let me go back!”

“Didn’t I just walk out of the restaurant?”

“The location of the blood moon trial is not here!”

“Complaint, I want to complain to the parliament, you are ignoring the human rights of death row prisoners!”

Just as the death row prisoners were yelling, a familiar and terrifying voice sounded from the rear:

“Gentlemen, ladies, death row prisoners, it is 8 p.m. Kaimon time. Good evening everyone, I am Supervisor tonight, Nagu Macmillan.”

The death row prisoners looked back one after another, only to find that the sea-viewing terrace was behind them. At this time, the rooftops were brightly lit, and Nagu was standing on the edge of the rooftops, but instead of looking at the prisoners, he looked at the six eyes that seemed to be burning in the air.

Although it was the first time I saw him, Ya Xiu could guess from the feeling that those six eyes are the shooting equipment of this world.

“As you can see, the blood moon trial has begun. Viewers who want to browse the specific information of executed prisoners can focus on the faces of the prisoners, and if they want to change their viewing angles, they can focus on the different camera eyes on the left. Everyone can chant in silence.’ Watch this trial directly after Kaimon Channel One, and the right side of the screen is the rule information of this trial.”

Everyone...

A Xiu thought about it, silently reciting “Kaemon Channel One”, and as expected, a live broadcast appeared on his light curtain.

He can even see a funny looking person who is peeking backwards from the live broadcast-it is himself.

“This mode is the new mode “Confession on the Steel Wire”. The specific rules are as follows.”

Nagu said calmly: “First, this is the season for the ‘finger sharks’ to reproduce against the broken lake. According to the records of previous years, 35,000 finger sharks gathered in the broken lake at this time. Any animal is falling into the lake. Broken lakes will turn into blood and disappear. The Fishing Association hereby reminds that because of the flooding and availability of the “Finger Shark” this month, the fishing competition of this month will temporarily cancel the point record of the “Finger Shark”. Please members Notice.”

While talking, Nagu kicked a dead pig at his feet into the lake.

When the dead pig fell into the sea and splashed a splash of water, hundreds of finger-sized sharks swarmed up, and the water seemed to boil.

Two seconds later, the dead pig’s body disappeared.

Don’t talk about flesh and blood, there are no bones left!

Seeing this scene, Ya Xiu’s feet are not only trembling, they are also a little softer.

“Secondly, the meteorologist announced that tonight is the night of storm magic riots, and the northeast of Kaimon is a temporarily prohibited area for flying. The magicians association reminds the storm faction magicians to take safety protection tonight and before entering the virtual world.

Take off all metal objects.”

Nagu took out an iron piece and flew into the sky.

Snapped!

A thunderstorm on a sunny day pierced the night sky, smashing the iron pieces into pieces!

“Third, when the trial voting begins, the ‘executors’ will be generated on the platform where the executed prisoners are currently located. This time the ‘executors’ will receive the enhanced “Purge Flame”, which will burn around the executioners. It does not cause physical damage, but it will severely burn the souls of the wicked and burn away the misfortunes of sin. “

“But you can rest assured that you, as long as you are innocent or sincerely repentant, you can directly ignore the effect of the flame of cleansing.”

Understood, it means to either jump down and become fish food, or stay where it is, abruptly...hey wait!

Ya Xiu suddenly realized a loophole.

He is not the real Ashiu Hiss, how can he be guilty!

almost substituting too deeply, he is an innocent alien wandering soul!

“Fourth, there is a steel wire in front of the death row prisoners, extending to a distant security platform, and various weapons are placed on the large platform.”

When the light came on, Ya Xiu saw that there was indeed a thin steel wire under his feet, which seemed to be able to cut a person in two easily.

And at the end of this one-hundred-meter steel line is a large platform on the ground where various weapons, swords, halberds, and even guns are located.

“Fifth, it is the well-known blood moon rule. At the end of the voting session, the prisoner who received the most votes will be lucky enough to get the atonement quota tonight; if anyone gets 50% of the vote in advance, the voting session will be directly ended and the sentence will be executed. “

“Every vote will become the power of the executioner. The executioners who gather countless people with a sense of justice will execute the executed prisoner, personally send his soul to the blood moon heaven, and let the benevolent and benevolent Blood Moon Lord to forgive him. Sins and faults.”

“The above are the rules of this blood moon trial.”

Nagu turned and looked at the executed prisoners~www.mtlnovel.com~ reached out and snapped his fingers.

“Now, please let the central room unlock the restrictions of the eight redeemed.”

As soon as the ancient Chinese voice fell, Ya Xiu’s light curtain popped up a number of messages:

“Victory access allowed”

“Mana output allowed”

「Attack restriction lifted」

Dozens of messages like this pop up in a row, coupled with the body’s unobstructed sense of constipation, none of this is what the medical practitioner [222] mentioned, the only time when prisoners on death row regain all their freedom: in the blood moon trial, The prison will lift most of the restrictions on prisoners!

“Sinners, please work hard to repent. Under the shining of the blood moon, repentance is the only way to salvation.”

Nagu smiled slightly, opened his hands, and announced loudly:

“Voting session, start! Everyone, please vote for your solemn vote, turning it into a power to uphold justice and a kindness to redeem sinners!”

“At this moment, it is the time of trial!”

Ya Xiu suddenly felt cold, as if the surrounding temperature suddenly dropped ten degrees.

He lowered his head and saw the brilliance of the blood moon shining on the platform distorted, changed and shaped like tentacles, and gradually gathered into a scarlet and ferocious spiked monster, appearing behind Ya Xiu!

Its body was entwined with blue flames, illuminating the frightened face of Ah Xiu!

Ya Xiu took a step back subconsciously.

But as soon as he backed away, his heel stepped on the edge!

If he hadn't adjusted his focus in time, he would have almost fallen down and become a night snack for finger sharks!

Why me... When Adam made the soul cry that every unlucky ghost would make, the message popped up in the upper left corner of the live screen of the light screen, which answered his confusion:

“The current winner with the highest number of votes: Ash Heath, 49 votes.”

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Red Mist Wine Coffee.

“Oh? Boss Snake, why is his odds so high, and there is no cap for it? Aren't you afraid of losing money?”

Customers looked at the “death penalty betting” on the local channel and found that the odds of the “hot player” were 1.65 odds, and couldn't help but feel a little strange—according to past experience, the odds of the hot player is at most 1.001 or even Lower, and there is an upper limit for closing, and a limit per person.

Because every person will die in each trial, everyone can basically judge it after reading the information on the executed prisoners. Naturally, the snake boss will not give away the money in vain.

Popular gambling games in gambling are often unpredictable such as 'how much is the difference between the highest ticket and the lowest ticket', 'whether the highest ticket can exceed 150,000 votes in 15 minutes', and 'will there be a fight between prisoners in 5 minutes'? High column.

The snake boss next to the bar stuck out his tongue and hissed: “Yeah, I have suffered a miserable loss. If you all bet on him, I will be in trouble~”

The customer laughed and said, “Hey, I don't make money from the snake boss. I just want to play at a loss. Hey~ I want to bet on the one with the lowest odds and the limit.”

Lorenz looked at the gambling game in the light curtain, wondering whether to play with two hands. He stayed in Broken Lake Prison for more than a year and hadn't touched gambling for a long time.

Almost everyone can set up a local gambling game like this without any restrictions, but there is a prerequisite: the banker must first deposit a large deposit into the Kaimon Commercial Bank,

otherwise the bank will not provide money betting services for the gambling game, and it will effectively prevent it. A vicious event in which the dealer's blood loss and repayment.

Going through the odds of the 'highest votes' for the eight death row prisoners, Lorenz knew who would be the redeemed in this blood moon trial.

has the lowest odds, so naturally everyone thinks he is the one who will die.

Generally speaking, the ones with the lowest odds are often the "hot players" that can be judged from the data. But this time...

"interesting....."

Lorenz smiled and filled the bet below the candidate with the lowest odds.

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.....

Ya Xiu finally understood.

Why can Harvey be sure that tonight's random probability will be 'random' to him—the so-called random, is the audience vote!

The death row prisoner with the most votes can get the first prize for a trip to heaven!

The executioner will send you directly to heaven!

Then why would Ya Xiu be dead as long as the audience voted?

Because Ya Xiu is the hot news in recent days!

He is the “Hot Player of the Month” and the “News Cover Character”!

The news in the last few days has been the history of the cult of Ash Heath. The explanation is in-depth and simple, and it is said that Ya Xiu himself has read it with gusto. It is conceivable that most audiences are not unfamiliar with Ya Xiu. .

What is audience fate?

This is called audience fate!

Since you are so familiar, then choose you!

Seeing that his number of votes is growing rapidly, the scarlet ‘executor’ in front of him is also getting bigger and bigger and vicious, almost occupying most of the space on the platform, squeezing Ya Xiu to the edge of the platform, and both heels are stepped out. .

Every cell in his body is roaring, shouting for him to run away!

Just when Ah Xiu was about to be unable to hold it, there was a scream next to him!

“Ah ah ah ah ah!”

The ogre prisoner next to seemed to have been touched by a soldering iron, making a horrible cry like a little girl!

I saw the ogre slapped by the blue flame on the skinny executioner, and then retreated to the edge with a trembling body, holding on to the steel wire with both hands, looking pitiful, weak and helpless!

At this time, other prisoners also screamed, one by one, heart-piercing.

Mingming doesn't have any scars on the outside, but it looks like it hurts like a nail collapsed and stuck in the flesh.

There was even a goblin condemned prisoner who relied on his lightness and walked directly on the steel wire.

They would rather risk falling into the sea than stand with the executioner!

Does it hurt so much?

Although they have always known that they are prisoners on death row, because the chip restricts the behavior of the prisoners, Ya Xiu does not have a clear understanding of this.

Until then, he felt a sense of superiority.

Ouch, your screams are so stern, terrible, death row prisoners, unlike me, I don't hurt at all~

"violation...violation!"

A condemned prisoner who was burned by the flames of cleansing to bite his lips roared: "This is a violation of human rights. The blood moon trial cannot hurt us during the voting process!"

"You are torturing us, trampling on our dignity, and using torturing us as a means!"

"Human rights organizations, members of the city council are also watching the blood moon trial, hurry up and complain to them and stop them!"

"Yes, shouldn't we be safe in the voting process!? Broken Lake Prison violated the rules of the Blood Moon Trial!"

"Hurry up and stop this trial! Hurry up!"

Ya Xiu also found it strange, because judging from all sources of information, most of the time in the Blood Moon Trial, only one person would die, and the remaining seven could return to prison without incident.

In fact, most of the prisoners that Asia Xiu met were survivors in the Blood Moon Trial, and some were even regular visitors who had tried many times on the edge of danger.

What's more, the blood moon country attaches great importance to racial rights and human rights (it seems), and will never allow any punishment for the purpose of torture and human punishment.

Even torture has been uniformly changed to 'memory retrieval'.

The offender will not be subjected to any torture to extract a confession from arrest to imprisonment.

You love to say nothing, we will not violate your human rights in the slightest.

Of course, whether 'memory retrieval' is considered a violation of human rights is another matter.

Therefore, the inmates on death row have a certain legal basis for their doubts about Broken Lake Prison. Their current situation is undoubtedly pure torture, which does not conform to the redemptive spirit of the Blood Moon Trial, and is a blasphemy against the Supreme Lord of the Blood Moon and to all beings. Equal reversing!

"No~www.mtlnovel.com~ Nagu shook his head, "The rules of this blood moon trial have been approved by the parliament, human rights organizations, and various ethnic rights protection organizations, and there is no inhumane arrangement. Although your current situation looks dangerous, as long as you stay where you are and do nothing, you will not suffer any harm. "

“what?”

The executioner did not squeeze Ya Xiu into the sea, but these words scared him and almost retreated three steps into the sea.

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Soon the prisoners stopped insulting—because they found that when they used swear words, the executioners behind them would quickly swell and grow up.

Therefore, people with bad brains will be reduced to death row prisoners. They actually forgot that hundreds of thousands of people in Kaimon City were watching them say swearing.

The audience took a look, good! You scold well! Dirty enough! Reward you with a ticket to die early and super live!

When the scene calmed down, Nagu said: “You will feel pain. It is not our arrangement, but your own problem. As I said, as long as you truly regret yourselves, you won’t be affected by the flame of cleansing. The flame of cleansing sin is burned as sin, and burned as misfortune.”

“And not everyone will feel the pain. Look at Mr. Ash Heath and Mr. Varkas UI. They will not be affected by the flame of cleansing. Please learn from them.”

The people who were so distraught in pain realized that Yaxiu and Varkas were almost sticking to the executioner, and the boiling flame of cleansing passed through their bodies, but they still stood upright.

“If you feel pain, you should take this opportunity to accept the washing of the purifying flame, repent and reform, and be a new person.” Nagu didn’t seem to be mocking, as if he was really trying to persuade them to repent: “Blood Moon Supreme Lord and Kaimon citizens will see your sincerity.”

“I admit my mistake, I admit... ah ah ah!”

Harvey was so painful that his tears and nose came out. His thin face was twisted like wood grain, and most of his body was exposed outside the platform. His hands holding the steel wire were cut with deep bone scars.

But even if it is so dangerous and so tortured, it can't be compared to the flame of the cleansing flame igniting him!

“You must fully realize how unforgivable the mistakes you made in the past, and completely separate yourself from the sinful self in the past, in order to be forgiven by the blood moon.”

Nagu's mouth turned up: “Of course, there is also a convenient way: as long as you continue to accept the burning of the purifying flame, the sinful soul will be burned to ashes, and what is left is naturally a kind soul.”

Although it sounds very nonsense, Ya Xiu didn't think Nagu would lie, at least he wouldn't lie in this live broadcast that was watched by the whole people.

This also means that the Purifying Flame has the effect of splitting the personality, separating the executed prisoner into a kind personality through huge and continuous pain, and then abruptly killing the original personality!

Hearing this sentence, almost all prisoners on death row wanted to hang on the steel wire.

Compared to death, they can't accept that their soul is completely destroyed!

“I understand...I understand...”

Ya Xiu looked at Harvey who was muttering next to him. The latter choked and the corners of his mouth twitched: “We have all finished this time...”

Axiu asked curiously: "What are you afraid of? Didn't it mean that the blood moon trial will only kill one person? You should bear it now, and it will pass later."

"Not all Blood Moon trials have the same results, and what we encountered this time is the occasional exception." Harvey cried like a smile, "I remember, Old Man Ren said that recently Andrei Important figures in the Um faction will die, and a large number of political officials and parliamentarians will be liquidated..."

"What does the political change have to do with the Blood Moon Trial?"

"Do you think a serial murderer or an administrative officer who was exposed to corruption and fraud, which one is more worth seeing in the blood moon trial?"

Yaxiu understands.

The fun degree of decapitation is directly proportional to the social status of the victim.

"The political struggle in the blood moon country is the cruelest. Which political official or parliamentarian is not full of blood? The winner gets everything, the loser is tried, and the last drop of social value is drained. This is not only an explanation to the people, but also a warning to other bureaucrats: Warn them to do things more secretly and leave no evidence..."

"You know a lot."

"Who do you think the corpse I handled before was the corpse of someone?"

"But even if we are to welcome new inmates, what does this have to do with the sudden rain and dew of the Blood Moon Trial?"

Harvey's face was aggrieved: "The dormitory is not enough."

Yaxiu was taken aback, and countless herbs grew in his heart.

makes sense!

Since the dormitory is not enough, it is necessary to kill some people to vacate the dormitory for the future bureaucrats to move in. This kind of reason is really dumbfounding.

Because there are too many prisoners, they are going to die.

How funny, cruel, and straightforward logic.

“Woo!”

At this time, Harvey gritted his teeth and hung his whole body directly on the steel wire, swinging forward to the big platform.

Every time he swayed, the palm of his hand would be worn out with blood by the steel wire, and the flesh and blood of his palm would soon be wiped out, revealing the toothy and trembling hand bones, but Ah Xiu clearly saw that his hand bones were not unusually pale. Color, but a silver light appeared!

After polished the flesh and blood of his palms, Harvey's climbing speed increased in vain. Even if the steel wire rubs against the bones of his hand to make the harsh sound of nails scratching the blackboard, he does not seem to feel the slightest pain, his expression is very relaxed!

is Shu Ling!

Is it a magic spirit used to strengthen the defense of bones?

Other death row prisoners also grabbed the steel wire and fled. Some skins have strong defensive power, and the steel wire can only leave a red mark on their skin;

Some are good at agility and run directly along the steel wire;

The most outrageous thing is that ogre, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, it is actually a temperature faction magician, through the rapid cooling to make the steel wire knot a circle of thick ice, and then slid directly past the body.

As expected, everyone in the prison is full of talents, who speak nicely and can perform all kinds of acrobatics.

Compared with the death row prisoners who fled in a hurry, Ya Xiu, who is not affected by the flame of cleansing, naturally has more time to think.

He turned around and looked at Nagu, who was standing on the sea-viewing platform at the back.

Nagu noticed his gaze, and with his hands folded, he smiled slightly: "It's a very good idea. I'm struggling with the rules of the blood moon on the steel wire. Why don't you break the rules and escape to prison later?"

...

...

"Yes!"

The customers in the Red Mist Wine Cafe all woke up: "If you jump back to the prison later, can you escape these arrangements and escape the blood moon trial?"

"Are there no other traps?"

“This allows the executed prisoner to escape the torture? What happened to Broken Lake Prison? How can such a fun trial mode have such a big flaw?”

“A bunch of **** raised by bitches, refund!”

Lorenz keenly discovered that at this time, the odds of Yaxiu Hiss suddenly dropped from 1.65 to 1.45, indicating that the snake boss felt that the probability of Yaxiu’s “winning” has risen sharply, so he adjusted the odds in time to avoid a loss.

The murlocs thought for a while and understood why the Broken Lake Prison was set up in this way.

The “Blood Moon Trial” event has been popular all over the country for decades. In addition to its excellent viewing experience, it is also highly interactive.

This kind of obvious small loophole is actually an interactive link deliberately left by the prison to make the audience refreshed-let them kill the criminal’s hope by themselves!

Is there any more exciting entertainment than despair?

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Hearing Nagu’s words, other prisoners on death row also woke up.

Yeah, why go forward and jump back to the viewing platform to survive. It’s just a distance of ten steps, which is not worth mentioning for these death row prisoners, even if they don’t need the power of a magician, they can still cross over.

However, when they turned their heads, they saw that the executioner of Ya Xiu grew bigger again at a speed visible to the naked eye, and they suddenly woke up, screamed inwardly and said

that they were shameless. By the way, they gloated at Ya Xiu's situation and continued to climb the steel wire.

is a trap in the future.

Nagu's words are the lead that triggers the trap.

Yaxiu knew that he had broken into the pot as soon as he turned his head, because when Nagu said this, he saw his number of votes increase exponentially.

The audience is anxious, they are anxious!

Because what Nagu said was right, as long as Ah Xiu jumped back, he could destroy the elaborate arrangement of the Blood Moon Trial. What kind of steel wire honed, cleansed and burned has nothing to do with Ah Xiu.

However, his good experience is a kind of provocation for the audience-as a death row prisoner, instead of repenting and confessing in the blood moon trial, he has stepped up and tried to break the rules? !

It's like a student who didn't do his homework. Not only did he not admit his mistake, but when the teacher scolded him for 'why did you come to school', he suddenly realized that he ran out of school to play.

This kind of immature wrongdoer, the audience as a social monitor, will naturally give him the opportunity to reform and rehabilitate-remember not to do this again in the next life.

In the blood moon trial voting rules, except for the person who gets the most votes, the death penalty will be imposed. When someone gets 50% of the votes, the voting session will end and the vote will go directly to the death penalty.

Death row prisoners have lifted all restrictions, and the price is that their lives are no longer under their control. At the other end of the light curtain, hundreds of thousands of Kaimon City citizens, everyone holds the weight of their lives.

Once anyone dares to go against this trend, the weight of the audience will fall, turning into a heavy punishment, crushing the backbone of their resistance.

So once Ya Xiu jumped back, what awaited him was the heartfelt thanks from other death row prisoners, and the terrorist executioners formed by 50% of the votes.

But to come back.

If the number of votes for Asia is soaring to lead the crowd, the audience will stubbornly believe that the opportunity for redemption is none other than Asia, and then Asia will definitely jump back.

I'm going to die anyway, I'm not worthy of you to play.

The reason why Ya Xiu is still willing to abide by the rules of the game is because the current voting situation gives him hope.

"Ash Heath, got 42354 votes"

"Varkas Ur, got 31002 votes"

Ya Xiu glanced at the executioner behind Varkas, who was also so sturdy and ferocious, only slightly smaller than his own executioner.

It seemed that he had noticed Yaxiu's sight. Varkas glanced at him, snorted, and jumped up on the platform, gently dropped onto the steel wire, and walked to the large platform in the distance with graceful steps.

Such a cool and pretending picture instantly caused Varkas to add more than two thousand tickets.

Unexpectedly, unexpectedly, Varkas, you thick eyebrows and big eyes, you are so hateful, you are almost catching up with me, you are not a good elf...Axiu murmured, looked at Varkas in the light curtain, light The screen suddenly popped up a message:

“Do you want to check the criminal history of Varkas Ur?”

Yaxiu chose to view it, and a small window popped up on the light curtain. Inside, it was a first-person perspective of Varkas, playing the whole process of stealing technical data from the university and killing a fellow scholar.

I saw my colleagues and scholars slumped into the aisle, with fear written on their faces, all their noses and tears came out, and they retreated and pleaded:

“Let me go, please, Varkas, don't...ah!”

With a horrible cry, the colleague was pierced in the chest by Varkas!

seems to feel that only the perpetrator's perspective is not exciting enough. The second half of the video is surprisingly the first-person victim perspective of colleagues and scholars!

Facing Varkas's approaching step by step, the video clearly shows the despair, fear, and pain of the passing of life of fellow scholars!

This is a fragment of memory of Varkas and the man he murdered!

The first time I watched the memory clips, Ya Xiu was deeply shocked by this technology. He was shocked by the power and tricks of the magician system, and also shocked by the fact that

other death row prisoners dared to break the law—what’s the difference between this and peeing on the street? All crimes are invisible!

Any crime in dealing with others means that you have been exposed to the eyes of the crime hunting hall. Even if you can’t destroy the body, the crime hunting hall will bring out the memory of the deceased!

It’s no wonder that all the death row prisoners are equipped with special skills. After all, they don’t have two brushes. How can they commit serious crimes that are enough to be sentenced to death before they are caught in the hunting hall?

The slightly weaker offender may have been caught by the crime hunting hall and sent to the labor camp for rehabilitation during the developmental stage of stealing, er, abducting.

After reading it, a question popped up in the light curtain:

“Would you vote for the redemption ticket for Varkas Ur? Every redemption ticket you have is a support for justice.”

Ya Xiu was startled, and countless herbaceous plants grew in his heart.

They are also eligible to vote! ?

Haven’t they been deprived of political rights for life?

This is a shame to them. Does the prison think that their group of death row prisoners will vote for other candidates in order to increase their chances of survival a little bit?

Yaxiu was angry at the prison’s contempt of him, while voting for Varkas.

However, even though Varkas' memory of murder is quite cruel, it won't win him so many votes, right? How can Heath not compare to him?

Ya Xiu looked at his avatar, and although a small video popped up, it was not his memory, but the law enforcement memory of the blood hunters.

The weird underground hall, unknown runes filled with blood, the remains on the altar, the twisted and piled corpses...A Xiu glanced at it and quickly moved in. He felt that he couldn't stand it, and even felt a little pain in his conscience.

淦, it was really painful, and the soul reacted with the purifying flame.

Axiu said silently, "I am Ash, not Heath" three times, and the burning sensation of conscience slowly dissipated.

This episode also made Ashiu feel the power of the purifying flame: just because he traveled through this body and substituting Heath a little bit, his scalp was numbed by the purifying flame.

Those on death row who actually committed crimes suffered at least thousands of times as much pain as him.

It's refreshing to think about it this way. The pure view of good and evil made Ya Xiu applaud the punishment.

If you are not on the live broadcast scene, but watch the show in a cozy little home, that would be even better.

Ya Xiu looked at other people's criminal experience again, because of time, he only read the text introduction.

Harvey really committed the crime of insulting the corpse...Although Ah Xiu was very curious whether this 'corpse' was cold or hot, male or female, but this kind of visual impact was too early for him, and he did not dare to open the video.

Well, this is a serial murder, that is cannibalism, this is a killer, and that is a gang leader...

Axiu quickly scanned it and found that Heath's crime was indeed the most brutal of all. Even without the daily recommendations of the news reports these days, Ya Xiu estimated that he would be seen as a hero by the audience.

Unexpectedly, Varkas's crime was the lightest among the eight people, and the number of votes was second only to Asia Xiu.

Although he was a little confused, there was no time for him to think.

Everyone else is about to reach the big platform, and Ya Xiu must also act.

It is impossible for him to stay here and die.

But how did he get there?

can't fall into the sea, the sea is full of sharks between the fingers, if you fall in, even your fingernails may not survive.

can't go to heaven, what kind of storm riot party is now, all flying things will be struck by lightning.

But Ya Xiu didn't have the magical spirit of swimming or flying. These two restrictions meant little to him.

Ya Xiu looked down at the steel wire.

He knelt down and touched the steel wire. It was very thin and tough. When Ah Xiu touched it,
a blood stain was cut out on his palm.

If he grabs this steel wire, there is no doubt that his finger will be cut off as an appetizer for the
finger sharks.

Normal people can't walk through, so they must use Shu Ling.

But there is only one Shu Ling that Ya Xiu currently possesses!

But now, Ya Xiu has to try everything.

Stand-in Shu Ling!

A stand-in exactly like Ah Xiu appeared next to him, making the small platform that was not
spacious enough worse, and he was almost squeezed down by the stand-in.

Even though a stand-in was summoned, Ya Xiu didn't know the next step. He looked at the
avatar, looked at the steel wire, slammed his mouth, and motioned for the avatar to walk over.

The substitute naturally had no objection. He directly stepped on the steel wire, and then the
steel wire tore his cloth shoes easily, and the substitute slammed into a light smoke and dissipated.

Even if it takes a little bit of damage, the double will instantly vanish and disappear.

But Ya Xiu's eyes lit up.

Although the double body was cut by the steel wire, the double body can indeed walk through,
and he will not be afraid, his hand is stable, and he will not make mistakes like a robot!

Yaxiu looked at his shoes, UU reading www.uukānshu.com. These are cloth shoes uniformly distributed to prisoners by the prison. They are warm in winter and cool in summer, and feel comfortable, but they do not have the quality of running steel wires.

Ya Xiu looked around, then turned to look at the supervisor Nagu behind.

Nagu raised his eyebrows: "Do you want to come over?"

Ya Xiu ignored the executioner who started to grow rapidly again, and instead looked at Nagun's steel-soled boots that would make a clatter when walking.

"Supervisor, your boots are so handsome, what brand are they?"

Mention this, Nagu came to the spirit: "You are very discerning. This is a limited edition of the Dark Night King series of the Dark Light brand. I booked it for three months before getting it."

Yaxiu's eyes are full of admiration: "It really is a limited edition of the Dark Night Monarch series! This is the only boot I want to buy in my life!"

"It's the King of Dark Night, the Lord of Dark Night is another series."

"It's not important!" A Xiu waved his hand: "The important thing is, I hope I can wear these boots before the redemption. This is the only request in my life, the overseer, you can... let me wear these boots. ?"

Na Gu's face became stiff.

"This is not so good, I have already passed through..."

"Don't worry, regulator, I don't mind!" Ya Xiu patted his chest: "Since the regulator gave me these boots, how could I mind these details?"

Nagu's face was distorted by his words.

I mind!

And I never said I would give it to you!

I gave you boots, I gave you a kick and it's almost the same, **** scum!

I dare to take advantage of me, Ash Heath, you are provoking the dignity of the supervisor and the bottom line of the Broken Lake Prison!

Nagu snorted and said loudly:

"it is good!"

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Nagu finally took off his boots, revealing his cute socks embroidered with a golden lion pattern.

It is impossible for him to refuse this request.

Hundreds of thousands of citizens are watching the live broadcast, and each of them holds a ballot in their hands. If Nagu wants to leave the prison in the future and become a city council member, he can't do anything to damage the establishment.

This supervisory position was also specially applied by Nagu to the prison, in order to increase his exposure rate, try to make the citizens familiar with him, and pave the way for future competition for parliamentarians.

If he is not even satisfied with this 'little wish', let alone a congressman, even the prison will think that his image is not good and the public opinion is bad, and the supervisor will not let him do it.

Losing the position of supervisor, which is the easiest to get his grades and resume, before Nagu was promoted to Second Wing Gold, he had to be trapped in this prison as a prison guard.

Although the balance of interests is very clear, when Nagu held the pair of new boots that he had been looking forward to for a whole year and had just been wearing for less than a month, he still couldn't help feeling sad and unstoppable.

"Hurry up, I'm in a hurry." Ya Xiu urged.

"Can you catch it?"

"You can catch it!"

"When you wear it, put your feet in vertically, otherwise the texture on the outside will be crumpled."

"I will, I will."

"I actually still have a good pair of boots, why don't I go back and bring it to you now—"

"Hurry up and throw it over!"

One camera eye makes a hip-hop laugh. This is because if most of the audience who is watching the live broadcast make the same reaction at the same time, it will be fed back to the camera eye, letting the live broadcast host know what effect his performance has achieved.

Obviously, the interaction between Yaxiu and Nagu made the audience laugh. After watching the Blood Moon Trials hundreds of times, the audience had never seen such a funny death row prisoner and supervisor.

Nagu turned his mind, he didn't want to be a harlequin in the eyes of the citizens, so he threw his boots out.

Yaxiu took the boots and took a closer look, and found that the quality of the boots is indeed good, the texture is high-end, and the appearance is high-end and elegant. No wonder Nagu's expression is as sad as the loss of his concubine.

"Ah, don't plug it like this, is yours too big? Don't be so anxious, take your time, you will leave a mark on it with such force! Can you be lighter?"

Nagu felt heartache when he looked at him, he could expect to wait to get his boots back, because Ah Xiu won't live long anyway.

Axiu didn't bother to pay attention to him, put on his boots and urged the substitute Shu Ling again, and a substitute who was exactly the same as him appeared next to him.

Even the shoes have been replaced with the steel boots that Asia Xiu wears now.

"Stand on the steel wire for a few seconds and take a look."

walked to the steel wire and stood steadily. This time the steel wire could no longer cut his boots.

Without being hurt, the double will naturally not disappear.

"Good!" Ya Xiu said excitedly, "Come back."

came back as a substitute.

"Squat down!"

squat down instead.

Ya Xiu rode on the avatar's neck, "carry me on the steel wire to the big platform on the opposite side!"

However, this time the double did not respond, and Ya Xiu lowered his head and saw the double lift his head calmly and look at him.

"Take me to the big platform on the opposite side of the steel wire!" He thought the avatar hadn't heard it, and repeated it again.

After three seconds of silence, the double seemed to finally understand the meaning of this passage, or that it understood its own destiny.

嚶.

嚶.

Every time the avatar took a step, the steel wire made a humming sound, which made Ya Xiu frightened. He watched the other death row prisoners go with ease. When it was his turn to go, just looking down at the sea below, he felt the urge to pee up.

But he succeeded—the substitute can carry him over.

Axiu faintly discovered another wonder of the magician system.

If an ordinary person is 'you can't do what you didn't say you can't do', then the magician is 'you can do what you didn't say you can't do'.

The former is all emptiness, the latter is all permission.

The effect of Substitute Shuling is to create a substitute that is exactly the same as him, disappears after damage, and completely obeys his orders.

Therefore, as long as Asia Xiu does not exceed the limit, he can order the avatar to perform unbelievable behaviors, even if these behaviors cannot be done by himself.

Just like now, Ya Xiu himself has no ability to walk the steel wire, nor can he walk the steel wire alone.

But a stand-in can do it.

Because this is an order from Asia,

Because this is theoretically a task that a stand-in can accomplish,

So it can.

Shuling is not a miracle, because it cannot distort the rules of reality.

It is just an infinite extension of knowledge, the standard answer to theory, and the best result that reality allows.

It is the limit.

It would be great if I could take the surrogate magic spirit and return to the original world...

Then I can ask the surrogate to help me take care of my parents at home...

Axiu changed his mind. This usage is too small and too small to use, and there are substitutes.

What makes my vision so short-sighted?

Yes, it is capital.

So I should let my stand-in go to work, I go home and lie down to take care of my parents, but it is also very possible that my parents will take care of me...

While thinking about it, the avatar has already walked for most of the journey. At this time, the other executed prisoners basically climbed onto the opposite platform, and only Yaxiu and Varkas remained on the steel wire.

“You two stand still! Don’t come over!”

A condemned prisoner with a scar on his face picked up a long gun and aimed at Ah Xiu: “If you dare to take a step forward, don’t blame me for letting you go down and feed the fish!”

The other condemned prisoners were slightly startled, and immediately realized what they were. They all stood aside and said nothing.

Ya Xiu blinked and asked, “Why?”

“Isn’t it obvious?” Varkas smiled in the distance: “Cowards will always take advantage of others. The scum will definitely save others by themselves, and the weak can only steal their lives.”

Although Varkas is an old riddler, Ah Xiu discovered that the death row prisoners were not looking at him, but at the executioner behind him. He immediately understood their thoughts—they were afraid that they would rush to use them as a shield to resist the execution. By!

Right!

It turns out that there is such an operation!

is worthy of being a death row prisoner, and his brain is turning faster than himself when it comes to harming others and harming himself!

Tonight's redeemed person is undoubtedly the choice between Ash and Varkas. If the two of them are allowed to walk on the big platform, it means that the executioner will also be chased and killed.

The terrifying image of the executioner, at first glance, it is known that its attack method is not a pollution-free and no-residue mental attack, but with a high probability that it will sweep across a large range of AOE physical damage.

That is to say, if it is executed, other onlookers will most likely be affected!

So the death row prisoners who reached the big platform first became alive.

Can't let the two of Asia Xiu reach the big platform!

Otherwise, the end must be the group of eight!

That's why this scarred face threatened the two of Asia Xiu not to move forward. In his opinion, the best outcome was that the two of Asia Xiu were executed by the executioner in the middle of the steel line.

"If you don't want to fall and feed the fish, just be honest!" Scarface roared.

"I reject!"

Ya Xiu righteously said: "The thing I like most is to say rejection when someone threatens me!

One step forward!"

嚶呀~

stepped forward heavily, stepping on the steel wire and screaming!

boom!

Sword Scar's face opened, and the scar on his face was distorted into a centipede by fear and anger, "I will open the sword, stop for me...Stop!"

"I—no—believe—you—will—shoot—me!"

Every time Ya Xiu said a word, the avatar took a step forward, arrogantly beaten up like a sandbag, making people see their fists hard.

boom!

"Don't force me, I'll really kill you, I killed 19 people before I came in, you can read my information if you don't believe me!"

However, Ya Xiu has long seen through his stubbornness, and said in a calm and unhurried manner:

"If you can think of threatening me so quickly, it shows that you are a smart man. But because you are a smart man, I am sure. You can't shoot guns."

"Why!"

"Because I died here, then you will be the one executed by the executioner!"

Ya Xiu laughed: "If the two of us did not die, you can at least be sure that the executed must be the two of us. But if we die, then the audience will vote for one of the six of you!"

Scarface's mouth twitched: "Well, so what, it may not be me!"

"No, it must be you." Ah Xiu said with a smile, "Think about it, now the audience is expecting that the two of us were executed, and the result was disturbed by you. Guess whether they will use voting to vent their interest. anger?"

“Secondly, you didn’t realize that everyone else is far away from you?”

Scarface was slightly startled, and looked around, only to find that he was standing in the middle exposure position, and everyone else retreated to the left and right edges, trying not to be in the same frame as the scarface!

“Why should they avoid you? Because if you can really push us on the steel wire, then they will be able to sit back and enjoy it; if you shoot us, then you will inevitably become the subject of the audience’s vote. In any case, they are all No loss.”

Ya Xiu gave a refreshing smile: “Or, you are a model prisoner who has broken away from the low-level tastes, has noble morals, and has changed his mind. Would you rather sacrifice yourself to protect other inmates?”

Scarface and hands trembled slightly~www.mtlnovel.com~ but the mouth was quietly put down.

“Furthermore, step back and say, even if you weren’t the subject of execution, so what? After all, one is drawn among the six of you. Will the executioner still attack this big platform? Or do you believe that your partners are talking about A good citizen with good manners and morality will take the initiative to jump into the sea when he is executed, and will not drag you to die together, and will not cause everyone trouble?”

While talking, the double had already carried Ya Xiu across the steel wire.

Ya Xiu secretly put down the boulder in his heart, his back was soaked with sweat.

He is not as well-prepared as he looks. After all, who knows if Scarface will suddenly get excited and have to slap him in the face. Don’t look at the orderly words of Ya Xiu just now, in fact, his heart is about to jump out.

In order not to irritate Scarface, he also signaled the avatar to walk as slowly as possible, creating the illusion of “He hasn’t come over yet” for Scarface, and buying Scarface more time to think.

Thinking is the best iced drink for anger.

The more he thinks, the more cautious;

The more you think, the more timid;

The more I listened, the more I felt that Ah Xiu made sense.

The colleagues in the group wanted to carry buckets and run away. Ya Xiu used these words of ‘listen, feel, and think’ to change the other’s mind—at least wait until the end of the project before running away.

Ya Xiu jumped off his substitute and patted Scarface on the shoulder: “So, do you know where your life is?”

Scarface seemed to have grabbed the straw, and asked urgently: “Where is the way of life?”

“Go back, or hang on the steel wire.” Ah Xiu smiled and said, “Since I am standing here, if you don’t want to die, the only way is to stay away from me.”

“This is my place, you should go!”

Technician’s Manual - Chapter 57

Red Mist Wine Coffee.

“Don’t be afraid, kill Asia soon! Can you bear his arrogance?”

“Aren’t you a serial murderer, how can you be persuaded like this?”

“This year of death row prisoners is the most insulting one I have ever seen!”

Seeing Scarface put down their hands, many customers wailed. They were all smart people. They had long foreseen from the trial arrangement that there would be fighting in the death row prisoners, so they bet a lot of money on “Death row prisoners will kill each other.” In the gambling game.

Now that Scarface is actually persuaded by Asia, they are afraid that these bets are not going to be lost.

“But this kid Ah Xiu is very interesting, can you watch him more than a few blood moon trials?”

“I would like to see his expression when he became a redeemed person. It must be very interesting.”

“Is it too late to find someone to order the whole blood of him and the elf? I’m a bit greedy.”

“It’s not that there are no blood saints in the prison. They don’t have enough points. How can they leave it to you. You also order whole blood... You may order hemorrhoid blood.”

Lorenz, who had a drink alone, looked at Ashley Heath in the light curtain, and suddenly recalled a past event.

It was a few years ago, when he had not undergone the exchange ceremony and was still a Kaimon University student, a flyer was handed out in the second dining hall.

He vaguely remembered that it was a student mutual aid club with the main themes of ‘courage’, ‘wisdom’, ‘life’ and ‘joy’. But at that time he was about to graduate, so naturally he wasn’t interested in it.

Lorenz didn't know why he remembered it.

But when he looked at Ashura Hiss again, there was a sense of intimacy in his heart.

His hand preparing to vote can't help shaking slightly.

.....

...

It is us who should go! ?

Although it sounds like a little bit of truth, but looking at Ah Xiu's arrogant face, every prisoner on death row feels aggrieved. It's like waiting in line for an hour, and then someone pats the shoulder and says, 'You're in the wrong line, you should go over there, let me jump in from your position'.

And thinking about it carefully, this road is not feasible, after all, there are executioners on their small platform. The flame of cleansing is just a tickling to Ash and Varkas, but to them it is a tickling brain!

"Or there is a better way."

Another thin man with a dagger said in a negative test: "When the voting session is over, before the executioner comes, we will kill you two directly, so that the executioner will not come."

"Yup!"

"Stop them both first!"

"Grab them and cut off their limbs, and push them into the sea when the voting is over!"

Yaxiu's secret path is bad. His combat power is now a bit higher than normal. It's okay to fight to death. Without restrictions, how could he have done this group of vicious brothers and nobles?

Nagu in the distance shouted loudly: "Although the prison cannot intervene in the trial phase, I advise you not to commit suicide and kill. Killing under the blood moon will only add to the crime. It is too late for you to stop and confess now. Don't hurt Ashius Heath, just let him wear my boots and wait for the judgment to come..."

Boots, my boots... Nagu stomped anxiously, you guys are making trouble, don't joke with your boots, be careful not to let blood get on your boots when you fight!

Just as Ah Xiu was standing on the edge of the big platform shivering, and the death row prisoners were approaching, suddenly there was a scream next to him!

铮!

A sword mark was drawn between Ya Xiu and everyone, three feet deep, the sword aura contended!

"You...want to catch me?"

Just when everyone was paying attention to Yaxiu, Varkas had silently logged on to the big platform, picked up a long sword from the ground, and swiped it gently!

However, Varkas' deterrence did not make the executed prisoners flinch. The dagger man stretched out his tongue and licked the blade, sneered: "Even if you are a swordsman, there are six people here, but you only have two... What's more, it seems like someone is not a magician!"

With a flash of silver light, the elegant silver wings spread out on the back of the dagger man, and the strong mana fluctuations spread around like ripples!

Silver Wings!

The magical power of the magician is revealed, a mysterious medium for mortals to touch the
law!

Only travellers who travel thousands of miles in the sea of knowledge can condense the wings
of silver!

Like the current Ya Xiu, he can't even condense a feather, let alone Silver Wings. Although the
Silver Wing of the dagger man is not long, it is estimated that it will take a long time to become a
wizard if the scale is at least two to three thousand miles in the Sea of Knowledge!

Although the size of the Silver Wings cannot be directly linked to combat power, the more complete
the Silver Wings, the farther the magician can sail in the sea of knowledge, the more he has seen
the inheritance of the magician, and the more adventure islands he has encountered. , Killed more
knowledge creatures!

At least Ya Xiu can be sure that he can't beat this dagger man in singles!

The other condemned prisoners snorted and showed their silver wings. Even the ogres have
silver wings the size of chicken wings.

And the most complete Silver Wings is the necromancer Harvey, almost fully deployed, I am
afraid that it is only a short distance away from the voyage of thousands of miles. Noting Ah Xiu's
surprised gaze, Harvey showed a cordial smile, his eyes full of enthusiasm when he looked at Ah
Xiu.

Ya Xiu blinked.

Did Harvey decide to recognize me as a good brother because of the whole afternoon together?

However, he took a closer look, and suddenly recalled that Harvey had the same kindness and enthusiasm on his face when he talked about handling the corpse before, and his face suddenly turned dark-Gan, I was afraid it was not because Harvey had not dealt with it for many days. Have a fresh corpse, want to take this opportunity to use him for a hand addiction, right?

But this time it's really over. He is a magician who has only entered the Void Realm for a few days. He has only one surrogate magic spirit all over his body. What can he do with six silver magicians? Even if you add Varkas to it, you can't fight it—

铮!

The sound of spreading wings like the sound of swords, a gleam of silver and gold, suppressed the silver wings of six executed prisoners!

Varkas' Silver Wings, fully unfolded!

Every feather is like a pulsating firefly, and every flapping seems to be distorting the laws of reality!

Compared with Varkas's Perfect Silver Wings, Harvey's Silver Wings are simply expired items taken out of the dusty warehouse, and in fact it is true—under the silver light of perfect silver, ha Wei's Silver Wings wilted directly, as if he was inferior to himself.

is not just a perfect silver wing, Varkas actually has a small piece of gorgeous gold wing!

Two Wing Golden Master!

Varkas is the voyage of the sea of knowledge, breaking through the limitations of knowledge, summoning two-winged magic spirits, and successfully climbing to the Void Traveler of the Time Continent!

“So, do you still think two people can’t beat six people?”

Hearing Varkas’ joking sound, the dagger man squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying, trying to hide behind others, but found that they were far away from him. He had to bow his head and said: “Mr. Ur, I just made a joke just now, please...”

“Is not funny.”

“.....please forgive me.....”

“Knock your head, knock your head and I will forgive you.”

The dagger man hit his head on the ground without saying a word, and it hurt even to see Ya Xiu. After three taps, the forehead of the man with the dagger broke open, and the blood diverted along the bridge of his nose~www.mtlnovel.com~ It looked pitiful.

“Mr. Ur, is this all right?”

“Although the ugliness is a bit ugly, but sincerity is okay, you will pass.”

The dagger man breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly retracted to the side. He didn’t even dare to let go of harsh words, so he was a little humble.

But everyone can understand, after all, the other party is a Second Wing Sorcerer. Although they might not be able to defeat the Second Wing Mage if they swarmed them, but—is it necessary?

Only the dagger man offended Varkas. Why bother to fight against the strongest swordsman in the middle and close range for a cellmate?

Isn't the dagger man sold?

The dagger man also knows that if Varkas wants to kill him, others will definitely stand by and even applaud, so recognition is the only way to survive.

Ya Xiu quickly walked to the side of Varkas, holding his hands and looking down at the group of murdered criminals.

Hmph, how good the two of us are.

"So it's even a tie."

Varkas' words made Ya Xiu a little bit wrong.

"what?"

Varkas didn't turn his head: "If it wasn't you just now, I might still be standing on the steel wire."

Ya Xiu blinked: "This, I am also for myself, and I am not specifically helping you."

"Anyway, I will pay back this kindness. Don't blame me when you wait."

Ya Xiu was taken aback: "Wait, what are you going to do?"

"What else can I do?"

Varkas sneered and flicked the blade.

"Live like a maggot, fly like a fly, and fight like a dung-shell man."

What Ya Xiu realized, he called out the live light screen channel.

“The current winner with the highest number of votes: Varkas Ur, with 244,623 votes.”

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In the light curtain, Nagu, wearing a pair of golden lion socks, is still very professionally hosting:

“...Currently, the highest number of votes is Varkas Ur. It seems that the audience prefers this elf sinner to be saved.”

“I would like to briefly introduce Mr. Ur’s life history. He was born in the Emerald Dragon Nursing Home in 1542. You may not know the Emerald Dragon Nursing Home very well, but it is the only one in Kaimon City that has double first-rate nursing homes. So, the predecessor of the ‘Emerald Garden’ nursing home.”

“For the past three hundred years, the Emerald Dragons’ homes have been exclusive homes for the elves, never accepting babies of other races, but under the promotion of the Racial Equal Raising Act of 1600, many homes including the Emerald Dragons Merged into a multi-racial nursing home “Emerald Garden”, so far it has trained many outstanding people, and the training rate of technicians is as high as 21%. If it were not for illegal crimes, Mr. Ur must be a famous descendant that Emerald Garden is proud of. .”

Although Ya Xiu doesn’t know what a ‘double first-class nursing home’ is, he thinks it’s probably more important than academic qualifications.

In a country where all socialized raising and raising children privately is illegal, the nursing home is probably the equivalent of a child’s family.

The stronger the nursing home, the better the background.

If Ya Xiu guessed correctly, the nursing home might have the right to choose the baby.

Although babies' growth factors have many influences, in this miraculous world of magicians, it is not impossible to use a little method to screen out babies with better basic qualities, greater potential, and better temperament.

Excellent environment and excellent source of infants, children born in excellent nursing homes are like snowballs, and they are a lot ahead of others from birth.

If Ya Xiu were to live in this place as an ordinary person, I am afraid that he would be desperate for this unbridgeable gap.

And after Nagu introduced Varkas's prominent resume, Ash saw that Varkas had more than 10,000 more votes.

At this time, Ya Xiu has faintly felt that what is the reason for Varkas is more 'popular' from the audience than him.

"After completing the basic education in the nursing home, Mr. Ull successively enrolled in Aterson Middle School and Kaimon Comprehensive University. In 30 years, he obtained a silver degree in eleven schools including swordsmanship, painting, phonology, and earthmanship. , Accepted the appointment of Kaimon University to become a research professor in the Department of Biology, and at the same time he is also an academic consultant of Forest Biotechnology Company."

"In 1645, Mr. Ur was nominated for Kaimon City Councillor, and he lost three votes to another candidate. This can not help but be sighed. If Mr. Ur was elected as a councillor, would he be pure and disciplined? Or is it committing a more serious crime?"

“In general, Mr. Ur was once a good citizen with a superior background, a good education, and many contributions to society, but unfortunately he made mistakes, was blinded by desire, and committed an unforgivable crime. Crime...”

“There is only one minute left until the end of the voting session. Those who have not voted please hurry up.”

“Every time you vote, you can get redemption points. Any consumer brand that participates in the ‘Redemption Plan’ supports point redemption. The latest consumer brand participating in the ‘Redemption Plan’ is Aizhe Jewelry, and every 30 points can be redeemed for a coupon !”

“At the time of the New Year’s handover, you can even consume redemption points for a blood moon draw!”

“Please don’t be stingy with the redemption ticket in your hand, it will not give birth to a baby if you keep it, it is meaningless if you don’t use it when you need it!”

“Every time you vote, you have contributed to the redemption of sinners and contributed to the blood moon!”

“There are still thirty seconds...wow!”

With Nagu’s exclaim, a cruel executioner rose from the ground. It is seven meters high, with three arms and three arms. Each hand holds a different weapon. Its three faces show expressions of compassion, anger, and calm. It is wrapped in a dark blue armor composed of purifying flames, like a **** descending. The world, God’s punishment becomes fine!

“It’s over early!” Nagu said excitedly: “Valkas Ur won 384,321 votes, which is more than 50% of the votes in Kaimon City. The voting session ended early and it went straight to the execution stage!”

“This is the 23rd time in the history of Kaimon that the voting session has ended early! Dear viewers, standing in front of you, there have been only 23 legendary executioners in the past!”

“Only when a single prisoner gets 50% of the votes, it will be born from the scarlet moonlight, representing the blood moon primordial lord redeeming the world! The evil nemesis, the purifier of sin, the nightmare butcher throughout history, gathers what countless people are looking forward to.

The messenger of justice, the executioner of the Titans, come!”

Stare!

When the six eyes of the Titan Executioner were opened at the same time, there was a sound of steel!

Three mouths were opened at the same time, and a long breath was emitted, and the airflow was all moved by it!

The cleansing flame on it spread like a storm, and the eight steel wires ignited blue flames at the same time, and the flames turned into a blue flame killing road leading to the big platform!

A violent breath of despair, destruction, and crushing rushed forward. All the executed prisoners shivered and hid on the edge, as if they were afraid of attracting the attention of the Titan executioners.

Axiu glanced at Varkas, and took a step back subconsciously.

“Go away, don’t get in the way of me.” Varkas said coldly.

Ya Xiu’s whole body cells are urging him to run quickly, anyway, Varkas and Titan Executioner are so strong, he is the same as him.

But he looked down and found that Varkas’s hand holding the sword hilt was shaking.

After a few seconds, Varkas looked at Ashiu, who was shivering next to him, and sneered: "It's not like that, you're already so weak that you can't even escape?"

At this time, Ah Xiu was also holding a sword. The long sword was shaken out by his hands. When he spoke, his teeth were fighting: "I, when I was in school, I found that some of my classmates would not play with them. I went to the bathroom alone during class. , The physical education class is watching, and no one is looking for them in the Spring Outing and Autumn Outing... I would specifically look for them to play at that time, chat with them, play ball together, and a team with the teacher..."

"Hypocrisy." Varkas sneered: "You are just to satisfy your condescending sympathy, to gain the appreciation of the spectators by pitying them, to get psychological satisfaction by giving them alms, and even to satisfy yourself sadly by controlling them. The desire for power is no different from the slave owner, except that the shackles that the slave owner sets on the slaves are called violence, and the shackles you set on are called friendship."

"Yes, I know I'm just a pretending dramatist. I obviously hate some of their qualities, but I contacted them to satisfy those dark thoughts. So when I grew up, I rarely contacted them..." Ah Xiu said: "But at a party, a classmate told me that he was very grateful to me that I was willing to play with him at that time. If it weren't for me, he would have been lonely... He has now found his girlfriend and is about to get married. And plan to invite me to be the best man..."

Varkas raised his eyebrows, with a little doubt on his face: "Married, best man?"

"In short..." Ah Xiu's body was not shaking so much. He looked at the Titan executioner in the distance: "Take it to satisfy my hypocrisy. Let me stay here for a while. When it comes over, I will leave."

“It’s boring, irrational, and meaningless. I can’t figure out why you did it. We were still fighting each other yesterday... Or, you want to create your own kind personality in front of the audience for the next blood moon trial. To pave the way?”

“It turns out that there is still this kind of operation, thank you for your reminder. Then I must save it until the last second before running. Don’t stop me and don’t care about me. A hypocritical villain like me will definitely be in danger. Run faster than anyone else.”

Varkas was silent for a moment, watching the extremely oppressive Titan executioner calmly.

“up to you.”

A Xiu wanted to put out a smile, but the sound of heavy footsteps shook his scalp.

Boom!

Boom!

The Titan executioners walked step by step, and the strong vibration was transmitted along the steel wire to the platform, and the death row prisoners could not even stand steady.

As it walks, it raises its weapons. On each weapon, four-winged magic spirits appear. The space it passes is collapsing, the time it walks is distorted, and the whole world seems to be rotating around it!

“The Titan executioners are different from other executioners.”

Nagu’s voice came from the light curtain, especially clear under this terrifying pressure.

“It is not like a torture executioner, who uses flogging to awaken the conscience of criminals; it is not like a knife executioner who washes the criminals with blood; it is not like a spirit torture executioner who uses endless nightmares to make criminals feel the same...”

“It will only use the most powerful miracle to give the criminal instant redemption. Whether the opponent is a man or a woman, strong or weak, it will do its best and go all out. This is its greatest respect for every life. “

“It uses solemn death to cast the immortality of the blood moon.”

“In the face of the Titan executioners, most criminals choose to wash their hearts and accept the salvation of the blood moon. However, Mr. Ur seems to intend to cooperate with the Titan executioners and present us with a gorgeous performance.”

Ya Xiu turned his head and saw that Varkas had already assumed a sword posture, his wings spread out, and a shining two-winged magic spirit was dancing on the tip of his sword!

“Although it is said that no one can escape the trial of the blood moon, no criminal has ever given up the expectation of miracles.” Nagu said loudly: “Let us see, Varkas Ur, can a miracle be achieved! “

“Or, in the face of justice in Kaimon City, kneel down in repentance?”

Boom!

There was another thunder-like footstep, and Ya Xiu was about to get used to it, but this time dozens of scarlet chains flew out of the ground suddenly, pulling him to the ground, directly pulling him to his knees!

“What!?” Ya Xiu struggled desperately, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) couldn't break free of these chains at all. They seemed to grow with Ah Xiu's joints. As long as Ah Xiu dared to stand up,

the chains would violently pull his joints and nerves, and the pain made him only dared to kneel
down.

“The first miracle, the judgment of the earth!” Nagu introduced: “The footsteps of Titan are the
footsteps of justice, and the earth has responded to this hope!”

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Varkas brandished a long sword to cut the scarlet chain. He saw that Ya Xiu was hit by all of
them. He seemed to want to come and help Ya Xiu, but at this time, the night sky suddenly roared!

Clang! clang! clang!

Varkas suddenly danced a swift and gorgeous elven sword dance on the spot, as if he was
fighting a transparent enemy. Ya Xiu took a closer look and found that the invisible wind blade was
sweeping in all directions. Once Varkas stopped, what awaited him was Ling Chi torn apart!

Wait, why only Varkas was beaten, but I was okay?

“The second miracle, the sky is judged!” Nagu said: “Any stubborn fool who is unwilling to kneel
down and confess will be admonished by the sky!”

“When the sky and the earth complete the blockade, the next miracle is the third miracle: the
trial of all!”

“The Titan executioner will give death to every redeemed equally!”

Ya Xiu raised his head, only to realize that the Titan Executioner had already completed most
of the journey, and only two or three steps away from the big platform!

At this time, he knelt and looked up, and he felt how huge and terrifying the Titan executioner was!

The oppressive force of that kind of behemoth hits his face, almost making his mind stagnate!

The only remaining reason roared wildly in his mind: Run away!

Yes, hurry up... escape?

Ya Xiu looked at the scarlet chain on her body and blinked.

Oops.

Technician's Manual - Chapter 59

It's over!

Ya Xiu looked at the crimson chains all over his body, and fell into a daze.

Not to mention how he broke free of these chains, even if he broke free, the wind blade on the top of his head would not be used to cool off.

Now the Wind Blade only aims at Varkas for beating, because only Varkas is working as a car on the man's arm. Once Ya Xiu doesn't want to continue to be An An's crime, it is difficult to say whether Feng Ren will find him first.

What's more, Asia Xiu couldn't get rid of the crimson chain!

It's over, it's dead now, do you want to call Jian Ji? But she can't do anything besides watching the excitement...

Just when Adam tried to empty his brain and give himself hospice, he suddenly felt that he moved.

It's not right, it's not moving by oneself, but the ground is moving.

Ya Xiu looked down, and found that the ground below him seemed to be 'alive', and he was carrying him swimming backwards, but the scarlet chain didn't react at all. After all, the chain is connected to the ground. When the ground moves, the chain will naturally move with it.

Did Dadi Smart recognize that I am a good-hearted environmentalist, so it wants to save my dog's life?

But when Adam was moved to the edge of the platform and saw Harvey summoning the magic spirits manipulating the land, he was immediately moved by this sincere prison friendship.

"Next time you want to die, can you come to me? I have very good skills and provide after-sales service. You only need to give me the magic spirits before death as a reward." Harvey cursed in a low voice: "The executioner If you kill a non-judgment target by mistake, you may fall into a violent and indiscriminate attack. There have been such incidents once or twice before, and almost all death row prisoners have been wiped out!"

"...I was about to make up my mind to tolerate your sexual addiction..."

"what?"

"Why do you have earthen magic? Are you not from the necromantic faction?"

"The current burial methods are generally burial, cremation and water burial. As a necromancer, earth and fire art and water are all necessary. Otherwise, how can you become a necromancer?"

Good fellow, Ya Xiu thought that the corpse scavenger was just an amateur part-time job for a necromancer, but he did not expect that the main career direction of a necromancer was to enter a funeral home.

铮!

Varkas suddenly pierced the ground with a sword, and a deep yellow sword aura rose from the ground, covering Varkas's body like a barrier, blocking the turbulence of wind blades outside for him.

"The miracle sword body barrier." Nagu praised: "Very good swordsmanship defense miracle, but it can only give Mr. Ur a breather. The needless struggle, how hard work, how humble, but everyone can rest assured, the Titan executioner Will quickly relieve his pain...oh?"

Facing the Titan executioner who came like a landslide and tsunami, Varkas did not retreat, did not fear, but assumed a wizard sword posture, calling out a number of magic spirits, his body shining, long swords clacking, and the wind whistling Suddenly the sonoration blasted down Yinle, like death descending!

"If I am not wrong, what Mr. Ur is preparing now is the new miracle of swordsmanship he invented as a research scholar, the ruthless final chapter!"

Nagu also seemed to be a little excited: "The last time he published a research report was nine years ago. At that time, the ruthless final chapter failed to enter the actual combat test because the casting steps were too cumbersome. But nine years later, Mr. Ur. Actually I have completed the ruthless final chapter, and even want to use it to counter the trial!"

Wizard dance sword, yin music accompaniment, the following gram above, the sinner resists the sentence!

Looking at the lonely figure in front of the Titan executioner, Ash couldn't help but ask Harvey,

"Why is it him?"

"Um?"

"Why can he get 50% of the vote? It should be that I get the most redemption votes when it comes to crimes and exposure. No matter what I think, it is not my turn for Varkas to be the number one vote, let alone he still has an absolute advantage. 50% of the vote...what wrong did he commit that caused such an outrage?"

Harvey glanced at Ya Xiu, "Isn't it obvious?"

"What is obvious? I saw his criminal experience, it is very common, and it is far from yours."

"It is not the fault recorded in the criminal experience."

"What's wrong with that?"

"The fault of his appearance, the fault of his blood, the fault of his birth."

Ya Xiu blinked.

"He is an elf, this is his biggest fault."

Harvey said: "The elves are more advantageous than other races in terms of appearance, strength, wisdom, and lifespan. Moreover, the number of elves is scarce. In order to protect the interests of the ethnic group, the sparse elves are more likely to group together and help each other. , Will never be stingy with the strength to help our compatriots."

"Almost all elves are adopted by the best nurtures and are regarded as 'society stewards'. They are widely engaged in various management positions. With the longevity of longevity species coupled

with excellent appearance and excellent knowledge, it is almost impossible for other races to manage Jobs compete with elves. Although managers and employees have equal status, everyone knows that it's just for listening.”

“Anyone who has ever worked, who has never seen the brutality of ogre colleagues, the laziness of goblin colleagues, the sloppy of orc colleagues, and the harshness of elf bosses?”

“In the history of the Blood Moon Trial in Kaimon, there has never been an elf criminal. Except because the elves are almost upper-middle class in society, there is no need to commit crimes, but also because the elves will shelter each other and rely on blood ties to form a whole. This is No other race can do it.”

“Goblins are short-sighted, orcs are ignorant, ogres are cunning, humans are selfish... In front of elves, we can only feel... inferiority.”

“Even I voted for Varkas just now.”

Harvey said softly, “This may be the only chance for most people to trample on the elves.”

Axiu looked at the Titan executioner again, but this time, what he saw was not a ferocious monster, but the muddy anger, the huge hysterical pressure condensed by countless ordinary people.

Although Ya Xiu had never seen any ordinary people except Jian Ji—except for the prison guards who were executed prisoners—he could understand the thoughts of ordinary people outside.

That is the despair born in an orderly society, and the anger generated by facing an insurmountable chasm.

In the country of the blood moon of socialized raising, most people are divided into three, six or nine grades from the infancy stage. Those with high potential go to a good nursing home, and those with a low potential go to a duty-free nursing home. They are stratified from the beginning and grow up.

The circumstances are even different.

Good backgrounds, such as elves, are engaged in decent careers~www.mtlnovel.com~ It's not uncommon to be a magician; from a bad background, Ash saw it from the criminal experience of goblins, orcs, and ogres. , Either doing manual labor or being a gangster, you will see it all your life.

And the bottom layer is not even qualified to complain.

Because a person with a higher status than you is better than you, everyone is from a foster home, and there is no capital other than ability.

It's just that his talent is better than you, so he can go to a better nursing home, so he can snowball step by step to accumulate assets, and finally step on your head.

A society that divides classes by ability can hardly create the courage to cross classes.

Ya Xiu thoroughly understood the meaning of the blood moon trial.

Under such breathless class barriers, everyone's desire for a better life is completely suppressed, and distorted desires can only breed resentment and resentment.

When the order stipulates that one has never had a chance in his life, it will be a matter of time before the shackles are broken. What's more, in the blood moon country where the family system has completely disappeared, everyone is an island. No matter what they do, they have no worries.

Therefore, we must tell the people three things: First, breaking the law will die miserably; second, people with high status will die miserably; third, you who are content with the status quo are the happiest.

Axiu is a sacrifice, Harvey is a sacrifice, executed prisoners are all sacrifices, and Varkas is the most satisfying sacrifice.

Just as the Titan Executioner was ready to go, at the moment of his death, Varkas suddenly turned his head and glanced at Ya Xiu.

Ya Xiu was startled.

What are you looking at me for?

However, in the next second, the death row prisoners around Ya Xiu crawled away from him.

Harvey even moved the land and ran far, and Ya Xiu immediately understood.

淦, wouldn't Varkas want to pull me to the bottom of my body? ?

Technician's Manual - Chapter 60

How long has Yaxiu and Varkas known each other?

One day, it actually adds up to less than an hour.

How is the interaction?

became a piece, Ah Xiu was cut all over his body with blood, and he was cut through his throat by Ah Xiu.

Yaxiu suddenly recalled that when he asked yesterday, "What trouble will you have if you lose to me?" Varkas's answer was very intriguing.

'You will know tomorrow.'

Theoretically, it was just a loss to Yaxiu, which should not hurt or itch for Varkas. He contributed a lot.

Like Igola, he loses more to Yaxiu. At this time, isn't he lying on the bed in the dormitory drinking wine and cutting steak?

Therefore, Varkas was selected into the trial list, definitely not because of the bottom eight contribution, but was arranged artificially!

Anyway, the list of trials does not stipulate that the contribution ranking must be arranged. There are too many rules that can be used in it. The handler can send Varkas to the dead in full legal compliance!

Then why is it arranged like this?

Because he lost to Ya Xiu, this is the end of poor work, this is the punishment Xilin has given him!

And, it's not just that.

The preferential treatment that the elves receive in the Blood Moon Trial is almost predictable.

As long as Varkas appears in the trial live broadcast, the outcome is almost doomed.

Then when such an arrogant and poisonous elf was about to be smashed into meat sauce, he noticed that among the death row prisoners present, not only did one cut his throat yesterday, it could even be said to be the culprit who caused him to end like this...

What would he do?

The so-called destiny is a natural necessity.

This is really an increase without an increase...A Xiu gave a wry smile, admiring the professor
Xi Lin who planned everything.

This is nothing short of an arrogant plan. If Varkas didn't join the trial, Ya Xiu would naturally
not be able to escape, but there is no guarantee that something will happen.

However, when Varkas joined the trial, he not only ruled out the accident in the voting process,
but also because of his inner resentment, Ya Xiu will inevitably be buried with him!

When Adam agreed to a death fight with Varkas, his ending was already written by Schilling—

—

Either it was crushed into mud by Varkas on the deathmatch platform.

Either Valkas took it to death on the trial stage!

No one will save him anymore. No one in the prison knows his grudge with Varkas. Now
anyone who dares to approach him is tantamount to helping the prison vacate the dormitory.

Harvey looked at Ya Xiu with regret and expectation. It seemed that it was a pity that this great
material was going to be ruined by the Titan Executioner. Now they can only pray that the Titan
Executioner will kill one more death row prisoner without being violent.

The music in the air suddenly became agitated, and Varkas in the sword-qi barrier let out a roar that
was inconsistent with his appearance. A visible wave spread from his body around him, and Ya Xiu
and others felt that their bodies became numb and soft. Mian, even the purgatory flames on the
executioner of the Titans have curbed slightly.

“Very beautiful phonological shock!”

Nagu introduced to the audience while standing on tiptoe and looking around: “The specific magic spirit cannot be judged, but it should be the magic spirit of the phonology school. Because of the characteristics of phonology propagation, the magician prefers to use phonology attacks. Sound art adds a negative state to the enemy and reduces the enemy’s resistance.”

“The use of sound art for deterrence and deterrence, and then a fatal blow with swordsmanship, is exactly what Mr. Ur used to fight in the past!”

”The ruthless final chapter is a compound miracle that is dominated by swordsmanship and mixed with multiple factions!

铮!

With the sound of the sword, the world suddenly became silent.

All the sounds disappeared, the sound of waves, the sound of wind, the sound of nagu, the sound of vibration, the sound of heartbeat, and the moment of silence fell, as if the hearing was completely blocked.

In the extreme silence, Ya Xiu watched Varkas jump high, like a meteor piercing the sun to stab the Titan executioner, the splendid sword light overwhelming the scarlet of the moonlight.

When the tip of the sword touched the body of the Titan executioner, all the voices came back, but everyone would rather be deaf!

Ding!

It seems that all the sounds that disappeared just now erupted at the same time, and the indescribable noise erupted on Varkas' sword. The strong vibration broke through the air and burst out like a storm-like air pressure, even the light was distorted and chaotic!

Even the Titan Executioner was penetrated through the defense and stopped moving forward!

“Second Wing... miracle... can reach this level...”

Nagu's voice came intermittently.

But no one looked at the light curtain anymore, and all the executed prisoners opened their eyes to appreciate the shining moment.

Varkas' sword is undoubtedly extremely strong, but it's not that the executed prisoners have never seen a bigger miracle. For example, if violent storms affect the outdoor publicity activities of large companies, meteorologists will collectively cast spells to disperse the rain clouds and restore the sunny days, which is much cooler.

What really dazzled everyone was the courage of Varkas to attack the Titan executioners.

Although death row prisoners will lift the restrictions, when faced with executioners, most of the redeemed persons either resist hysterically or completely give up waiting for liberation.

The prison allows them to use force, but I hope they can add a bit of fun to this show. No one will think they can resist the executioner, and no one will allow them to pass the trial. Salvation is the only ending for executed prisoners.

Everyone knows that Varkas's resistance is just in vain.

But they are all expecting a miracle, expecting a hero.

The villain also wants a hero who can save the villain.

“Just the one who can delay the execution of the Titans is enough to illustrate the value of this miracle. If Mr. Ur publishes this miracle, I am afraid that this year’s Kaimon Academic Award will be none other than him.” Nagu said, “It’s a pity...”

嗒!

The cleansing flames on the Titan executioners suddenly swirled, and every trace of the flames flicked like a sharp blade. Varkas was drawn by a blue flame, the sword gas barrier on his body was suddenly broken, and his body flew out like a broken kite!

Light Curtain Rinagu Ping said:

“At the moment when the Titan Executioner appeared, it incorporated the Flame of Purification into its miracle system, and integrated the Flame of Purification into the ‘Miracle-Counter-Strike Storm’.”

“Any sinner who tries to challenge justice and resist the trial, how much harm they cause to the executioner, the executioner will give back the same harm.”

“When you hurt others, you must be aware of yourself being hurt. Sinners often don’t understand this truth.”

Varkas rolled several times on the ground, scarred and vomiting blood.

Rao is so, he still holds the sword in his hand, never let go for a moment.

It's just that a number of magic spirits suddenly appeared on his body. Each of those magic spirits appeared to be riddled with holes and cracks. After escaping, they quickly turned into light spots and dissipated!

“To shake the Titan executioner with the body of a two-winged magician, even if it is a miracle, the price paid is not small.”

Nagu said: “The scene that turned the space into a silent realm just now, the power is almost comparable to the miracle of the three-winged sanctuary, but the price is that most of Mr. Ur's phonology spirits are collapsed due to overload and loss.”

At this time, the Titan Executioner stretched out his eight arms, opened his six eyes, blooming with blood, shining on the broken lake for thousands of miles, and dispelling the night!

When it looked at Varkas, it seemed that the whole world had collapsed!

Its eight arms are not arms, but wings made up of the world, covering the sky and the earth!

“It's over.” Nagu applauded softly: “Let us send off Varkas Ur to the Blood Moon Kingdom. May he continue to serve the benevolent and benevolent Blood Moon Lord in the distant sky.”

“Wow!”

Varkas coughed up blood with visceral fragments and broken teeth. His legs and leg bones seemed to be broken, and his lower body could hardly move, so he could only use a long sword to prop up his body.

He has never been so embarrassed before. His ears were folded halfway, and his eyeballs burst. He was filthy and hideous, and blood stains flowed along his face to escape...

Schilling Dole is watching this scene...

Aares is also watching this scene...

No, he didn't watch it. He was only seven years old and couldn't watch the Blood Moon Trial...

It's great...

But just a little bit, almost can take Aares out of this city to live again...

And the reason why I fell to this end is because...

Varkas did not look at the Titan executioner, but scanned the large platform once, chasing the figure of Ya Xiu.

Covered in bloodstained hair, the only remaining eyes of the elf showed complex emotions that no one could understand.

"Ash Heath..."

He made a cry of gritted teeth.

Boom!

Lightning, flames, freezing, acid poison, concussion, melting temperature, blurring, chaos, eight different powers extend from the weapons of the Titan Executioner and roar, instantly like the end of the world.

The broken lake is boiling, and the night is shaking!

Varkas seemed unaware, he held his long sword upside down, trying to open his only eye, staring at Ya Xiu, his eyes seemed to fly out to bit him!

The sword body of the long sword also showed multiple magic spirits, and the light flickered!

When the trial falls~www.mtlnovel.com~Varkas also throws a long sword!

Ya Xiu tried to evade, but the crimson chain restricted his range of movement, and the flying sword of Varkas was blessed by Shu Ling, which was as fast as a flash of light, and even changed its direction!

After throwing the long sword, Varkas seemed relieved, but his muddy eyes suddenly burst into tears, and muttered softly in his mouth:

“Feel sorry……”

Snapped!

The moment it was swallowed by the light of judgment, Varkas completely disappeared from the world, and there was no trace of debris left.

咄!

The long sword pierced Ya Xiu’s throat, and the powerful kinetic energy almost tore Ya Xiu’s neck!

……

…

In the light curtain of the Red Mist Internet Cafe, the whole body of Ya Xiu, who was pierced through his throat, was pulled by a chain, so instead of lying down on the ground, he knelt on the ground, looking up at the blood moon, with a long sword stuck in his neck. A scene like the suffering of a saint!

The customers were slightly shocked by the impactful picture, until an elf blood saint stood up and laughed:

“Haha, I bet that Ash will be killed by Varkas, and I bet it is right! I will pay for the consumption tonight!”

“Okay!” The others stood up one after another: “Cheers to Mr. Bell’s generosity, to the justice of the Blood Moon trial!”

Lorenz also stood up and raised his glass.

“cheers!”

He saw the snake boss at the bar with a good expression, and couldn’t help asking: “Boss, you lost a lot of money, why are you so happy?”

“Hey, he won this time, and he will definitely lose it next time, not to mention the wine and coffee are mine, the money will not return to my hands. And...”

“and?”

The snake boss glanced at the light curtain: “Hey, who said he won the bet?”