

Chapter 181: The eternal catastrophe is always there and the end-watcher

“The great eternal catastrophe is always there, Serena Bright! The good follows you, the evil admires you! The light desires you, and the dark desires you! You are the existence that transcends everything, the color that God has painted on all things. !”

When Ash climbed out of the body bag, he saw countless black-robed believers kneeling on the ground against the ground, singing fanatical hymns in their voices. This familiar hymn almost inspired Ash’s post-traumatic stress disorder.

The hymn of feelings is actually the unified standard version of the world? !

“I strongly doubt whether we are being involved by you, Ash...” Harvey’s lamenting voice came from the side, and he soon snorted because the black-robed cultist next to him stepped on his left arm and directly slammed him. His left arm was squashed-not because of how hard the black-robed cultist was, but because Harvey’s left arm was missing a bone.

When facing Jesus’s sniper last night, everyone was very embarrassed: Yaxiu was forced to stop, Ronald and Ronald covered each other, and Igola lost a large piece of meat directly, and it is still not good. . Harvey was the easiest one, throwing a bone in the sky, and the bullet that was originally aimed at his body shifted to the bone for some reason, which seemed to have no effect on the necromancer.

However, in the more than ten-hour drive, Yaxiu discovered that Harvey’s left hand was almost completely abolished, and he couldn’t lift it up. At first glance, I don’t understand that Harvey was probably the most injured between them. The heavy one—Igola can grow the flesh by himself, but Harvey can’t grow the bones back by his recovery ability.

It is estimated that there is a miracle of bone restoration in the necromantic faction, but Harvey was put on a dog collar as soon as he crossed the passage. It was too late to give his arm a new bone. It was like going to the toilet and found that there was no paper and he used his fingers, but as soon as he came out I found the hardship of stopping the water.

The chains of the black-robed weird once again entangled the three of them like tentacles, and lifted them up. At this time, Ya Xiu was able to observe the surroundings at last-a familiar underground hall!

With a height of more than ten meters, the underground halls of two football fields are bright and ancient under the shining of dense hanging fire. The walls are very flat and full of weird colorful murals. There are crowds queuing to accept the slaughter. There are six pairs of men and women in a weird group posture for mating. Hundreds of people cut their throats and shed blood to fill the pool. There are decaying images of creatures of various races.

It stands to reason that such gorgeous colors and completely anti-incestual content are enough to cause pollution and shock to anyone. However, after taking a look at it, there is no disgust in his heart, but he does not like it, just treats it as Appreciation of ordinary art murals.

“Don’t look, it’s poisonous.” Igola whispered next to him, and Ya Xiu quickly recovered-when he could accept this weird aesthetic, or even treat it as normal art, he was silently polluted. .

Only Igola was able to detect his own abnormality, because he really has a professional aesthetic, which is not comparable to the inferior people who have no artistic literacy, Harvey and Yaxiu, who can even appreciate the shape of their **** after excretion. of.

The chains on the three of Ya Xiu were dragged, and the people in black robes motioned for them to move forward. In front of Ashiu is a narrow water stone road. This underground hall actually has water pools. There are four statues in the water pools on both sides of the stone road. They are the heroic general, the elegant middle-aged scholar, the kind old man and the pure girl. .

They walked obediently across the stone road, and the believers who were singing the hymns just now suddenly stopped and knelt on the ground quietly. For a while, only their footsteps echoed in the underground hall.

When they came to the towering silver throne, the chains behind them suddenly twitched, and they immediately forced them to kneel on the ground.

“Are you people from a foreign land?”

A sweet and charming voice came from the Silver Throne with their backs to them. They raised their heads and saw the Silver Throne turning around very smoothly, and then the three of them showed shocked expressions.

On the silver throne sits a small girl who seems to be less than ten years old. Her long silver-white hair is dyed with a hint of wine red, which makes her hair more layered; she is wearing a very cute black skirt and white skirt. Her gothic dress is like an exquisite doll.

However, she has no hands or feet.

She is like a doll that only puts clothes on her body and has not had time to press her hands and feet on it. She is placed on the silver throne as an ornament.

There are two extended robotic arms on the Silver Throne. Her right arm is holding a cup of steaming drink, and her left arm is holding a thin comic book. She seems to be enjoying afternoon tea while reading comics.

“Yes, the eternal robbery is always there.” The black robe man bowed and said, “It has been confirmed with the “Gospel” that they are indeed foreigners.”

“Thanks for your hard work.” The little girl said: “Then bring other sacrifices over. The sacrifice will begin immediately. The Four Pillar God can’t wait!”

“Yes!”

The frenetic atmosphere quickly swept through the entire underground hall, and even the hanging fire burned more violently. The three of Ya Xiu were tightly bound by the chains and could not break free. They could only watch the butcher sharpen the knife as fish eyes on the chopping board!

“Axiu!”

“Axiu...”

Harvey and Igola sent strong instructions at the same time, and Ah Xiu looked bitter, knowing that they must regard themselves as a life-saving straw.

After all, in their opinion, you are the leader of the Four-Pillar God Cult, and here is also the Four-Pillar God Cult. Can you still write two batches of the Four-Pillar God in this stroke?

You rushed into the Dragon King Temple by flooding water, and Yueying digs the blood sacred tomb. The family doesn't know the family! Don't you hurry up to recognize your ancestors and return to your ancestors, return to the Four Pillars Church branch as a blood return scholar, and then quickly rescue us. In a big deal, we will follow you to believe in the Four Pillars God and do some wicked things together, and live first. Let's talk about it later.

But Ah Xiu's family knows his own affairs, Heath may really be the leader of the Rauche cult, but he really is not!

The Four Pillar God may know him, but he does not know the Four Pillar God!

Ah Xiu's knowledge of the Four Pillars God is all seen in the news. The Crime Hunting Hall knows the Four Pillars God better than him, and he has not been the leader of a cult for a day. He is not even a fake leader of a cult, at most. It can only be the leader of the Yun cult.

Ah Xiu also wanted to get closer to the cult leader here, but he didn't even understand the teachings of the Four Pillars Church, and didn't know what incisions were made. Wouldn't he just make the other party believe that he was a fellow worker with just one mouth? Not everyone is so stupid as Freya!

And there is one more thing. Although Ya Xiu doesn't remember the scene when he just passed through, he is quite sure that the Blood Moon Division is far inferior to this division in terms of the number of believers, the size of the base, and even the leader force.

Even if they are both a branch of the Four Pillars Sect, this eternal robbery is always willing to accept poor relatives from the countryside. Maybe the other party will think, "You are the head of the branch? Then we have to take it seriously", and then dispatched. Eighteen instruments of torture took turns to serve Ya Xiu, letting the Four Pillar God know that they did not treat the leaders of the brothers' unit wrong, and sent Ya Xiu on the road well.

But if you wait to die like this, it is undoubtedly very stupid, so Ah Xiu mustered up his courage, raised his head and said, "Well, hello."

“Hello.” Yong Jie Chang is very polite, looking down at Asia: “What’s the matter?”

Ah Xiu decided to show his reputation as a cult: “I am the end-watcher, Ash Heath.”

“I am always here forever, Serena Bright.” She looked at Igola and Harvey: “Do you also want to introduce yourself?”

“No, I mean, I am also a believer of the Four Pillars Cult.” Ah Xiu said cautiously: “I am the branch leader of the Four Pillars of the Blood Moon Kingdom, and the Blood Moon Kingdom is the foreign land we come from.”

“Oh, is that right?” She seemed a little surprised, and glanced at Ah Xiu: “But you look like a good person.”

Ah Xiu blushed with anger—in the eyes of other people, he was a heinous cult leader. He explained hundreds of times that no one believed him to be a good person; only in front of the cult leader he said he was a fellow and the other party. On the contrary, I think he is a good person.

Gan, this world provides a way to survive. When the cult leader has disadvantages, he is regarded as the cult leader. When the good people have the disadvantages, he is regarded as a good person. The boss of our company does not have such a double standard!

Ah Xiu tried to say in a calm tone: “No, I really am the leader of the Four Pillars Sect. I am very bad. I was accused by the authorities of taking part in a number of kidnappings, murders, robberies and other vicious crimes, and was sentenced. After the highest penalty, I finally escaped from prison, but the blood moon has no place for me, so I left the blood moon and came here.”

Yong Jie often tilted his head, and his small eyebrows curved in a lovely arc: “Then you can prove it to me.”

“Prove?”

The robotic arm drew a dagger from her skirt and threw it to the ground in front of Ya Xiu's eyes. The chains on Ya Xiu's body suddenly disappeared. Although he still wears the collar, he can move freely.

"Although I don't know how they are related to you, if you are a dependent favored by the Four Pillar God, then they should also be a sacrifice to the Four Pillar God in your eyes." Yong Jie said calmly: "Exhausted. Torturing them, destroying them, giving them despair, joying them with pain, but don't kill them."

"This kind of thing should be as simple as dressing and eating for you, the end viewer?"

Chapter 182: You are not the end-watcher

Igola looked at the dagger inserted in front of Ah Xiu, her dry lips trembled slightly, and the long-lost sense of fear bit him like a wolf.

Am I afraid of death too? So I'm just such a man? Am I just an unqualified fraudster? He thought to himself.

Fear is a calm Veeva, and calm is the blood bar of a fraudster. When the calmness is drained by fear, it also means that the life of the fraudster has come to an end.

Igola has forgotten when his last fear was. When he successfully lied to the first lollipop from the children in the nursing home, when his villain first sued the head of the nursing home to frame other children, he seemed to be lost. This feeling of fear is lost.

Later, after earnestly studying the psychic factions, Igola thought that he was a natural anti-social personality. If he was not a fraudster, it would be a waste of such a trip in the next world. For him, playing with human nature is not just for profit, but also for making a living-he is the kind of person who can only live in the dark, and can't live without playing tricks.

The unique social environment and location advantages of Blood Moon Nation made his career smooth sailing. Even if the crime hunting hall caught such a small setback, it did not scare Igola. Instead, he thought it was a kind of vocational training. Although the prisoners in Broken Lake Prison were difficult to cheat, this would only increase Igola's Challenge enthusiasm.

Igola has never been afraid of the displacement of fate. In the past, he has encountered more dangerous situations than now. He was surrounded by killers organized by the inside. Tried, but he was not afraid at all.

Because the first person a fraudster deceives is himself.

If the fraudster does not believe that he is immortal, how can he dare to deceive others? If the fraudster doesn't believe that his next sentence can reverse the situation, how can he deceive others?

So Igola didn't understand why he was afraid.

Obviously, his life is not in danger at all.

Obviously, he still held a wish from Ash in his hand.

As long as he gave an order, Ya Xiu couldn't hurt him at all.

It is estimated that Ash will do something on Harvey first, Igola thought.

As for the possibility of Ash's rejection of this invitation, Igola didn't consider it at all—Axiu had no reason not to do anything with them, just like Veeva wouldn't refuse the orc sent to the door.

For these escaped prisoners from Broken Lake Prison, fighting against each other is a way to greet each other. If they don't have a chance, they have to create opportunities to frame them, and if they have a chance, they have to go to death.

There is only a purely mutual use relationship between them, and there is no space for mercy among them.

It's also strange to say that after they successfully escaped, they had no conflicts of interest, but Igola was deeply wary of others, and strangers were more credible than this group of inmates.

They are the same kind who cannot get along with each other peacefully. If they have to act together, they must be read as death.

Igola also thought about why he had murderous intent on other inmates.

To erase the past? The crime hunting hall still has a large record of his case.

To protect the secret? Both left the blood moon, no matter Harvey or Igola, their secrets are meaningless.

To protect yourself?

Yes, that's right, just to protect yourself. Because Igola found that even if he didn't believe it, he would be vigilant, but when needed, he would still choose to cooperate with Harvey and Yaxiu, and Harvey and Yaxiu are also familiar with his fighting style. They seem to have become... each other. Dependent companion.

Dependence is the most dangerous knife, handed by oneself to the companion behind. — “Ansu's Fables · Companion · Ending Summary”

Exposing oneself is stupid, relying on others is a shame, and having a companion is tantamount to entering the countdown to betrayal. If you change time and place, Igola might be willing to take the risk to get to know this group of companions, but they are death row inmates who met in prison-companions picked from the trash can, do you dare to ask for them?

Igola didn't dare, he knew that Harvey and Yaxiu didn't dare.

Since everyone is not a companion, but is forced to form a tacit understanding of companions, then they can only become enemies.

This is the way blood moon people treat others-others will always be others, not their own.

As long as you betray others first, you will not be betrayed. This is the law of selfishness.

So when Igola saw Ash pull out the knife without hesitation, he was not surprised at all. It was just beyond Igola's expectation that Ah Xiu did not walk towards Harvey, but looked at him.

Igola's heart turned, and he immediately understood Ash's thoughts-he wanted to force himself to consume his wishes and then deal with Harvey, so that the fraudster would no longer be able to deter the former cult leader.

As expected of you... As expected of the hateful enemy who can suppress me from beginning to end...

You are indeed a cult leader who will bring misfortune to people, and I am just one of your victims.

Everything was expected, and Igola was not angry.

But for some reason, he was a little bit lost.

Ash squatted in front of him, raised his chin, and pressed the dagger to his slightly dusty face. Igola looked at Ah Xiu, and suddenly a new idea appeared in his heart-anyway, he would die anyway. Instead of using his wish to protect his last dignity before death, why not drag him to die together and be buried in the virtual world together? Become a phantom of the past together?

Since I can't live, I don't have to worry about your life or death.

Or... directly use your wish to let you kill me, so as to avoid my pain and fulfill your rebirth?

Just when Igola was in agitated mood, Ya Xiu stopped and looked at Yong Jie often asking: "Can you guarantee that you will let me go after I finish this thing?"

"If you can really prove that you are loyal to the Four Pillar God, UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Yong Jie often said: "You will naturally get the treatment you deserve."

“You are evading problems with empty words.” Ya Xiu said, “If that’s the case, let’s make a written statement. I brought the miracle contract paper. I will believe you with the guarantee of the virtual world.”

Yong Jie was always looking at him, with a strange smile on the corner of his mouth, and the wind seemed to be blowing around the Silver Throne, blowing her skirt slightly.

Snapped!

Suddenly there was a loud bang, and the chain of fire hanging on Ya Xiu’s head broke. Although Ya Xiu immediately threw the dagger at Yong Jie Chang, but he was also severely hit in the back by the falling suspension plate, and his whole person twitched on the ground like dried shrimps.

The dagger was skewed by the invisible air current, and it was accurately nailed to the side of Yong Jiechang’s face, and only a few minutes would cut through that swollen cute little face.

The mechanical arm tucked the dagger back into the skirt, and she motioned to the black-robed man to tie up Ah Xiu with a miracle, and said leisurely: “Sure enough, my judgment is correct. You are not a believer in the Four Pillars God, let alone the end. The last viewer.”

“You are just Ash Heath.”

Chapter 183: Sacrifice all cultists!

“You are just Ash Heath.”

How do you feel that this name has become a curse?

Name Ashiu Heath, gender Ash Heath, crime Ash Heath?

Asia Xiu was **** on the ground with a gray face, and the pain in his back surged like a tide, and the pain made him groan, and he didn't even bother to refute the words of Eternal Tribulation.

The necromancer next to him said sympathetically: "It turns out that it is true that you said that you were wronged by A Xiu before. I thought it was your own cold joke. At that time, I thought that the leader of the Four Pillars was quite humorous. ."

"I think he is innocent and stupid." Igola said coldly: "You can't see the situation when you are here. You even dare to bargain with your opponent's life. The lumberjack union is afraid because the handle of the axe is also made of wood. Tree?"

"Obviously you can only flatter yourself so that you can become the other's axe too, but you are like a big cockroach and you have to jump your face. If the other party doesn't shoot to death on the spot, even if you have a good temper. They love to do it or not. There is no shortage of you as a migrant worker. Even the little kid in the foster home knows that you should lower your head and enter the job at this time. Only you will ask about the salary and labor contract..."

Harvey originally wanted to argue with Yaxiu, but noticed that Yaxiu was only staring at Igola sadly, muttering swear words that only Yaxiu could hear, and he shut up consciously. Ah Xiu was injured now, and it was just when he needed to divert his attention. Igola's provocation happened to arouse his emotions, and he was so angry that he forgot the pain in his body.

But Harvey felt that Igola was swearing weird-you know, if Ash really acted according to the eternal calamity just now, then it is him and Igola who are howling now. Why is Igola still hating iron? Steel hates **** in a mocking tone, does he want Ya Xiu to survive on the two of them?

"WooTT~TT..."

"Let go of me, father, mother—"

“Woo, woo, wow! I want mom, mom!”

The harsh and noisy children’s voice filled the hall, and Harvey and Igola showed disgusting expressions at the same time. They are not disgusted by the Four Pillars Cult’s action on children, but disgusted by the noise of children-the blood moon people have always had a very low tolerance for cubs.

But Igola listened for a while, and suddenly asked in a low voice: “Why are they calling Mom and Dad? Are Mom and Dad the heroes here?”

Seeing that Igola and Harvey asked such questions as illiterate, Ah Xiu suddenly wanted to laugh.

Although it was the first time I heard the names of parents in this country, Ya Xiuguang knew who they were calling from his tone. After all, the names of parents were the most common syllables.

“Yes, as long as you shout out this sentence, Mom and Dad will give you their whole lives.”

Harvey got serious: “We are not in this country, will Mom and Dad protect us?”

Originally, Asia still wanted to continue to molest them, but for some reason, she suddenly became disappointed and didn’t answer. The crying children were brought around them, also bound by the chains of miracles, crying loudly, some weeping in low voices, some weeping loudly, each of them was a young child carved in pink and jade, without wheel heights. , Is about the same size as the eternal calamity on the silver throne.

“Do young children have the value of being a sacrifice...?” Igola asked softly.

“In the Four Pillars Sect, children are a symbol of pureness.’ Only children who have not been polluted by society can nurture pure evil, pure goodness, pure hatred, and pure joy, just like blocks. Flawless gems.” Ash recalled Heath’s criminal history, and his face was a little ugly: “They are not the best sacrifices, but they are the ones that are the easiest to find.”

“Hey, look at that girl.” Harvey said suddenly.

A Xiu looked over and found that it was a very cute and delicate little white-haired loli. He thought that Harvey had become a little normal. Although he was still abnormal, the subject was at least alive.

But he soon understood what Harvey meant-little white-haired Lori was too calm.

She did not cry, nor was she shocked, but calmly observing the surroundings. Noting the sight of the three villains, she blinked her eyes, showing a pitiful and lovely expression in an instant, which made people more protective, and seemed to be hoping for a hero to save her from danger.

“The drama is fine.” Igola gave an accurate evaluation disdainfully, and Harvey and Yaxiu were also quite disappointed-they thought this little loli had some trump cards, so they were so calm, and they didn’t expect to only sell cute.

While they were speaking, the black-robed cultists made room for them in the middle. The hanging plate directly above them suddenly exploded, and four rivers of flames flowed down. The group of their sacrifices revolved into four concentric circles, a blazing fire. The ring isolates them from the outside world.

The ancient weird eulogy resounded in the underground hall:

“Billions of brilliance, billions of incarnations, billions of possibilities...”

“The wind and snow messenger, clear and blue, suppress evil...”

“Eternally hot, immortal, eternally displaced...”

“Fantasy freedom...”

“Pray with all sincerity, look forward to the four pillars of holy mercy, and hang down the cave!”

After the believers finished their prayers, Yong Jie Chang's voice slowly sounded: "The sacrifices indicated by the oracle have been gathered."

"In the name of Serena Bright, offer sacrifices in the ring of fire to the Four Pillar God-three foreigners and sixteen pure people!"

It's over.

Igola sighed secretly. He didn't expect that he didn't die in the process of escape, he didn't die in the hunt of the crime hunting hall, but died in the sacrifice of the Four Pillar God cult.

Rounding up is equivalent to dying in the hands of Ah Xiu.

If I didn't talk to this new prisoner... if I didn't treat him as a prey...

Igola suddenly laughed. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com suppressed a trace of remorse in his heart-rather than decayed in Broken Lake Prison, he was more willing to star in the grand blood moon trial and gorgeous prison escape performance, and then die. .

He would like to thank Ashion Heath, who made him escape the boring prison life and embark on a dazzling death trail.

It is said that after the death of the wicked, the soul has to go through the seven hells and tortured to rest in the void. All the resentful souls who have been hurt by the wicked are waiting for this best opportunity for revenge, and can't wait to return the disaster they have suffered ten times a hundred times to the wicked .

Dear cult leader, with your great achievements, there must be many people in **** looking for you to play games. But it doesn't matter, I am also a bad person, and I will accompany you to deal with them.

Igola turned his head to look at Ah Xiu, but saw that there was no fear on the cult leader's face. He seemed to have something to rely on. He straightened his back tremblingly, raised his head proudly, and said loudly into the sky:

“In the name of Ash Heath, offer sacrifices outside the ring of fire to the Four Pillars God-all the cultists in the underground hall!”

Chapter 184: 4 Pillars of Infighting?

The underground hall was so quiet that there was only the sound of flames.

The children stopped crying and looked at him in a daze. At this moment, Igola seemed to be a teenager, just as dazed and cute as the kid next to him. Only Harvey had a funny look that wanted to laugh but didn't dare to laugh, and gave Ah Xiu a thumbs up with his bound right hand.

Everyone seemed to hold their breath, quietly waiting for the result of this sacrifice showdown.

One second passed, two seconds passed, three seconds passed, nothing happened.

The children showed disappointed expressions, and Igola sighed secretly.

However, the black-robed people around gradually began to commotion.

“how is this possible...”

“Are we abandoned?”

“Why is this happening, God of Four Pillars, are you punishing us?!”

Even Yong Jie, who was always in that cute and pretty face of Yi'ai Yixi, frowned at this moment, like a child who saw his toy being robbed.

Yes, nothing happened.

But nothing happened, that is the biggest problem!

The four-pillar gods have always responded very quickly to sacrifices, and there has never been a cold or delay. At the point of being close to the people, the four-pillar gods have indeed reached the top of the peers, accurately grasped the pain points of the believers, and laid out new tracks in many places. The ecological closed loop of sacrifices and oracles has improved the people's perception and ensured the end-to-end short and fast processing of sacrifices to the four-pillar gods. The flat and decentralized sects realize the simple reuse and rapid response of sacrifice rituals. , Is the strongest moat of the Four Pillars Church...

However, this time the Four Pillars God did not respond to the call of the believers and came out to take away the sacrifices. It was almost as if netizens found that the web page did not respond. It is only natural for the people in Heipao to panic so much-they suspect that the Four Pillars had broken the link with them!

Who is not afraid in the face of disconnection!

Boom!

Suddenly there was a strange noise in the sky, and the black-robed man raised his head in surprise, but saw a crack in the ceiling of the hall.

boom!

With a loud noise, the ceiling exploded directly!

Looking at this scene, Ya Xiu always felt that the development of the plot seemed to have been seen somewhere.

“Finally found you, Serena Bright.”

A tall elf with long gray hair and long ears fell in the falling smoke and dust, and gently fell in front of Ah Xiu and the others. She was wearing a red cloak with a hood, her gray ponytail was raised high, and she was holding a hand gun with a loop of runes in each hand.

When she landed on the ground, the surrounding fire ring suddenly extinguished, and the earth cracked into layers of soil walls, which surrounded the children just right!

With the whistling sound like a surge of electricity, more than a dozen rescuers who also wore red cloaks rushed in from the ceiling and ruthlessly shot the black-robed men in the underground hall without any signs of caring about human rights.

But the black-robed cultists here are much stronger than the cheerleaders of the Xiu group. They are not afraid of surprise attacks. They even drew out their weapons and used miracles to recoil, trying to drown the few rescuers!

Suddenly a young man among the rescuers shouted with surprise: “Job, great, you are all right—die to me, the leader of the cult!”

The tall elf’s face changed drastically: “Cuso, don’t you—”

call out!

The youth often shot an electromagnetic blaster towards the eternal disaster, but the blaster happened to hit the blaster of another rescuer. The two blaster clinked in the air, the flight path was forcibly twisted, and then—

Snapped!

Ah Xiu heard a sound like a watermelon cracking from behind, and then his back became hot, as if some warm liquid was splashed on, and then the children screamed in hysterical panic.

He didn't dare to look back.

"Job...Job!?" The young man yelled in panic, "Impossible, this is impossible—"

The tall elf stared at Yongjiechang, and shouted: "Cuso, you are on the battlefield now!"

The worries of the elves soon became a reality, and the young man named Kuso let out a scream as soon as her voice fell. It seemed that the black-robed man seized the opportunity to fight back.

During the whole process, the tall elves didn't turn their heads back. They always stood in front of the sacrifices of Asia, keeping their eyes locked on the eternal calamity, letting others solve other black-robed cultists.

"Clios Admiration."

Although his home was copied, Yong Jie Changzai didn't seem to care. There was no trace of worry on his face. He looked at the tall elf with interest and said, "The 'Red Hat · Azula Score' is No. 1 and the 'Red Hat General List' 'The tenth watchman 'Crying Sand' Klios actually came to arrest me, the disabled person, and Serena was really flattered."

"You are not only disabled, you are cruel."

A female elf named Clios said coldly: "The 'Sinner List · Azura Scoreboard' is number one, 'The Killing List · Azura Scoreboard' is sixth, and the 'Disaster Courier List' is eighth in recent years. Azura's crime rate has risen year by year. Serial killings, kidnappings, drug smuggling, and the resurgence of cult spreading all have nothing to do with you."

"Sister Clios, I was actually wronged." Yongjie Changzai suddenly burst into tears: "Look at me. I can't even move without a wheelchair. I'll even starve to death if no one serves me. I'm just A puppet placed on the booth, at some point, even becomes a toy behind the scenes... Sister Clios, can I trust you? Can you let me out of the control of the Four Pillars?"

Harvey and Igola looked at Ah Xiu at the same time, and once again there was a strong questioning in their eyes—brother, are your cult leader’s whitewashing lines exactly the same? Did you stay in the same training class before taking office?

Ah Xiu didn’t even know that they were treating good people like bad guys again, and he whispered in defense, “I was really wronged! It’s true if you change the subject of her words to me!”

“So have you been played with as a toy by the black hand behind the scenes?” Harvey asked.

Facing the constant defense of the eternal catastrophe, Clios didn’t fluctuate in his heart, and even wanted to laugh a little: “Selena, you are already in catastrophe tonight, and you say nothing. The Gospel can’t be wrong.”

Yongjie often changed his face quickly and snorted: “Blind faith is a way of no return. The most stupid thing for people is to be selfish enough to think that God is selfless. Clios, your blindness will bring you despair sooner or later.”

“Are you a cult leader qualified to say such things?”

“Because I know that God loves the world.” Yong Jie often smiled: “But God loves himself more.”

Clios shut up, and seemed not interested in continuing to talk nonsense with Yong Jie.

Eternal Tribulation often leaned lazily on the silver throne, “Then, since Clios considers me to be a criminal, why don’t you come up and arrest me? You would never expect a disabled little girl from me to come down and surrender?”

“I’m waiting.”

The female elf said coldly: “Wait for all other cultists to be resolved, and for all external factors to dissolve, and when your miracle of destiny has no objects to use, I will personally sound the death knell for you.”

Miracle of destiny!

Hearing this most mysterious magic faction, the three migrant workers couldn't help but **** their ears.

Fate, truth, and prophecy, these three factions can be said that there is no magician who does not want to learn, but no magician knows how to learn-even the most people-friendly prophecy faction has no systematic learning method in the blood moon kingdom, Kaimon In a comprehensive university, all the professors who study prophecy factions are cheating funds.

Although the prophecy faction is a dream, it is still considered a serious faction by the magicians, and the truth and destiny factions have been angered by many magicians as feudal superstitions-there is no shadow of the magic spirit of a faction, and it is related to the truth of destiny. The deeds of the teacher only exist in ancient myths. What is the difference between this and the setting of fantasy novels!

Even the magicians who believed in miracles thought they were feudal and superstitious magic factions, unexpectedly appeared in front of them?

"Before I acted, I ran out of my points and the gospel, and got a way to defeat you from the "Gospel" — 'can't hurt you'." Croulis said: "If I guessed correctly, your destiny A miracle is to use all kinds of accidents to distort all attacks against you, and even to attack the people who are intent on killing you in turn."

"Just now, Cuso wanted to shoot you, but by chance, the blunderbuss were shot at his brother, and because of this, he lost his mind and was killed by your men... It's a terrible miracle of fate."

"So the action plan I made is to first kill your subordinates, clean up all the unstable factors that can help you, and then deal with you slowly." The female elf sneered: "How does it feel to watch yourself stepping into a dead end? You? Is this lovely person gestating fear under the skin?"

"It deserves to be the respectable Crying Sand Red Riding Hood Clios, but there is one thing you said wrong."

Yong Jie often smiled and said: "The ability you describe is not a miracle of fate, and I am not proficient in this legendary magical school."

“It’s not a miracle, it’s not a magical spirit, it’s not a secret poison, it’s not a blessing.”

“It’s mine... ‘touch’.”

“Nonsense!” Clios looked around for a week and found that the people in the black robe were basically suppressed, so he stopped waiting, and aimed at—

ceiling!

Shoo!

Clios’s blunderbuss seemed to have a miracle, and the rock on the ceiling quickly melted and collapsed in just a few shots. With the rumbling noise, a huge rock formation is about to fall, and the eternal calamity on the silver throne is often smashed into a pool of meat sauce!

Ashion immediately understood what Clios was thinking-although I can’t attack you, but I attack the rock and let the rock fall and kill you. Can’t I avoid the weird miracle of fate?

This indeed seemed to be a wise approach, at least Ya Xiu couldn’t see any loopholes. The black-robed cultists are suppressed and can’t save Eternal Tribulation, and Eternal Tribulation is always present and has no ability to move. If she wants to leave the Silver Throne, she must rely on Shu Ling or miracles.

But for some reason, Ya Xiu had a strong hunch-Serena is not a magician!

She didn’t master any magical spirits or miracles other than what she called ‘touch’!

Just like the Heath back then!

Click.

Amid the rumbling, a strange cracking sound caught everyone's attention. They looked up and saw a weird crack in the ceiling rock, and a few drops of water leaked out of it.

Clios's pupils shrank suddenly, and he shot a gun to the rear, and the ground quickly swelled into a fortress to protect the children.

Snapped!

The rock broke completely, but with it came surging water!

Other parts of the ceiling also quickly cracked, and the smashing underground river rushed into the underground hall like a waterfall!

"How could there happen to be an underground river there—"

Clios looked stunned, their red hats just dug up the ceiling and rushed in. They didn't even dig into the underground river?

She was so angry that her eye sockets were wet, and she bit her lip and quickly shot towards the floor. Layers of soil swelled up trying to resist the river.

However, not only the front, but the walls next to it also began to crack, and the violent river water surged like an army, as if the entire underground hall was built in the underground sea, as long as a hole was opened, it would be quickly submerged!

The people in the red hats and black robes were swept away by the river, and Clios could only protect himself with earth magic miracles, and temporarily ignored the others-so Ah Xiu was also swept away.

Maybe it was because Ash and the others were too close to Clios, or maybe she felt that adults did not need special protection, so her earth magic miracle only covered the children, just to expose the three of them.

Ah Xiu's hands and feet are still bound by miracle chains. Unless he can turn his tongue like a propeller, he can't swim at all, so he can only hold his breath and accept the flow until he hits a soft body. stop.

"You hit me."

"Ho, ho... I'm sorry."

Ya Xiu hurriedly took a big breath, looked down, and found himself lying on the armrest of the Silver Throne.

The former cult leader turned his head slightly, UU read www.uukānshu.com and saw the young colleagues with wet clothes like cats.

He is now like a perverted adult lying on Little Lolita's thigh-if the latter has thighs.

"You just said that you are the end-watcher?" She pressed her voice and bit her ear with Ah Xiu.

Ya Xiu nodded and shook his head, wriggling his body to get away from the current cult leader:
"Actually, I have changed my mind and become a human again..."

"Introduce myself again, I am always there forever, entangled by the eternal calamity, and always there in the end." The eternal calamity is always there with a smile: "It's nice to meet you, the end viewer, you can call me to be always there."

Ah Xiu was a little stunned: (o_o)...you can call me a viewer."

"Then, viewers, please go and die."

Serena raised her head high, and then slammed down—

Hit Ya Xiu's forehead with his own forehead!

Chapter 185: You hurt me

Serena didn't care that the red hat wiped out her base.

As 'tactile', there is no concept of 'failure' in her dictionary, only 'delayed success'.

All resistance will become welcome, all distance will become close, and all death will become reunion.

It's like a story with an ending that has already been written. No matter how the process changes, the final chapter will arrive as expected.

The only thing she cares about is Ash Heath.

The Four Pillar God did not respond to her sacrifice, which is enough to explain the weight of this man.

Interestingly, the Four Pillar God also did not respond to this man's sacrifice.

Although in the eyes of others, it was a ridiculous thing that Ashiu had just conversely sacrificed the four-pillar cultists just now, and it was purely the last madness of jumping the wall, but Serena didn't think so.

If it wasn't for her to preside over the sacrifice, if she was not in the underground hall, if she was not a member of Ashiu's declaration of sacrifice, as long as one was not, perhaps Ash had already succeeded.

Because the Four Pillars God is not willing to sacrifice to Ash, it means that the words of the Four Pillars God can get the attention of the Four Pillars God. According to Serena's experience, the Four Pillars rarely pay attention to the world's objects, and there is only one exception that she knows-that is 'tactile'.

Although I don't know how Ya Xiu became so miserable as a 'touch', since he possesses this status, the Four Pillar Gods will satisfy some of his reasonable requirements, such as offering sacrifices. Therefore, in the ceremony just now, the Four Pillar God is very likely to respond to his sacrifice.

But the result was that the Four Pillars did not respond to him or Serena, or even nothing happened.

It is rare for the Four Pillars to have such a sense of 'sniff', Serena believes that there is only one possibility: There is no consensus among the Four Pillars.

If they all decide to support Ash or Serena, then one of them will surely succeed in sacrifice. But since both sides have survived, it means that the Four Pillar Gods have different judgments on their value: some think that Serena is more valuable, and some think that Asia is more worthy.

I just don't know if Serena and Ash's support numbers are 3:1, 1:3 or 2:2.

And Serena also recalled that a few days ago, the Four Pillars of Gods rarely sent oracles to demand that there should be 'people of foreign land' in the next sacrifice.

It is quite rare for the Four Pillars to suddenly be so greedy. At that time, Serena didn't think much, and directly entrusted the funeral office to search for people in the foreign land. As a result, he arrested Arthur Heath.

Thinking about it now, this oracle clearly arranged for Ash to come to this stronghold, and then let him replace himself-in the same country, no second touch is needed.

When the oracle was lowered, Serena was destined to make way for Ash.

Although 'tactile' is very important, when there are two 'tactiles', the four pillar gods will also begin to pick and choose, leaving only the best one, and all the others can be discarded.

Just don't know why, the Four Pillar God suddenly changed his mind and no longer let Ashley replace Serena, but he didn't think Serena was more important than Serena, hesitated and could not reach a unified opinion.

So what Serena has to do is very simple-to share the worries for the Four Pillars God and help the Four Pillars God to remove a wrong option.

Ah Xiu was stunned by this sudden leading charge, but soon discovered that it was not as painful as he thought.

He looked at Serena, who was bleeding on her forehead with a blank look, "What are you doing?"

Ashura's rough forehead had nothing to do, but Serena's delicate little forehead was broken.

Serena stretched out her small tongue, as if she wanted to lick the blood that was flowing to the corner of her mouth, but her tongue was too small, she tried her best to lick it a little bit, and said with a smile: "Look, I bleed."

"Yes what's the matter?"

"Although I look down and know people who rely on the "Gospels", I must also admit that the "Gospels" are all true." Serena said: "You must not hurt me" is the advice you must follow. "

"You hurt me, you have to lose your life."

Ash looked at the blood on Serena's forehead, with an expression of "Why is it my?" cancer patient: "But you ran into it on your own initiative, and that's why you got hurt! This can't be done on me, I didn't pursue it. You are already respecting the old and loving the young by intentionally hurting others! You are deliberately touching porcelain!"

“Are you angry? Upset? Come hit me.”

Serena spoke slightly and smiled: “When you hurt me, my sense of touch has already touched you. If my sense of touch can absorb your death, maybe it will become stronger?”

Ah Xiu felt bad: “What is the sense of touch? Is it a miracle? Or is it a special ability?”

He heard this term from Professor Schilling, but has been unable to find relevant information. He did not expect to travel to the new country but he was still entangled by the Four Pillars. It’s like a job-hopping and discovering that the new company has long been blackhearted by the previous company. The enterprise has a controlling stake.

“The sense of touch is the sense of touch.” Serena looked at A Xiu strangely: “If you wanted to ask what my sense of touch is, didn’t I just tell you?”

“Huh? Can you say it again?”

Serena tilted her head and smiled sweetly:

“Eternal Tribulation is entangled, and will always be there in the end.”

“Selena!”

At this time, Clios and the other red hats finally used earth and water techniques to temporarily plug all the gaps. She stared at Serena with teary eyes and shot at the half-submerged Silver Throne!

As long as the silver throne bursts and explodes, Serena will naturally fall into the water and drown!

The elf’s blasting method was very accurate, and it hit the pedestal under the water just right, and the Silver Throne suddenly disintegrated with an abnormal noise. Selena was immersed in the water. Like a doll, she couldn’t even make movements like paddling. She sank into the water like a doll.

However, Serena was always calm, without the slightest fear of being overwhelmed.

Gurulu—

Hearing a strange noise from below the Silver Throne, a vortex appeared around Serena, and the water level dropped rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. Clios bit his lips with anger, but raised his hand but stopped again. -She can't directly hurt this monster in a girl's skin, otherwise it will only be her who will die!

"You are scared, Clios."

Serena lay in the water very comfortably, letting her body be dragged into the vortex that appeared below.

"But you are not actually afraid of me, but the gospel of God."

"With insurance, who else can you kill?"

After leaving this sentence, Serena was sucked into the small cave that appeared after the rupture of the Silver Throne. Fortunately, the cave was too small, otherwise Axiu would be swept in by the whirlpool.

Clios ran over to take a look, and his ears were all pricked up with anger—under the cave, it happened to be a virtual passage!

Moreover, it was a passage of the Void Realm that was about to dissipate, and the Void Realm Turbulent Flow was quickly dissipating. When Ya Xiu was also looking at it, the Void Realm Turbulent Flow had already returned to nothingness, and it was impossible to rush in and chase after him!

"Damn it, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is damn!" Klios shot a few shots in angrily, and suddenly sat on the ground, biting his lower lip unwillingly, and wiping his eyes with the back of his hand: She ran away... and I did it myself..."

Ya Xiu didn't expect Serena to escape, and it wasn't by magic or miracles, nor was it summoning the Four Pillars to smash the children, but because Clios opened the floor, causing this heinous eternal calamity. It is often sucked into the virtual realm channel that is about to dissipate below.

Her body didn't do anything, or even moved. If Clios did nothing, she might have been caught by now. But this is impossible—just as the dark river surrounding the underground hall is a natural law, Clios' fear of eternal calamity is also long-destined.

This is... the eternal robbery entanglement, always there in the end.

She is the law of catastrophe.

Although the pain in the forehead was almost non-existent, there was a chill in Ya Xiu's heart-Serena's forehead touch was definitely not a prank, but to put on small shoes for him! With the grace of Serena, and the fact that Ashiu took the bucket and ran away without resigning, the Four Pillars Cult had lost the blood moon country market. Now the directors of the Four Pillars must have great opinions on Ash!

Chapter 186: Sorry to disturb you

"This is too ridiculous. All attacks against her turned into help for her to escape."

Ah Xiu quietly stepped back to his camp of outsiders, spitting out: "This is beyond the scope of 'coincidence', is she the destiny girl loved by fate?"

"If you say that, aren't you also the Son of Destiny yourself?" Harvey laughed.

"What?"

"Indeed." Igola couldn't help saying: "I wanted to deal with you, but I was framed by you and had to join the prison escape team; Varkas wanted to deal with you, but ended up protecting you in the blood moon trial; and we happened to meet To the necromancer who can control the chip processor...should plan a jailbreak plan for several years. As a result, because you can gather all the key candidates, you escaped in less than a month."

“Think about it, the cult leader, your experience of escape from prison is actually more bizarre than that of the doll girl.”

“It’s not the same!” Yaxiu argued: “Isn’t it normal that there are many people who are proficient in various jailbreaking skills? Just like when you ask people on a train if they have bought a ticket, it must be everyone. I got it!”

“And the escape from prison is not thanks to my amazing willpower, unremitting efforts, perseverance, and a flash of light at a critical time. It is all personal hard work, not a little bit of water!”

Now even Harvey couldn’t help showing a kind smile, “Yes, I don’t quarrel with a fool.”

“Double standard dog.” Igula snorted, “Yours is personal effort, and others are the fate of fate? Is it so difficult to admit that you are a bastard?”

“What I call this is the correct scheduling of human resources, let you do your best, let professional people do professional things—”

Igula sneered: “Sure enough, the **** never admits that he is a bastard, and the lucky ones never admit that there is a component of luck.”

“I got it.” Ya Xiu showed a face of awkward beating, “You are suppressing me again, you actually think that I am very important, so you bully me in terms of language, right?”

Igola was so angry that the corners of her mouth were twisted, “You double-standard dog...”

“Okay, okay.” Harvey hurriedly rounded the field and changed the subject: “It would be great if we had just jumped in just now. There is only one puppet girl with no offensive ability on the opposite side. And now...”

“And maybe the opposite is also the base camp of the Four Pillars Sect.” Igola said grimly: “And we already know that our dear cult leader does not have much prestige among his forces.”

Looking at the cave where the blisters were coming out of Gurulu, Ah Xiu couldn't help feeling a little lost.

He suddenly remembered that in the observation report collected by Professor Xi Lin, one of them said, 'the opposite of the virtual realm channel is the underground river'...

Eternal Tribulation is always in the blood moon country, right?

What's this? All tactics change home?

despair.

The three foreign black households raised their heads and saw Clios walking in front of them. His big beautiful eyes were crying and swollen, and his nose twitched: "You, the three of you are foreigners?"

"According to the Gospel Kingdom, the laws of the Gospel Kingdom, treat anyone from a foreign land to death immediately."

Without giving them any opportunity to explain, she raised her bludgeon and aimed at Ash's forehead: "May the gospel lead your way."

Looking at the black mouth, Ya Xiu realized that he was still not out of danger—they were not protected by the local police, but invasive species, equivalent to the southern cockroaches of the American cockroach. The basic ethics that good citizens should abide by!

To them, the Four Pillars Sect is a ferocious beast, but the locals are even more ferocious aboriginals!

But compared to the Four Pillar Gods, the local security officers are even more desperate—bad guys still have good people to deal with, but if good people want to deal with them, who can disrupt the situation?

At this moment, a pleasant voice suddenly came from above.

“Wait, Clios, didn’t you say that the good loot belongs to me?”

Someone has come to rescue them!

Waiting for the three stowaways to turn their heads in surprise, thinking that no matter who rescued them, they would definitely remember this kindness in their hearts—

However, in the next second, the gratitude in their hearts all turned into anger.

“Long time no see, three.”

The purple-clothed girl jumped from the cave on the ceiling and landed slowly like a butterfly: “Although I just met an hour ago.”

The housekeeper boy followed closely, and he pointed to the ground where there was still water, and a frosty path extended out, allowing the purple-clothed girl’s boots to step on the clean ice.

These two are the ambushers outside the passage of the virtual realm, and the culprit who sold the corpse of the smuggled trio to the Four Pillars Church, a member of the funeral office!

“An Nan.” Clios took out a handkerchief and wiped his nose. “Do you want to keep these foreigners?”

“It’s not to keep, but to get back what belongs to me.” The purple-clothed girl An Nan smiled and said, “I said it before. As a reward for reporting the Four Pillars Religious Base to Red Hat, the three of them are my spoils, you You can’t dispose of it casually.”

I sold us, and then I sold the Four Pillars of God. After eating the underworld and eating the white road, the black and the black are a win-win city, and now you still want to continue to recycle us for reuse?

Ah Xiu made a look at Igola-See, it's yours.

Igola shook his head—it was your kind.

“The three of them are aliens.” Cleos said word by word: “They are like Serena, they are harmful to the world and blaspheming the gospel. They must be put to death as soon as possible, otherwise they will wait until the gospel disappears behind their ears. I will go back to inform the evil **** behind, and lead the demons to trample on our fields, cities, and innocent citizens.”

The gospel behind the ear?

“Axiu, turn your head to the right.”

“Why didn't I see you...”

As Yaxiu muttered and turned his head obediently, Igola glanced at it and said softly: “There is a pale yellow countdown behind the ear, which should count down from 72 hours. The effect is likely to prevent us from moving in space.”

“That is the God's punishment of the All-Knowing Weaver on you demons who try to invade the kingdom of the gospel.” Clios slammed Ah Xiu's forehead: “Before the countdown is over, we who listen to the gospel will punish you. All the blind and foolish demons were killed.”

The three of Asia Xiu glanced at each other, and at the same time an idea emerged in their hearts—it seems that the anti-invasion mechanism of this country is not good. They knew that someone had successfully returned to the blood moon from here three days ago, so there will be May. Hunting festival on the 1st.

“They can't do it anymore.” The purple-clothed girl smiled: “After they came to the gospel, the virtual passage they passed through was closed, and they can't go back. If you don't believe it, you can use the “Gospel” to check Check if I have lied.”

Clios hesitated for a moment, “You didn't lie to me?”

“Check me if it’s cheap to lie? You don’t even want to spend this point? The big deal, I’ll ask you.”

“No.” Klios’s eyes were red again: “But they are foreigners after all...”

“It’s a foreigner who doesn’t have any points even if you kill it.” The purple-clothed girl said: “I just checked. These three people don’t have any rewards in the “Gospel”. You can’t improve your Red Hat rankings if you kill them. On the contrary, it is stated in the contract between you and me that the spoils belong to me. If you have to breach the contract, your credit history has a great influence on the ranking of the Red Hats, and you may fall out of the “Red Hat General List” because of this.”

“But they are not trophies...”

“Then you admit that they are natural persons? They don’t have any criminal records now. It is taboo for Red Hat to kill natural persons without criminal records.”

Cleosi’s nose twitched, “You are doing so many wrong things in the office... But after all, they are foreigners and have a high tendency to commit crimes. If you want to take them away, you must have the means to control them.”

“Already ready.”

The purple-clothed girl took out three contracts with gold edges and white backgrounds: “The contract weaving paper exchanged directly from the “Gospel” is at the same time bound by the Void Realm and the All-Knowing Weaver. Breach of contract. As long as they sign these three contracts and accept my constraints, they will absolutely not be able to harm the gospel. Are you satisfied with this?”

“Betting on the name of Dulan, they will only become the power of the gospel under my command.”

Clios raised his mouth and seemed to be persuaded: “If this is the case...”

They looked at the poor, weak and helpless three stowaways sitting on the ground. According to normal circumstances, the stowaways should be crying and begging to sign a contract to save their lives.

However, none of the three spoke, but looked at them calmly.

“It seems that they are not willing to be constrained.” Clios once again slammed Yaxiu’s forehead: “Anyway, they have to bury the cultists, and I don’t care about burying a few more—”

“Don’t worry, Clios.” The purple-clothed girl squatted down and looked at them: “Don’t you want to live, why don’t you talk?”

The three of them looked at each other, and finally Ah Xiu said, “I want to talk, but seeing you acting so devoted, I am sorry to disturb you.”

Chapter 187: Veeva and eternal catastrophe are always there

“Although the negotiation model of one saying good things and the other hard words is really very practical, but your acting is so bad, you still can’t let go.”

The experienced fraudster commented: “If that female elf could make a few holes in my companion, we might feel a little nervous, but you are so cautious in chatting, and you are not willing to punish my companion with the ups and downs. Just talk abruptly, but it makes me feel a little relieved.”

“I shouldn’t be your companion?” Ah Xiu asked.

“It’s definitely not me anyway.” Harvey said quietly, “My companions can’t breathe.”

Not to mention Igula, a scammer who reaps IQ taxes, and a necromancer who has been in the underworld and murdered people since he was young. Even the innocent and innocent young man named A Xiu can tell at a glance how these two people can be fooled. ?

Clios' eyes burst into tears: "If you can't catch Serena... I was actually laughed at by a few foreigners... ooh..."

Ah Xiu looked stupid: "Sister, and when you cry, can you raise your mouth a little bit, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold it..."

The purple-clothed girl smiled and said: "I am very courageous, but if I change to me, I will pretend to be grateful to sign the contract-your life is in my hands, do you think you have the capital to bargain?"

"have."

Igola said calmly: "Although I don't know the specific value, there is no doubt that you need us 'people of foreign land.' If I am not mistaken, people of foreign land are extremely rare here. The three of us may be you. The only bargaining chip you can grab."

"In other words, we are now priceless, if you want to use us, you must pay attention to our opinions, otherwise you will not find a substitute."

"Don't bring up that kind of slave contract, just tell your real needs."

"Clios is right," the purple-clothed girl smiled: "People like you who can quickly understand the situation but have not listened to the gospel since childhood will sooner or later become a huge hidden danger."

"Thank you for the exaggeration."

"But you seem to have forgotten a little." The purple-clothed girl gave an evil smile: "I need someone from a foreign land, but now there are three. I still have the right to choose—"

She pulled out a piece of contract woven paper and tore it in half from the middle: "I think I should only need a new slave who is not that smart. Pretty girl, you are out."

Igola's mouth twitched with anger: "I'm a man!"

"Then," the purple-clothed girl pulled out the second contract woven paper and made a gesture to tear it apart: "Although I only need a new slave, I don't mind having two slaves-if anyone knows and is interested."

Still no one responded.

Ash and Harvey looked at her calmly, without the slightest fear on their faces, as if they were watching a botched drama. Now even the purple-clothed girl couldn't maintain her expression management, gritted her teeth and said, "Are you some good brothers who share life and death?"

"They just saw through your stubborn stubbornness." Igola said quietly: "If you really only need a foreigner, then why not let that elf use a gunshot to open my skull to see the color?"

"I won't say anything else, but I agree with this sentence." Ah Xiu said, "I want to see if his brain is too dark."

The purple-clothed girl looked at the three of them coldly, her beautiful face was full of coldness, and the atmosphere became more and more serious. Just when Ah Xiu thought that the other party was going to become angry and desperate to protect face, the cry of the children when they were rescued broke the silence.

She sighed, "What kind of fallen country is it that can cultivate a cunning demon like you?"

"I prefer to call it wisdom." Igola said calmly.

The purple-clothed girl took out another complete contract woven paper from her arms, tapped it lightly, and suddenly revealed a line of text.

"This is my bottom line." She said: "Sign it, or die here."

Clio Si 咻咻三铕, all the miracle chains on the three people of Asia Xiu were lifted, and they did not hurt them at all.

The smugglers have no intention of resisting. Let alone the dozens of red hats around them, they still wear lock collars around their necks, and the crying female elf behind is enough to dispel any bold ideas—though not. Able to catch Serena, but the female elf has a high probability of also being a three-winged sanctuary!

A cult leader of the level like Ash is served by Gerrard, Serena is obviously higher than that of Serena in all aspects, and Clios, who is responsible for capturing Serena, can't be worse than Gerrard. . In addition, Clios seems to be the tenth in the "Red Hat General List", and it is strange that she does not have Colorful Wings.

As for why the Triwingman could not catch the seemingly weak leader of the cult... With the clear example of Ya Xiu, both Igola and Harvey felt that this was a normal phenomenon.

They obediently picked up the contract and looked at it, suddenly showing strange expressions on their faces, and looked at each other without speaking.

This time the purple-clothed girl was really angry, and her green pupils almost turned into a murderous vertical line: "Do you still want to be an inch?"

Ah Xiu raised his hand and said, "No, we just have a request that is not too excessive."

"any request?"

"Can you give us a dictionary." He raised the contract: "There are some words on it that we don't understand."

In fact, some characters are not understandable, it is already because Asia Xiu is humble—almost half of the characters are completely incomprehensible. The difference between those characters and the blood moon characters is not the simplified and traditional fonts, but the difference between modern characters and Martian characters!

But what is interesting is that the other half of the text is completely the same as the text of the Blood Moon Kingdom.

After all, there are almost totally different countries, even if the text and language are of the same root, they will definitely evolve into two unrelated systems over time. It is very lucky for Asia and the others to barely understand the language here. Only half of the text can be understood completely within reason.

Suddenly, Ya Xiu remembered that Sword Ji's accent was actually a bit weird, but then I heard that Jian Ji was from the countryside, and Ya Xiu thought this was the cute character of Jian Ji...

“Ah, sorry, it was my mistake.”

The purple-clothed girl snapped her fingers, and a gorgeously bound amethyst book suddenly appeared in front of her. Perhaps it has been heard many times today, or perhaps it is the bizarre charm of this book. The three of them knew the name of this book-“The Gospel” as soon as they saw it.

“One 1 point, count me as asking you.”

The purple-clothed girl tossed three golden melon seeds to them. Igola rubbed it, it felt like a jelly material, “What is this?”

“The gospel of mortals, the medium of knowledge, the foundation of omniscience, the enemy of blind and foolishness, and the seed of wisdom.”

The purple-clothed girl smiled and said: “Wisdom golden melon seeds, after eating it, you will be able to master our language immediately.”

.....

...

Blood Moon Country, outskirts of Kaimon City.

“It’s a pity that you can’t go to the upper reaches of the waterfall...” Adela sat on the small bench, looking at the scarlet waterfall under the shining blood moon, his face was full of regret.

“It’s not the same for camping here.” Freya was much wider, and she clamped the lid of the pot with iron tongs, and said: “The Hexian pot is ready to be cooked. I starved to death. You can eat, I blame Adela, you can’t catch fish...”

“It’s obviously to blame you for not making a fire!”

The two were noisy, but they started unambiguously. They scooped up the food and blew coldly, put it in their mouths and let out a contented moan.

Obviously, the two of them are camping. In fact, this kind of camping method is not right. The correct camping method should be single camping, because this is a part of the pre-training of the practitioner.

After entering the virtual world, the magician needs to travel alone in the sea of knowledge, and needs to endure challenges such as loneliness, fear, and silence. For social animals like humans, new magicians often spend a lot of time adapting to the adventure of the virtual world. . Therefore, in order to exercise the will of the magician in advance, the apprentices can carry out various activities in reality to simulate the adventure of the virtual world.

Camping is a good way to experience. Wilderness survival is very similar to virtual adventure. Basic college students will camp to experience independent survival, so the probability of encountering bad guys and villains is not low.

But this is one of the essential elements of camping: if there is no life-threatening, then there is no experience value!

Therefore, it is wrong to say that Freya and Adela are camping-they can’t go together in a virtual realm, and there is no exercise value for two people to camp together!

Adela ate and drank enough, still unwillingly look at the upper reaches of the waterfall: "You said what happened over there, why was it closed as a restricted area?"

The camp they wanted to go to was the upper reaches of the waterfall. It is said that there are animals such as bears, wolf dogs, and other animals. The danger is high. Adela, who loves gambling and excitement, has prepared hand gun bombs and various weapons. It's a hunter's game. I didn't expect to find that the entire area was sealed off by the crime hunting hall when I arrived, and people were not allowed to enter.

"Maybe there is a virtual realm channel." Freya said as she took off her clothes.

"...You want it when you're full?"

"No, just take a bath." Veeva pointed to the river next to her and said, "Don't worry, I can bear it for a night or two."

"What about those three nights?"

"Can you not gamble for three consecutive days?"

"Then you are so strong." Adela admired: "I can only quit gambling for one day at most."

Seeing Veeva jumping into the scarlet river to play in the water, Adela secretly exhaled.

Originally, Adela wanted to invite Freya to relax, but it turned out that she was a little bit sad, but she couldn't seduce Veeva by her beauty. Adela believed that Freya was seriously ill. .

Thinking about going, Adela took her to camp and feel the nature, and the reason is very legitimate. Camping and being harassed by homeless people and even murder are part of college life must experience. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com had to taste it.

Wait, she went to take a shower, then who washes the dishes and pots?

Adela grumbled a few words, and obediently picked up the cutlery and went to the river to clean up a little bit ahead of Freya, trying to disgust Veeva with oil stains. When she saw it from a distance, Freya knew that her conspiracy had been exposed, and she swam over as if to please: “Oh, let me wash a bowl for you—”

Puff!

The two looked at the waterfall at the same time, and Adela asked, “Did you hear it?”

“I heard it,” Freya nodded: “It seems that something has fallen in the waterfall. Is it a stone?”

“I don’t think it’s...”

Under the tense gaze of the two, a lovely petite figure in a black dress, following the flow of the water, appeared in front of them like a discarded child.

“Lovely big sister, kind big sister.” The wet doll girl said pitifully, “Can you save Serena?”

Chapter 188: dad!

“Employment Contract”

“Party A: An Nan Dulan”

“Party B: Ash Heath/Igola Borkin/Archibald Harvey”

“Rule 1: Party A needs to protect the personal safety of Party B.”

“Rule 2: Party A must ensure that Party B has an 8-hour rest time every day.”

“Rule 3: Party B has the right to decide on its own action strategy when injured.”

“ ... ”

“Rule 39: Party B has the right to refuse unreasonable mating requests.”

“Subject to the above rules, Party A can order Party B to do anything, but the order must not violate the above rules.”

“Contract period: 101 days, start time: 19:15, May 2, 1668, end time: 19:15, August 10, 1668”

When these three contracts turned into golden light and dissipated in the air, the purple-clothed girl An Nan pressed a button, and all the lock collars of the three of Ya Xiu were immediately cancelled.

“You are welcome to join, let us get along well for the next 101 days.”

An Nan stretched out his hands, as if welcoming them: “I am An Nan Dolan, the head of the funeral office. You can call me director, lady or boss, but I prefer another name-purple moth. This This is my butler Panji Mikalis and the second member of the firm.”

The young butler politely gave them a few handkerchiefs.

Igola coldly took the handkerchief and wiped his face, feeling a little unwilling-time is still too tight, and they are indeed people under the eaves and have to bow their heads. The other party insists that they refuse to modify the ‘absolute dominance’, and Igola can only add detailed rules. To guarantee their rights.

And An Nan’s reason is also very good: She needs them to carry out some very secret tasks. Before getting the control, the two sides have no basis for mutual trust. How can she tell her true needs?

Axiu stared at the handkerchief and suddenly asked a strange question: "Is this also 1668?"

"Huh?" An Nan accurately caught the keyword eye: "Also?"

"We are from the kingdom of the blood moon," Igula's eyes flickered: "According to the blood moon calendar, today is May 2, 1688."

Different countries have the same calendar. Just thinking about it, I feel that it involves the secrets of ancient times. Everyone unanimously chose to use silence to end this topic.

"Actually, there is one more thing that I wanted to ask for a long time." Ya Xiu said, "Obviously we are in different countries, why do we have the same language and the same kind of writing?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at Ah Xiu with subtle eyes, and An Nan directly asked with high emotional intelligence: "It seems that the blood moon country is a very barbaric country. Isn't it even popularized basic education?"

"I don't refute the first half of your sentence, but he is really a slippery fish in basic education." Igola sighed: "Please don't rise to all of us Blood Moon because of his personal behavior."

Ya Xiu still looked dumbfounded. At this time, Clios the Red Hat came over to help him solve his doubts: "The original text is derived from the name of Shu Ling. When the magician thoroughly masters a Shu Ling, he will get the Shu Ling. His real name and pronunciation, so as long as the country is dominated by a master, the language and pronunciation are similar."

An Nan also said: "The characters you didn't know just now were basically the "extended characters" that never became the names of Shu Ling. If I remember correctly, the number of "extended characters" is decreasing every year, and they are gradually being renewed. Replaced by Shuling's root source word'."

"In other words, is there a set of root characters in this world?" Ah Xiu suddenly realized: "Who created the root characters...?"

“Very good question. Every generation of magicians tries to uncover the mystery of Shu Ling. When you become interested, it means that you will also promote this great cause.” An Nan encouraged: “As long as you are in the 101 days Following my orders, you will not only be free, but you may also have enough power to learn the truth. I will not treat you badly.”

The most important thing about painting cakes is to adapt to circumstances. At this point, the director of the office does have a talent for exploiting people, but his heart does not seem to be cruel enough. It seems that fishing under her hands should be a very simple thing...Axiu quickly Evaluate the attributes of the new boss.

At this time, Clios looked at An Nan and asked, “An Nan, you said before that you only picked up three foreigners through the Gospel?”

“Yes, what’s the matter?”

“In addition to the three of them, we also found a stranger.”

Just in everyone’s consternation, a red hat brought a white-haired little girl over, and Ash and the others recognized her at a glance—it was a very calm little dramatist who didn’t cry or make trouble during the sacrifice ceremony.

The actor lowered his head and squeezed the corners of his clothes with his hands, raised his head anxiously and glanced at An Nan. His big eyes were full of fear, like a shivering little lamb, making it hard not to feel compassion.

An Nan’s tone suddenly melted as sweet as ice cream: “Hey, let my sister see if your ears are hurt.”

She looked at the back of the little girl’s ears, and there was no countdown, but if Clios said so, she would definitely not be false. An Nan made a simple inquiry through the “Gospel” and quickly determined that the little girl is definitely a foreigner.

Because she can’t find out the little girl’s past!

Only people who have not lived in the gospel kingdom before can the “Gospels” fail to find out their past!

“Hey, can you tell my sister, why are you here? Where do your parents live? I can take you back to find them.”

The little white-haired girl looked at her timidly, and shook her head: “I...I don’t know...I was caught by the bad guy...”

“Then where and what did you do before you were caught by the bad guy?”

“I don’t know... I forgot...” She shook her head painfully: “I don’t remember anything.”

An Nan didn’t believe it or didn’t believe it, but instead opened the “Gospel Book” to consume points for inquiries.

The conclusion of the gospel is that the little girl did not lie.

She really lost her memory!

“Maybe it was an accident when crossing the virtual realm or being caught by a cult, which caused amnesia.” An Nan looked at the three of Ashiu: “Answer me, have you seen her before coming to the Gospel Kingdom?”

“No.” The three responded in unison at the same time.

Before Ya Xiu could react, his mouth had already reacted.

Igola’s face changed slightly-although this was a shock that could be seen at a glance, it was indeed very effective. An Nan’s control over them was more direct and thorough than imagined.

“Have you checked her body?”

“There are no traces of miracles or magical spirits.” Clios said: “Theoretically, she should be non-threatening, but...”

An Nan understands Clios’s worries. It is okay for the stowaways like the three of Ashura to cut off their backs, but the white-haired little girl, a stranger of unknown origin, is indeed a very dangerous bomb. If it is placed at other times, An Nan will also suggest that the little girl should be allowed to sleep in her dreams. After all, even if she is let go, what family is willing to take in a foreign child?

But it happens that An Nan needs someone from a foreign land, and children are more ideal objects for her requirements than adults.

She thought for a while and asked, “Do you remember your name?”

After a moment of silence, the little white-haired girl said: “Lisi, my name is Lisi.”

“An Nan.” Clios couldn’t help but said: “The contract signed by a minor has no effect.”

“It’s just that ‘zhizhi’ does not recognize the validity of the contract of minors, but the basic virtual contract does not care about the age of both parties.” An Nan stretched out his hand to the little girl: “Shake hands.”

However, the little girl took a step back in fear, as if there was a needle hidden in An Nan’s palm.

The beautiful purple moth squinted her eyes slightly, and her smile became brighter, “Why, don’t you like to shake hands with your sister? As long as you shake hands with your sister, your sister will be willing to take care of you, buy you nice clothes and delicious snacks, at night I will tell you fairy tales to coax you to sleep~”

Igola was watching with cold eyes. Although the woman named An Nan was a little immature, she was absolutely decisive in her heart. She first sold them to the Four Pillars Sect, then colluded with the Red

Hat to attack the Four Pillars Sect to rescue them, and then let the Red Hat. Threatened them, and finally showed up to rescue them... It was a twists and turns of ups and downs.

The originally groggy foreigners experienced this series of dizzying changes, and their minds had long since turned into a lump of fat sauce, unable to make accurate judgments at all.

Seeing that An Nan, who was abducting and selling them, was willing to save them from danger, it was easy to trigger the “victim psychology”. The victim’s tenderness was so touched that he lost his reason, and he would naturally sign a slave contract that humiliated himself.

Fortunately, the three of them are all big wicked men who were beaten out of the dung pit. Even if they are not in their best condition, it is almost their survival instinct to see through this basic deception—not even Ah Xiu would be fooled.

Although the plan failed, this does not mean that An Nan will not work. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

She can calm down quickly and negotiate with Igola, and is even willing to make certain concessions in exchange for signing as soon as possible. This is enough for Igola to admire her-greedy but not greedy, not caring about sunk costs, not asking for the best result, and being able to make the best at any time With excellent judgment, she has the conditions to become a ‘perfect rational person’.

Therefore, Igola knew that if they did not sign the contract, An Nan would never let them go-save others by oneself. If Igola could not get the ‘scarce resource’, then he would rather destroy it than let the ‘scarce resource’ ‘Drain.

In the same way, if this little girl named Lisi refuses An Nan’s invitation, then An Nan will no longer treat her as a cute girl, but simply treat her as a ‘scarce resource’.

You can treat a little girl nicely, but you only need to make the best judgment when dealing with scarce resources.

As if feeling the danger, the white-haired little girl stepped back even more, pouting aggrievedly, tears overflowing.

She looked around for a week, wowed, and rushed towards one of them—

“dad!”

Chapter 189: Bad woman concentration and bad man concentration

Ya Xiu looked at the little girl holding her thigh dumbfounded, and responded with blank eyes.

“Hey, she calls your father, are you the hero who will save her?”

Harvey still remembers the joke that Ash had just fooled them.

But Igola vaguely reacted, and immediately laughed and said, “Axiu, I didn’t expect you to have such a big child... But this is not a blood moon, so I can sincerely congratulate you two for reunion.”

“No!” Ah Xiu: “You see I am black hair and she is white hair. How can we be related by blood?”

“That can only mean that your genetic material has been defeated.” Igola Yoyo said.

The little girl cried so much that her nose came out, sticking to his pants squishyly, looking up pitifully at Ya Xiu: “Dad, don’t you want me anymore?”

“I’m not your father!”

“No, you are my dad! Peibibi dad doesn’t want me anymore!”

If he were to be the nephew of his hometown, Ya Xiu would have served the bear child with the punishment of braising pork with rattan sticks. But looking at this face that was so cute and messed up crying, the hardened fist couldn’t help but soften again.

If I was so cute when I was a child, I was afraid that I wouldn't be beaten by my parents if I didn't steal money. During the Spring Outing team, everyone started a class battle in order to form a team with me. The girl deliberately took off my pants in order to attract my attention... ..

"this is okay too."

Ya Xiu looked at An Nan and found that An Nan was looking at their "father and daughter" with playful eyes.

"Anyway, Heath, you are now my vassal. If she is willing to be your vassal, she is naturally my vassal." An Nan ordered, "Shake her hands."

"From now on, please call me directly as Asia Xiu."

After correcting his name, Ya Xiu looked down at Liz and stretched out his palm towards her, "Oh, be obedient, life is like this, and you will always be bullied by bad women inexplicably."

This time Lis finally did not resist, grasping Ya Xiu's index and middle fingers with her hands.

An Nan took out a purple hand gun from his arms and aimed at the position where they were squeezing.

"Axiu, make two requests to her. First, you must listen to you obediently within 101 days; second, you are not allowed to leave you within 101 days." She looked at Lisi, "Lisi, you can also make two requests to him. A requirement, anything will do, so that the contract can be established."

Ah Xiu can only say honestly: "In 101 days, you have to listen to me obediently."

Liz's big crystal eyes flicked a sly: "But dad, you also want to listen to me."

call out!

An Nan shot out a purple streamer, and the streamer turned into a chain that tightly bound the two hands, and Zi Yao's lock marks spread to the heart.

Absolutely, you listen to me, I listen to you, won't this turn into an endless loop of iteration?

Ah Xiu continued: "In 101 days, you are not allowed to leave me."

"I won't leave Dad," Liz burst into laughter: "But Dad, you have to protect me!"

Purple gunshots gushed out again, engraving the traces of the second oath on the backs of Lisi and A Xiu's hands.

"Very good," An Nan looked at Clios next to him: "Now all foreigners are controlled by me, is it all right now?"

"There is no default between me and you." Clios put her hands in front of her chest, even if her tone was heavy, but her red and swollen eye sockets ruined her majesty: "Go away, we have to take pictures."

"Betting on the name of Dulan, I will not disappoint your trust." An Nan smiled with her arms folded, "I wish you an ideal ranking in the knitting ceremony."

The housekeeper's halberd lightly flicked his fingers, and a frosty staircase extending to the outside of the ceiling quietly formed. An Nan looked at them and said, "From now on, you are no longer foreigners, but temporary operators of the funeral office."

"Come on, I have prepared clothes and food for you."

"Yes!"

Liz slammed Ya Xiu's clothes, rubbing all her nose and tears, and then rushed to hold An Nan's small hand, and followed the eldest lady like a little cat. Ah Xiu was so shocked that his chin was about to fall, looking at the little actor sticking behind the boss, "She, she is not very afraid..."

Harvey patted him on the shoulder: "Why didn't you let her speak first when signing the contract? So even if she made unreasonable demands, you can refuse to accept it. It's all right now. Just rely on the two oaths. You may really have to give her your whole life."

Igola walked by him and sighed heavily: "Even the little girl who hasn't known each other for a long time can tell at a glance that you are the best one of us to deal with."

At this time, Lisi, who was holding An Nan's small hand in front, turned her head and looked back. Her mouth was slightly upturned, her lovely big eyes narrowed into a sly arc, she blinked at Ya Xiu, and said, "Daddy, come here!" "

There is no doubt that all her pitiful pleasing just now was a disguise, just to reduce Ya Xiu's wariness!

"First, the eternal robbery with unreasonable luck is always there, then the elf archer who bursts and shoots while crying, and then the leader of the evil organization, the purple moth, which we sold out and snatched back. Now even a little girl is trying to squeeze my surplus. value....."

Ah Xiu couldn't help holding his forehead: "Is the concentration of bad women too high tonight?"

.....

In the blood moon country, the outskirts of Kaimon city.

At this time Freya was already dressed, and she put on clean clothes for Serena. She looked at this small doll girl with affection and love in her eyes. A circle of **** shackles was tightly wrapped around Selena's neck, declaring her identity as an outsider.

"Is it still cold? Do you want to fill in another dress?"

“Thank you elder sister.” Serena showed a pleasing and humble smile: “It’s better already, don’t bother my sister.”

“It’s not troublesome...”

“Freya, come out.” Adela’s voice came from outside.

Freya looked at Serena, but found that the eyes of the doll girl were moistened with water mist, and her eyes showed fear and desire. But her crystal lips trembled slightly, but she didn’t say a word.

Veeva’s heart almost melted. She adjusted the position of the lamp and put Serena in a more comfortable position, “I’ll go out for a while, it’s outside, you don’t have to worry.”

“Yeah.” The doll girl nodded her head: “I’m waiting for you.”

Freya left the tent, took Adela to the far side of the river, and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Is it time to inform the church?” Adela said with her hands in her arms, “You also see the blood-light collar. She is a foreigner, just like the foreign invader who caused the 422 incident, she is the source of disaster!”

“She’s just a poor man who fell into the passage of the Void when she ran away!” Freya said fiercely: “She can’t be a spy from another country. Who would send a girl who has no hands to move and needs help from someone to explore a foreign land?”

“Who knows if what she said is true or not...”

“But her body can’t be faked, you have seen it. There must be that kind of barbaric and ignorant country in this world, which regards the girl who has lost her limbs as sacred, and treats the dolls that are arbitrarily manipulated as statues... she Finally escaped from that hell, how can we send her back to **** like this?”

“The church might send her to a nursing home—”

“Adela, have you seen even a physically or mentally disabled child in the nursing home?”

Adela remained silent. In the blood moon country, babies born with disabilities have no right to breathe. Acquired disabled children can recover their limbs with the help of medical practitioners, but Serena’s limb wounds have become rounded as jade, which is no longer a category that medical practitioners can solve.

“Then what are you going to do? Hit her with a mechanical prosthesis?”

“Not yet, she is too young, and installing mechanical prostheses will greatly limit her growth...”

“What do you mean?”

Adela grabbed Freya’s shoulders abruptly: “You don’t want to raise her, do you?”

Freya avoided her sight: “But she needs to take care of...”

“That’s a person, or a minor, not a cat, a cat, or a dog!” Adela gritted his teeth and said: “We met someone in a foreign land without knowing it. Citizens have no obligation to hunt down people in a foreign land; but Raising minors is not the same. Even raising minors from a foreign land will violate the “Blood Relations Prohibition Law”. Only the fostering houses under the Church have the right to raise minors!”

“Moreover, have you taken the test for a support certificate? Have you practiced in a foster home? Ordinary people who want to work in a foster home have to go through a series of training exams and take the certificate to work. Not everyone can raise a child! Why do you raise a child? Adults, you obviously don’t even understand yourself!”

“I can learn.”

“Why don’t you make sense!” Adela was going crazy: “You are a Veeva, and you are only in estrus with men. Why don’t I know that Veeva will still have estrus with girls?!”

“This is destiny.”

Adela was taken aback.

Freya said seriously: “It happened that we met her. It happened that Serena was a foreigner who had to be taken care of. It just so happened that most people in the blood moon country were unfriendly to her... It was not that I was kind, but In the blood moon, only I can save her.”

“If I don’t do anything, she will die.” Veeva said softly: “My heart is so fragile that I can’t bear the slightest guilt.”

Adela sighed. She felt that she sighed more than in the past ten years.

“But if you are reported by someone, then you are breaking the law.”

“What are you afraid of? It’s not the first time I broke the law—”

“I can’t say this before, two young ladies.”

A voice of vicissitudes came from the side suddenly, their bodies trembled, and their heads slowly turned.

At this time, the blood moon was dim, and they could only see a tall man in the uniform of a blood mad hunter appeared on the other side of the river.

“What law have you committed?” The hunter asked cordially: “Now take the initiative to confess your surrender. There is a discount for the crime hunter, and 15 days will be reduced for 30 days of detention.”

"I... have downloaded a pirated video?" Freya said as she stepped back, then rushed into the tent and picked Serena, but when she came out, she saw the hunter standing in front of the tent.

Under the dim shadow of the moon, he seemed to be the king who ruled the night and the devil who ravaged life. A pair of scarlet eyes became the brightest light, and a strong sense of oppression came to his face. Freya can barely resist, Adela has already frightened and slumped on the pebble pavement of the river.

"I received a notification from the church that someone from a foreign land came to the blood moon through the passage of the virtual realm..." The hunter looked at the doll girl wearing a blood moon collar in Veeva's arms: "It looks so pitiful..."

"She is not a foreign spy!" Freya's voice trembled, and she held Serena tightly: "You don't have to—"

"Of course it's not necessary."

The hunter smiled and said: "Just now, the upper imaginary passage has dissipated. Even if she has a backhand arranged by a foreign magician, it will be completely useless now."

Freya's eyes lit up: "That—"

"But according to the law, anyone from a foreign land deserves to die."

The hunter's hand was on the hilt, and his voice turned cold in vain. Serena seemed to feel Senhan's murderous intent, and she arched in Freya's arms in fear.

Freya wanted to escape, but her legs were too soft to move. Not kneeling down was already consuming the courage left by a certain cult leader.

"This blood moon, really... is it so brutal and cruel?" Freya closed her eyes: "Perhaps I should have gone together in the first place..."

“Interesting.” The hunter laughed: “Even if I don’t kill her, she won’t be able to survive. The foster home will not accept foreigners without chip implants. It is illegal for ordinary people to raise minors, and she has nothing to do with it. The ability to live independently, although the blood moon country is big, there is no place for her to live.”

“I will take care of her.”

“Even if I don’t arrest you, can you promise to hide her well? Your neighbor, your landlord will not find any clues? Your kindness is worthy of praise, but your kind deeds are only impulse.”

“Then we can only watch her die?”

“There is another way.”

The hunter suddenly stretched out his hand and snatched the doll girl from Veeva.

“That’s me to raise her.”

Freya was stunned. She and Adela looked at each other. These two well-informed female college students came up with the same idea-smelting copper!

“Don’t get me wrong.” The hunters also seemed to know what they were thinking: “I’m not at home when I’m busy at work. I’ll probably ask someone to take care of her. If you want, you can also take care of her and monitor whether I abuse her by the way. ”

“Then you are not afraid of being reported?”

“Not afraid.” The hunter smiled: “Because I am a blood mad hunter, not a powerless college student.”

What else did Veeva want to say, when her friend called out softly: “Freya.”

Freya looked at Adela and found that there was fear and pleading in his eyes. She was shocked, knowing that she could no longer be willful, and she could not drag Adela into the whirlpool for her stubbornness.

Freya sighed and asked: "But I still don't understand. You are not only a blood mad hunter, but also a blood saint, right? Adopting foreign minors has violated many laws... Why should you Do this?"

The blood saints are the most law-abiding, and the moon shadows are the most kind. This is common sense in the blood moon kingdom. However, the blood mad hunter who appeared in front of Freya completely broke this cognition-he actually dared to take the initiative to trample on the rules set by the Blood Moon Supreme Lord.

"Yeah, why do you do this... I am also looking for answers."

The hunter's tone was a little erratic: "Perhaps because I know the blood saints have limits~www.mtlnovel.com~ so I need to surpass the blood saints. Or maybe...I was also bewitched by that man."

He looked at the doll girl who was led by him: "Little devil, I will be your guardian from now on, don't you introduce yourself?"

Serena's face was rather ugly. She finally confuses the stupid woman. After she settles down, it is not difficult to manipulate her to reorganize the four-pillar sect here. But this man is much more difficult to deal with, and Serena faintly feels that although this man is looking at her, his eyes are chasing some phantom she doesn't know.

Damn it, first met Ash Heath and then this hunter. The concentration of bad men tonight is too high, right?

"Selena Bright," she said shiveringly.

At this time, the blood moon broke through the dark clouds, and the scarlet moonlight illuminated the hunter's vicissitudes of life and his gray hair.

“I’m Gerald Westminster, hunter number 307791.” The hunter said, “It’s nice to meet you, Serena. I have a hunch that we will get along well.”

Chapter 190: We outsiders

“Did we travel to an incredible country?”

Ya Xiu stuck his whole body on the floor-to-ceiling glass, overlooking the city that never sleeps below. A round of dim white jade plates hung in the night sky, which proved very strongly that they had lost the opportunity to participate in the live-action adventure of the Blood Moon Trial.

Tall buildings, neon hanging high, automatic cars on the highway—please forgive Yaxiu for not mastering many science fiction vocabulary—they are like a tightly programmed community, the distance between each car is kept the same, and the speed of all vehicles is almost consistent. Whenever one car turns into a fork and leaks out of neutral, the other car will quickly fill up its seat. There are no traffic facilities such as traffic lights and zebra crossings on highways, and autonomous vehicles seem to have better self-management capabilities.

In addition, countless drones shuttled through the night. They are also carefully planned to travel the sky efficiently and quickly, and can even provide peer-to-peer services—just now, a drone suddenly got into the room they were in, put down a few sets of underwear and left directly.

Because Harvey likes briefs, Yaxiu likes boxer briefs, and Igola likes not to wear briefs, but only briefs are provided here.

After hearing their needs, the young butler Panji said, ‘I will meet your needs as soon as possible’, but they didn’t expect it to be so fast that new underwear would be delivered just after the shower.

It was also at that time that the three talents found that the room had reserved a courier port for drones to enter and exit, the size of which was just right for the drone to pass through, but it was so flat that it couldn’t extend the arm in.

Compared with the magnificent urban scene, it is a small heart-warming design that combines such inconspicuous buildings with a high degree of service. The three migrant workers in Asia are even more

frightened. The productivity here is so rich that people can save the last one. Is the delivery time in minutes?

If you want to describe this city in one word, Ah Xiu can only think of the word 'alive'.

This city is like a living machine, operating efficiently with sophisticated computing power, everything is fast and not chaotic, like a superb conductor leading a band to perform, every syllable is tightly connected, without any redundant noise, Everything is so pleasing to the ear.

Originally, Ya Xiu thought that Blood Moon Kaimon City was already very good, but compared to the city below him, Kaimon City was at best a deadly heavy metal, not only grounded, but also grounded.

By the way, even though Ya Xiu is overlooking the city, he is not at the top of the building at the moment, and even conversely, he is on the minus 51 floor, the lowest of the building.

But under the floor he stepped on was not the foundation, but the rooftop.

Below the rooftop is the ground-level city.

An 80-story tall building is opposite to the negative 51-story compartment of Yaxiu, with a straight-line distance of less than 100 meters. A Xiu was watching this scene in the car just now, and it felt like drop-shaped stalactites were looking at each other, and it was like the sky and the earth were kissing.

This is a crazy and trembling fantasy city. The ground floor is a normal city, but the ground second floor is an upside-down city—all the buildings are built towards the bottom, and the ground on the second floor is the highest point.

"I hope the corpse management system here is more relaxed..." Harvey swayed his newly cured left arm, with moon candy in his mouth, sitting lazily on a soft chair and said: "A civilization that knows how to use corpses is a good civilization. "

"No wonder the red hats that seem to be security forces let us go so easily."

Igola looked at the drones that shuttled in the night: “As long as those machines are equipped with guns and artillery, it is enough to encircle and slaughter the army of ordinary artisans. The unmanned three-dimensional security system that is still being studied in the blood moon country is already here. Become reality.”

“Unless it is the opening of the Great Void Channel of Level 3 or higher, and the Sanctuary Magician will personally lead the team to hold the hunting festival, otherwise there will be no waves in this country.”

“We pawns from the second-level virtual realm passage, in their opinion, although they are also evil foreign enemies that must be eradicated, they are at the cockroach level at best, not even centipedes.”

Speaking of this, Igola couldn't help being unwilling: “Like this kind of civilized country with perfect rules, as long as we hide for three days and wait until the countdown disappears, we will definitely find a way to become an official citizen here and enjoy social welfare instead of what we do now. Forced to be that woman's 100-day slave—”

“The social welfare of the blood moon country is actually quite perfect,” Ya Xiu said suddenly: “It's just that the back neck chip must be implanted. If the blood moon is willing to exempt you from the punishment, but the premise is that you have to implant the chip again, Are you willing?”

“I don't want to.” Harvey spread his hands: “The research institute monopolizes the corpse industry. A self-employed self-employed like me can't survive at all. Even if it weren't for jailbreaking, I would definitely leave the blood moon, which is the red sea inwardly...Oh, it belongs to me. Where is the Blue Ocean Corpse Field?”

“I don't like answering such hypothetical questions.” Igola said calmly.

“Although there is no evidence, I think this country may not be as good as we see it.” Ah Xiu picked up a sandwich biscuit from the snack tray: “If everyone here is really carefree, why is it here? Is the Four Pillars Sect in Kaimeng more prosperous than the Four Pillars Sect in Kaimon?”

“You don't think about it because there is a gap between the leaders of the two organizations that cannot be ignored in terms of ability?” Igola disdain.

“Moreover, being hired by An Nan is not all a bad thing.” Ya Xiu continued: “Being used is not terrible, but terrible is that there is no use value. Even as you said, we can gradually integrate into this world from the bottom. , But how long will it take? Will the risk cost be very high? Can our group of foreign workers who have nothing to gain a foothold in a civilized country with complete systems? I’m afraid that people will “affect the city without sleeping under the bridge” ‘To drive away.”

“A racial advantage that we don’t even know about, but An Nan knows that she not only knows, but is even willing to pay for it, just to get the opportunity to use us... Igula, if I find out that you are in a certain magic faction The gift of UU reading www.uukanshu.com is that you will lick me in all directions in the next 100 days. Are you willing?”

“All said, I don’t like answering hypothetical questions.” Igola said coldly: “And I can’t pay the price. At most three minutes, I will die from dehydration due to strong nausea and vomiting.”

Even though they said that, everyone understood the subtext of Ya Xiu—not only was An Nan used them in this hundred days, they could also use An Nan.

With the help of An Nan, a local native, not only can Ya Xiu and others quickly integrate into the world, but An Nan will also help uncover unknown values that they don’t know.

Even if this value is to be shared by An Nan for most or even all, they can at least know their unique talents, and they will be treated as having received a vocational training, although they have to sell themselves.

“But don’t forget, who we are sold to as sacrifices to the Four Pillars Church.”

Harvey stretched his left arm abruptly, and his bones made a crisp sound, which seemed to be completely healed. His face is no longer sluggish and lazy, his eyes are slightly squinted, and his dark face is full of the coldness that Kaimon City’s No. 1 Killer Controller should have.