

Chapter 221: As for listening to the sun, it's even more powerful

“Ha ha.....”

As soon as Ya Xiu left the golden mist area, he knelt directly on the grass and gasped for breath.

He watched his withered arms gradually return to flesh color, his breathing became smoother like a broken bellows, his sluggish thinking became sharp again just like removing rust, and he felt a kind of fortunate escape from his birth.

He only knows now that it turns out that it is such a happy thing to think about an idea seriously and continuously.

When the soul gets old, thinking becomes a luxury enjoyment. Thinking is like a severely stuck machine, let alone executing a task process, even if you try to call up the task manager to sort out your thoughts, you will only find that the task manager is also stuck. NS.

After trying it once, even Ya Xiu couldn't help but feel a little fear.

Aging is really an indescribable horror.

Suddenly there was footsteps behind, and as soon as Ah Xiu wanted to turn his head, he heard a hoarse old voice screaming: “Don't look back!”

Ya Xiu obediently, stared at the grass for a few seconds before hearing Jian Ji's voice: “Okay.”

He turned his head, and naturally saw the still young and beautiful Sword Princess and the Witch.

“Actually, I don’t mind seeing how old you look.” Ya Xiu shrugged, “On the contrary, I am quite curious.”

“But! !! Mind!” Sonia gritted her teeth and said: “Never go again next time! The books are all deceptive. Who says Time Mainland can pick up trash and make a fortune? Who loves to pick up this money? !”

Just now, the three of Asia Xiu entered the most famous adventure area in Time Continent-Liujin River. The surrounding area of Liujin River is full of wild time magic spirits, including rare species such as “Nian Nian”, “Dingyue” and “Tingri”.

As mentioned before in the ‘Nian Nian’, it can reverse one’s body time by one year, which is equivalent to prolonging life without side effects. It has always been a valuable treasure without a market.

‘Dingyue’ means to fix the physical condition at this moment for one month. Although it will still be injured, the skin, appearance, hair quality, etc. will not be affected by the outside world. It is matched with “no-face-grade beauty makeup”, “radiant face”, Beauty miracles such as “Liuli Hair” can easily get a one-month-long top-level appearance, and it is not afraid of wind and sun, even bathing and diving, and it is known as the top cosmetics.

As for the “Listening to the Sun” series of magic spirits, they are even more powerful.

All in all, Liujin River is a place where Time Continent specializes in welfare and adventure, and the Shu Ling near Liujin River will not run away. In the face of alien invasive species like magicians, they will even take the initiative to ask for touch. This is vigilant. The heart is lower than the milk cat.

It stands to reason that once the magicians encounter such a good place, they will not leave without digging the ground three feet high and three inches high. However, the three of Asia and the three rushed out in less than ten seconds, like Sonia’s sky. The village girl who was not afraid of killing the gods, now looking back at the golden mist area near the Jinhe River, she even showed fear in her eyes.

Because if they run slower, they may have fallen by the Liujin River now, living and dead.

The reason why Liujinhe can gather so many time magic spirits is because the area around Liujinhe has the characteristic of time acceleration.

For Time Shuling, Liujin River is like an all-you-can-eat hot spring buffet area, and the acceleration of time is like a Thai spa massage. They can not only enjoy the top experience when they stay here, but also have a long time. Evolve into a two-winged Shuling, a spa for time Shuling.

But for the magician, Liujinhe is simply an experience shop opened by \*\*\*\* in the mainland of time.

Just like the area where there is no Liujin River is called the "Quiet Domain", the static time will freeze the magician into a painting; then the area near the Liujin River is called the "Dynamic Domain". Those who dare to step into the dynamic domain The magician will age and wither at an accelerated time of ten thousand to hundred million times, and the time of the riot will decompose the magician into dust.

And unlike the silent and graceful death of Quiet Domain, the death of Dynamic Domain is clear and cruel.

If the normal passage of time is a urine test, then the acceleration of time near the Liujin River is equivalent to the flood discharge of a dam. The wizard's soul is almost collapsed by this frantic time, so the body decays, breathing difficulties, and mental retardation occur. Appearance, like steel being corroded by air to rust.

That's why Asia Xiu and others are so scared.

Because they really smelled death this time.

They have learned about many deaths, such as being bitten and killed by knowledgeable creatures, being killed by a magician, drowning in the sea, freezing in a quiet area... But these are abnormal deaths that will not happen in reality, even if they happen, the magic The teachers also believe that they have the ability to avoid.

Only aging is different, because all existence will decay, and the stars will extinguish one day. This is the law of all things. Even for longevity species such as Blood Saint Moon Shadow, they are just physical longevity, but their souls will reach the end one day.

Ya Xiu looked at his white tender and strong arms, but in his heart he thought about the pair of rotten hands that were like dead branches. He knew that if he was lucky enough to live long enough, sooner or later he would see those hands again.

Aging means death that cannot be countered. They are like ants in front of the wheels, they can only watch the wheel of time run over.

This kind of inability to struggle is the source of inner fear.

“feel better now?”

Yaxiu and Sonia’s hands were held by another pair of soft hands. Looking back, they found that Dia was smiling and watching them.

felt the warmth in his hands, and the fear of the two quickly dissipated.

They were only frightened by the illusion of aging for a while~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ It was like a schoolboy who had just had summer vacation dreaming that they had not done summer homework and was discovered by the teacher. And Deya’s gentleness is like a little friend calling herself to go out early in the morning, making them realize that they still have a good time to live, so they will naturally get out of the quagmire of fear. Even if you face the end of being scolded by the teacher sooner or later, that is not what you want to worry about now. In short, let’s finish this young time.

Yaxiu asked, “Witch, have you been to Liujin River before?”

“This is the third time.” Diya nodded: “When I escaped from Liujin River for the first time, my face was even uglier than you. Aging is indeed terrible, and I must be in awe of time. , But there is no need to feel inferior because of this, let alone defeat.”

“We are magicians, we were born to conquer everything. And the magicians who successfully conquered time do not exist.”

God Lord!

At the same time, Yaxiu and Sonia came up with this term—as dominating the destiny of hundreds of millions of people, turning their own minds into the will of heaven, creating and controlling the supreme existence of each kingdom, the life of the gods must surpass the time of existence of the kingdom, perhaps Has lived for thousands or even tens of thousands of years.

If there are magicians who conquer time in the world, the \*\*\*\* master must be one of them.

A desire that can be called wishful thinking quietly sprouted in their hearts.

Not only Sonia, who is greedy for fame and fortune, but even Ya Xiu, an old social animal who has been grind into cotton candy by society, now seems to be back when she just graduated from university, with her own self in her heart. The unrealistic goal of trying to buy a house in a big city.

Chapter 222: Greedy Sword Girl

“Speaking of which, when I was looking at the materials, I saw that a magician called Liu Jinhe the “Ambition River”. I couldn’t understand it when I read it.”

Sonia suddenly smiled and said, “Now I finally understand.”

“Fear will overwhelm courage, and it will also encourage ambition.” The White Queen agrees very much: “The magician who can travel through the virtual world is the most free existence in the world. After facing aging and death, the magician will find the name in reality. The chain of ‘rules’, ‘reasonable’ and ‘common sense’ is nothing but a trivial illusion.”

“There has never been a chain, and the magician is born to conquer all existence.”

Boom!

There was another explosion in the sky in the distance, followed by the roar of countless monsters, and it was obvious that someone flew up again looking for the colorful tail.

The three of them looked for a while in the direction of the sound, and Ah Xiu suddenly said, "You have to work hard, as long as one of you promotes the faction to the sanctuary level, then the other two can also climb to the distant air space together. Even without a colorful tail, you can sneak to a higher level of virtual realm."

Sure enough, there is such a benefit... When Dia didn't open the door of truth but was taken into the virtual realm, she vaguely realized that this way of teaming was "one person improves and the whole team benefits." If viewers can directly open the door of truth to the fourth level of the virtual realm, wouldn't they become legendary magicians?

However, the strength of the viewer is actually only two wings, and according to Jian Ji, he has lost his memory, so everything has to be started from the beginning... However, the viewer they met in reality does not seem to have lost his memory and lost his strength. , On the contrary, he is more evil and mad than the legendary magician.

And the virtual world, although there is some excitement, but on the whole is more cordial and easy-going, just like the cake in the afternoon tea.

If it weren't for the character that hadn't changed in general, the White Queen would almost think that the viewer was just like herself with brothers and sisters.

So are the viewers the type that will give newcomers their power in order to command the newcomers? From a management perspective, he did it right...

Or maybe...The White Queen glanced at Jian Ji.

Is it because the sword girl is there that viewers dare not arrogant?

"Aren't you going to find the colorful tail?" Sonia asked.

“Look, but you can’t slack off. In case I can’t find it, I can only count on you two.” Ya Xiu patted his \*\*\*\* and stood up: “The existence of God Lord is still too far away, but it is far away in the airspace. Just think about it.”

“After all, Time Continent is so exciting, what kind of scenery is waiting for us in the distant airspace?”

Seeing them cheer up completely, Dia felt it for a while and said: “We entered Liujin River this time and consumed about one-third of our soul energy. We should be able to go again. Do you think—”

“Tomorrow night.”

“Let’s talk about it next time.”

Yaxiu and Sonia froze in an instant, and the White Queen couldn’t help but laugh.

Entering Liujin River does not need to consume soul energy, but it takes energy to restore their old and rotten souls to their normal state.

If you want, a magician can enter and exit Liujin River many times. In fact, many magicians will do this. After all, there are few magicians like Ya Xiu who rely on the virtual world map to guarantee harvest every night. Most magicians are wandering around in the Time Continent, even if they occasionally encounter resource points, they are likely to be unable to defeat the ferocious social creatures.

Therefore, for most magicians, as long as they do not die of old age, then a trip to the Jinhe River is a purely profitable business.

Yaxiu and others only spent a third of their energy because they were unskilled for the first time. If they were a skilled garbage picker, they could even reduce the consumption to one-fifth or even one-sixth.

The three of them began to check their own garbage collection results. Asia Xiu had the darkest hand. The five magic spirits picked up were not only high-value magic spirits, but not even in the year, month and day series, but the cheapest time, minute and second series. This kind of magic spirit cannot be used alone, but can only be used as a magic material for miracles.

Sonia had a little better luck, and one of the four magic spirits was 'Dingri', which was to fix her physical condition for one day.

Although 'Dingri' is not as popular as 'Dingyue' and 'Ding Nian', Sonia can use it herself, using this magic to fix makeup directly on important occasions, without having to touch up makeup throughout the day.

And there is no better luck than Dia.

She only picked up three magic spirits, namely, "Against the Sun", "Ten Years" and "Listening to the Moon"!

Don't need to mention the "Naribi", it can be used directly as a healing magic spirit to bring the body back to the previous day; "Ten years" is a two-wing magic spirit, and its value is not low, at least Sonia dare not buy it as a consumable. ; And "Tingyue" is even more powerful, and its value is only a little lower than that of "Tingri".

In response to the envy of the two, Diya said: "Watcher, can you give me all the Shu Ling you found? In exchange, I can give you the sun against the sun. Jian Ji, your sword sharpening miracle Will it take ten years? Here you are."

Sonia subconsciously refused: "This is your trophy—"

Di Ya smiled and said: "But we are a team now, I haven't used the place for 'ten years', and I keep this magical spirit is just a waste. But my 'fast forward' magical spirit needs time, minute and second. UU reads [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), so please give me every minute and second you find. I don't have a channel to purchase time magic spirits, so I can only rely on the capture in the virtual realm."

Ya Xiu happily handed over the five magic spirits he had picked up, but refused to 'adverse the sun': "In my reality, there will be no fighting for the time being, and there should be no danger. You can keep the witch for yourself."

Sonia looked at this scene, and suddenly said: "Since he doesn't want it, then give me the 'anti-sun'. Witch, as if I owe you a favor."



Dia looked at Sonia with a little surprise, but since Ya Xiu had no objection, she gave Sword Ji both 'Adverse the Sun' and 'Ten Years', and said, "Don't say it like that. The need is right, as long as the resources I need are met in the future, they will be allocated to me first."

But Sonia is very determined: "I will pay you back in the future."

Ya Xiu asked curiously: "Sword Ji, are you going to fight recently? So you have to prepare healing Shu Ling in advance?"

"You take care of me." Sonia muttered, "I didn't say that I needed this magic spirit."

"This woman is too much, I want this one and the other too, this princess hates this kind of insatiable person the most."

The White Queen watched Jian Ji put the 'against the sun' magic spirit into her arms, and said in her heart: "Princess, I don't know if I should say something."

"What are you talking about?"

"Although you are silly and cute most of the time, sometimes you can be quite annoying."

"You shouldn't say it!"

"It's late."

## Chapter 223: Fetters of fetters

Although they wanted to search for the second resource point, they met an old acquaintance “Chopping the Fish and Dragons” on the way.

Although there is no sea, the ichthyosaur cannot be underestimated on land, and it is not a juvenile or growth stage, but a large creature that is extremely close to the mature stage. Its body is more than 20 meters long and half of its scales are transformed into dark red.

When all of its scales turn dark red, it will completely evolve into a mature ‘Tyrannosaurus’, which can match the top two-winged magicians, but it is now at most half-step mature and complete, and it is still a bit short of evolution. .

What, why do you want to introduce this ichthyosaur in detail?

because it is really rich.

After a bitter battle, this lucky fish-cutting dragon exploded the spoils. The three people who had prepared for it all shot at the same time and captured all the fleeing Shu Ling.

First, it exploded the two-winged “Sword Slashing” Shu Ling and the two-winged “Sword Mark” Shu Ling. Sonia wanted to follow the path of a traditional swordsman. The three skills of cutting, stabbing, and cutting had to be upgraded by herself to lay the foundation of swordsmanship, so the “slashing sword” was taken down by Ash, anyway, he didn’t care about the foundation.

The sword mark is very compatible with most swordsmanship spirits. Sonia does not lack the sword mark to increase the output, but at present only the heart sword can perform long-range attacks. You can try to form a new miracle of the “heart sword” and the “sword mark”. , Maybe it can form a stable and efficient output means.

In addition to the swordsmanship spirit, the ichthyosaur also exploded the two-winged “water erosion” war spirit.

This Shu Ling was taken by Dia. Her “Aquatic Line” was originally an attack method based on the Water Shu Ling and the Fist Faction as the expression method. The “Water Erosion” Shu Ling could be perfectly integrated into her combat system. , Maybe it can be combined into a new miracle.

Except for these few magic spirits, the other magic spirits of Slashing Fish Dragon are basically not worth mentioning, and they are all received by the Asian food waste processor.

But in addition to Shu Ling, Zhan Yulong also burst a swordsmanship orb!

The orb was undoubtedly accepted by Sonia, although she declined a bit and asked if she wanted to, but she was holding the orb in her hand and she didn’t bother to expose her.

A fish-slicing dragon has benefited all three of them.

Slash Yulong, you are so gentle.

However, the ichthyosaurs approaching maturity did not grow up eating seaweeds. They were fighting swiftly with strong blood and defense. Unfortunately, both Yaxiu and Sonia had killed nearly double-digit ichthyosaurs in the Sea of Knowledge. Raise the tail a little to know that it is pooping and peeing, and raising its head to know that it is going to make a crackling roar, the previous strategy can be applied.

Even if something went wrong, the three of them could cooperate with each other to make up for it. There was no chance for Yulong to go crazy from beginning to end, and he was so embarrassed to be molested to the last second.

Although he successfully killed this half-step mature Dzogchen intellectual creature, the battle lasted for half an hour, and the mana and soul energy of Ya Xiu and others had also been exhausted, and it was no longer possible to continue to explore.

Mana is equivalent to a blue bar, and it can be restored after using it while resting in a virtual world; while soul energy is equivalent to a health bar + a physical strength bar. Injury will consume energy and activities will also consume energy. It cannot be replenished in the virtual world. Must exit the virtual realm, otherwise the soul will be damaged.

The three of them arranged their harvest on the sports car, and Ya Xiu said: "Everyone performed well tonight. Keep working hard tomorrow night. Tonight's results will be the index for tomorrow night. Strive for a little improvement every day! Then we will—"

"The viewer." Sonia said suddenly: "I have something to tell you."

"Yes, let's talk about it." Ya Xiu said readily.

Diya stood up very wittily: "I'll run in a new Shu Ling next to me. Tell me after you talk."

Waiting for the witch's figure to be swallowed by the upstream golden rain, Sonia looked at Ya Xiu. There were a lot of words in her throat, but in the end they all became a single word: "Huh!"

"No, are you still angry now?" Ya Xiu was a little bit dumbfounded: "Didn't you all accept the witch to join the team just now?"

"I am not... not just... forget it."

Sonia waved her hand unhappily, and she suddenly asked, "Can you not listen to my heart in the virtual world?"

Ya Xiu was a little unclear, but still replied, "Of course not."

It's not just that the virtual realm can't, it can't be at any time.

Wait, is there a function in the game to listen to the voice of the operators? That's why Jian Ji thinks she can listen to her voice?

Speaking of this kind of collection and development of mobile games, there will indeed be a similar mechanism. The specific form is for the player to click on the actor's sketch, and the actor will pop up a few lines. When the operator's trustworthiness is higher, the lines are also Will be more and more scratching.

But Ya Xiu researched the game system over and over again when he was bored in Broken Lake Prison, and found no other functional modules...Gan, shouldn't it be lost long ago, hasn't been repaired?

"Ugh....."

Sonia was next to the back seat, looking at the golden rain outside, and sighed slightly.

It was the first time Ya Xiu saw the sad Sword Fairy. In his impression, Sword Fairy had always been a heroic character. Even if he encountered setbacks, it would only ignite resistance and struggle. She is like a domineering flower, holding a breath in her heart, just to make the fragrance happy, just to be beautiful, no one can control her.

But now she is like a dark flower blooming in the corner of the courtyard, quiet and self-pity, but she has a moving and strange charm.

but.....

"Your face really doesn't match meditation."

Ya Xiu reached out and poked her forehead, and smiled: "Are you having any trouble? Saying it makes me happy."

"It should not be compatible with sorrow!"

Sonia protected her forehead, and said angrily, "How is your situation now?"

Why did the topic touch me? Ah Xiu blinked: "Thanks to you, it's fine."

"Be specific." Sonia glanced at him angrily: "Have you left the blood moon kingdom? Is your residence safe? Is it usually dangerous? Are there any imminent difficulties? Although I may not be able to help. Busy, but at least I can make some suggestions."

In fact, Sonia wanted to ask for a long time, but after entering the virtual world, she was taken away by the fact that the witch joined the team. Then the viewer got a sports car to explore the virtual world, and the witch was next to her along the way. There is no opportunity to chat privately with the viewers.

Seeing that the team was about to disband and disconnect from the virtual world, Sonia had to take the initiative to chat with the viewers alone. In fact, it does not matter. After all, the viewer can enter the virtual realm, indicating that he is safe in reality and even has a stable residence. After all, the tramp at the bottom of the sleeping bridge does not dare to explore the virtual realm.

But she wants to ask.

Axiu glanced at her thoughtfully~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and suddenly smiled. Sonia was panicked by his smile, and her mouth narrowed: "What are you laughing at?"

"No, I'm glad you care about me."

"I, I just—"

"Don't explain, it's good to let me keep this moving." Ah Xiu laughed: "I was thinking about how you were doing well when I was on the run. I think you must be missing me too. This proves right away. The sacred bond is indeed connecting us."

Sonia was startled slightly: "Did you miss me when you ran away?"

"Yes." Ya Xiu nodded: "Unfortunately, the deeper our bond, the less we can meet in reality, and we can only meet in the virtual world in the future."

If it wasn't for the witch to tell Ah Xiu this setting, he might still be complaining secretly that Jian Ji didn't come to visit him. Apart from the perfect operation of the krypton gold mechanism, this game system has too many weird flaws in other places.

"So it's like this..." Sonia nodded thoughtfully.

No wonder the viewer hasn't come to the dormitory to see him for a long time. It turns out that he can only appear in front of him when the bond is weak. When our relationship becomes close, he can no longer enter my private space, let alone listen to my heart... Thinking about it, this restriction seems to take care of me quite a bit.

But, I don't care much about him entering my private space...

Besides, I also learned how to hide my heart...

This restriction really appeared...it's too late.

Chapter 224: Reverse day

"As for my current situation," Ah Xiu said, "I have escaped from the blood moon kingdom, and then—"

At this point, he got stuck.

From the first second he arrived in the Gospel Kingdom, An Nan became a key figure that I have to mention, because he was picked up by An Nan from the wild talent market as soon as he landed.

However, according to the contract, Ya Xiu cannot divulge any information about An Nan. Even if he reveals it intentionally or unintentionally, he will be forbidden by the contract. What's more, his current experience, new residence, and new job are inseparable from An Nan. He has underwear all over his body. They were all bought with An Nan's money, and they were all confidential information.

He has a lot of things he wants to spit with Jian Ji, but everything will eventually point to An Nan, so he can't say anything, any information will reveal the secret of his being taken care of by An Nan.

"Then?" Sonia blinked.

“I can’t tell you.” Ah Xiu said helplessly: “I have signed an overlord contract and cannot disclose any information. All I can say is that I am currently safe, and I am preparing to carry out a big plan to blaspheme the Lord. There is much more. Daughters...”

“daughter!?”

“Aren’t you supposed to pay attention to the big plan of blasphemy first?”

“Anyway, you can’t say...”

Sonia’s lips moved, and she suddenly remembered that the viewer is a powerful resurgent. He must have been causally entangled in the past. With his astringent criticism, maybe he had had a dozen partners before, and said, “That’s right. Well, according to your age, there will definitely be children...”

What do you mean by my age?

I’m only in my twenties, do I look like someone with children? Although many of my junior high school classmates have already given birth to a second child...

“In fact, it is a poor kid who insisted to recognize me as a father. I did not agree, but taking care of her is considered part of the job, so I have to accept it. Don’t get me wrong, I’m not married yet.”

“What am I misunderstanding? I don’t care if you are married or not.”

Sonia snorted, wondering if the viewer became a teacher after crossing the new country? And he actually takes care of children?

How to take care of it, is it impossible to use his ability to force children to learn?

“In short, you don’t have to worry about me, I am safe for the time being.”



Yaxiu said, "What about you? Is life in the academy still happy?"

"It's so normal, but there are so many admirers. Every time I go out, I have to sign many times. I was interviewed by reporters recently. It seems that many people say that I am the No. 1 swordsman genius in Gallus, and I have received many invitations to banquets. , The pressure is so heavy, it feels like everyone has lost weight..."

"Do you think I would say envious? I am really envious." Ah Xiu is almost sore, and Jian Ji's current university life makes this university's social activities only dark in the dormitory and the overdue college student feels extremely yearning .

"These are all brought by you. Twenty days ago, I was just an innocent, pure, beautiful and lovely female college student." Sonia shrugged, "So...thank you."

"Didn't I say that we don't need to say such things? And it has nothing to do with me. It's obviously that you develop the plot alone. I just let you train well." Ya Xiu shook his head and said angrily next to the seat. "Moreover, this kind of unprofitable verbal thank you is like praise for unpaid wages. I have no fluctuations in my heart, even a little bit tired—"

A pair of white arms gently wrapped around his neck from behind.

is not the kind of strength that seems to be strangled, but gentle and cautious, but the strength that wants to rub him into his body, like the ambiguous sunlight after a nap.

These hands are very flexible. The body in the virtual realm is a reflection of the real body. In reality, Jian Ji practiced swordsmanship hard. Even if he did not deliberately exercise, his hands would definitely be full of strength. It is estimated that the biceps are much stronger than those of the biceps. Ya Xiu likes this healthy line. .

The warm breath threw through the hair and hit Ya Xiu's earlobe, making him feel a little itchy. As soon as he turned his head, Sonia immediately let go of her hand and backed away, staring at the golden rain outside, as if she didn't get tired of it: "I'm here for you."

deliver?

Ya Xiu was taken aback, only to realize that when Jian Ji hugged his neck just now, he slipped a Shu Ling into his arms.

is precisely the high-efficiency healing magical 'Adverse Sun' that even fools can use.

Sonia has not been in control after getting this magic spirit, so it is still in a free state and can be used by any magician.

"I—"

"If you don't need it, just take it for recycling, don't return it to me, let alone the witch."

"you—"

"I think about it carefully, it seems that I don't really need this magic spirit, so I gave it to you, no other meaning."

Ya Xiu tilted his head and looked at her: "If you want me to accept the 'Night Against the Sun', just say no just now. The witch originally wanted to give it to me."

"But she gave it to you, don't you owe her favor?"

"This is just a normal resource allocation, how can it be regarded as a favor—"

"If it is a normal resource allocation, then why do you reject the 'anti-sun'? Because you also know that the few hours, minutes and seconds you have picked up cannot be compared with the 'anti-sun', so I am embarrassed to accept it. If the witch If you have to give it to you, you will definitely read this favor!"

"Even favors are useless. I'm fair. I won't be bought by bribes once or twice."

“Once or twice, how about ten times a hundred times? The witch pleases you so much on the first day, and when she accumulates favors, sooner or later she will make you lean toward her!

“Well, what you said makes sense...” Ya Xiu had to admit that Jian Ji was right: “But if you accept the ‘against the sun’, don’t you also owe her favor?”

“I will pay back the favors I owe her. The relationship between me and her is purely cooperative, and the favors will not cause other effects.” Sonia said: “More importantly, even if I don’t pay back, I won’t. There is no burden, unlike you will be crushed by this sugar-coated shell.”

“I actually feel that your spirit of only collecting money and not doing things seems very righteous...” Ah Xiu said, “Actually, you don’t have to be so wary of the witch. Although she is not very familiar with us now, we will become one sooner or later. A close-knit partner.”

“Let’s talk about it then.” Sonia said perfunctorily. She stared at the “Sun” in Ya Xiu’s hand: “Do you want to?”

Although Ya Xiu felt that he really didn’t need a time to save his life, Sword Ji had said this, how could he refuse?

I’m afraid it wasn’t the rejection one second, and the next second Jian Ji would cut him down to the point that he needed to save his life by ‘against the sun’.

Using his magical power to dominate the ‘anti-sun’, Ya Xiu suddenly said, “Wait, according to your statement, you deliberately took the ‘anti-sun’ from the witch and then gave it to me, so you want the favor I owe you. ?”

“Yes, you have to remember this favor, and remember it for the rest of your life.”

“But if I owe you favors, won’t I be partial to you?”

“Are you not partial to me now?”

Yes, now the resources are given priority to Sword Ji, then it's okay.

"Although I am very happy that you are competing to please me, even a little bit of joy, your real competitiveness is your own strength, not my attitude towards you. Once or twice this is fine, but please don't worry about it. Put it on this." Ah Xiu scratched his head and said: "We are only three of us, and internal fighting is simply self-defeating. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

"I didn't want to please you..."

"Aren't you trying to please me?"

"Yes."

Sonia avoided Ya Xiu's sight and said quietly, "But not all."

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On the lawn not far from the sports car, Dia was rolling around. When she was tired, she lay on the grass like a 'big' character, not as dignified and elegant as before.

"I finally have time to come out to play." She stretched her waist and said lazily: "Rolling around on the grass, but entering the Time Continent is a show not to be missed!"

The White Queen said abruptly: "Sword Princess should also be sent out."

"what to give?"

"Against the sun, the reason she wants to take away the sun is to give it to the viewers."

“What?” Diya sat up in shock: “She actually took our things to give to the viewers? It’s so despicable, the adult world is so disgusting, no wonder she wants us to leave, because she doesn’t want us to disturb her to please the viewers!”

“Actually, it’s not so mean and disgusting, and she is not purely trying to please the viewer.”

“Then what is she doing?”

“Princess, against the sun is a high-efficiency magic spirit for healing. We just wanted to exchange it for the viewer. After the viewer refused, Sword Fairy took the initiative to leave. Although the viewer thought that he did not need the sun against the trump card, the sword Ji may not agree with the viewer’s ideas.”

“She may just worry about the safety of the viewer.”

Chapter 225: Harvey opens the group

“Ah...”

Liz, who was awakened by the sun, held the bear doll in her left hand, and sat up with her right hand rubbing her eyes, looking as though she was not asleep. Last night, she slept in the middle of the night and the sisters came back, and they kept chatting even without sleeping, which made her get up in the middle of the night to pee.

After urinating, the sisters were still talking about the Void Realm. Liz was fascinated by it for a while, but she was sleepy and sleepy.

In fact, if Liz did not take over the body, their bodies would get enough sleep instead.

Because when the magician accesses the virtual realm, the magician’s body is equivalent to being temporarily managed by the virtual realm to automatically sleep, and it is directly into the deep sleep state.

Most biological sleeps are light sleep and deep sleep alternately. Deep sleep has the best rest effect, but it only accounts for a small part of the sleep ratio.

A surgeon who can actively enter deep sleep only needs to stay in the Void Realm for 2 hours, and the body will recover enough energy to last for 22 hours. And unless it is too unlucky, most of the magicians usually spend about four hours exploring the virtual realm, and their energy recovery is almost overflowing.

This is also one of the reasons why magicians are among the elites of various countries. Not all magicians control violence, but all magicians have more realistic time and energy that will not be tired all day.

To put it simply, the magician not only has a higher talent than ordinary people, but also works harder and has more time. Even if he moves bricks, he can move faster, stronger and stronger. Not to mention that the magician has a more friendly reward feedback mechanism-ordinary people may not be successful if they work hard, but the magician will definitely reap the rewards if they work hard, and they can become stronger day by day just by paddling in the virtual realm.

Although they are in the same game, only the magician is the player, and ordinary people are just NPCs used to increase the atmosphere.

After Deya enters the Void Realm and let Lisi take over the body, it is equivalent to abandoning the benefits of "Void Realm Aid Sleeping". In addition, their bodies become children, so they will not be able to recover after nine hours of sleep without being strong. .

As for why I have to be so thankless... of course it is to conceal the fact that I am a magician.

Being able to immediately enter a deep sleep state is the welfare of the magician, and it is also a symbol of the magician. In other words, if a person falls asleep and falls asleep completely without any changes in the body, and sleeps for less than five hours, then she must be a magician; on the other hand, a person who sleeps will wake up at night and kick the quilt. Drooling, and sleeping for more than seven hours, then she must not be a magician.

In the high tower, even if Dia summoned the 'mask' magic spirit three years ago to start a virtual adventure, but with this trick she concealed everyone from everyone, even the sanctuary magician could not see her disguise. In everyone's eyes, she was just innocent and innocent from beginning to end, Princess Lisdiya who had to hold the bear doll to sleep.

Although he is no longer a princess, he still needs to conceal his identity as a magician. If An Nan finds out that Lisi is a magician, his previous efforts will be lost. And Deya is used to leaving a sister to take care of the body in reality. If she doesn't do this, she will be as anxious as she is not wearing underwear, unable to concentrate on exploring the virtual world.

Little Lis yawned and washed in the bathroom in the room. After she came out, she saw Axiu, Igola, Harvey and Panji all having breakfast. Everyone was in good spirits. At first glance, she had been in the virtual world all night.

At this time, An Nan just came out of the room. Liss thought for a while, unraveled the roughly tied double ponytails, took the rubber band and pulled at the corner of Ya Xiu's clothes: "Dad, tie your hair."

A Xiu, who was eating milky yellow, blinked his eyes. He looked at An Nan who came over, but did not refuse the suggestion of making an inch. He hugged Lisi in his arms, and then the operation was as fierce as a tiger.

In terms of dressing up, Ya Xiu is professional—just through a messy hairstyle, he completely destroyed all the beauty of Lisi, this little beauty embryo, it is simply the most difficult to make the most top-notch ingredients. The taste of eating. The hair on Lisi's forehead was straightened, and even her eyes were attracted by the hair's gravitational force, and her big beautiful eyes became ugly.

But Ah Xiu didn't specifically bully Liz. He is really bad at tying his hair—his mother has short hair and his brother has been in a day-to-day position for more than 20 years. How can he learn how to tie his hair?

But it doesn't matter if Ya Xiu doesn't tie his hair, as long as he makes Lisi ugly, he can trigger the aesthetic automatic correction mechanism in this room.

He held Liz and stared at Igola at the opposite table.

stare (=◉ω◉=)~

stare (=^ω^=)~

One second, two seconds, three seconds. When An Nan sat down, Igola finally couldn't bear it anymore: "Come here, I will braid your braids, Ah Xiu, your hand is only worthy of carving on the shit."

"Next time you find someone to braid and go directly to Aunt Bojin, he won't refuse your request in order to protect his eyes." Ya Xiu put Liz down and laughed.

When Igola took out the little comb he carried to help Liz comb her hair, Harvey, who had finished breakfast, walked to the living room balcony, lit a cat grass, and asked, "Miss, are there any arrangements for today?"

"There may or may not be."

The Scarlet Dragon Lizard suddenly appeared on An Nan's shoulder. An Nan tore off the bagel to feed it, and said, "Today is May 4th, and the 10th is your official working time. Before that, you can all move freely, no Need to act with me."

"Freedom?" Harvey narrowed his eyes: "You call our state of being unable to communicate with the outside world, to go out to breathe, or even to study the magic faction, and call it 'free'?"

Although Harvey did not and could not make an attacking gesture, the butler boy stepped forward silently, between the necromancer and the eldest lady.

Axiu glanced at Igola. Igola was concentrating on tying Lis' hair, but just lightly glanced at the cult leader—it's none of my business, I didn't collude with Harvey, it was his own sudden opening of the group.

"So, what kind of freedom do you want?" An Nan turned his chair to the balcony, tilted his head slightly, and the amethyst earrings were shining in the sun: "I think you probably don't just want to go out and smell the flowers and get some scent of flowers. Bask in the sun and feel the exotic atmosphere, right?"



“I want to go to the underground sewer.”

The sunlight seemed to be dyed purple, and the coldness of the forest filled the entire space like mercury, Ya Xiu let go to pull the fat, and Igola held Lis in his arms.

They almost forgot-although An Nan used despicable means to accept them as his subordinates, An Nan himself is a two-winged wizard, with a psychic who is not good at frontal combat, a necromancer who is very dependent on the battlefield environment, And compared to the Hunzi Magician who entered the Time Continent for the first time last night~www.mtnovel.com~ The purple moth who dared to seek skin from the Four Pillars Cult and the Tiger, her combat power is probably higher than that of the three.

Not to mention there is a 60-year-old outdated juvenile Panji next to him.

“...I found it in the Gospel?” An Nan flicked his eardrop and made a’ding’: “I guess you used what keyword to retrieve this information-“Where is Azula? Will attract the attention of the Red Hat”?”

“In fact, “Where is the most likely place in this city to have dead bodies”. “Harvey said: “I was expecting the name of an inferior hospital to appear. It seems that Azura’s medical environment is quite good. ”

“Maybe I didn’t say it, but—whether to comply with social morals is a very important reference factor for the gospel list.” An Nan’s eyes seemed to be covered with purple meaning: “Without my order, you are not allowed to kill anything. People, even if it’s a Lala fat.”

“I didn’t say I was going to kill.” Harvey took the last bite, and threw his cigarette \*\*\*\* out of the balcony: “Necromancers want to get the corpse, so many ‘legal’ means—”

The butler boy stretched out his hand, and the ice thorn from his fingertip pierced a distance of ten meters in an instant, freezing the cigarette \*\*\*\* in the air, and then gently hooked it, and the frost cigarette \*\*\*\* fell into his palm in an arc.

“It doesn’t matter at home, but if you throw out the cigarette butts, it violates the “High-altitude Housing Public Order Regulations” and “Policy Management Measures.”

Panji calmly said: "Please don't do this kind of behavior that will damage your own value. The Gospel is watching you."

Chapter 226: Did you turn out to be a female! ?

So fast!

Ya Xiu took a breath. Harvey's behavior of throwing cigarette butts was very sudden. It took less than a second for the cigarette butts to fall. However, Panji not only reacted, but also the speed of the ice thorns shot out was so fast that it was almost invisible. The degree is also amazing—that is the burnt cigarette \*\*\*\* that is falling! Smaller than a finger!

If Panji uses this trick to make a close-range raid, Ya Xiu must be unable to react and can only rely on "wild intuition" to avoid it.

He also faintly guessed Harvey's mind at this time. Harvey's madness early in the morning could not be for the corpse, at least not only—after all, he had been in Broken Lake for more than a year and he hadn't opened the meaty fish before, and he came now. How can it be impossible to hold back a few days after arriving in the gospel kingdom? He is just a pervert and not a Veeva, his desire is not so strong.

Harvey's real purpose is to tear up An Nan's hypocritical face.

An Nan said that he respected them and took care of them, but actually imprisoned them, cut off all their communications, and blocked all their outings. A Xiu and others saw this in their eyes. This is understandable, but it does not mean they accept it. .

The deceiver didn't go mad, but he still wanted to collect more information. In daily life, he would even maintain a superficial relationship with An Nan, and wait until An Nan was paralyzed. However, the same dishes were eaten for two consecutive breakfasts. This former condemned prisoner who had not eaten the same dishes in Broken Lake Prison for half a month began to have some opinions.

Harvey puts their contradiction directly on the surface, which is equivalent to forcing Gong Annan. An Nan has only two ways to go. The first way is to directly tear up his 'good boss' mask to reveal the true face of the slave owner.

Don't pretend, it's a showdown, all three of you will become my dogs!

And the second way...

"Mr. Harvey wants to select fresh corpse materials, what about you guys? Do you have any demands?"

Igola is unceremonious: "This country also has a curtain for the exchange of knowledge. I want to get the right to log in to the curtain. It is best to have a large-screen multimedia curtain login device."

"I want money." Ya Xiu was even more unceremonious: "I found that if I didn't charge up the virtual game yesterday, I would have no experience of acceleration, drop rate increase, novice suits, daily sign-in rewards and other benefits. At least I need to charge a little money in. To have a good gaming experience."

"I want a lot of clothes, dolls, candy, and, and more—" Liz made a wish with her fingers.

"I have heard your request." An Nan said: "Although some are reasonable and some are outrageous, as your boss, I can satisfy you all—"

"As long as you can beat me in the game."

"Game? What game?" Igola did not hesitate to guess An Nan's conspiracy with the greatest malice: "Is it a complicated game unique to the Gospel Kingdom?"

“No, no, this game is not complicated at all, and it is very beneficial to the party with a large number of people.”

The purple moth flicked its eardrop lightly, making a crisp sound.

“As long as you know your companions enough.”

That’s over, everyone thought.

.....

...

Kaimon University Hospital.

As the lights in the operating room turned from red to green, a thin crow therapist came out from the inside, and the assistant who had been waiting outside the door immediately greeted him: “Doctor Shivlin, how is the operation?”

“The operation was a success.” Shivlin took off the crow mask and hood, and pulled out the long hair trapped in the trench coat: “His failed life is over.”

“I have preserved the important internal organs by miracle. You inform the Remains Processing Department to come up and take away the corpse. Speaking of which, there are so many people who live without social value. I have only been here for a few days, and have gone through three times. Come back to the operation.”

“Doctor Shivlin, you are still young, so you are surprised.” The assistant smiled: “There are too many people like this. They are neither willing to carry out biological transformation to work, nor to take risks to make money. I don’t have any acquaintances who borrowed money. I spend my time wandering in the Tianqiao Park all day long, licking the sugar paper from the trash can... Only a small part of the people who have the opportunity to be sent to the hospital are still very cunning. Volunteers can’t clean it up.”

After the “Fernanxue Incident” occurred, Siflin decided to end her blood embracing ceremony and leave Broken Lake Prison. However, she did not intend to return to the research institute immediately. Instead, she found a hospital for an internship, and wanted to upgrade the Watercraft faction and Bloodcraft faction to the Gold level before returning.

This time, she did not hide her identity, and generously took out the scholarship certificate from the four major research institutes. The hospital was naturally willing to accompany the princess to study, and she was assigned to the most popular position in the hospital—the fourth emergency medicine department.

Each hospital has four emergency departments, which are classified according to the types of patients. The first three are not mentioned. The fourth emergency medicine department specializes in the social marginalization of people with poor social reputation, previous criminal records, and inability to deduct low first aid fees from the bank. person.

Like the Remains Treatment Department, the Fourth Emergency Department is also a ‘privileged department’ where only blood saint medical practitioners can work. And the work of the fourth emergency department is very simple-judge whether the patient has the value of saving, save if there is, and send it to the Department of Remains Treatment.

How to judge the value of a patient? Very simple, memory recall.

You must have seen it-the fourth emergency department is not only a study room for the blood saint clan wizards to exercise medical skills, but also to help them quickly train the spiritual faction.

This is the reason why there is no mental faction training method in the blood moon kingdom, because the blood saint magician does not need those slow learning methods at all. They directly use Shu Ling to forcibly retrieve the memories of others, even if they destroy the patient, but they can also gain a lot of spiritual experience, and the spiritual faction is naturally progressing by leaps and bounds.

Just like you don’t learn any driving knowledge, you can start driving directly, and wait for you to explode dozens of cars, and you can basically become a professional highway killer. Although the Fourth First Aid Department was not so exaggerated, Shivlin only performed three memory recalls, and her mind faction strode to the Silver level, which is evident in the learning efficiency.

But don't get me wrong, the fourth emergency department is not a homicide department. In many cases, normal first aid does not kill people.

Because blood saints need to access the patient's memory to browse and analyze, such as whether the patient has the ability to work, whether the patient can be a drag on others to increase the work efficiency of others, and whether the patient can become the object of contempt by others, thereby enhancing the superiority of other people's lives. Feeling... There are many analysis dimensions. Sometimes even the patient is a waste, but as long as the waste can improve other people's gaming experience, the Fourth Emergency Department will keep him alive.

Only when the social relationship is messed up and has no value to others to the society, the Fourth Emergency Department will perform a 'return on life' operation on them.

There is no risk in doing so.

No one cares about his life, naturally no one cares about his life or death.

Obviously Siflin had good luck. She had encountered this kind of 'rare goods' three times in a row, so she could use her memory to retrieve it without any scruples.

Because of various benefits, blood saints are all eager for the Fourth Emergency Department, but there is a loophole in this efficient waste disposal mechanism-homeless people will not enter the hospital for no reason, who is responsible for picking up the garbage?

The 'volunteers' mentioned by Siflin are those environmentalists who are enthusiastic about charity and voluntarily go to the streets to pick up rubbish.

The Blood Saints may or may not have been induced, but there will always be such a group of people in society who choose to haunt at night, specifically looking for homeless homeless people who are not willing to take a loan to work, for violent catharsis. Unfortunately, they are often unable to cross the border. After passing the hurdle in my heart, he hurriedly stopped before he was killed, so the fourth emergency department came into being.

Because of the existence of these volunteers, the urban environment is much cleaner. However, the smart homeless people also learn to shift strategically, so the sewer rats have been attacked by dimensionality reduction.

However, the Government Affairs Office will soon add a series of restrictive measures such as adding iron fences to the sewers, and deserters are not allowed to appear on the battlefield of the city.

“Doctor Shivlin, there are already patients who have made an appointment for biological reproductive modification in your office.”

“Biological colonization transformation?” Shivlin was a little strange: “Isn’t there any better than me in the hospital...Oh, I see.”

Of course, there is a biological transformation physician with better technology than her in the hospital, so this patient is dedicated to the hospital to train the blood princess. If the patient is arranged according to the level of technology, wouldn’t Siefflin have to sit on the bench for a year?

The hospital dared to let Siflin sit on a cold bench, and soon her seniors and sisters would make the high-level hospital hang the sky lantern. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

However, when Siflin entered the office, she immediately overturned her previous guess-where the hospital is honoring herself, this is obviously a big trouble!

There are two people in the office. The tall man is wearing a hunter’s trench coat, his right hand is a half-sleeved hunter, with white hair and \*\*\*\* eyes, and is indifferent. Puppet.

“Hello, this is Gerald Westminster, hunter number 307791.” The white-haired man said, “She is Serena Bright.”

“I’m Siflin Gowen.” Siflin squatted down and looked at Serena: “Why does a blood mad hunter bring a minor to see the doctor? Or do you still raise Mr. Hunter part-time? The guardian in the institution?”

Serena said timidly: “Good Sister.”

“Hello Serena.” Sivlin touched Serena’s head, her eyes filled with pity for beauty: “Your name is as good as mine.”

This woman is so shameless, Serena thought.

“She is not a child in the nursing home.”

“Then whose child is she?”

“my child.”

Siflin turned her head, she stared at Gerald blankly, took two steps back and closed the office door, and then leaned on the door to hold her forehead, her face full of confusion.

☹\_☺) Wait, that is to say... Are you a female!?”

Gerrard stood up: “Can I apply for a doctor change?”

Chapter 227: Guessing

“The game is called “Guess True Heart”.”

“Now you have 1 gold coin and 6 silver coins in your hand. You don’t need to return it after the game is over. You can feed them to Shu Ling.”

“The rules of the game are as follows: The first is the answering session. Everyone asks a question of whether or not one after another. Then everyone uses gold coins to answer truthfully. The gold coins literally represent “yes” and the flower noodles represent “no.” ”



“The next part is a quiz session. Everyone has to guess how many people answer “yes” and press the corresponding silver coins. The player who guesses successfully gets one point, and the person with the highest score wins.”

“But before and after the game, everyone is not allowed to ask others for information, nor can they reveal what they have answered.”

“It’s a simple game, right?” An Nan smiled: “Anyone who scores higher than me, I will satisfy his wish, whether it is going to the sewer to pick up a corpse or want to charge money into the game, there is no problem.”

This game suddenly sounds like there is no mechanism, but Harvey quickly discovered the loophole: “But how do you guarantee that everyone will give a real answer during the answering session?”

“It’s very simple.” An Nan said: “Panji, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Borkin, and Ya Xiu, you have to make a real answer in the next game. It’s up to you, Ya Xiu.”

Ya Xiu lowered his head and said to the little girl: “Liss, you have to answer honestly in the game later. If you lie, then all of your dolls will be made by Uncle Harvey himself.”

Little Lis was so scared that her face turned pale: “I will not lie!”

Harvey gave Ah Xiu a strange look: “How did you know I would make a doll?”

“After all, making dolls sounds like a perverted hobby...”

“Wait,” Igola narrowed his eyes. “Under the constraints of the contract, naturally we will not deliberately lie, but what about you, miss?”

“Isn’t there a clause in the contract that binds me? As long as I say the binding spell, then what I follow will also become a vow that binds me. Once the contract is breached, our contract will end. And the binding spell is...”

“Betting on the name of Dulan.” An Nan raised his head: “I will uphold the virtue of honesty in the next game.”

“No!” Ya Xiu suddenly became witty: “Should there be some magical spirit or miracle that can detect the situation of gold coins? It may even directly detect the thoughts in other people’s minds! Isn’t it impossible to see cheating like this?”

An Nan spoke very well: “I swear that I will not use any magician’s power in the game.”

Then everyone stared at the scammer who was ranked second in the “Second Wing Mind List”, who was full of lies just after brushing his teeth. The latter put his hands together, made a gesture of wanting to be handcuffed, and shrugged. Said: “It seems that my promise should not win your approval, but you really disrespect me.”

Ya Xiu said, “It is because of respecting you that you must limit your cheating methods.”

“This is the greatest disrespect—you actually think I need to cheat in this kind of game to win you.” Igola raised his head, and a mocking arc appeared at the corner of his mouth: “The rules are set by the goddess of victory for me. Skirt.”

“Why did you lift the skirt? Aunt Bokin, would you like to see the \*\*\*\* of the goddess of victory?” Little Liss was a little confused.

“Liss, you don’t understand, right.” Ah Xiu said, “It is said that Veeva and men of Veeva descent like to lick—”

An Nan hadn’t spoken yet, Igola had already stepped over the table and covered Ya Xiu’s throat with his hands to prevent this 0-star waste adult from speaking yellow waste in front of the child.

“Muddy hemp——”

An Nan said to Lisi very seriously: “If you want to change this dad, I’m happy to help.”

“No!” Liz went over and pulled Igola away: “Aunt Bokin, don’t bully Dad!”

“Really, I’m the most normal adult between us, Igola, do you think I will say anything very abnormal? I am not Harvey!” Axiu struggling to break Igola’s hand: “I just want Said that people of Veeva descent like to lick their legs!”

“This is already very abnormal, okay?!”

After a fuss, not only Igola, but others were also ordered not to use magician methods. The six people were sitting on the sofa around the coffee table, and Panji also brought drinks and snacks and fruit plates intimately. It felt like a party.

“Do I want to play too?” the butler boy asked.

“Of course, you are also a member of the firm. This is the first team building activity of the funeral firm after expanding the number of people. If you win me, I can also meet your requirements.”

“Miss, you laughed.”

“Speaking of it, I feel a bit unfair.” An Nan suddenly said: “If you win, I will reward you, but if I win, should you also reward me?”

“But we are even you now, what can I reward you?” Igola sneered, “You only need an order for everything you want. Can we still refuse your order?”

Harvey reminded: “Our contract allows us to refuse sex, so we can really refuse.”

“Oh, don’t be so gloomy, maybe the boss just wants us to have this heart.” Ah Xiu said, “And we do have gifts that we can give. For example, Lisi, you are a little girl, you can make a wreath; Harvey, you are a necromancer, you can take off your ribs and process it into amulets; Igola, you are a psychic, you can dig out your heart...”

Harvey looked confused: "How do you know that I once took off my ribs to make a gift? Although it was not processed into a talisman..."

Igola wanted to spit out, but Harvey's words directly made him choke-Ashura's imagination can't catch up with Harvey's powerful execution.

"It doesn't need to be that serious." An Nan smiled: "Well, if I win, I will still fulfill your wishes, but you need to do one thing for me. One thing may not have anything to do with work, but I think Things to take you to do."

"what's up?"

"Let's talk about it after the game is over." An Nan let go of the Scarlet Golden Dragon Lizard and said, "I know you don't believe me. It's normal. Who would believe a super beauty who enslaves herself with conspiracy and tricks?"

Igola showed disdain, and Ah Xiu and Harvey had no reaction-their looks weren't enough to make them object to this sentence.

"But I really don't have the idea of enslaving you. In my opinion, you are all equal partners with me. The benefits of the weaving ceremony will be shared by us. We are colleagues who struggle together. The funeral office will only be you. A further platform ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ These 101 days will also become a precious experience in your life."

"Just use this game to prove my sincerity."

An Nan said: "Since I proposed the game, let me start asking questions."

"Ask, do you want to get the wish of God?"

Everyone was shocked.

“Hide the gold coin in your hand and put it in this handkerchief.” An Nan put his hand into the handkerchief on the table top of the coffee table, and put down the gold coin in his palm: “It’s your turn.”

Everyone looked at each other, but they had no choice-limited by the contract, they had to answer honestly and could not cheat.

“Then the quiz session.” An Nan said: “I think everyone answered “yes”, so I want to press 6 silver coins.”

Everyone, including the faithful butler Panji, also pressed 6 silver coins. When I opened the handkerchief, it turned out that there were 6 gold coins literally facing up, which means that everyone’s answer was “yes.”

“Panji, what wish do you want to make after getting the wish of the Lord?” An Nan asked curiously.

“I haven’t figured it out yet.” Panji shrugged: “Probably “Please fulfill the wish of the lady”?”

“I don’t believe it, you must have your own wishes.” An Nan looked at other people: “This is a matter of course. People will ask for something. I have it, and you have it, and you naturally have it. As long as you can breathe, you I definitely want to get the gift of God that can realize all my wishes.”

“Although I am very selfish, I am not so selfish that I think others are selfless.”

Chapter 228: A game of digging into the inner darkness

Did you take the opportunity to demonstrate...Igola knew in his heart that An Nan’s remarks almost clearly said, “I know you all want to grab, but no matter what you plan, I will be the final winner.”

Compared with false words and intimidation, this kind of confidence that seems to have everything in your hands is more convincing.

“But this way, everyone guessed it right, the scores are the same, it’s meaningless.” An Nan thought for a while: “And if you ask yourself, maybe you will have some special questions, I’m embarrassed to ask... there!”

She took out a stack of note pads from the drawer beside her: “This is the “read note paper”, which can automatically write people’s heart words on it, and it is in standard size 4 font. In other words, it is impossible to identify who wrote it by handwriting, which is equivalent to a note with an anonymous function. ”

She took out a black box: “Each person writes a question, and then throws it into this box. We draw three out to ask questions, so that no one knows who asked the question. With so many security guarantees, you can also Ask yourself any curious questions, right?”

Looking at such a complete set of props, Igola knew that An Nan had definitely prepared it a long time ago. Maybe she was waiting for them to make a request, and then took the opportunity to propose this game... but why is this game?

What purpose can An Nan achieve with this game?

When Igola got the note paper, he suddenly realized the fun of this game.

It is known that everyone must answer honestly now.

And the questions are random, no one knows who the questioner is.

In other words, even if Igola can ask “Are you going to murder Igola, Ash, Archibald, and Liz”, so as to know whether An Nan has a plan to cut the grass and root after the weaving ceremony. And he is only one of the mixed ones, and will not be hostile by An Nan!

No... It's a pity that I have such a good opportunity to ask An Nan only. After all, other people are in a state where they must answer honestly. I can conceive a wonderful question to get everyone's truth.

Igola was startled.

He finally understood An Nan's attempt.

This is a despicable shameless conspiracy, but even Igola, who is aware of the ingenuity, has to jump in.

No wonder the game is called "Guess True Heart", in fact, the focus is not on 'True Heart' at all, but on 'Guessing'!

When you try to dig into the darkness of human nature, you will always only get the answers you want. Human nature can't stand the test, and the sincerity can't be guessed!

"Brother Panji, do you have a small mirror?" Liz asked suddenly: "I want to see if Aunt Bokin has beautifully tied my braids."

"Of course, Miss Liz." Panji took out a small mirror without knowing where he took it out.

Snapped.

After everyone put in the note paper, An Nan clapped his hands gently: "Since the questions are collected... Mr. Bojin, please host the next question and answer session and the quiz session. After all, I took out the box and the note paper. , If I were to preside over it, you might doubt that I have set up any agency."

Igola couldn't refuse such a reasonable request. He pulled out a note from the black box, and his pupils suddenly dilated slightly.

"Ask a question."

“If there is a chance, would you murder the other five people here in order to seize the wish of the Lord?”

“Oh hoo,” An Nan smiled: “It’s really a stimulating question.”

Everyone puts the gold coins under the handkerchief, and then enters the quiz section. An Nan first said: “I think the number of people who answered “yes” is 0. ”

“I have a different opinion.” Harvey pressed a silver coin: “I think it’s 1.”

“I am also 1.” Igola followed.

Ya Xiu spread his hands: “I am different from you, I choose 0.”

Panji also chose 0. Only Lisi pressed 2 silver coins. Everyone was a little startled, but they were relieved soon. Perhaps in Lisi’s view, both An Nan and Panji belong to the bad guys who control her, so they will naturally feel that they Both will murder others.

But this is impossible, at least Panji will not do it—because the option of ‘murder the remaining five’ includes the murder of An Nan.

Although Ya Xiu and others don’t know how long Panji and An Nan have lived, Panji is over 60 years old. To him, An Nan can almost be regarded as his daughter, plus he has no descendants. , How could he murder the only relative in the reality of An Nan?

But the reverse is different. If An Nan is profitable enough, he might be willing to murder Panji for desire.

This is why Igola chose to bet on one person, because the person present who may answer “yes” is most likely An Nan.

But when the handkerchief was uncovered, everyone was stunned.



4 “No” and 2 “Yes”.

Among the six of them, two can murder others without hesitation for the wish of the Lord!

Igola looked around for a week. First of all, if he himself was “No”, Lisi must also be “No”, and Panjen was highly likely to be “No”.

In other words, the person who chooses “Yes” can only be between An Nan, Ya Xiu, and Harvey!

Even if An Nan occupies a position, there must be one of Ya Xiu and Harvey who is a butcher who is already mentally prepared!

Harvey need not mention that when he escaped from Broken Lake Prison, he was already on the verge of destruction. Igola felt that his escape was just choosing the most tragic way to die for himself; as for Ash, although Igola thought he was It couldn't be that kind of person. Whether it was Ash's faint sympathy for Liss, or Ash's past actions, it proved that he had not destroyed his humanity.

But, what if he disguised it?

And, even if it was true before, can it prove that he has no gloom in his heart at this moment?

He can show compassion to the little girl, he can lose his temper with Ronald, and he can attack Yongjiechang in order not to hurt himself... But he can also be murderous for the wish of the Lord.

The third law of the deceiver, everything in this world has a price of betrayal, only if the price is enough, even the sun can betray the sun.

Faced with such a huge benefit as the Lord's wish, it is very reasonable for Ya Xiu to make any decision. Even if he is really kind, it doesn't prevent him from being cruel occasionally.

What's more, An Nan may not be another "yes." Compared to their former death row prisoners, An Nan used to be a law-abiding gray area worker after all. This can be seen from her being on the list-illegal behavior will greatly reduce the weight of the list.

I am afraid that An Nan has not even killed a few people. Can a person like her who has not gotten much blood on her hands really make up his mind to murder Panji, who has followed her for many years, and the innocent little girl Lisi?

Axiu and Harvey, do you choose one of two... or two?

On the other side, Ya Xiu also had similar thoughts.

Panji and An Nan have at most one "yes", he is "no", and Lisi is "no", that means there is another "yes" in Igola and Harvey.

Among them, there is a murderer who does not hesitate to kill everything in order to seize the wish of the Lord.

When Adam raised his head, he happened to find Igola was looking at him.

This is the horror of guessing.

You guess the true heart of others, and others will guess what you think. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) When the seeds of suspicion fall to the darkest place, they will sprout in the next quarrel, and will thrive in the next conflict, and then the big tree will be ignited into a torch by the anger one day, letting the soul feel The darkness was stained with blood.

"Trouble." Ya Xiu sighed: "Lisi, I didn't expect there are two bad guys here..."

He pretended to talk to Liz and took the initiative to avoid Igola's sight, but Liz gave him a cold look, not the least intimate.

She seemed to be looking at a weed, there was not the slightest innocence in her eyes, even a kind of coldness and cruelty.

A Xiu was startled, thinking that she was in the rebellious phase so soon?

“Only Liz guessed it right, Liz got 1 point, and the others still got 0 points.” An Nan didn’t seem to care about the question just now: “Let’s get the next question.”

Even though the sun is shining outside, the atmosphere in the living room has become a little depressing. Igola sighed. The first question has already planted the seeds of suspicion in everyone’s minds, and what will happen to the second question is hard to imagine.

He took out the second note from the black box, raised his eyebrows, and rushed directly to fight with Ya Xiu.

“Ya! Xiu!—”

“How did you know that I wrote it!?”

“Who else is so boring besides you?”

Harvey picked up the note Igola had put down, couldn’t help but laughed:

“Haha, ask, ask.”

“Do you think Igola should wear beautiful girl clothes?”

## Chapter 230: Igola's single kill over the tower

There is no doubt that the two people who chose “Yes” must be Liz and Asia.

That’s why everyone is so shocked—after all, Liz is not sensible, she is still young, but how old are you, how old are you, so innocent?

An Nan and Panji are down. After all, they don’t know much about the past of the three of Asiu, and Igola and Harvey have the strongest feelings about this matter—Axiu knows their past clearly.

One of them is a necromancer who kills countless people and plays with corpses, and the other is a fraudster who sells the wish to harvest IQ tax. Under the premise that there is no contract restriction, Asia Xiu is actually willing to cooperate with them in good faith?

No wonder Eternal Tribulation often refuses to admit that you are a companion. If there are talents like you in the Four Pillars Church, I am afraid that it will not be uprooted by the god... Ah no, it has been uprooted.

It’s really bad luck for the Four Pillars Church to pick you up as a ghost.

Igola looked at Ya Xiu with sneers and admiration, and some unexplainable emotions. Harvey glanced at Ah Xiu and then closed his eyes, dangling in a cat’s smoke, wondering what he was thinking.

“...The three questions are over. Liz has 2 points, and I and Ashiu each have 1 point.” An Nan clapped his hands and said, “In other words, except Liz can fulfill her wish for free, everyone else has to work in exchange for it. remuneration.”

“If it weren’t for Ah Xiu who was too unexpected, then Liz would be all right.” Igola’s tone was somewhat intriguing.

“Children’s luck is always better than adults, and it is only natural that cute little girls’ luck is better than us.”

This sentence suddenly sounded no problem.

But the problem is that the person who said this is Harvey.

Axiu, who was bound by the deed and had to protect his daughter, hugged Lis directly. An Nan and Panji also looked at the necromancer with enthusiasm, and even Igula stayed away from him.

Harvey was a little helpless: "What I praise is not what I covet, and my hunting scope for humans is 18 to 88 years old, Lisi is not qualified enough."

"88 years old!?" Everyone was a little further away from him.

"You don't understand the beauty of decay that exudes lifelessness... Time makes every gear rust, and the noise of aging plays the pace of death. The old man is like the last curtain between us and death, I just a gentle stretch of your hand can lift the veil of death... It is amazing and beautiful to freeze a vigorous young man forever, but it is also an art worth savoring forever to imprison death in the elderly."

Before, everyone thought that Harvey smoking was not good. After all, cat grass has a lot of impact on lifespan and reason, but now they think-you should smoke.

"I will fulfill my promise first, Panji, and prepare a gift for Liz." An Nan looked at Igola and others: "Then, are you willing to get paid by completing my task?"

"Anyway, you won't damage our credit report." Igola said lightly, "I can do nothing."

"If I don't do it myself, it won't hurt the credit, then I can accept a larger scale task." Harvey said: "After all, most of the time, work is a rare entertainment for me."

"In that case, can I transfer my job to Harvey?" Ah Xiu raised his hand and said, "As the saying goes, those who can do more work..."

“Then after you finish your work, I will meet your requirements.” An Nan took the box handed over by Panji, took out a circle of pink bracelets from it, and handed it to Lisi: “Waterproof and temperature-proof, you can tie it when you wear it. Certainly, it cannot be used by others and can be directly connected to the Veil. There is already a balance of 10,000 copper coins in the account. Although the speaking function is restricted, Liz can still be used for shopping. Well, it can also be used to open the “Gospel”.”

Watching Liz happily put on the bracelet, Igola touched her fingerwheel and asked thoughtfully: “Our fingerwheel... has most of its functions castrated?”

Their thumbwheel can only be used to open the “Gospel”, other functions such as connecting the curtain are not available at all, let alone shopping.

“I have done nothing wrong with you, your thumbwheel is an expensive luxury.” An Nan gave him a slanted look: “This should be the same in every country. The more expensive the luxury, the more the single function. On the contrary, it is a cheap item used by civilians, and its functions are quite complete.”

“Indeed, only the rich can buy sports cars that cannot adapt to most road conditions, while ordinary people buy cars that are fuel-efficient, durable, large in space, and strong in impact resistance.” Igola nodded: “Let us live in the mud. The people here use meaningless sports cars. It’s really despicable shackles.”

“I actually prefer to call it employee welfare.” An Nan smiled slyly: “Then, I will be separated first. I wish you all a happy life.”

When An Nan left, Ya Xiu immediately hooked Lisi’s neck: “Lisi, you don’t need to spend so much money to buy clothes. It’s better to give it to me first, I will save it for you, and I will pay you back when you marry your husband— ”

Liss did not reject the dirty adult, but tilted her head and said, “But father, you don’t even have an account now, how can I transfer it to you?”

“That’s right.” Ya Xiu was a little dejected, but quickly cheered up: “Na Lisi, would you like to buy a present for Dad?”

“Of course I do.” Liz said under the expectant eyes of Ya Xiu: “As long as my father finds his mother, I will give a gift!”

“Hmph, I don’t want to, I don’t want to.”

Axiu waved to the necromancer who was about to leave: “Harvey, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), give me a box of cat grass.”

Igola immediately asked: “You too are too long to live?”

“No, it’s rare to have time recently. I want to test the anti-toxicity of the double. And isn’t the mastery of Shu Ling more useful? It seems that using the double for housework can’t improve the proficiency much, so I have to study more deeply. The usage of the substitute...”

Poison kill double can increase the control of Shu Ling?

Is this the practice of the Four Pillars of the Yeluzi Church?

Igola shook his head, casually following Lisi who was about to enter the library.

Liss noticed that the fraudster was following and immediately became vigilant, protecting her bracelet: “The bracelet is already bound, it’s useless if you grab it, and I’ll call my dad to come and beat you!”

“If you want, I don’t mind if you call Ah Xiu over.”

Igola pushed Lis into the library, and then closed the door, as if she was an evil queen trying to plot against the little princess.

“Liss, it’s time to settle the bill.”

Liss saw this scene, and she backed away in fear, hid behind the desk, and said tremblingly: “Yes, I’m sorry, I won’t call you Aunt Bokin in the future...”

“Well, this is indeed a big problem, but I am not here to talk to you about this today.”

“I didn’t even come to see you.”

Igola squatted down and looked face to face with Liz.

“What I want to find is other people hiding in your body.”