

Chapter 381: Goodbye Varkas

“This commander’s spirit power is definitely not much.”

Yaxiu analyzed: “He only brought a small group of Chiba Tori, so the upper limit of his spirit power armament should be the amount of this group of Chiba Tori.”

Then the next question is who is going to fight the magician and who is going to fight the commander.

Sonia carefully analyzed and said: “First of all, it doesn’t matter whether you win or lose in a team battle with the magician. The purpose is to delay time until the commander is killed by a third person... I think I should come against the commander.”

“Then I will go with the spectator to the magician?” Diya said: “But what do we have to do to be judged by the Arena as a team? Should we hold it together?”

“no!”

“How about holding hands?”

“Nor!”

The witch looked at Jian Ji blankly, and Jian Ji also found that there was a major loophole in her plan, and quickly remedied: “No, the viewer has a spiritist spirit, he can arm himself with arms, so let him go to the commander. most suitable.”

“I could only go there.” Ah Xiu glanced at them: “I have to record the map. But when it comes to armed units...”

Ya Xiu raised his hand, and both the witch and Jian Ji turned into azure blue personal armor. The witch’s hands shone with sharp stars, and Jian Ji’s long sword burst out with a dazzling arc.

“Fortunately, I killed a Tyrannical Slasher just now, otherwise I won’t have the spirit power to arm you.”

Ya Xiu’s previous spirit power was squandered in the amnesia cabin-if he had not armed himself with the Star Hall 6-level arms “Bounce Star Warrior”, otherwise, there would be no way to suppress the amnesia Queen Phantom.

“Why don’t you keep fighting with the commander?” Sonia was startled: “I said it doesn’t matter whether you win or lose in battle with other magicians...”

“If you really can lose, there is no shortage of these layers of armor.” Ah Xiu said: “And I’m facing a commander, so I can give up directly; but in case you encounter any strange magician, you can even give up. If I can’t do it, I’m beheaded...”

“This possibility is too small, and I have the “sincerity” Shu Ling to increase mental resistance—”

“I have used it anyway, and I can’t return it.” Two warm lights flashed on Ya Xiu’s hand, and he gave each of the witch swordsmen: “And this enhanced sword...”

Because the names of the special favorites are too shameless, Ya Xiu is embarrassed to say it, and just confuses them into ‘Healing Sword (Le)’, ‘Strengthening Sword (Love)’, ‘Penetrating Sword (Anger)’, and ‘Slow Sword. (Sad)’, the grade drops instantly into a miracle copycat researched and developed by a small workshop.

Sonia felt numb all over her body again, and her waist was itchy like an electric shock; but Dia felt light and very cool, with the illusion of a weightless fall.

The pre-war preparations were completed, and the sports car stopped at the periphery of the Arena. The Arena is a typical corridor-style building. As long as you enter the corridor, it will be transported to the Arena by the Arena.

The first is the Sword Hime and Witch duo. They glanced at each other and chose the form of a group of best friends holding hands, and they were immediately teleported away as soon as they stepped into the corridor.

As the scenery changes, they have been holding on to each other's arms, feeling an unknown force trying to separate them, but Sonia and Deya's plastic girlfriends' love can be tested without spending money, and the unknown power can be tested for a few breaths. Giving up, and then they went to the central sandy area of the arena together.

"...Am I dreaming? Actually there are two magicians coming to disrupt the situation?... The phrase "You will be harmed by people around you" in the revelation of Shu Ling, does it mean that you can't act with you! ?"

"Alice thinks it's very dishonest for you to provoke people like this."

"Alice is not there, what does he think?"

"Alice is next to me in reality."

"But Alice is not lying in the coffin-forget it, I don't want to know."

The two magicians who had been cut off by them were naturally shocked now, and they seemed to be in conflict. It's better to say that they didn't collapse because of this, and their psychological quality has exceeded Sonia's imagination-think about it, the opportunity you grabbed with all your luck was suddenly taken away by a stranger, and it will never happen again in your lifetime. For the second time, Sonia herself must have waited to destroy the world.

However, the village girl looked intently and her expression suddenly became serious: "No wonder they dare to challenge the commander of the heroic souls, they actually controlled the big ferocious jackal and the thousand feathers... The Thousand Feather Torilong, armed only with black armor, was the entourage of the Heroic Commander, and then they took control of it?"

"Witch, be careful, they have the ability to affect the soul, and I have sincerity. There is no problem with magic... Witch?"

Diya woke up abruptly, narrowed her gaze, raised her fist nervously and said, "Are you going to start a fight?"

“Their main combat power should be the Great Jackal Dragon and Thousand Feather Bird Dragon, so our best strategy is naturally to find a way to directly kill the magician himself and avoid fighting with the monsters.” Sonia said: “Which one do you want to deal with? ?”

“...I want to hit the one with fairer skin and more beautiful face.”

“Then I will be responsible for killing the darker skin curls.”

.....

After the Sword Fairy Witch entered, Ya Xiu also drove in immediately.

If the sports car can be judged by the Arena as his usable props, it would be great. In the future, Ya Xiu will definitely try to come to the Arena every night to explore the realm of the Faction Realm, and use the sports car to smash a road leading to the three. Layer of road.

Unfortunately, only he himself was teleported into the arena.

Ya Xiu looked around for a while, and didn't see Jian Ji and the others. There was only a man in black robes holding a long sword in front of him. He was reluctant to speak, his eyes were indifferent, and his expression was not panic or fear. At first glance, he was the Heroic Soul Commander.

Miracle-Heart Pen!

The first thing Yaxiu did when he landed was to draw a trench with ink marks around him with his pen. In addition to the excellent effect of using the heart pen to make traps, it is also because Ah Xiu can only use the heart pen before the battle—this miracle spell activation step is very cumbersome, and he just got it, so it can't be used in battle at all.

But until Ya Xiu finished drawing the ink marks trenches, the enemy remained unresponsive. Ah Xiu raised his head and found that the enemy had been observing himself.

Do not.

She is not looking at herself.

Instead, I was looking at the medium of 'Heart Pen', the heart swordsmanship spirit that drew the mark of ink.

"Ash Heath?"

Ya Xiu was taken aback. UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

It was the first time that he heard his name in the virtual world—it was like being called out his real name on the Internet—with a subtle sense of absurdity.

If other magicians called out his name, or the virtual world building called out his name, Ya Xiu would still understand.

But why would the Heroic Commander call out his name! ?

The black robe man lifted his hood, revealing long pointed ears, thin pale blue lips, tall nose and long dark green hair. She must have been an arrogant and fierce elf when she was alive, Ah Xiu thought.

It was a female elf commander who appeared in front of Ya Xiu. However, even though Ah Xiu had met the Elf, he didn't have any impression of her.

"Did you recognize me?" Ya Xiu suddenly thought of a possibility: "You are the Commander of the Spider Tower? You all know my appearance information. Will you chase me as soon as I enter the Void Realm?"

"No, I'm not from the spider house." The female elf shook her head, "and I didn't recognize you either."

She pointed to the heart sword next to Ya Xiu and said, "I just know it. It is a magic spirit born from the split of my soul. It is a gift I am going to give to my child."

Ya Xiu was completely stunned.

He looked at Xin Jian and then at the female elf.

"Valkas?"

Chapter 382: surrender

If one were selected from the Broken Lake Prison who helped Ashiu the most, the answer is almost undoubted-not Harvey, not Ronald, not 222, not even Igola, but Varkas Ur .

Without Varkas, Na Yaxiu would have become a firework in the Blood Moon Trial. It was precisely because the "Trial Elf" had a rare opportunity in a century to evoke the malice in the hearts of the people of Kaimeng City, that is why the leader of the cult, who has gained a reputation, escaped.

Varkas's subjective intention was not to save Asia, even if he gave the heart sword, earth sword, wind wall and other magical spirits to Asia before he died, he just wanted to block Xilin.

Yaxiu didn't think that he needed to accept Varkas' love. In fact, he experienced a series of escapes, escape from the blood moon, initiation funeral, escape from Azura, white fog, and being caught by Beldette. After the ups and downs, Ya Xiu almost forgot the elf who shielded himself from the knife.

Meeting Varkas in the virtual world was unexpected, but it was reasonable.

After the death of the magician, the soul fell into the six hells, washing away all feelings, leaving only the purest memory and soul, falling into the virtual realm and turning into the projection of the magician, becoming a test of inheritance for future generations of the magician.

It is precisely because of this compulsory traditional bad habits that magicians cannot monopolize intellectual property rights at all. Even if countries are closed and closed, knowledge will still circulate in the virtual realm. Therefore, there is a civilization of magicians.

Varkas, as a two-winged magician, will of course become the projection of the magician of the Time Continent after his death. The heroic commander is transformed from the projection of the magician, so it is reasonable for him to become the heroic commander.

When Varkas just died, Ya Xiu still wondered if he would meet his projection in the virtual realm, but he didn't expect that his fate was really so mysterious.

but—

“Aren't you a man?” Ah Xiu asked in a daze.

He and Varkas had crossed friendships. No matter how blind Ah Xiu's eyes were, he wouldn't even be confused between male and female!

“I have not always been a male.” Valkas, the heroic soul, said calmly: “After working as a female elf for nearly a hundred years, it is normal to want to experience the world of male elves. This is very common among elves. Thinking, human beings will choose the gender they like when they grow up. Almost all the elves in my memory have had a 'transgender period'.

“In addition to being curious about the opposite sex, another reason is that I have a child of my own. According to my idea, if I don't undergo plastic surgery, I will still be suspicious of my beloved church if I live with my child in the future. But since I have all the plastic surgery, simply Direct **** change, so that at most people suspect that I am a **** elf, instead of suspecting that I have a blood relationship with my child.”

“However, the physical transformation in reality will not be recognized by the virtual world. It can only show the essential shape of my soul, so I changed back to my original appearance...Are there any questions?”

There are too many questions!

What the **** is transgender rather than plastic surgery, is it better to buy a house at a higher price anyway? Was the landslide so thorough?

Although Ya Xiu had heard of blood moon creatures transforming the world's first place many times, most of this kind of scientific and technological achievements are reflected in the low-level people transforming themselves mechanically to adapt to advanced capitalist production. He really did not expect the middle class. He knows how to play as well-he can't see that Varkas was not a man at all!

But this way, things get a little tricky.

Seeing Ya Xiu raising the long sword in silence, Varkas gently flicked his fingers across the blade, putting on a standard swordsmanship posture: "Do you want to kill me too?"

"Yes." Ya Xiu said bluntly, "Killing the commander will bring up the map, spiritism and the commander's manual. These are the resources I desperately need. As I told you just now, I am now in the Spider Tower. Chasing and killing, you can't miss any opportunity to grow your strength quickly...I want to protect the people I value."

Yes, Varkas did save Ya Xiu, and the Shu Ling he sent also helped Ya Xiu too much. Without the Heart Sword, Ya Xiu would not be able to use the miracle to escape from prison; the miracle of the combination of earth sword and wind wall. The 'sword barrier' is still an important part of his tactical system.

But Varkas is dead. In the Blood Moon Trial, he was filmed into a pool of mosquito blood by the Titan executioner.

What remains in front of Ya Xiu now is just a dead soul that has been missed by the divine master.

Although Ya Xiu couldn't appreciate Harvey's necromantic faction, the necromancer was right to say that the dead should serve the living, not the other way around.

Even if I feel a little uneasy, Ah Xiu will not be merciless. He bears not only his life, but also the future of Jian Ji and the Witch.

“To protect others...” Varkas nodded, “It turns out that’s the case, there’s no way.”

“Then, Varkas,” Ya Xiu took a deep breath: “Please advise—”

“Can you stop asking for the commander’s manual?”

A Xiu, who was already mentally prepared, was dazed by this question, and only after a long while he said, “...is that okay?”

The benefits of the Commander’s Manual are command skills and faction experience. Command skills are meaningless to the wizard, and the little bit of faction experience is not lacking.

But why are you asking this?

“I can give you the spirits and the map.” Varkas said calmly, “Can you not kill me?”

Ya repaired for a while without responding: “...why?”

“I don’t have spirit power anymore, and I will die if I continue to fight with you. If I can surrender a certain amount of resources in exchange for my own life, this deal is worth doing.” Varkas said: “Unless it is fighting against other nations. , Otherwise the commander doesn’t have to fight to the end-there is no merit in dying here.”

“But a commander I killed before fought me to the last minute...”

“Maybe he thought he had a chance to defeat you before he died.” Varkas shook his head: “But I have no spirit power and no follower, the winning rate is too slim.”

“But you are not such a person who surrenders without fighting!”

Varkas was startled slightly and asked: "In your impression, what kind of person am I?"

"Proud, impulsive, sensual, and like to provoke others with poisonous tongues." Ah Xiu said, "Even if you know you will lose, you will definitely try to mediate with me until there is no hope... More precisely, you would rather die. People who won't compromise."

"If you are willing to compromise, you won't die at all."

The main reason why Schilling forced Varkas to death was that Varkas refused to give up raising his children. As an elf, Varkas could still go to jail~www.mtnovel.com~ Schilling made great contributions here. However, Varkas refused to compromise until he died. He had to violate the "Blood Relations Prohibition Act", and Xilin was disappointed to abandon the son who had seen him since he was a child...or his daughter.

In a sense, Schilling is actually the ultimate double mark. It is clear that he is taking care of Varkas himself, but he does not allow Varkas to take care of her children.

But because of this contradiction in cognition, Schilling violently forbids Varkas from repeating his mistakes—in Blood Moon, 'selfish' is the only political correctness. All that Schilling did was to hope that Varkas could become more selfish and become an advanced elf more adapted to the survival of the blood moon society. This is his 'good' for Varkas.

"If Varkas fails to become 'normal,' then letting her die may be the best ending." ...Axiu didn't know Schilling's true thoughts, but he felt that Schilling might think so.

After all, even a high-ranking mayor like Fei Nanxue can't get in touch with his son. For a blood month in Nuo Da, is there really a place to accommodate a parent-child?

"Really?" Varkas said, "Is Varkas such a person?"

What did Ya Xiu realize: "Varkas, you..."

The female elf took the sword into its sheath, she looked left and right, went to sit on a larger stone. Seeing this, Ah Xiu couldn't maintain the fighting state, and went to sit down cross-legged.

"What do you want to know?"

Chapter 383: Little Bat and Veeva

Ah Xiu thought there was something Valkas had to tell him, but he didn't expect to be asked back, but Ah Xiu did have a lot of information he wanted to know: "Since you died?"

Varkas didn't seem to have any secret thoughts, and said calmly: "After being killed by the Titan Executioner, my soul left my body and was dragged down by gravity."

"It's like sinking into the deep sea, floating and falling ignorantly. But there are filters in the deep sea. When the soul flows into the filter, it will be sifted out many impurities, and then my soul can continue to fall. After the six-layer filter, , I came to the Time Continent, and kept rolling ups and downs, and even my self-consciousness was not born."

"But 72 hours after I died, a drop of blood in my soul began to explode, restraining me and activating my consciousness at the same time."

Varkas opened his black robe, revealing the blood lotus on his collarbone.

For some reason, this blood lotus didn't feel like a tattoo to Asia, but it seemed to bloom from inside the body. Harvey had introduced him many times... the corpse spots.

"Then I became the commander of the Tomb Keeper of the Blood Tomb."

Ah Xiu blinked: “Wait, where did the blood in your soul come from? Why is there blood in your soul?”

“I don’t know, I only know that this drop of blood should have been implanted in Broken Lake Prison. In other words, all the redeemed persons who died in the Blood Moon Trial must have blood in their souls.”

Varkas said: “After I became a commander, I also understood the mystery. We blood moon prisoners died more than seventy-two hours after death, the blood will erupt in our souls. If we find us With commander talent, the blood seed directly activates our consciousness and makes us become grave guard commanders.”

She paused: “This is how all grave guards are born.”

The commander’s screening mechanism!

Ya Xiu immediately understood the intentions of the Blood Moon Lord—Blood Moon Trial is not only a catharsis program for the public, a deterrent guillotine for criminals, but also an interview site for the Blood Moon Lord!

In fact, Ya Xiu had discussed with Jian Ji and others before, how did the divine master pick out the commander he needed. After all, there are two wing magicians dying every day, and the **** master cannot test it himself, and according to Asia Xiu and the others, the birth of a commander may consume a certain amount of resources and cannot be violent. Otherwise, the mainland will be blocked by the heroic commanders. It’s a subway change station.

Therefore, the divine master must develop an efficient screening mechanism and use as little time and investment as possible to obtain a commander who can grow up. At that time, Asia Xiu and the others thought that the most possible way for the **** master was to use the miracle of the prophecy faction to directly select the magician projection with the commander’s potential.

The magician will not predict that the faction is normal, but it is impossible for the **** master to not?

But I don’t know if it will not predict the faction or find that this is more effective. The Blood Moon Extremist used a wonderful screening method—Blood Moon Trial!

The threshold for entering the blood moon trial is actually very high. After all, the redeemed who can be executed by popular vote is not qualified to kill a few people. At least they have to stand on the opposite side of the overwhelming majority of people. Or perhaps Fe Nanxue is a highly powerful conspirator, and this kind of people is the most likely group of commander talents.

As long as they plant blood seeds in the Blood Moon Trial, after they die, they will automatically awaken as commanders in the Void Realm.

During the whole process, the Blood Moon Supreme Master didn't need to bother and effort, but the backup commander himself would continuously become the talent pool of the Blood Tomb. Ah Xiu no longer knows whether the Blood Moon Trial was set up to screen the commanders, or after the Blood Moon Trial was set up, it turned out to be the best talent market. Anyway, in the industrialized system of the Blood Moon Nation, death is also a problem. Become a part of production.

The dead should serve the living, not the other way around...Blood Moon deserves to be Harvey's love and hate necromancer's holy land!

"Do you have any memories after becoming the grave guard?"

"Yes." Varkas nodded: "But I only have memories. Hell has washed away all my feelings."

"How does that feel?" Ah Xiu was curious, but no living person is curious about death.

"My memory is equivalent to a book," Varkas said: "All kinds of stories are written in the first person. Although I can read these stories at any time, they are just stories to me. , I never walked into the book."

"Angry, joy, sorrow, touch... These words can't touch my soul at all. My soul is empty," she pointed to her chest: "I have no heartbeat and cannot understand everything in my memory, but we are Consciousness born from memory, so our commander's only wish is to accumulate merits, to ask the Lord to retrieve our soul fragments from **** and regain the heartbeat."

"As long as there is more soul fragment, I can understand a little more memory. When I gather all the soul fragments..."

Asia Xiu: "You will be resurrected?"

"I don't know." Varkas shook his head: "I don't care. We have no desires other than to understand memory."

Ah Xiu breathed out a sullen breath, even if it was him, it would be difficult for him to resist the temptation of 'resurrection'. Although this road is also extremely difficult, but at any rate there is hope.

He even wondered whether he wanted to find a way to make a big business in reality, and even if he died in the future, he might be able to regenerate into a commander and make a comeback in the mainland of time.

However...from reality to imaginary realm, from survival to death, Ya Xiu discovered that they had never left the control of the **** master. Even if he has not heard any doctrines about gods, he can still vaguely comprehend the thoughts of different gods. The 'selfishness' of the blood moon and the 'listening' of the gospel are all subtly influencing all people in society from all aspects, and then deriving different social waves.

The power of God Lord is not reflected in the deterrence of power, but in the practice of will. Regardless of whether the magician is stupid or clever, rebellious or loyal, he will eventually involuntarily implement the will of the gods and become a force to promote social change.

"Take it."

Ya Xiu raised his head and hurriedly caught Shu Ling and the map.

"Hand-drawn map of Varkas"

"Spiritualism"

When Ya Xiu opened the virtual world map, the system immediately popped up a prompt "The map information has been updated".

However, compared with Demiro's map of the Star Hall, which depicts one-sixth of the area, the map of Varkas is obviously shabby. It only records one-twelfth of the time continent. It may be because she just
Within a few days of joining the company, I haven't figured out the local topography of the blood tomb company.

The most conspicuous feature of the new map is the three main cities of the blood tombs. Ash discovered that the main cities of the blood tombs are one less than the main city of Xingtang, and asked why. Valkas replied: "Xingtang was the victor of the last six nations, so its main city is the most. If nothing else, Xingtang will become the target of the five major forces this time."

"What is the Great Seal of the Six Nations?"

"There is a big melee every fifty years. I don't know what the cause of the war is. I only know that it will happen. A lot of soul power, followers and even commanders will disappear in this war until the final victor is determined."

Fifty years... Hearing this familiar time interval, Ya Xiu moved in his heart: "How long will it be until the next Great Seal of the Six Nations?"

"Quickly." Varkas said: "Calculated in real time, there are probably more than seventy days left."

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The first floor of the virtual world, the sea of knowledge.

A little bat was flying through the white mist, and she suddenly noticed something and flew straight to the area in front of her right. Soon, an island appeared in front of her. There was an orc gunman on the island.

When the bat turned into a human form and landed, the orc wizard immediately armed his heavy sniper and tried to kill the intruder with heavy firepower. However, the visitor only raised his hand gently, and then the orc magician stiffened all over his body, one after another **** flowers appeared on his body, but his skin did not come out, and he looked bright and disgusting.

Snapped.

Like the sound of a pustule bursting, the orc wizard exploded into a firework and dissipated, leaving the wizard and the wizard manual in place.

“Does a necromantic miracle have to make it so disgusting...?”

Although it was not the first time, Siflin still had a hard time accepting this scene—even if she was the same blood saint, but she majored in the blood technique faction, she couldn’t understand the necromancer’s love for corpses.

Just now Siflin used only one magic spirit to kill the orc magician projection. This magic spirit is a benefit that every blood saint can get—the ‘Flower of Death’.

The ‘Flower of Death’ has only one effect, activating the soul blood within ten meters. Once successfully activated, the blood seed will kill the possessed, allowing the blood moon wizard to triumph without any effort.

The creators of the soul blood species are not others, but their blood saints. In other words, the so-called soul blood species is actually a by-product of the birth of the blood saint clan’s ‘blood embracing ceremony’.

In the “Blood Embrace Ceremony”, the blood saints need to pretend to be medical doctors and hide in prison, and bury their own soul blood in the death row prisoners of their choice. When the condemned prisoner died in the blood moon trial, his mana would be completely absorbed by the soul blood, and the blood saint would take back the soul blood and turn it into the nourishment of its own source blood.

But because the soul of the blood saint clan is integrated with the blood, the soul blood will also invade the soul of the executed prisoner. When the death row prisoner is alive, the strong soul is sufficient to

prevent the penetration of soul blood, but in the blood moon trial, the soul blood is unprecedentedly strengthened. In addition, when the death row prisoner dies, the soul will stagnate, so the soul blood will drill like a centipede. Enter the death row prisoner's soul to grow rapidly, until it grows into a 'blood seed'.

Even in the virtual realm, the blood saint clan magician can smell the blood within 100 meters. As long as they use the 'Flower of Death' magic spirit, they can easily kill these magician projections with blood seeds. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Although this kind of magician projection is only a drop in the ocean in the virtual realm, the inner blood saints fly fast in the virtual realm. Coupled with the accumulation of blood moon trials for so many years, Siflin has also encountered it three or four times. Be regarded as the exclusive welfare of the Blood Saint Clan.

When you are alive, you are the fuel and our material of society; after you die, you are the fertilizer and nourishment of the virtual world.

Living in the blood moon for so many years, Siflin still finds it difficult to accept this value: everything has a clearly marked price, all props should be put into reproduction, the so-called emotions, memorials, meanings and other added values will not be recognized, and life will be drained. The last point of value is the greatest respect for life... This extreme pursuit of the best interests makes Siflin tired of meaningless entertainment such as traveling, taking pictures, and playing cards.

'Speaking of which, Ah Xiu is already living in other kingdoms...what kind of kingdom is it? What race is there? What are the characteristics? Is there such a feudal dregs of blood relationship? Do the gods there love and protect the world? Siflin was thinking wildly while packing up the spoils, turned into a little bat again, and continued to explore the virtual world.

Gudong.

The little bat hovered in the air, and the ultrasound detected a strange vortex sound in the sea next to her.

swirl?

Siflin's Silver Wings have been condensed a long time ago, and now they are waiting for the blood technique faction to be promoted to the gold level and promoted to the second wing. But she hadn't seen the vortex in the sea of knowledge for several months, so she flew over to see the world.

Just when the little bat was about to fly into the whirlpool, she happened to meet a small boat emerging from the whirlpool. She couldn't dodge, and she was directly with the people on the ship!

"Hey? I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't hurt you, right?"

The little bat fluttered its wings and found himself in his arms by a Veeva artist.

Chapter 384: Blood Tomb unit, two-color anchor

In addition to the map update, A Xiu's spiritist spirit has also undergone new changes.

The spiritist's appearance is a triangular biconical hexahedron, and only one side was glowing with blue light before. After absorbing the blood tomb spiritist of Varkas, another face glowed red.

"This Shu Ling successfully absorbed the Shu Ling of the same name and unlocked the new units' Blood Moon Servant', 'Adventurer', 'Blood Mania Hunter', and 'Two-Colored Anchor'."

"Blood Tomb-Blood Moon Servant: Long-range damage to soul +10%. 3 layers of armor, free form, can consume life and shoot bleeding arrows. Each unit consumes 1 point of soul power."

"Blood Tomb Adventurer: Melee damage to souls by +15%, movement speed increased by 30%, each killed a war unit can plunder 1 point of soul power for the commander. 2 layers of armor, humanoid creatures. Each unit consumes 2 points. Soul power."

“Blood Tomb-Blood Madness Hunter: Guns and swords damage +20% to the soul. 4 layers of armor, humanoid creatures, comes with long swords and the miracle “Blood Madness”. Each unit consumes 4 points of soul power.”

[Bloodmania: Use on yourself, enter a state of loss of sanity, and increase the attack speed and movement speed significantly until you die in battle.]

If the “adventurer” may be a coincidence of the popular name, the “blood mad hunter” can only be the lifelong enemy of the cult leader, the ace professional blood mad hunter of the blood moon kingdom.

In fact, after hearing Jian Ji said that there was a figure similar to the prayers of the stars in her country, Ah Xiu had expected it. These blood tomb professions thoroughly confirmed his speculation: The units of the Void Realm forces are closely related to the professions in the real world, or that the Void Realm arms can find their prototypes in reality.

Speaking of being chased by the Queen’s Soul before, Ah Xiu still saw the spider building unit wearing a red hat. He didn’t take it to heart at the time. Now he recalled that this was the red hat security force in the Gospel Kingdom.

However, is it true that the virtual realm units imitate the reality prototype, or the reality infects the virtual realm to produce units...?

Compared to the familiar Blood Tomb units, the new units below made Ya Xiu puzzled.

“Two-Colored Anchor: 2 layers of armor, 20% anchoring, and consumes 2 soul power per unit.”

[Anchorage: When you encounter any external influence (physical attack, mental impact, curse weakening, etc.) or spontaneously change yourself (consumption of mana, gain yourself, etc.), there is a probability that the anchoring effect will be triggered. Once the anchor is triggered, you cannot be influenced by the outside world, nor can you influence the outside world for the next 5 seconds.]

Unlike other units, the “Two-Colored Anchor” does not have a prefix such as “Star Hall” or “Blood Tomb”, indicating that it should not belong to any force’s exclusive unit, and it does not have an attack bonus. The only feature is [Anchor] special effects.

Suddenly it seems that this effect is still very strong: once triggered, it will not be affected by the outside world, which is equivalent to invincible. But the problem is that after the [anchor] is triggered, Asia Xiu can't influence the outside world, and directly becomes a crowd of onlookers—wait, is this an exclusive unit derived from my 'Last Viewer' name?

However, this unit was exactly what Asia Xiu needed. Once they were really hunted down by the Spider Tower Legion, then this 20% anchor might be able to help them avoid multiple deadly attacks. Even if anchoring restricts their attacks, it doesn't matter—in the face of the Heroic Soul Legion, their own combat power is not worth mentioning, mainly relying on the fart of the sports car to kill the chasers.

After finishing the harvest, Ya Xiu looked up at Varkas: "You just give it to me, are you afraid that I will regret it? And if you are willing to surrender, why didn't you surrender to the two magicians just now?"

"I just don't have feelings, not without brains." Varkas clicked on her temples: "Ash Heath in my memory is an idiot with an overconscience, and I don't have any means to restrict you, when it's the same for you, I can only choose to trust you; and those two people just now...my memory tells me that they are not worthy of trust."

Ya Xiu didn't think too much, only felt that Varkas met a stranger he didn't know, so of course he couldn't believe it easily.

"Can't you surrender and leave?" Ah Xiu was a little strange.

Surrender is allowed in the fighting field. It is normal for intellectual creatures and magicians to project not to surrender. After all, the former cannot speak, and the latter has no self-awareness at all; but the commander of the heroic soul is considered artificially retarded, why not surrender?

"Your magician can surrender, because when the arena **** up your mana, you will leave the virtual world and return to reality." Varkas said the term 'your magician' very naturally: "But we cannot surrender. , Because after the Arena absorbs our mana, we will still stay here, and the Arena will continue to absorb our souls until we are completely integrated with the Arena."

"The magician is different from the creatures in the virtual world. Although you outsiders cannot survive in the virtual world for a long time, you have advantages that we can't match in some places."

At this time, Ya Xiu truly realized that he was talking to a 'Void Realm Creature'. For Ya Xiu, the virtual world is an adventure place, a place for dating, and a place to escape reality, but if one day, if Ya Xiu decides that his wife and children are hot on the bed, and then abandon the virtual world, then he can completely cut off from the virtual world.

But for Valkas and the others, the virtual world is their reality.

Counter-current Golden Rain, Arena, Resource Point, Liujinhe... These rare wonders for Ya Xiu and others are the surrounding facilities that they want to record on the map.

Life and death lowered an insurmountable curtain before them.

If all the magicians come to travel and explore in the imaginary realm, then Ya Xiu may be one of the few magicians who can deeply understand the local aboriginal culture—other magicians can only communicate with the Tyrannical Dragon by roaring, and Ya Xiu has already talked to The two heroic commanders had in-depth exchanges and learned many truths that even the legend of the sanctuary did not know.

The Queen Commander even admired Ah Xiu very much after the exchange, and was so enthusiastic that he wanted to stay in the Void Realm—always stay in the Void Realm.

Ah Xiu thought wildly: "If I die in the Gospel Kingdom, I will most likely be a colleague of the Queen's Soul in the future? But my body is a blood moon person, and I have participated in the blood moon trial. Will the blood moon master In order to rob me as a talent, fight with the All-knowing Weaver Lord?"

"So I can only surrender and leave?"

"Yes. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Varkas nodded: "But if you have to kill me, I can't help it. I will give you all the magic spirits before I die, the spiritism spirits I'll give it to you too, I don't have any combat power now."

Ya Xiu suddenly called the Heart Sword Skill Spirit, and Varkas stared at the Heart Sword, slightly raised his head, revealing the smooth neck, as if waiting for a full stop.

“Do you want me to return it to you?” Ah Xiu asked.

Varkas stunned slightly, and shook his head: “Void Realm cannot exchange magic spirits. Once you unlock the ‘Heart Sword’, it will immediately disappear and escape.”

“Yes.” Ya Xiu remembered this setting.

The female elf asked: “Besides, this magic spirit was promoted to the second wing by you, are you still willing to return it to me?”

Ah Xiu asked, “But isn’t it a gift you are going to give to your child?”

“Keep it for yourself.” Varkas thought for a while: “But...Speaking of which, I have something to ask you.”

“As long as you don’t let me be your colleague, you can say anything.”

“As I am about to be executed by the Titan executioner, I... ‘Varkas’ has a last word for the child in my heart. If you have the opportunity, please find the kid and tell her this last word.”

I’m no longer in the blood moon country...A Xiu was silent for a moment and nodded: “Okay.”

The female elf stared into the distance, as if looking at the last page of the non-existent book, and read the final chapter of the story in a cold tone: “Sorry...you have to live a good life in the future, I let you down, you must not follow me, Violation of the Blood Relations Prohibition Law.”

Ah Xiu was silent for a moment: “You just said that you have no desires other than ‘understanding memories’, then why do you want me to convey your last words?”

Varkas glanced at him, the corners of his mouth turned up slightly, revealing the only smile in the entire exchange.

“Yes, why?”

Chapter 385: Deja vu

In the cloakroom of the suite on the left side of the suite on the second floor, in Monferra, Beldit Manor, there is a row of white ghost masks and black robe suits. The white ghost mask has only three hollows that look like skeletons, and the black robe is wide and deep. Even if no one is wearing it, it is extremely frightening just being there.

Suddenly a black robe grew hands and feet, and came out from it, like an evil spirit coming back to life.

But he couldn't stand up at all. After two steps, he lay directly on the carpet, took off the white ghost mask, showing a haggard and pale face, his nose was sweaty, his cheeks were flushed with hypoxia, and his breathing was shallow and rapid. The voice of 'hahuhahu' made her whole body sore that she didn't even want to move her fingertips.

Impaired lung function, poor contact everywhere in the body... that dead girl! Apricot and orange! Go to the vet if you are sick! Don't let me meet you again!

For the first time in so many years, the fraudster was so angry that he couldn't help swearing swear words.

Igola really wanted to get more and more angry. For the first time he encountered other magicians in Time Continent, he actually bumped into an acquaintance of Harvey. The two naturally teamed up to explore together, but did not expect to find the Heroic Legion and Breaking Fight at the same time. Technical field.

With so many chances of luck all piled up together, it was the goddess of luck that was breastfeeding to her lips. Igola wondered if she had run out of luck in the future. She would fall into the bathtub with her head and fall to death when she woke up in the morning to take a bath.

Although none of them has received orthodox education as a magician, no magician would be so stupid that they would not even investigate the virtual realm. In the virtual realm where they can only travel alone, the only thing the magician can rely on is themselves, plus the absolute The Fate Fighting Field and the Heroic Soul Legion are not secrets, and they naturally understand it.

As soon as the deceiver pondered it, he thought that he could use the Battlefield to trap and kill the Heroic Soul Legion. After listening to his whimsical and subtle conspiracy, Harvey's only comment was "When on earth will you go to Ashiu to start a business again, reorganize the Four Pillar Cult, kill the queen and seize the throne, I will be a morgue for you." The Chief Housing Officer will do."

Necromancers who had deleted the word 'cherish life' in the dictionary would naturally not object to taking risks, but things went smoothly and unexpectedly-Igola hid them in a coffin made temporarily by Harvey, and the Arena took them both Treated as the same team, and sent the Heroic Commander and a Thousand Feather Bird Dragon in.

Although separated from the legion, the female commander did not panic at all. She looked at the two of Igola and made a swordsmanship posture, while the Chiba Tori was covered by black armor and seemed to be strengthened.

But this is exactly what Igola planned.

Since he is teaming up with Harvey, the arena will naturally send a two-person team to fight with them. Igola has long known that there will be an unstable factor. The combination of "Heroic Commander + Intellectual Creature" is the best development in Igola's vision.

Miracles dominate the mind!

This miracle can be said to be the most rigid impression of the outside world and the most typical sign of the psychic faction-directly dominate other creatures and seize control of the mind! The higher the spiritual faction, the higher the success rate!

However, this miracle actually has a very poor effect on intelligent creatures, because even if the magician does not deliberately learn the spiritual faction, as long as the magician is in the society, manages interpersonal relationships, and tastes the warmth of the human relationship, it is equivalent to the cultivation of the spiritual faction. The degree of quantitative change did not reach the threshold of silver qualitative change.

But for intellectual creatures who have no experience in social life or even civilization at all, this miracle is extremely effective. The reason why Igola was able to be alive and well on the Time Continent was that he would dominate a large intellectual creature as a mount every night.

Even if he encounters a tribe of social creatures, Igola is not afraid of it. He can temporarily control one or two social creatures to cause them to cause internal strife. With the art of command, he can win more with less and annihilate the tribe!

Just like now!

After taking away the dominance of the Qianyu Torilong, although the commander also gave himself armor, he was unable to resist the siege of Igola and others.

Don't forget that Harvey also brought a zombie big fierce jackal that he made tonight into the arena. There are four command units. Igola has never fought such a generous battle since entering the virtual world. He flirted with the commander. Don't want it, bit by bit, wear off the commander's armor miraculously.

As time passed, the commander became weaker and weaker, and the dawn of victory was embracing them, but Igola did not relax at all, but was more cautious!

He knew very well that this might be the only chance in this life, and he would never have this chance to kill the Heroic Commander in the future. According to the principle of "the greater the risk, the higher the reward" in the virtual world, the profit from killing the commander will definitely increase his strength.

And strength is what Igola lacks most.

An Nan, Knitting Ceremony, Earlyn Berdette...Although their personal safety is still guaranteed for the time being, this kind of protection is a charity of others, and it is because they have use value.

Igola did not fantasize about getting the power to solve all problems because of the dilemma of reality. He still loves the rules of the game and respects the order of the game, but the problem is that they are still pawns, and they are still pawns used by An Nan to cheat. Their safety Not protected by the game, even if it is dead, it is only equivalent to reducing the game loopholes.

Igola just wanted to have more say, more bargaining chips, and more room to deal with An Nan and the others.

However, among the few of them, Harvey can expect the future, but now he is pulling his hips. It is better to count on the four pillars of God to have a conscience attack. Lisi has no effect except for dragging his legs and causing trouble. Igola can only rely on herself.

He must rely on himself.

Killing the Heroic Soul Commander is perhaps the most likely turning point he will seize!

“Apricot and orange!” The fraudster gritted his teeth and hammered the carpet, holding the table and barely standing up.

Those two **** bad plastic women!

Why do you want to form a team to enter the arena at that time!

Igola watched as the heroic commander who was about to be killed by them patted his **** and left the arena, replaced by two heavily armed female wizards!

At that moment, Igola wanted to lie directly in Harvey’s coffin and it was broken!

He has planned so many social engineering projects in Blood Moon, and has encountered countless accidents, but no one is outrageous than this one—he was ruined by an impossible event with a probability of less than 1% for the first time!

What makes people even more angry is that they can't beat them!

Although the psychic and the necromancer were not good at encounters, they had two combat units, the Thousand Feather Toriron and the Fierce Jackal Dragon, and the two of them supported from the side. No matter how you looked at it, they had a great chance of winning. .

However, when Igula wanted to collect some interest from these two female magicians to recover their losses, they were directly ashamed.

The explosive power of the red-haired female swordsman is extremely scary, coupled with their strange armor miracle, the zombie big fierce jackal is directly torn into pieces, and Harvey reorganizes the corpse at best to barely deal with it; Igola is even more miserable and confronts him. The black-and-white female magician mastered the time element. Once the deceiver moved, he would shift his head too much, and voluntarily crashed into the black-and-white female magician's attack range. She tied the joints of the whole body with silk threads and then had a good fight.

Even if he surrendered in time and withdrew, Igola's joints, chest, and lungs were still affected. The injury of the soul will be truthfully fed back to the body, and coupled with the near-exhaustion of mana, Igola feels like a shabby toy in the trash.

“The heart is like a rock”!

“Iron Will”!

After squeezing the last bit of manpower to add spiritual buffs to himself, Igola felt that he could finally barely drive this unfastened machine.

“No, it's almost seven o'clock...” Igola walked to the shower room: “Hurry up and take a shower and you have to go to work... You can't let Falyn deduct money...”

First put a bathtub of warm water, take off your clothes laboriously, turn on the shower to wash your body, then close your eyes and wash your hair—

He touched the bathroom stool. This usual movement seemed to completely loosen a nut on his body. Igola just felt that his knees disappeared suddenly, and then his whole body became unbalanced, crackling and slamming on the bathroom tiles.

Snapped!

The water splash made a loud noise, as if it was also saying pain.

The deceiver was lying on the tiled floor, and the water rushed on him. There was shampoo foam in his hair. He was not so embarrassed when he was arrested by the blood mad hunter before.

After a while, he slowly sat up and looked down at the ground where the water splashed around. The water rushed to his hair and slid down along the facial features and hair strands.

“Why are there accidents...”

“Why lose...”

“Why did I miss this opportunity... How could I miss this opportunity...” Igola bit her lower lip, looking at the ground that was rippling with water droplets, and her shoulders trembled slightly: “Maybe there will be a Shu Ling to cancel our contract with An Nan. ...”

“Why is it this time...”

Squeak.

Igola suddenly heard the sound of a door opening and closing outside, and then the familiar sound of footsteps clicked. He rubbed his eyes quickly, struggling to make himself look less embarrassed—

Knocking.

No one broke in.

“Is it all right? Need help?”

Igola unexpectedly looked at the figure knocking on the door outside the bathroom: “Why are you here?”

“Someone who falls in the bathroom will notify others. Large families will always use their financial resources to show their humanistic care in such a place. Hey, it’s great to have money.”

Igola glanced at the green indicator light next to the bathtub. It was immediately detected when he fell, and through the radio to remind others that there is a hapless fraudster here, come over and laugh at him.

“I’m fine!”

“It doesn’t sound like it’s okay, why did you cry a little bit, isn’t it how old you are, you cry when you fall?”

The deceiver subconsciously rubbed his eyes, and quickly adjusted his tone and replied: “No, I just... had an accident in the virtual world last night, so the voice has some problems.” Anyway, when I wait for work, he will definitely expose the abnormality of the body, there is no need hide.

“What’s the accident?”

“Can you go away, I still have to take a bath!”

“I won’t come in, you soak yours, I’ll talk about mine.”

Looking at the figure outside the frosted glass door, Igola suddenly understood something. His expression was a little complicated, he carefully sat in the bathtub, and the water level rose a little bit until his chest was submerged and his collarbone was flush.

The warm water seemed to temporarily tighten the nut of his machine, and his rapid breathing gradually eased.

“...I just missed a very important opportunity, maybe I will never see it again in the future.”

“It’s miserable, but I explored smoothly last night.”

“Are you here to find the fault?”

“No, but even if you miss the opportunity, you won’t cry, right?”

“How can your rumors continue to escalate, and should I be mad?” Igola said grumpily, “I just... can’t see hope.”

“What hope?”

“Hope to reverse the situation.” Igola’s voice was a little low: “Annan, Beldit, Sennheiser, Yisu Royal, Red Hat, and many more... There are only two kinds of people in the gospel now: those who want to kill us and those who want to kill us. Those who want to take advantage of us. Apart from the illusory wish of the Lord, I can’t find any turning point.”

“Can we really survive the weaving ceremony? Is there anyone who can help us in the gospel?” Igola looked down at his vague reflection in the water. A drop of water dropped from the tip of his hair, splashing waves of ripples: “Harvey knows his Alice, you don’t pay attention, I think about what to do every day... I really already...”

Since coming to the Gospel Kingdom, Igola has been under more and more pressures day by day.

“Art List” and “Family List” made them instantly become the doomsday stars with the highest gospel topics. Igola is thinking about how to deal with the gradual collapse of the wind reviews, but there are An Nan and Panji staring at them. This situation of being so inferior that there is almost no way out has made the defrauder awkward, and recently it has fallen into the hands of Bel Dette, making the already disaster-ridden family even worse.

The defeat in the Void Arena almost became the last straw that crushed his psychological defense. Igola felt that Goddess of Luck lifted his skirt for him and then took out his hand from the thigh strap and broke him.

He knew that complaining would not solve any problems, but he was very wronged. He would never show weakness like this before. The most important thing for a fraudster is to maintain his ‘countless plan’ personality at all times. Once the personality is broken, no one will believe his deception anymore.

Maybe it was the black and white female magician who injured his soul, maybe he fell fainted just now, or maybe it was the frosted glass that was separated from Yaxiu, and Igola started dumping the trash in his heart for some reason.

“Why don’t you listen to the gospel?” Ah Xiu said suddenly.

“what?”

“You see, we have appeared in the future list, which means that the gospel believes that we can definitely live in the future. At this time, we must believe in the power of the omniscient weaver. Don’t think so much. The gospel will help us.”

Igola smirked: “I won’t say that we appeared on the list because of cheating... but the problem is, I didn’t appear on the list either!”

“So you have to believe in the gospel and believe in us.” Ah Xiu said: “According to our friendship, we will all suffer in the future. How can you stay in the past and enjoy the blessing?”

“...Your way of comforting people is really special.”

"I don't dare to comfort the psychic, it's just that if you really need us to do something, Harvey and I shouldn't refuse. Although we may not be able to keep up with your thoughts, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com But there is no problem sharing your worries. As long as everyone is anxious together, you will not be so anxious yourself."

"Hmph, you are still very self-aware as Artiodactylus."

"The deceiver who wrestled in the bathroom until his face was full of tears, don't be so arrogant... Liz?"

The bathroom door was pushed abruptly, and Liz, dressed in a white silk maid costume, rushed to the bathroom. But when she was slipped by the water on the ground, she slammed onto the tiled floor with a very loud slap, and slid in front of the bathtub. Her head lightly hit the bathtub, making a dull sound.

Asia Xiu: "..."

Igola: "..."

But Liz patted her **** immediately, and ran to the bathtub and asked nervously, "Aunt Boking is okay? Is there any injury from the fall? Go to the medical practitioner for treatment, right?"

Igola was stunned slightly, and when he looked up, he saw Ah Xiu's smiling but non-smiling expression, as if he was saying, 'You are not as good as a child'. His face blushed slightly, and he stretched out his hand to fix Liz's hairstyle: "I'm fine."

Looking at the careless care on Liz's face, Igola felt her heart melted like ice cream. Although it is still very angry in recollection, the irritability and mania in the fraudster's heart seemed to fade with the bath.

He sighed, "Axiu, it's not convenient for me to go to the restaurant later. Bring me a breakfast."

"No problem." Ash opened the gospel and sent a voice: "Harvey, you send a breakfast to Igola's room."

Speaking of it, can Harvey still move? I remember he was cut in the waist by the red-haired female wizard...

At this moment Igola suddenly noticed something, he held Liz's face and frowned his eyebrows.

"How do I feel Liz, you have a feeling of deja vu..."

The little witch with a little guilt and the nervous sisters: "Σ(っД°;)っ!"

Chapter 386: Maid, Ash

"I know you may not be willing to accept my gift... but what if I wear garter socks?"

Watching Falrin lift the long skirt to her thigh, revealing the pure white alluring realm. Ah Xiu, who was wearing the deacon's uniform, did not fluctuate in his heart, and continued to wipe the glass vigorously.

"I said, even if you want to use a beauty plan, don't stand outside the glass. What is the difference between me and looking at a picture with a layer of glass?"

"What if you really touch it if you don't have glass?" Falin curled her lips and took out a notebook to record: "When facing the garter stockings, Ash Heath's eyes straightened, his heartbeat accelerated by 13%, and his resistance was slightly weak. Yu Heisi, it should be a T0-level hobby... The information is almost collected. I will send an illusionist to make an action movie with you and An Nan as the protagonists. All of them use the most heart-pounding elements. You will definitely buy it. ."

Ah Xiu felt like a bolt from the blue: "Are you threatening me?"

"This is obviously a temptation!"

"What if Miss Yee knows what to do? And Miss Yee is not my favorite type!"

“Really? But in yesterday’s statistics list of beauty pictures, your heartbeat reaction was the most obvious when you saw An Nan. Maybe An Nan is not your favorite type, but with your current status relationship, she is the easiest way to make you Excited type, after all, your male’s desire is to conquer... Hey, then, are you also interested in me?” Falin clapped her hands lightly, her eyebrows were full of smiles: “If you are willing to accept my care, I It’s not impossible to give you a chance to pursue it.”

“Oh, please don’t make such a disgusting joke, I have to clean the glass.”

“Monster.” Falin suddenly changed her face, and the eye mark on the right eyelid stared at Ah Xiu coldly, making the cult leader’s hair terrifying.

She opened the gospel book, turned her right hand and took out a tomato from nothingness, and slapped it on the glass window. The juice of Argolizine, which was worth hundreds of gospel points, filled Ash’s vision.

“No thanks, since you like wiping glass so much, let you wipe it slowly.”

After all, Eharin left proudly, just like a bear kid who had done a prank. Looking at the mess in front of him, Ya Xiu had to wet the rag and continue to deal with this unreasonable malice, then wiped the glass, mopped the floor, wiped the lampshade... After two or three hours of work, the cult leader finally completely cleaned the corridor.

Entering the lunch break at 11 o’clock, Ya Xiu put away his cleaning tools and went to the restaurant on the first floor. At this time, there were already dozens of servants dining in the restaurant, and these were only some of the servants in charge of the main building.

It is said that there are a total of 80,000 servants in Beldit Manor. There are servant restaurants in the forest, snow mountains, wilderness, and hell. The taste of each place is not the same. The servant restaurant in their main building is of medium level. The level of the servant’s restaurant built in the Hell Molten has won unanimous praise from many people, resulting in a lot of servants who want to go to the **** area on duty.

But none of this has anything to do with Ash. He came to the meal window and saw a dazzling array of dishes: giant mantis shrimp, basil red clam meat, charcoal grilled razor clams, Eden zero-style lala fat, teriyaki grab roots Bao...but these dishes are not only fragrant, but their prices are also thrilling.

Ash took out his gospel book, which had already integrated a "Beldette Manor Card". His hard work this morning only earned him 30 beet points, which can be used for consumption in Beldette Manor. This is also the only currency in Beldette Manor. It is not easy to use gold and silver coins for any gospel points here. .

The servants can eat and drink without caring about the price, but Ah Xiu must plan carefully. Of course, he doesn't have to plan carefully, because the "Manor Card" has already opened the "Flower Shell" service for him. Once the consumption is exceeded, his loan amount will be automatically deducted from the "Flower Shell".

And the maximum amount that Ash can borrow from Huabei is...100 million bei points.

There is no interest, and the repayment date can be extended to 10 years later, which means that Ah Xiu can spend randomly. Anyway, 10 years later, don't talk about Memphis. Whether he is in the evangelical kingdom or not will be a problem. No matter how powerful Eharim is It is impossible to collect debts through time and space.

But Ah Xiu only ordered 10 shells of curry and 5 shells of bread. He was holding the plate and quickly saw his comrades-no way, in one of the delicious delicacies in a restaurant. The untouchables among the servants.

"Where are the eldest lady and Panji?" Ya Xiu sat down and asked.

"An Nan was transferred to the grassland area, and Panji was transferred to the snow mountain area. It is said that they have created two high-income positions that can earn a lot of shell points." Igula said: "It seems that Falin intends to defeat us one by one. "

"Uncle Harvey," Liz asked, "Are you enough for this?"

Harvey's food is worse than those of Xiu, he just has a bag of bread and a glass of water, just like a dove slowly chewing on the side of the bread.

Igola understood in an instant: "Harvey, what did you buy from Eharyn?"

“...skull.”

“Skull?” Ya Xiu was taken aback: “After we leave here, you can just find a grave and knock on the door to borrow one. As for the purchase of this thing from Eharin?”

“You don’t understand!” Harvey said seriously: “That is the most standard human skull I have ever seen, with palate, brow arch, supraorbital rim, infraorbital fossa, anterior nasal spine, nasal cavity, alveolar process... none A defect, no injury, no plastic surgery, full of the beauty of death. I have never seen such a beautiful skull since I was a child. If I could encounter this kind of skull before, at least one month would be saved. study-time!”

“Before I changed it, I was willing to spend 10 gold coins to buy it, but now I only need 50 shell points, I can’t convince myself at all!”

“Then you can only eat the bread now.” Igola’s face is extremely ugly: “Fortunately, you can still work now, otherwise we can only help you.”

Although Harvey was cut in the waist by the red-haired female surgeon, his waist was almost unable to exert force, but he can manipulate himself by manipulating the corpse, which does not seem to affect his normal life and work.

“Harvey is useless. His weakness has been figured out by Falin. At best, he doesn’t use ‘Fabe’ now and can’t expect him to save money for emergency.” Igola looked at the other two: “You shouldn’t have been in these few days. Spending money indiscriminately, save some shell points, right?”

Ash and Liz looked at each other, and fell silent.

Igola felt bad: “Are you also seduced by Eharin?”

Liz opened her palm hesitantly. There is a mirror in the palm of her half-finger glove, which can be squeezed at will without being damaged or deformed: “Sister Falyin said, this is a flexible mirror glove specifically designated by their company. No, now I only sell 50 shellfish points, I picked up a big bargain...”

Igola knows the importance of mirrors to Sister Liz, UU Reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) He sighed heavily and looked at Ah Xiu: "What did you buy again?"

Ah Xiu ate his food nonchalantly: "I... I haven't actually bought it yet."

Although it is mushy, but there is not much fabric in it, mashed potatoes, carrots, and beef, eating with bread is enough to fill the stomach.

"But you are going to buy?" Igola read the subtext of Asia very accurately: "Falin already knows your preferences and is ready to tailor a temptation that you can't refuse?"

Ya Xiu said righteously: "Don't worry Igola, no matter how Farin tempts me, I will never be fooled. I am not a coquettish **** like Harvey."

"Of course you are not a coquettish bitch, you are not coquettish, you are just a bitch."

Igola looked helpless: "That is to say, all three of you have been hollowed out..."

"I haven't bought it yet!"

"I believe you, Axiu, you will never disappoint when it comes to disappointment." The deceiver said: "You were ashamed to say to me just now, asking me to trust you and discuss something with you... a group of idiots. !"

The three of them were shocked. They heard that the deceiver didn't turn around and scolded them. They all felt that Igola was really angry this time.

"Auntie Bojin, I just spent the deposit, it's useless!"

"Yes, I still have a little bit of shellfish to eat on the side of the bread. If it doesn't work, I can eat grass."

“Igola, can you add an ‘men’ next time you scold someone, you will make me think that you are just scolding me.”

Igola sighed: “Do you understand what we are now? Do you think that as long as you don’t accept Falyin’s gift, you can escape the pollution of her “dominant faction” without the flower shells? “

Server 1

Chapter 387: Dominating facti

Let the white bull retreat to the early morning of May 20th.

When Eharine Beldette caught the funeral agency and the group, she did not hand them over to the red hat, nor did she kill Yaxiu and Harvey “precautions before they happened”, but made a deal with An Nan. Strange deal: Falin is willing to protect their whereabouts and even provide them with a comfortable place to stay, but they are required to only move around in their own manor and not leave without permission.

And as long as the six people get 6,000 Baypoints in total, the transaction will be over, and the funeral will regain their freedom.

There are six of them, that is, each person needs to earn 1,000 beet points, and Falin will provide them with many positions. If they work eight hours a day, they can earn 60 beet points, and overtime can even earn 100 beet points.

In other words, if they don’t eat or drink, they can run all the way up to 10 days.

The fairness of this transaction is naturally beyond doubt. With An Nan, the director of the firm, personally supervised and stipulated all the details in place, it is absolutely impossible for Falin to pit them.

But the problem is that this transaction itself is weird.

Yaxiu originally thought that Falyin wanted to threaten them to practice the criminal law, but Falyin's jobs were normal, cleaning corridors, trimming gardening, drying clothes... and even working as a psychotherapist. Apart from the fact that Beldit's home is too large and the related workload is also huge, there is nothing to be embarrassed about.

The only obvious trap is that the diet here needs to consume shellfish points, which will greatly slow down their accumulation of shell points. Therefore, the first idea of Ash and others was to only work and not consume. As for food and drink, they relied on Panji's suitcase.

They did not forget that Panji carried a lot of emergency dry food with them.

However, Panji said that he couldn't. He had a lot of emergency dry food, but it couldn't support the daily needs of six people for more than ten days. Not to mention that they usually work hard and must eat fresh, hot and nutritious food to satisfy the body. .

And An Nan also said: "If you only save money and don't consume it, it's easy to fall into the trap of Falien. What Beldette likes most is those of you who like to delay gratification and force yourself, because you will use future expectations to overcome current difficulties, keep putting pressure on yourself, and when there is a temptation that you can't refuse, you will use the word "reward" to hypnotize yourself, and spend money in exchange for your own happiness. "

"The so-called currency is valuable only if it is in circulation. If it is not used at all, it is just a number on the book, but it will be easily spent. Even if it is to understand the value of shellfish, it will make you cherish your income. Also use shellfish to buy food."

"I can only remind you one thing: You can only use up the shell points you earn. You must never use the 'huabei', let alone accept any gift from Falin, unless she says 'This is an unconditional gift. A gift for you'."

“Flower shells and gifts are the most evil miracles of Beldette, the highest masterpiece of the ruling faction.”

When An Nan revealed the mystery of the distribution faction, Asia Xiu and others understood the treacherous intentions of Eharin.

The ruling faction is also an ancient faction with a long history. It is a derivative faction of the spiritual faction, and is also called the ‘enslavement faction’.

Its name is enough to explain everything-dominate others and enslave everything.

It is said that during the war period thousands of years ago, the dominating faction was at its peak. Every powerful force must have a high-level dominating magician. Only the dominating magician can represent the comprehensive combat power of a power. A power without a dominating magician is just worthless. Mention the smelly fish and rotten shrimp.

The reason lies in the fact that the dominating magician can have a combat power of ten thousand enemies. This is not a qualifier, but in the true sense of “one enemy to ten thousand”: the dominating machinist can enslave an army of more than ten thousand, and destroy all the classical legions whose command relies on shouting and communication.

Even if it is a magician of the same rank, they can’t match the dominating magician who has a formed legion. The reputations of ‘strategic magician’ and ‘legionary magician’ made the dominant faction look down upon other magical factions, and there was even a period of time when the saying “the end of the magical spell is dominated”.

But the biggest enemy of the magic faction is the development of the times, the progress of the magic, and the change of people’s minds.

After the unification of the Gospel of the Yisu royal family, the need for war was suppressed to the limit, and the disadvantages of dominating factions were instantly magnified to the extreme: Domination wizards often dominate certain fighting beasts, such as wolves, cats, rats, pigs, etc., there is war. It is possible to use war to raise war or to support these animals, but without war, there is no reason to continue to dominate the private property of the magician.

There is no ruler of the legion, just a low-profile version of the psychic. The Dominator has also tried to reverse the version, such as letting the Legion produce mining or something, but no matter how smart a beast is, it can't be compared to the most clumsy orc.

As for operating the animal husbandry with the dominant faction—it's not impossible, but ordinary people who don't have the dominant faction can also shepherd sheep and raise pigs well.

Not all military installations can be transferred to civilian operations.

This cannot even be said to be a decline. After all, decline is a slow and gradual process, and on the day of the unification of the gospel, the ruling faction will die suddenly and celebrate peace on the spot.

According to the historical process, maybe someday the Gospel will fall into war again, or there will be an overall war between the kingdoms, the dominating faction will be updated from the history pile by the magicians, and it will bloom with a more brilliant and cruel color.

There is no eternal kingship, only benefits exist forever.

But the Beldette family successfully blocked the wheel of history and became the only inverse version of the whole gospel—they invented the miracle that can dominate intelligent creatures.

The reason why the dominant faction only enslaves beasts and not intelligent creatures—even the orcs, ogres, and goblins known as the "shit piss" of intelligent creatures—is that intelligent creatures have civilization and can communicate, which means they can accumulate knowledge and enhance wisdom.

Wisdom is not a fixed attribute. For example, the orcs who graduated from college are undoubtedly more intelligent than the humans who grew up with the beasts in the jungle. As long as you keep learning new knowledge, form your own three views, and learn to think, your wisdom will gradually grow.

The natural enemy that dominates factions is wisdom.

The so-called **** is to 'fake one's own heart for the others', to make one's own commands the fate of enslaving creatures, and to make one's own will the only one of enslaving creatures.

Why are the beasts so dominating? Because they are not smart enough, even if they resist, they don't know why they resist, how to resist, and what they will do after resisting. The process of dominance is equivalent to saying to them, "Listen to me, let you eat, drink and sleep warmly." Beasts We feel that this is not bad, so we are enslaved.

And intelligent creatures will think, they will be hungry for more, they will ask "Can I just eat without work", "I don't want to go", "Is it possible that you are my slave"... One or two is fine, but once the quantity Thousands of thousands, the difficulty of the master's control is thousands of times, and it can't be controlled at all.

A dominator who can enslave the army of beasts can only dominate ten intelligent creatures at most, and beasts will hardly rebel, but there is a high probability that intelligent creatures will be dissatisfied with the stabbing master.

And how many intelligent creatures does Beldit dominate?

According to statistics, the permanent resident population of Memphis in 1687 was 7.958 million-of course not only so many people, because unlike Brahma, Beldit's industry is spread throughout the Gospel, and the total number of people they dominate may exceed 10 million.

The reason why Bel Dette can accomplish such a terrifying feat is because they combined the dominant faction with the ritual faction, leveraging the power of the virtual realm.

Bel Dette is not pursuing 100% **** of other creatures, and Eharin is not huge enough to dominate the souls of tens of thousands of people, but uses a certain degree of mutually beneficial contract-I can give you enough benefits, but You want to share part of your thinking ability with me.

It is said that it is a very strange feeling. The dominated person does not feel that there is a person in his mind—Berdette has no time to explore the turbulent waves in a mortal's heart—in fact, according to the survey, everyone in Memphis Think this is a 'good deal', 'I have taken advantage of it', and 'Beardette's blood loss'.

So is Beldit really a loss?

According to statistics, per capita working hours in Memphis ranks first in the Gospel, the degree of aging is the last, the consumption level is the No. 1 in the Gospel, and all people are in debt.

“Advance consumer entertainment”, “intensive work”, “marriage and child”, these almost incompatible vocabulary, are the common characteristics of every Memphisian. Each of them can still get married and have children every day. High-intensity work, once the holiday is off, they will continue to spend and even overdraw their loan lines, and then return to high-intensity work.

Once they have reached the age of fifty and their physical functions have declined, the people of Memphis will suddenly come up with ideas such as ‘relive the adventure dream’, ‘dare to challenge life’, and ‘the gospel is so big, I want to see it’. Automatically surrender jobs, and after spending all the money, go to places such as the bottom of the abyss, high mountains, and life-forbidden areas to give away lives. Therefore, the population situation in Monferra has always been very healthy. The streets are full of young adults, and there is no one to see. The old man is always vigorous.

By the way, the most aging city is Van Mula.

Every Memphisan feels that he is normal and his life is very happy and fulfilling, and this is the horror of Beldette.

Through rituals, Beldette transformed the thinking ability of tens of millions of people into his own mental computing power, and then followed the thread of thinking to subtly influence every dominated person—to put it simply, Beldette was using the Menferanese to give The mental resources of the people dominate the Monferans, so even if he is just a two-wing magician, Earien can easily control the spiritual power of millions of people.

Beldette did not try to dominate the people forcibly. He gave orders such as ‘give me to work till death’, ‘give me all the money’, and ‘suicide if efficiency is lowered and let the younger ones come.’ At the thinking level, these packaged desserts such as “pursuing dreams”, “rewarding oneself”, and “getting old if you don’t take risks” subtly transform the Monferan people into the producers and consumers they need.

The Beldit consortium has been able to stand firm in Memphis for so many years, and even completely occupy the second-tier city of Memphis's era bonus, which is enough to prove that they have successfully transformed the dominant faction into a new version that adapts to civilized society.

And Beldette's medium of dominating the people is money, or in other words, loans.

They provide the whole society with interest-free loans that can be borrowed at any time and the repayment period is calculated in years, but the deposit is the thinking ability shared by the borrower. The more borrowed, the greater the share.

How the former Memphians responded is not known, but now the Memphians almost all regard the 'sweet shell loan' as their wallets, and they spend endlessly when they are young.

If they don't repay collectively, Beldit may have a capital chain crisis. However, what's interesting is that once adults are adults, they will work hard to repay the loans and continue to consume loans. The term "Laolai" is almost never used. It appeared in Monfila's dictionary.

"It's not so much a dominating faction, it's a money faction." An Nan concluded: "So you understand why Falyin asked us to save 6000 shells, right? She just gives you a channel for consumption, in order to seduce you to use Huabei can then infect your thinking and transform you into the slaves she needs."

"Don't accept any gifts from her. As long as she doesn't declare to give it to you unconditionally, it is still her property. Every minute and every second you use is equivalent to encroaching on her interests. She can also use this to let you repay your thinking ability."

Igola has a question: "For such a useful money faction, why don't Azula and Van Mula follow up and only Beldit is using it?"

Annan replied, "Because not every family has an angel ancestor."

The fundamental reason why Beldette can control tens of millions of people is that every loan of their consortium is bound to the contract of "money in exchange for thinking ability." territory.

Only the virtual realm can support this high-frequency contract volume that needs to happen tens of millions of times every day. In a sense, Beldit's backstage is actually a virtual world.

Even if other families want to imitate Beldit, there is no illusion. They can't control dozens of people, and it's hard to start a small and medium-sized enterprise.

In the past, An Nan and others didn't understand exactly how Beldette hugged the thigh of the Void, until the "Family List" came out, everyone understood-although the necromantic angel did not leave a legacy to the family, it left one. The golden key for future generations to enslave all beings.

"The necromantic faction and the ruling faction have the same things." Harvey also explained: "The dominating faction enslaves the creatures, while the necromantic faction creates and enslaves the necromancers. Necromancers can comprehend by analogy, improve and invent new ones. The miracle of dominance, although it is not doing business properly, is very reasonable."

So far, everyone also understands their next goal.

Earn 6000 shell points.

And can't owe Eharyn anything.

.....

...

"And you still dare to buy something from Farin!" Igola slapped the table with anger: "Now you think it doesn't matter if you use the shellfish you earn. Mortgage your brain out cheaply! That's how she broke through your psychological defenses bit by bit, until you put your guard down and become the slaves of that rotten plastic woman!"

Harvey raised his hand: "Igola..."

“Harvey, can you have a snack?” Igola sighed: “A dog now knows that you love the necromantic faction. It is an individual who sees that you will inherit the mantle of angels in the future, and the angel who digs your grave is in accordance with the law. Lin’s ancestor, do you think she will have a slight affection for you? She just wants to use you to regain the inheritance of your ancestors. How can you dare to buy her things? If I were you, just treat yourself as a corpse, UU Reading [www.uukanshu .com](http://www.uukanshu.com) doesn’t listen to that vicious woman or ask!”

Liz also raised her hand: “Aunt Bokin...”

“Don’t talk!” Igola stared at Liss, “Is it impossible to use a hand mirror? You have to covet that convenience? Didn’t Ah Xiu teach you not to talk to strangers? Falyin specializes in eating children. Female ogre, why do you dare to talk to her?”

Ah Xiu raised his hand with a complicated expression: “Male Veeva, that...”

Igola became more and more angry as he spoke, “Axiu, you are the most outrageous. You vowed to make me believe you in the morning. Now you feel that you can’t stand the temptation. I guess, is she seducing you? You can’t. Do you hold back for a few days or guide yourself? You will never be moved by the dwarf Falyin, right?”

“Mr. Ikola Borkin.”

Igola was taken aback, turning his head slowly, and saw the blue-haired girl standing behind him.

“Sorry, I want to see you because I have something to do. Please come out with me.”

“...No problem.” The fraudster quickly sorted out his expressions, and followed Falin away as if nothing had happened. Just before leaving, he turned his head and glared at Ya Xiu and the others, as if asking them why they didn’t remind them.

But Ah Xiu and the others were also very wronged. They had wanted to interrupt Igola several times, but the deceiver’s language miraculously released so quickly and urgently, they could only watch Igola critically attack Falin one after another.

“Do you think one coffin can squeeze two people?” Harvey asked suddenly.

Ah Xiu thought for a while: “I don’t think it’s a problem, Igola is very thin.”

Liz blinked her eyes: “Hey (⊙△⊙)?”

Asia Xiu touched Lisi’s head: “Lisi, there are only three of us to have dinner today, no one else, is that clear?”

Lisi: “Σ(°△°||) So you are acquiescing that Aunt Bojin is dead!?”

Chapter 388: Want to be Beldette's dog

Mental loss fee.

This boring fantasies, which Yaxiu thought did not exist like ‘workday team building’, came to him for the first time—the problem was that he was the one who had to pay for the mental damage.

The accusation argument is that “when Mr. Igola abused Ms. Falin, you remained silent and did not discourage you, so you were deemed to be bullying Ms. Falin in the group.”

The workers at the bottom bullied the capitalists, and Asia Xiu wanted to applaud the construction of a sound rule of law in the gospel. The most frightening thing is that after spending 1 gospel point to search, it is found that the gospel is indeed judged like this.

However, this is a civil case. If the people don’t mention the gospel, it doesn’t make much sense even if it’s investigated. Although the victim can make a reasonable request to the aggressor, if the aggressor refuses to fulfill it, the gospel will reduce his rating on the list at best. , And only lower it a little bit—compared to the blood moon, which places great emphasis on human rights and speech, the gospel is unexpectedly looser on the freedom of public opinion. Unless it really causes a major social impact, the gospel is extremely tolerant of Koo.

Because the blood moon prohibits racial discrimination, **** discrimination, academic discrimination, because they really discriminate; on the other hand, the gospel does not care about public opinion, because the people have no hostility, or the hostility is deep, and it is not true for momentary bluffs. Will be sought after, but by rational people accused of education, it can be called good money to drive out bad money.

Although Ash and the others only traveled to a small part of the gospel, from the perspective of the three cities of Azura, Vatican and Monferra, they did not expect the gospel to appear in the PVP area.

In other countries, there may be the possibility that 'the sun will not shine on all shadows', but the gospel here is in the true sense that 'the glory of the gospel is everywhere.'

Kouha won't be punished much, but this is only for ordinary people.

Now that Ya Xiu and the others fell into the hands of Bel Dette, this little mental loss was her scout for breaking through the psychological defense. If Ashiu dared to refuse compensation, he would wait to dream of becoming Miss Beldette's Husky tonight.

Of course, Eharyn cannot make excessive demands. The gospel is fair and just, so this nasty blue-haired dwarf made a small request: Except for Liz, Ash and Harvey will always wear weights as an apology this afternoon. Sincerity.

She let Lis go. It wasn't about respecting the old and loving the young, but the gospel has a juvenile protection law. Liz is only a child, and she just apologizes. Adults can't care about children.

However, as the guardian on the bright side, Lisi's share also had to accumulate on Ya Xiu-double the weight.

As for Igola, Ashiu didn't dare to imagine how ravaged he was, but Igola's most valuable thing was his appearance. Maybe he had to sacrifice his hue... Damn it, suddenly he couldn't be gloating.

"Huh...hahu..."

Wearing twice the weight of his body for cleaning, Ya Xiu was so tired that he almost vomited. He couldn't lift up the hand holding the rag, as if he just lay down and rested, but he still had to stand up and wet the rag and continue cleaning. Dust marks in the statue.

Although there is no one to supervise Ash's work, he dare not be lazy at all, because after he took over the cleaning task, he made a contract with Falyin: Falyin would pay Bae after he finished the work.

In theory, Ah Xiu could make money by fishing for Eharin, and reverse exploitation of the big capitalist Beldit.

But the problem is that there is no one to supervise Ash, which does not mean that the gospel will not be supervised, and the virtual world will not be supervised.

Bel Dette is not scary, what's scary is the iron fist behind her.

"You can't take any advantage of Beldette" is also aimed at all employees working for Beldette. If Ah Xiu only takes wages and does not work, it is equivalent to breaching the labor contract. He still has to open himself to Eharin. The window of the soul, the palace of thought, will soon unknowingly overdraft the flower shells to buy the ultimate magical soldier to eat fat, and then feel that there is nothing wrong with being a dog.

By the way, there are too many statues in the main house... Yaxian is wiping a statue of a female wizard holding a staff. I don't know which image it is in a medieval fairy tale. There are many statues like this, covering all races. This faction, Ash even saw a Veeva dressed like a paladin. It seems that the Beldette family has a hobby of collecting stamps.

When Ash was struggling to clean the gully of the female surgeon statue, because his body was too heavy, he accidentally knocked down the bucket next to him, and water splashed all over the floor, making the already heavy work workers even worse.

The cult leader sighed and knelt down to wipe the marble floor.

But when I wiped it, there was suddenly another person in front of me. Ah Xiu raised his head and saw a girl with burgundy broken hair in a deacon uniform kneeling down to wipe the floor.

Noting Ya Xiu's gaze, she smiled and said, "Will we two wipe them together faster?"

"What about your own work?" Ah Xiu was a little surprised. This is his work area. Generally speaking, the servants will not go to other places except the toilet. Not only because they are busy with work, but also because they don't have any in their minds. 'Be lazy' and drop in' these ideas that reduce work efficiency.

"My job is to inspect the main house and help everyone complete their work." The red-haired girl said, "Are you new here?"

"Huh?" Naturally, Ya Xiu did not wear the 'evil windbreaker' now, but the twisted mask is mandatory. If he wears it or not, others will see him wearing the mask, so it is still quite easy to identify, but Falin said that the manor is not Someone will pay attention to them, and Ash can only believe in the power of the ruling faction: "Why do you think so?"

"I remember the appearance of all the servants in the manor." The red-haired girl pursed her lips and smiled: "When we first met, my name is Anfil."

"How is it possible? There are 80,000 servants in this cruel manor. How can you remember them all? You said to remember the servants in the main house." Ah Xiu curled his lips: "But I am indeed a newcomer. The name is Ya. Kamashi Sbarashi..."

"Ash Heath."

Seeing Ah Xiu who was suddenly attacked by his real name, Anfil blinked: "Don't worry, no one here will report you."

Is this the power of the ruling faction, even if you know that I am Ash Heath, you will not report me? Ya Xiu suddenly became curious: "Why don't you report it? You didn't know that I was the number one work in the 'Art List'. Is the Empire looking for me now?"

"Yes, but this is Beldette Manor. Since you work here, it means that Patriarch Beldit has approved you." Anfil said: "We all believe in the judgment of Patriarch Beldit."

“Patriarch Beldit? Are you talking about Eharyn?”

“Well, we usually call her Ms. Beldette.” Anfil reminded Yaxiu to pay attention to her address: “You can call her directly only when you are familiar with it. The daily address is Miss, Master, and Your Excellency.”

Ya Xiu wanted to speak and stopped, but still couldn't help but said, “Do you know that you have been brainwashed?”

“Brainwashing?” Anfil tilted his head: “Speaking of which, you seemed to use the prefix ‘cruel’ to decorate the manor.”

“Although you may not feel it, you are actually enslaved by Beldette.” Ashiu briefly described Beldette's concept of dominance of the people: “...It is precisely because of her evil miracle of dominance that you will She kept squandering when she was young, she kept working and consuming when she was an adult, and going to explore and die when she was old, all for the sake of her brutal dictatorship!”

“The reason why you won't report me is also because Eharyn hinted at hypnotizing your consciousness, so that you can let go of your malice against me!”

After learning about Beldit's secrets from An Nan, Ya Xiu has been holding back. Fortunately, no one has touched up on Ya Xiu to stimulate his sensitive points in the past few days, so the cult leader can still hold back. This time talking to Anfil, Ya Xiu couldn't hold back at all, and couldn't help but show off the dominance secrets he knew, trying to wake up a lost lamb.

But he seems to have forgotten that if Anfil refuses to abide by Falrin's orders, it means that Anfil has lifted all restrictions and can report him as a fish that slipped through the net and the source of disaster.

“Oh...” Anfil nodded heavily with a thoughtful expression.

Just when Ash thought she understood, Anfil sighed, “Mr. Heath, you...”

“Just call me Ashiu.”

“Mr. Ash, you seem to have a lot of misunderstandings and prejudices against us.”

“What, did what I just said was false? I was cheated?”

“No, what you said is true, but right...” Anfil thought for a while, then approached Ya Xiu and said, “Don’t move, look at the French window over there.”

Because there is a luxuriant plane tree outside, the green-stained window barely serves as a mirror. Ash looks at the window and finds that there is a reflection of the intimate scene of him and Anfil facing each other—but this is only visual. dislocation.

Ah Xiu understood: “You mean, what I said is true, but only one of the angles?”

Anfil nodded: “Let me ask you three questions first. When you were young, would you have a lot of things to buy, a lot of places to go, and a lot of things to experience?”

“Yes.”

“When you are working, do you want to have a beautiful and virtuous wife, a few naughty but lively and lovely children, and you can play together on weekends and holidays to create more memories for you?”

Ah Xiu, who has always hoped to find a beautiful wife to marry and let her stand as a supporter, can only answer honestly: “Yes.”

“When you are in your 50s and 60s, and your children are grown up, and you are tired of work, would you want to see the changed world over the past few decades, and see the magnificent mountains and rivers that you dared not go to when you were young? , Go to the last challenge of your life?” After asking Anfil, he shook his head: “But we are still young and can’t answer this question.”

But Ash already fully understood what she meant.

“Do you think the Memphisans have not received Beldit’s domination. It is entirely their volition?”

“I have actually been to other cities and learned about life in various places in the Gospel.” Anfil said while rubbing the ground: “When young people are most eager to experience various kinds of life, they have a lot of time but no money. ; When middle-aged people are busiest and most stable, they have a lot of money but lack time; when the elderly have experienced the world and are tired of life, they need to rekindle their enthusiasm. It is often entangled by future generations.”

“If we can give the middle-aged money to young people, many things will be solved. Young people can grow up happily and worry-freely, start a family and enter middle age contentedly, and when they reach old age, there is no need to worry about their offspring, because children can also advance. My middle-aged money.”

“In the list of cities in terms of resident satisfaction, Memphis has always been in the top five, but I think that apart from Van and Mulla, who cheats by relying on irritating gas, Memphis is definitely the happiest city.” Anfil said seriously. “We are worthy of our youth when we play, our dreams when we work, our partners and children when we get married, years when we are old, and ourselves when we die.”

“Yes, Beldit, as you said, influences us subtly and uses the value of our work to build this manor. But which city has no **** and no rule? Van Mula? Modola? Nabis Ting? Or is it a wilderness, a forbidden abyss?”

“It’s not that a Monferan person doesn’t know, but he knows everything and understands everything, but he still chooses the life he likes. You can ask any Monferan person, and he will answer you like this: “I can have a good time. Throughout his life, Beldette did not apologize to me”. ”

“Everything in the world is in the dominance cycle. Time, space, past, environment, blood, race... Even God may not dare to say that he is free?” Anfil chuckles: “Recognize reality and be brave To meet the challenge, this is us Memphis.”

“What do you think, Mr. Ash?”

I feel like a shit!

I'm almost convinced by you!

Damn it, when Miss Falin's dog seems to be really fragrant!

I will max out 100 million bei points, live a refreshing life, and then let my substitute work for me to pay off the debt!

Chapter 389: Igola's worth

Just when Ah Xiu was about to be persuaded, he suddenly became vigilant: "Wait, are you Anfil, a lobbyist sent by Eharine?"

"It's so dangerous, so dangerous, I almost convinced you. Your eloquence is really good. What kind of magic faction is it? Mind faction? Dominating faction? So, have I been contaminated with miracles by you secretly? No wonder you will be close to me, it turns out that everything is premeditated!"

"It's horrible! You, Beldet eagle dog who is a helper, please be sure to raise your hand and spare your little life!"

"...Mr. Ash, you are really a very interesting person." Anfil chuckled, "But I don't recommend you stay in Monferra."

"why?"

"Because you can see from the first two lists, Mr. Yaxiu, you are a person with lofty ideals. You will definitely become a legendary magician in the future, engraving your traces in history and imaginary realm. Beldette can't help it. To advance your future, Monferra is only a paradise for mortals after all, and you are destined to enter a greater stage."

“I will continue to follow you in the Gospels in the future.” Anfil clenched his fists and exclaimed: “You are the first person I know to appear at the knitting ceremony, although I don’t know how long you will stay here. But you can come to me if you have trouble during this period, I will find a way to help you, please give me some advice in the future!”

Seeing the shining face of the red-haired girl, Ya Xiu was suddenly in a daze.

He recalled all the first encounters before—

Igola, I wanted to kill my own fat sheep as soon as we met;

Harvey, talked to himself about his peculiar sexuality all afternoon;

An Nan captured her wild self at the beginning;

Jinna, he almost made a hole in his ear...

And Anfil, not only had friendly exchanges with him and made sincere suggestions, but also cheered him on, with a smile as pure as vanilla.

Thinking about it, Ash couldn’t help turning his head, and Anfil blinked: “Mr. Ash? What’s wrong with you?”

“It’s nothing, I’m just inexplicably moved.” Ya Xiu sniffed: “I think if you continue to look at you, you may have unrealistic fantasy about reality—”

“Anfil, why are you here?” A voice suddenly came from far away in the corridor.

Falin hurried closer to the two of them. She noticed that Ya Xiu was staring straight at her. Her unpretentious and straight line of sight made her unable to help covering important parts with her hands. There is a charge, the starting price is 10 million shell points.”

“Ah,” Ah Xiu said in a relieved voice, “Thank you Falin, I can finally consolidate my shaky worldview by seeing the face of a scum.”

“Demon! Believe it or not, I will pay the fine before hitting you?” Falyin raised her fist very unhappy and threatened. Since Ah Xiu has spoken so rudely to her several times in a row, she wouldn’t have a hot face and a cold butt: “Anfil, Come with me.”

“Yes, sister.”

Asia was taken aback: “Are you... sisters?”

“Yes.” Anfil nodded, and quickly explained: “But Mr. Ash, what I said just now was from my sincerity and did not deceive you... Mr. Ash, why are you crying?”

Ah Xiu covered his mouth, looking at them both with moist eyes.

“I just think that you have been persecuted and humiliated by your half-sister for so many years, I can’t help but...”

“I and Anfil are sisters! Same father and mother!”

“Impossible, your hair colors are different!” Ya Xiu’s inspiration flashed: “Wait, can it be—”

Eharin interrupted him with a flash of inspiration: “That was the result of the magician’s miraculous intervention! My parents specially screened out the best genetic information for us!”

“But it’s still impossible. Your inner world is so different. Anfil is taller than you and more beautiful than you, and your character is better than you... Oh, I understand. The first time I will make defective products, the second time I have experience. Directly create a successful product!”

“Demon! Anfil, don’t stop me, I want to kill him, he actually scolded me to be a dwarf again!”

“Sister, Mr. Yaxiu didn’t say you are short... By the way, don’t you have something to call me? Let’s go!”

Seeing Anfil hurrying away in his arms, Ah Xiu just wanted to continue working, but he heard Igola’s name vaguely from a distance.

He just said that Falyin did not have Anfilgao, so he lit the fuse of the dead dwarf. At noon, Igola slammed Falyin brightly, and he didn’t know how Falyin would deal with the deceiver.

A Xiu was a little worried, so he summoned a stand-in to follow him behind his back. After all, he is now full of the weight of being punished by Falyn, and running will be exhausting.

By the way, the reason why Ya Xiu didn’t let her stand-in help her work is because Falin had already closed this loophole—her job requirements were all ‘real people’s work’, and the reason was that ‘only intelligent creatures can provide the most suitable service’.

At most, Ash and the others use magical miracles to strengthen their bodies, but they can’t let the magical miracles work on their behalf, otherwise they will be judged as “low-quality completion of work” → “exploited Beldette”, which is a forbidden matter.

Although the scene of letting the double carry himself on his back is almost 100%, the servants along the way only glanced at Ya Xiu and continued to work. The seriousness seems to be wiping ancient artifacts such as the Dragon King supernatural power of the Angel League—even if it’s just normal cleanliness and hygiene, and they are not bored at all, and they can even say that they love their work.

“Work seriously, play happily, take a holiday in comfort, live a life of chic and chic...” Many thoughts flashed through Ah Xiu’s mind.

Eharyn and Anfil did not go to any secret place, but came to the atrium garden on the second floor. Ah Xiu is scattered far away. Fortunately, the garden is very dense. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is almost like a maze. Ah Xiu doesn’t worry about being discovered.

Hidden behind the wall of grass, Ash heard the sound of someone sitting down, and then said: “This is my sister, Anfil; this is Igola Borkin, the necromancer’s companion.”

“Meeting for the first time, Mr. Borkin.”

“Just call me Ikola, meet for the first time, Miss Anfil.”

Ehalin said, “Bojin, didn’t you just say that the reason you are unwilling to accept my solicitation is because you are unwilling to sign any contract with me?”

“Yes.” Igola said: “Your angel ancestors left you with precious wealth about the contract. I don’t think that my shallow insight can be compared to the arrangement of an angel—I am not Harvey, 900 The angel traps of years ago are still very deterrent to me.”

“So, I’ll give you another better choice now.” Ehalin said: “This is my sister, Anfil Berdette.”

Ah Xiu blinked at hearing—isn’t this introduced just now? Is this dwarf with dementia?

“Her child is the next generation owner of Beldette, the owner of Monfila.”

“As long as you can make her like you, Bel Dette will make every effort to invest in you, not only to help you cancel An Nan’s contract, but also to let you go on the stage of the weaving ceremony and seize the wish of the All-Knowing Weaver!”

“We can even find a way to control An Nan, so that the inheritance of the Dolan family can be used by us! Are you not afraid of dominating the faction? But what if the dominating faction is used for you? If you can also... take charge of the miracle of Beldit’s dominance Woolen cloth?”

“Igola Borkin, this is the deal I proposed to you, and it is also the value I have marked for you.” Yea Lin’s voice at the moment is more tempting than any shopping guide: “I wonder if this can cause you to consume impulsively. Your desire?”

Chapter 390: Why not me!

“That’s how it is.”

Not long after dinner, everyone in Ya Xiu's room, except the deceiver, arrived. An Nan seems to have just finished taking a shower, wearing purple pajamas and eating pudding; Panji is still in an eternal deacon's uniform, almost like working overtime; Liz has also taken a shower and is asking Ya Xiu to help blow her hair.

"So you bother me to skin care Alice for this little thing?" Harvey complained.

Everyone stared blankly at the necromancer.

Panji tightened his lips.

An Nan touched the earrings.

Ya Xiu frowned.

Only Liz couldn't help opening her mouth, but as soon as she uttered a vowel, it was covered by Ya Xiu.

"I will first wash Alice's body with a protein coagulation preservation solution, and then apply Galingen Diluent to maintain Alice's skin elasticity, and then—"

"No one is asking you here! Interrupt! Punch! Prevent the rebound!" Ya Xiu tried to throw the hair dryer over, and said angrily: "The current issue is Ikola, it is forbidden to discuss Alice!"

"Igola has something to discuss." Harvey scratched his ears casually: "Are you trying to ask us what wedding gift we are giving away? I am still very confident at this point. Two necromancers exclusively ordered The coffins made for husbands and wives can kill your vulgar gifts in seconds, no matter in sincerity and value."

"As for Liz, I hope Aunt Bokin can wear a wedding dress for the wedding." Liz said: "As long as she sees this scene, Liz is satisfied. No other gifts are needed."

Panji reminded: "Lisi, we gave them the wedding gift, not them."

Liz shook her head: "I don't care, Liz wants to see Aunt Bokin in a wedding dress! It depends, it depends!"

"Lisi!"

Ah Xiu held the white-haired girl's head and said solemnly: "The adults are discussing serious things, don't make trouble! Is this kind of thing you can do if you want it?"

An Nan nodded secretly, thinking that Ya Xiu could still distinguish the priority.

Then she saw Ashiu summoning the gospel and spread it out, revealing the product catalog inside: "In my opinion, we should raise funds to directly help Igula order a wedding dress as a wedding gift——"

The eldest lady directly pulled off the earrings and turned into a charge gun aimed at Ya Xiu: "Did you want to run away from home with arterial blood? You are welcome, the main business of the funeral office is transportation."

"The eldest lady has something to say, you are so sudden, the second lady will be shy." Axiu and Liz raised their hands and surrendered together.

"Quickly return to the topic." An Nan turned the charge back into earrings: "Do you think Igula will agree to this?"

"You should ask, what reason does he have for rejecting this investment?" Harvey didn't know where he took out a skull and was playing with it.

Ya Xiu took a look and didn't know if it was an illusion. He actually felt that this skull had a natural and harmonious unique beauty, like seeing a very straight wooden stick that could be used as a long sword on the way to a primary school.

He shuddered, and quickly hugged the warm Lisi, trying to resist the sweetness of this dead man, “Maybe Igola is polarized and cold...”

“But didn’t you mention that Mr. Borgin has Veeva blood?” Panj said: “Although there seems to be no Veeva in the Gospel Kingdom, according to the data, Veeva blood should be insulated from indifference, right? However, Mr. Borkin may have been interested in someone, maybe...”

“What happened to the deliberate person, can’t you change your mind? Does the fraudster still have a mechanism of “recognizing the master”, and loyalty is locked forever? And you have all assumed that, why not assume that Igola doesn’t like living people like me, and prefers cold body temperature? “Harvey said in an angry tone: “Or suppose Igola doesn’t like money at all, and he likes the adventurous life of being drifted away with us, which is more reasonable!” ”

“In other words,” Liz concluded, “As long as Aunt Bojin is a normal person, he will definitely agree to the deal.”

Everyone nodded, even An Nan couldn’t refute it.

The main reason is that the conditions given by Falrin are too superior. The price bubble inside is almost at a premium enough to make people lose their sense and impulse to consume—that’s the entire Beldit consortium!

Angel family!

The sole master of Memphis!

And also in charge of the unfathomable ruling faction heritage!

Thinking about it in another way, as long as Igola agrees to the deal, he can become Beldette’s son-in-law from a migrant worker, marry Bai Fumei, become the CEO, and take charge of the wealth of a wealthy country and reach the pinnacle of life.

If you change to an ordinary person, you may also consider whether you have this ability, but Igola is a fraudster, and he may not have the ability to run the Beldette consortium, but he definitely has a way to turn Beldette's resources into himself. The wealth of "satisfaction", "corruption and acceptance of bribes", and "use of power for personal gain" are the business scope of fraudsters!

Thinking about the evil, although the deceiver will never be in charge of Beldette, after all, only his and Anfil's descendants are the orthodox heirs of Beldette, but what if Anfil died after giving birth to a child?

Moreover, the contemporary Patriarch, Falrin, is just a 'district' two-wing wizard. Perhaps Beldit's fortress can protect her, but if Igola becomes her 'family', then the fraudster has too many ways to murder his sister-in-law. NS.

As for whether Igola will do this...Don't forget that when Ash meets Igola for the first time, he was almost knocked on the bone by this handsome blonde Veeva!

And the most irresistible thing: Falin will also find a way to cancel the contract between Igola and Ann!

As the successor of the dominant faction, he played the contract out of the industrialized Bel Dette, and Falyin's promise is absolutely trustworthy—not to mention, in case An Nan controls Igola through the contract and steals Bel. What about Dayt's wealth?

Even if it was for her own benefit, Eharin wouldn't let Igola continue to be a blue dog. However, Igolamin said that he would not sign any contract with Beldit, so Falrin's meal was not only soft and sweet, but also let her sister feed Igola's mouth. This service was intimate as if Igola gave money!

Thinking that Bel Dette had tried so hard to poach their partner, Ya Xiu became more and more angry as he thought about it. He slapped his thigh angrily and said, "Why isn't it me!"

"Ah!" Liz also slammed Ya Xiu's chin very angrily: "Daddy, you hit yourself, why hit my thigh!"

"But Ah Xiu also makes sense." The butler boy groaned.

Yaxiu nodded fiercely: “Right, right, why should I wipe the floor for cleaning, but Igola can sit in the garden and have a blind date with a pretty, cute and innocent girl, I am not convinced! Why did that short man propose to Igola Such a good deal, but only An Nan’s for me—”

As if stepping on a sudden brake, Ya Xiu braked and closed his mouth instantly.

But it was too late-the figure of the girl in the purple pajamas had disappeared from his vision.

Instead, a tough texture comes from the back.

“Now it’s my younger sister who is touching your lower back. My mother is Donna, the second lady from Absolute Edge Machine Co., who specializes in massaging with 9mm metal blocks. If I were you, I would vomit what I just swallowed in my stomach. , You of tomorrow will thank you for your wise decision today.”

An Nan didn’t know when she ran to the bed behind Ah Xiu and issued a very serious threatening statement. However, everyone except Ya Xiu saw her earrings hanging upright on her ears. All she was holding was a metal spoon. He was holding Ya Xiu’s midfielder with the handle.

Although he didn’t know that the threat was false, Ya Xiu also knew that resistance was strict, and he confessed the consequences of being stricter, shut his mouth and resisted to the end.

“Quickly say, Eharyn used what mine to seduce you!”

“Your room key, but I am an upright Ash, and of course I refuse such a frantic deal!”

“You lied to ghosts, here are all automatic doors for iris verification, how can there be a key! Come on!”

“It’s actually a hypnotic spray for you, but I am a pure love, and of course I refuse this shameful temptation!”

“If Ealin was a hypnotist, she would have turned us into her dogs! Wait, even the hypnotic spray was mentioned~www.mtlnovel.com~ That means that the deal proposed by Ealin is more than this lower limit. Be low, so if you say it obediently, I won't be angry at you. After all, the culprit is Falin and not you.”

“Can you let me go before you say this!”

Watching An Nan buckle Ah Xiu's throat with a cross lock and fight on the bed, except for Harvey who was still holding his baby skull, Liz and Panji's expressions were strange-when did they two have such a relationship? All right?

At this time Liz suddenly looked at the newly acquired mirror glove, and then she rushed over and threw herself on Ya Xiu, abruptly separating the two big friends who were tossing with sweat.

“It hurts~~~”

An Nan quickly stopped: “Did I hit Liz?”

Ya Xiu quickly sat up and checked, “Are you okay? Where did you get hit?”

‘Lis’ raised her hand timidly: “I seem to have twisted my hand...”

“That's okay.” Ya Xiu breathed a sigh of relief and patted it directly with a’Le Sword’, gently rubbing her wrist joints: “This little injury will be fine soon.”

“Yeah!” Lisi was buried in Ya Xiu's arms, coquettishly rubbing his warmth like a little bear.

Given this situation, it is natural for An Nan to continue fighting with Ya Xiu. But just as she walked away, she saw Liz's mouth slightly upturned from the corner of her eyes. She was secretly observing her with a playful look. She was a dark, scheming version of a white-haired little girl.

But when An Nan looked over, ‘Lisi’ was buried in Ash's arms and did not show her face at all.

illusion?

Or is it being affected by Eharin? Is there a wide range of miracles that affect the mind to produce hallucinations?

When An Nan sat back suspiciously, Panji continued the topic: "If Ms. Falyin proposes such a deal to Mr. Harvey or Ashiu, I will be surprised but understandable, but her choice is Mr. Bokin, which makes I am very confused."