

Technician's Manual - Chapter 14

Chapter 14 - Miracle chip

Zi!

“Warning: You are exporting excessive kinetic energy to citizens! This is forbidden!”

On the premise that Ya Xiu did not actively call, his vision suddenly jumped out of the light curtain.

The red warning message was like a waterfall brushing his pupils, and the sharp and screaming sirens kept echoing in his ears, instantly shocking him. NS.

what happened?

was invaded by a virus?

But I haven't visited the mysterious website when I first arrived! ?

His body was instantly stiff and completely unable to move, and he did not regain control until three seconds later.

“It seems that you are satisfied with life in Broken Lake Prison, Ya Xiu, then I won't bother you.”

Igola moved away the fist that almost touched the tip of his nose, and smiled: “By the way, Ah Xiu, your soft and weak fist is very cute.”

The other prisoners in the hall glanced at them, including the guards who seemed to have temporarily turned their attention from the light curtain to them, but everyone would soon withdraw their gaze, as if only a trivial incident had happened.

Looking at the back of Igola disappearing into the passage, Ah Xiu looked down at his fist, filled with doubts.

“What’s so surprising about this, isn’t that the miracle chip in the back of your neck detects that you are trying to attack others and sends out a nerve current to temporarily control your body, making your attack ineffective.” Jian Ji said: “This technology In addition to prisons, it also has a wide range of applications in animal husbandry, but it seems that it is more practical to use on people.”

“Then why did you let me hit him?”

“Although combat is forbidden to limit mana, there are still many small actions that can be done.”

Sword Ji Youyou said: “For example, using Shu Ling to sign a contract—if I’m not mistaken, the man just now has a little Veela blood, and Veeva is the easiest race to master the psychic faction... If you respond to his request, follow He shook hands and signed a contract, which was tantamount to becoming a ‘friendship of mutual help’ with him.

“However, it’s just that you have to help him. Whether he helps you or not depends on your mood. Well, in the eyes of a psychic, there is actually no difference between a friend and a slave.”

Yaxiu understands, if he really shook hands with Igola just now, he would be an employee of Igola, or even an intern employee.

The different world is so despicable, you don’t even have to sign a labor contract.

Ya Xiu looked at the other prisoners around him: "Can't others see you?"

"You can continue to talk to me like this, as long as you don't mind other people's disgust away from you with crazy eyes and attitude." Jian Ji: "Although I would rather listen to your dog's mouth vomiting ivory than listen to the trash in your heart, But people have to bow their heads under the eaves."

Ya Xiu understood, he looked at Jian Ji carefully: "So, you really are the Dead Sword Fairy?"

"Yes, I am Dead Mad Sword Fairy." Jian Ji said boredly next to the wall: "On the contrary, it is you, viewer, if you didn't see it with your own eyes, I really didn't expect you to fall into this kind of place..."

Do you mind? Am I laughing at you?"

"Mind, but why don't you wear the clothes from Liehui?"

"Aren't you also wearing this ultimate deluxe version of the classic prisoner suit of Broken Lake Prison?" Jian Ji rolled her eyes: "You don't look the same as Lie, so you are embarrassed to say me? I'm a woman, you Do you expect me to appear every day wearing a set of clothes that do not change?"

Because Jian Ji said too reasonable, Ya Xiu was persuaded by her.

But he obviously doesn't care about these details, looking at Jian Ji with expectation: "Sword Ji Ameng, since you are here, help me escape this prison!"

"I reject."

"what?"

“Why should I help you escape from here?” Jian Ji said lazily: “There are some accommodations and some food here. Isn’t it suitable for your kind of wasteful stay? Why do you always want to escape? Maybe it’s worse than here, so you can just retire early and live the life you dream of. Isn’t it good?”

“But I carried a big pot, and I will participate in some blood moon trial in a few days. This thing certainly doesn’t sound like asking me to have a buffet!?”

“Oh, blood moon trial...” Jian Ji nodded thoughtfully: “Hehe, then I don’t want to help you escape.”

Axiu’s mentality was about to collapse. He thought he could finally hug his thighs, but he didn’t expect the stockings on his thighs to be so slippery. He couldn’t hold him, “You can’t do this, I’m yours—”

“What’s mine?” Jian Ji’s eyes suddenly sharpened, and she stretched out her hand to poke Ya Xiu’s forehead hard: “What do you want to say? What do you want to say, what are you mine? Huh? Huh? Huh?”

Every time she poked, Ya Xiu took a step back, until Ya Xiu hit the bench and sat down. She couldn’t avoid Jian Ji’s fingers when she leaned back, and she poked her forehead severely. She leaned down, the noses of the two touched, and their eyes met, and Ah Xiu saw her reflection in her burgundy pupils.

“Are you trying to say that you are my master?” She said coldly with disdain: “Hehe, do you want to hear me yell more so that the yellow waste in your mind has more material to learn from?”

Instead, Ya Xiu calmed down: “What’s wrong with this? You are just a virtual character in the game, and I am the player of the game. If I die, you will naturally not continue to exist. Since this bond exists, you Why can’t you help me?”

Hearing the word 'fetter', Jian Ji was like a cat whose tail had been trampled on, her hair exploded in an instant, her pupils were bloodshot, and her expression became gloomy and terrifying.

Ah Xiu was taken aback, but did not flinch. Instead, he sat up straight, forcing Jian Ji to retreat: "Dead Sword Ji, I am not your master, but also I am not your servant. If you treat them equally, If you can't, then you might as well roll back to the game as your data stream."

Sword Hime's mountain-like breast keeps rising and falling, which shows that her mood is very uneasy. Just when Ash thought she was going to beat herself to death with a powder punch, she suddenly smiled: "A virtual character? What you said is actually correct. I am really just an illusory miss... But the viewer, you better remember you. What I said today."

"You are not my master." Jian Ji said every word: "Never."

Yaxiu: "I promise."

"You swear that people who lie will lose their face and will not change for ten thousand years."

Although I don't know why Jian Ji is so persistent, Ya Xiu does not have the idea of worldly desires, and said frankly: "I swear, those who lie will lose their face, and they will not change for ten thousand years."

Jian Ji seemed to be completely relieved, turned and left: "Let's go, talk as you go."

"Where are you going?" Ah Xiu suddenly stood up.

"Go to the restaurant, aren't you going to have breakfast?"

"The escape from prison..."

“To be honest, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, I can’t help you.” Jian Ji said: “As you can see, no one can see or touch me except you. I have no influence on the material world. Ability, how can I help you escape from prison.”

Axiu was disappointed: “Then why are you here? Show off your new skin?”

“Didn’t you say it yourself? Bondage.” Jian Ji said: “I’m here to pass on the 30% shared experience to you.”

“Okay!” Ah Xiu was overjoyed: “Come on, I’m ready!”

“You prepare for a fart, prepare.” Jian Ji curled her lips: “Do you think that there really is that kind of “blowing” and then you have mastered the miracles of my swordsmanship experience? If you want to dream, you can do it in bed!”

“Then how do you pass it to me?”

“It’s very simple, you go find someone to fight, I will transmit experience when you fight, so that you will naturally gain a lot of experience in the fight.”

“no problem!”

While talking, they have already arrived at the restaurant.

It’s similar to a normal dining room. It has fixed seats. As soon as Ah Xiu came in, he saw an excellent fight target: bald head, tattoos, strong men, muscles, scars on his face, and he killed hundreds of people. Serial murder is perverted.

He strode over, pretending to accidentally touch the cup of the bald man, a full glass of milk tilted down, and the bald man’s shoes were full of white juice!

“Ah.” Ya Xiu deliberately said casually, “I’m sorry.”

The brawny bald man raised his head and glared at him, slapped the dining table hard, the entire dining table shook, and he seemed to stand up and fight with Ya Xiu!

Ya Xiu swallowed, and when he was just getting ready to start the first battle of the novice, he saw the bald man taking out a tissue from his pocket and squatting down to clean his shoes.

“Then you remember to walk carefully, today’s milk is good, highly recommended.” The bald man said to the stunned Ah Xiu.