

Technician's Manual - Chapter 16

Although it had been predicted, when he heard that the Blood Moon Trial was indeed a death sentence, Ah Xiu couldn't help but chuckle.

He actually has a little illusion in his heart, maybe people here can recognize that he is not the leader of a cult, maybe he will have to go through a long trial period, maybe he will have a two-year reprieve...

This illusion reached its peak after going to jail, because in Ya Xiu's view, how could death row prisoners have such a good room with their own bathroom to live in?

How can death row prisoners move freely in prison?

How can death row prisoners get so many privileges from prison?

Lang's words completely shattered all his naive expectations-it is because they are dying that the prison treats them so well.

"The prison put us in captivity just to make us die more miserable?" Ah Xiu said with difficulty, "Isn't this a waste of resources?"

"Do you think that the fireworks are not gorgeous enough?" Ronner laughed and said, "I'm surprised. You don't seem to know much about the Blood Moon Trial—that's a live broadcast program in every city. Most citizens On the 1st and 15th of the month, they will stay at home at 8 o'clock in the evening to open the light curtain and watch the end of each sinner together. The ratings are close to 70%."

“By the way, compared to the advertising costs brought by the “Blood Moon Trial” program, the cost of keeping us in the prison is simply not worth mentioning.”

“Watch Decapitate” is actually a popular show in this world...

Yaxiu twitched his lips: “It’s simply outrageous. How can 70% of people watch entertainment programs at 8 o’clock in the evening without working overtime? I think they are just not full of work...”

Ronner was not surprised at the incompetent rage of Asia.

He can see too much the ugliness of death row prisoners when the blood moon trial is approaching, ranging from denunciation of the social system to small denunciations of the world’s ignorance. As long as you stay in this prison long enough, you will naturally see everything.

“But if you want to escape the blood moon trial, there is no way.”

Axiu immediately stood up: “What way?”

Ronald didn’t take him down, and said frankly: “Although one person will inevitably die in every blood moon trial, there will be eight people going, and the number of these eight people is not fixed, but according to the ‘contribution.’ Ranking.”

“Each prisoner on death row has an initial contribution of 50 points, and 10 points will be deducted every month. However, it does not matter if it is deducted to 0. The prison will not do anything to death row prisoners because of this.”

“But the higher the contribution, the lower the trial sequence, while the lower the contribution, the higher the trial sequence. In theory, the first eight people with the higher sequence are the participants in the blood moon trial.”

“There are many ways to earn contribution. The easiest is to create value. Although there are memologists who call out all our memories before going to prison, our intelligence is worthless, but we still have a lot of creative contributions. The way:

Some people come in because of malfeasance and corruption, they can give a system improvement plan to reduce the possibility of malfeasance and corruption in latecomers;

Some people come in because of illegal experiments, they can continue to do legal experiments and write papers in prison;

Some people have all kinds of talents themselves, and some even write books in jail that sell well. Naturally, they can be regarded as creating value. “

“But in this prison, more people are the kind of murderers who come in because of murder, and there are no other special creative talents—such as me.”

Lang pointed at Ah Xiu: “For example, you.”

“Then how do we get the contribution? Death Fight Club is our answer.”

What did Ya Xiu realize: “You just said that you have to pay a price for participating in a death fight...”

“In addition to death and pain, the greatest price of a death fight is the transfer of contribution.”

Ronald said: “In every death fight, both sides must suppress a certain contribution. The winner flees the blood moon, and the loser accepts it. Trial.”

“If the blood moon trial is the end of the dead end, then the death fight club is the sea of blood along the dead end—almost all death row prisoners will participate in the death fight at the end, betting on

their last contribution, draining the last drop of blood, and then acting in the most desperate manner.

Go to the live broadcast room watched by the crowd.”

“This is how we contribute-weed out the weak and maintain the blood!”

“This is why the prison allows the death fight club to exist.” Ronald’s voice was calm as if discussing other people’s affairs: “Before going on stage, actors always have to put on makeup.”

Actors have to put on makeup, otherwise the audience would not like to watch.

Even if he had never watched the Blood Moon Trial, Ah Xiu understood what Ronald meant.

Just as they do exquisite character paintings when they do mobile games, the so-called “death fight” is the process of turning a death row prisoner into a painting: gambling, fighting, despair, fear, pain...

There is nothing like gambling. The fight of life’s life can more arouse human blood.

When a death row prisoner becomes hysterical due to pain and despair and madness due to fear after failing multiple death fights, he becomes a ‘main course’ that can be served on the table. At that time, what will be presented to the audience is such a bloody, fighting spirit, desperate and fearful ‘beast’.

Compared with an insensitive, decayed and sluggish ‘person’, naturally a ‘wild beast’ that seems to dare to resist is more enjoyable to kill.

This is a conspiracy, a conspiracy that death row prisoners cannot refuse.

Not only will the loser become a product needed by the prison, selling a ‘good price’ on the live broadcast, and the winner will only quench thirst by drinking poison, and one day will also appear on the live broadcast and end the same way.

From the very beginning, they had only one ending for the executed prisoners: they were squeezed out of all value by the prison, and then they died. The bedroom with separate bathroom, good food, and comprehensive facilities are all just to make them fatter.

The so-called trial sequence is actually an internal scrolling mechanism. Everyone is a zero-sum game. Either you go to the trial or I am executed.

But this is actually reasonable. Who makes them criminals who break the law and become death row criminals?

And if the death row prisoner doesn't want to be exploited, then he can lie down and die. Only if he wants to live, he will be curled up.

If Ya Xiu was outside the prison, he would definitely applaud this mechanism to eat melon. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

It's a pity, even if Heath is the leader of the cult, he is still such a weak leader of the cult, and he is trapped in prison, so he can only find a way to make a living.

"Hearing this, do you still want to join the Death Fight Club?"

"certainly!"

Langner was not surprised, and hiccuped after drinking the milk, "Then come with me. If you are lucky, you might see fresh hot bodies in the past."

"Is anyone fighting to death in the morning?" Ah Xiu asked curiously.

"Although deathmatches have to overwhelm the contribution, it is not that you have to overwhelm a lot of contribution at the beginning, but you only need to bet 1 point of contribution in the first game,

and then each deathmatch must be more than the previous one. One point contribution. 2 points in the second field, 3 points in the third field, and so on.”

“Although the bets will accumulate gradually, there will be a chance to comeback even if they lose all of the first five games. Therefore, everyone will try their best to use the first five death fights to find out the strengths and weaknesses of others and judge their own in prison. strength.”

“Therefore, the frequency of deathmatches is still quite high. It is normal to have one every day. It is now a few days after the 15th, and those people at the back of the sequence must all want to escape the trial through deathmatches. I estimate these days. The blood in the deathmatch arena will not dry.”

“Speaking of which, do you want to buy meat?”

Ya Xiu blinked: “Meat? What meat?”

“The meat that fell on the ring. This is one of the few ways we consume contribution. The meat that fell on the ring belongs to the prison. We can buy the meat from the prison.”

Lang turned his head and glanced at Yaxiu, revealing two rows of pale and neat teeth: “If you are lucky, you can buy thigh meat. Whether it is sashimi or cooked, the taste is very good. I highly recommend it.”