

Technician's Manual - Chapter 71

Carlos, in the basement of a luxurious villa.

As the five overlapping contracts turned into a light smoke and dissipated, all five of them faintly felt that their souls seemed to be heavier.

"The contract is signed, where is the treasure?" Adele looked around curiously: "I understand, is it hidden in these tables and chairs, and the wood outside needs to be cut off?"

It's no wonder that Adele has this idea. After all, there are basically some tables and chairs in the basement. It is clear at a glance, there is no place to hide things.

"The treasure is not here," Felix said.

"Not here, what are we doing here?"

Adele looked blank, but the others looked like she had expected. Lois squeezed Adele's face with hatred for iron and steel: "You have a little bit of a snack in class! We are magicians. We are not ordinary people. We want to hide things. How can we hide things in the real world like ordinary people?"

"Where is it hidden in the real world...Oh, virtual world!" Adele suddenly realized, "No wonder you need to use magic spirit to unlock the treasure!"

Compared with the real world full of accidents, vicissitudes of life, natural and man-made disasters, the virtual world is an ideal storage warehouse: it is not easy forever, there is no disaster, and no one is inhabited.

The Void Realm has never been just a place for practitioners to practice, but the cornerstone of the Void Realm system. So far, no one dares to say that he has thoroughly studied the Void Realm. Almost every year and every month, a Magician uses the Void Realm to invent New technology.

The magicians are like children picking up shells on the beach, and there is still a vast ocean full of unknowns in front of them.

Void storage technology is not new, but it has not been commercialized to this day. It is a miracle unique to high-level magicians.

The principle can not be simpler. It is to find a way to keep the virtual coordinates of the Gate of Truth constant so that you can reach the same virtual coordinates every time. Then the coordinates will naturally become the personal warehouse of the magician.

It's simple to say, but the gate of truth appears randomly in the body of Shu Ling. How can its coordinates be constant?

This involves another seldom-known subject: Shu Ling Relations.

Since Shu Ling is wise, it naturally has emotions, but the magicians can't observe it, at least the magicians below the sanctuary can't distinguish Shu Ling's happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy.

But when multiple magic spirits come close to each other, their mood will inevitably change. If the law of change can be observed and the mood of one of the Shulings remains constant in a specific state, then the door of truth in its body will also remain unmoved and become an eternal and unchanging virtual world coordinate!

Felix summoned his own Wave Swordsman Spirit, and said, "When the Wave Sword changes its expression, you must immediately let the Killing Sword approach it. Are you ready?"

Sonia nodded, calling out the "killing sword" Shu Ling.

Felix exhaled, and then called out his "love cast" Shu Ling, a pure and lovely single-winged beautiful girl Shu Ling.

Wushu Jianshuling looks like a cold swordsman. When Qingtou Shuling is flying around it, its expression does not change; when Qingtou Shuling grabs its hand and shakes it, it still has no change; suddenly love Throw Shu Ling leaned over and kissed Wave Sword Shu Ling, the ice face of Wave Sword that had not melted forever finally melted, revealing a barely visible blush.

It's now!

Sonia immediately brought the Killing Sword closer to her. The Killing Sword was a red-haired swordsman in red with two swords in his hands, wrapped in a red halo. When it approached, Qingtou hid behind the Wave Sword, and the Wave Sword faced the Killing Sword without any fear, and the whole body exuded black waves!

Shuling relationship·The battle of pure love is achieved!

Felix stared, his consciousness went deep into the body of the wave sword, capturing the gate of truth!

Expansion!

A gray dot flew out of Shu Ling's body, and then quickly expanded and expanded, and soon turned into a gray, transparent foam.

The gray foam slowly grew in the air, and there was even an illusion of thunder and lightning inside, and everyone was far away from approaching.

The gate of truth can be expanded, but it is almost meaningless to the real magician—because only the soul can enter the virtual realm.

Even if the Gate of Truth expands, it is impossible for the magician to bring anything in.

Substances cannot enter the virtual realm.

But the reverse is different.

Things in the virtual realm can come to reality through the door of truth. Some intellectual creatures will even take the opportunity to go to reality to obtain a real body, arbitrarily causing chaos.

This is also the basis for the birth of the magic spirit. The magician evokes the resonance of the virtual realm through knowledge, allowing the truth of the virtual realm to flow into the knowledge of the magician. When knowledge and truth are mixed, Shu Ling is born.

That's why Sonia and the others retreated to the top of the stairs with fear, and ran away when they found something was wrong.

Because it can be used by the magician as the virtual coordinate of the warehouse, it is basically not a good place. If a magician places something on a small island with calm waves, it may be found by other magicians, and more importantly, knowledgeable creatures will also find food.

Felix chose to expand the gate of truth instead of entering it himself, which also meant that he knew that the location of the virtual realm corresponding to the coordinates was extremely dangerous, and it was not surprising that anything would happen. There is a widely circulated joke in

the school that when a certain magician just opened the door of truth, he was stunned by a shock wave. It may be that a battle is taking place at the position corresponding to the coordinates.

being killed by the gate of truth can be said to be one of the stupidest methods of death by a magician.

The gray bubble is getting bigger and bigger, and the thunder vision in the bubble is getting more and more intense. Everyone is so scared that they want to escape the basement. Felix, who had consumed his mana violently, turned pale, snorted, and spread out the silver wings that had not yet formed on his back!

Sonia stared at the silver wing that was almost half condensed, and narrowed her eyes slightly.

The gray foam continued to expand, and suddenly a thunderbolt struck the chair next to it, turning the chair into charcoal in an instant!

“Wow!”

“What about this?”

“Why don’t you come back when the weather is good?”

Everyone looked at Adele with subtle gazes-there is no concept of weather in the virtual world...

Just when Felix was about to hold on, suddenly a box fell from the bubble. He immediately interrupted his mana, the gray foam disappeared with a slap, and the scattered mana formed a light breeze that blew everyone.

“Is this the treasure?”

Adele ran to the box with a scream, and looked at the box that fell from the virtual world with a look of curiosity, “It looks like...why disappeared...hey appeared again? I am dazzled?”

The box looks like an obsidian material, which seems nothing surprising, but it disappears suddenly when Adele blinks, and it reappears when he fixes his eyes.

“Unforgettable Wood.” Lois’s voice was very soft, as if she was afraid that a little louder would scare away the treasure chest: “When you are not paying attention, you will not see it, you will even ignore it, and finally forget it... This is the only way to obtain precious materials in the virtual realm.”

“Its most important use is that it can be hidden in the soul, taken out of the virtual realm by the magician, and of course it can also be brought into the virtual realm by the magician.”

“If the unrememberable wood is made into a closed container, then the contents of the container will not leak any breath, and even real objects can be put in and brought into the virtual world...”

Everyone sighed, sighing the magic of the unrememberable wood, and didn’t think much about it.

Only Lois glanced at Felix secretly, feeling a little surprised.

Because of her family, UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com) knows something about this extremely rare and expensive commodity.

She clearly remembers that the Unrememberable Wood is a rare material in the third layer of the Void Realm, the “Remote Airspace”, which is not available to non-Three Wing Sanctuary.

To be honest, this box is probably much more expensive than the things hidden in it—such a rare item that can travel through the real world is no longer a problem of pricelessness, but it itself will cause warriors to kill and fight. The source of disaster!

She didn't expect much of Felix's "Mother's Legacy", thinking that it was just some props that could help the silver master.

But I can't remember that when the wooden box appeared, Lois suddenly had to think about it—for her son, Felix's mother could be more luxurious than he could use the Triwingist's box to store the props of a Wingman.

Or in other words, in his mother's eyes, there is no difference between wooden boxes and silver-level props.

Just like Lois would not buy cheap clothes because of the high or low price, not because of luxury, but because the price gap is almost insensible to her, why bother to feel wronged to herself?

Felix's mother must have other ways to keep things, but she just used the unrememberable wooden box, which can only show that there is a small unrememberable wooden box, and she can't make any waves in her heart.

So, what level of skill is Felix's mother?

Three-winged sanctuary, four-winged legend, or...?

Lois swallowed, feeling that she was being taken into the pit by Sonia. This is a dispute between the Vosloda family! How can she be touched by a businessman's daughter!

But now it's useless to regret, she even signed a confidentiality contract!

"opened."

Felix opened the unrememberable wooden box, and a golden light gushed out.

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When everything in the treasure chest is on the table, no one can remove their eyes, even Felix is no exception-every time his mother's inheritance makes him deeply feel that strong maternal love.

“According to the rules, I will be the first one to choose.”

“Please.”

The distribution method has already been stipulated in the oath contract. If there is only a single treasure, then Felix must compensate Sonia a large amount of money;

If there is a double treasure, then the two are divided equally;

If there are multiple treasures, Felix chooses one, Sonia chooses 2, 3, Felix chooses 4, 5... and so on.

But the number of treasures Felix gets must be greater than or equal to Sonia, and the wooden box must be left to Felix.

To be honest, Sonia really wants to fight with Felix for the ownership of the wooden box. With this wooden box that can be transmitted back and forth between reality and the virtual world, she can exchange materials with the viewer, which will help her and the viewer almost qualitatively change.

But it was stated in the contract that the “loading container belongs to Felix” in advance, and Felix refused very strongly, and Sonia couldn't help it-who could guess that the treasure box is more valuable than the treasure itself!

Sonia can only give up temporarily. After all, after all, this treasure is actually brought by the wind, and it is reasonable for Felix to have more.

If Sonia hadn't accidentally got the 'killing sword', Felix wouldn't have brought her into the group at all.

and Sonia has a faint hunch—

Her 'killing sword' may have been dropped by Felix.

Although Felix didn't say anything, since he was able to find that Sonia had a killing intent sword through the flow of killing intent, it means that he should have a killing intent type of magic spirit before, most likely it was a killing intent sword.

If not, then he is like a fool with only wine glasses and red wine, but no corkscrew. As long as no one shows up with a wine cork, he can't open red wine for a day... Even if Felix is so stupid, his mother who can arrange inheritance in the virtual world will not be so stupid.

More importantly, the severely wounded ichthyosaur that she and the viewer hit yesterday, its wounds are very similar to those caused by the wave sword. She didn't care at the time either, after all, the wounds didn't explain much.

But when every piece of evidence is in front of her, Sonia, even if she doesn't believe it will be such a coincidence, has to believe the truth deduced by her logic:

Felix's silver wing condensed more than half;

Void treasures that must be opened with the killing sword;

and the ichthyosaur who was badly injured by the wave sword.

Obviously, Felix must have also encountered the whirlpool last night. After crossing the whirlpool, he was attacked by the ichthyosaur. Although he tried his best to severely wound the ichthyosaur, he died and lost the killing sword.

The next thing is the pleasant link for Sonia and the viewer to travel through the whirlpool to pick up the bargain.

Just this way, Sonia not only picked up the killing sword of others, but also divided the treasures of others.

When she thought of this, Sonia couldn't help her face flushing, her heart pounding, her head down so nervous, she didn't dare to look at other people at all.

Otherwise, people will find that she can't hold back a smile.

feels so good!

Is this a win-win situation!

picked up the Killing Sword and won once, and then used the Killing Sword to divide Felix's treasure, and won again!

, praise the beautiful person!

I wish the viewers good health with this little speaker!

"Sonia, it's your turn."

Sonia took a deep breath, holding back her smile, and looked at the treasure in the wooden box.

As expected, Felix chose the only realistic item in the wooden box: the locket.

Although there is no clue, this is probably an important token left to him by his mother. Perhaps it is related to the next inheritance. Sonia naturally has no intention of competing for something that she shouldn't have. She glanced at the treasure in the wooden box, and decisively took the "Split Sword" Shu Ling and the "Swordsmanship Orb"!

The "Split Sword" is not the best, but it is the most suitable Shu Ling for Sonia, because it can be combined with the Wave Sword to form the high-power miracle "Split Slash"!

If she wants to practice summoning on her own, Sonia estimates that it will take half a year before she can summon the 'Split Sword'. Obtaining the "Split Sword" in advance not only means saving time, but also means that Sonia can speed up the exploration of the void!

In the battle last night, Sonia discovered her current shortcomings. Although the miracle of the water moon is indeed powerful, it also has disadvantages such as passive counterattack, short attack range, and excessive mana consumption. She urgently needs an active output miracle that can cooperate with the viewer, and 'Miracle Split Wave' is the most cost-effective choice. .

Felix also has the Wave Sword, Sonia was worried that he would take the Split Sword, so naturally she had to get it first. As for the "Swordsmanship Orb", there is nothing to say. Any swordsman with a right mind will not miss this kind of treasure.

But Felix's choice was beyond everyone's expectations: he took the "Poison Orb" and the "Wind Orb".

Wind spells are nothing, it can be regarded as a serious magic faction, but poison is an extremely unpopular faction. Not only does it have no relevant courses in universities, nor even

books on the market, it is estimated that only certain special departments will have relevant information.

Furthermore, Felix is the second young master of Vosroda, and his status does not allow him to use poison. The Noble House will not allow anyone to do such behavior that corrupts the reputation of the noble!

It was Sonia's turn to choose the treasure again. Under the enthusiastic gaze of her roommates, Sonia thought for a while and took away the most valuable 'Running' magic spirit and 'Spa' magic spirit.

Felix selected the 'Vicious' Shu Ling and the 'Squad Wind' Shu Ling.

Only the last two magic spirits remained. According to the distribution rules, Felix had to take more than Sonia, so Sonia could only take one.

"Which one do you want?" Sonia asked.

"I can do whatever you want."

"Then I will be welcome."

Sonia took away the 'weak' Shu Ling, which is a very low practical but very valuable Shu Ling. It can only be activated when the magician is weaker than the enemy. The effect is to provide all-round bonuses for the disadvantaged magician, including but not limited to strength, agility, magic power, and thinking speed. The greater the gap between the magician and the enemy, the added achievement is great.

sounds okay, but the problem is that the bonus provided by the weak cannot fill the gap in strength. When the strength of the two sides is close, it is completely useless; and the difference between the strength of the two sides is too large, it can not help the magician to fight back.

On the contrary, it will give the magician a kind of psychological hint: even the weak magic spirit thinks you are the weak.

In fact, the battle of many magicians is to see who makes fewer mistakes and who persists to the end, and this kind of psychological suggestion of “you are weak” will make the magician lose more simply and neatly, and it can even be said to be a curse: The weak think that you will lose, and then you will definitely lose.

But the magical spirit of the weak is very valuable, because it is one of the few magical spirits that cannot be obtained through training and learning. It has only one way to obtain it-when the weak almost miraculously defeat the strong, it has a certain probability of being born in the heart of the weak.

It is also the most mysterious destiny faction Shu Ling, with extremely high research value, so the market is in short supply. There are too many magicians who want to study the destiny faction through the weak Shu Ling.

Felix naturally took away the last magic spirit ‘Sorrowful Wind’.

The distribution of experience orbs and magic spirits is completed, and then there is knowledge that can be shared: miracle spells! The contract stipulates that the knowledge of miracle art is not allowed to be copied, nor is it allowed to be leaked to the outside. The original record is left to Felix, but everyone can watch it.

There are ten miracles in the wooden box, but there is only one miracle of the swordsmanship system. It happens to be the combination of the killing sword and the wave sword. The miracle “Xieguang Slash” is a wave miracle that can cause stun damage to the enemy, Sonia Quickly remember this miracle firmly.

The treasure in the wooden box was completely divided, but Adele picked up the wooden box and squinted his eyes to observe. Lois asked strangely: “What are you doing?”

Adele said solemnly: “I’m checking to see if there is a mezzanine in it, maybe there is a baby in it, and I will take it out until we leave Felix.”

“It is stated in the contract that no matter what Felix finds, he must notify us to allocate it.”

Ingulite laughed.

“Okay, the contract is so thoughtful!”

“Similarly, if we discover any secrets in these magic spirits, we have to share them with Felix.”

“Ah? Why! When the Shu Ling is in our hands, it is ours!”

Lois looked at Sonia intently, and Sonia thought for a while, “I took the Swordsmanship Orb and the Split Sword myself, and I will give you the three magic spirits of Rushing, Spa, and the Weak, how about?”

They naturally have no objection, Sonia brought money into the group anyway, and the three of them are purely cheap for Sonia. If Sonia was bolder and didn’t bring them, she could even score 64 points with Felix, but Sonia would rather give up her own interests to wrap them up with three amulets for safety.

“But you are not a magician now, so your magical spirit will be kept by me for the time being,
and you will return it to you when you grow up.”

Adele was startled: “How do I feel familiar with this statement...”

“However, there is another distribution method, which is to sell your magic spirit, and the money
you get is divided equally among the three, how about it?”

Lois shook her head first: “I want to run the Shu Ling, and the running Shu Ling has the highest
value. I can pay them some money.”

‘Rushing’, like ‘Ripple’, belongs to the excellent magic spirits of the water magic system, and
additionally has the effect of fast moving, Lois will naturally not miss it.

Adele looked at Ingulite: “I want hydrotherapy magic. My mother said that being a therapist is
very popular...”

Ingulite didn’t seem to care: “Then I want the weak to be Shu Ling.”

After the benefit distribution is over, Felix just wanted to take them back, but Adele asked, “Are
there any snacks here? Is there black tea?”

Felix was startled: “There are...”

“Is it tea time next?” Adele said excitedly: “I haven’t had a tea party in such a luxurious villa yet!
I will take a few more photos later!”

“Take a picture?” Felix’s voice raised a tone.

Adele said of course: “Of course you have to take pictures, otherwise it’s for nothing?”

Lois was on Adele's side this time: "Everyone saw us sitting in your car and leaving, taking a few photos of the tea party, so as to explain our whereabouts in the afternoon."

"Yes, yes, that's what I mean!" Adele nodded heavily, and ran up the stairs carrying the skirt:

"I'll see what snacks are in the kitchen!"

Lois and Ingullite looked at each other, sighed and followed. The common secret is indeed the best lubricant. After this treasure incident, the relationship between Ingulite and Lois and the others has unknowingly drawn closer.

Sonia walked to the top of the stairs and turned to look at Felix who was still sitting, "Are you not going?"

"I'm not interested, you guys have fun." Felix held the locket he just got in his hand: "And I have something else."

Sonia nodded, "Are you not going to learn swordsmanship?"

Half of the magic spirits and orbs in the treasure have nothing to do with swordsmanship. In the miracle technique, only one is a swordsmanship miracle, and the others are all compound miracles of wind, water, and poison. This is the treasure his mother left for him. Obviously, what his mother arranged for him was not the path of swordsmanship.

"Professor Trozan is a good teacher, and I still need his shelter for the time being~www.mtlnovel.com~ Felix smiled and said: "I will continue to learn swordsmanship, but it's not as good as you. "

"The second young master of the Vosloda family also needs shelter?"

“Don’t talk about a second young master, even the Duke of Vosroda must be careful to guard against revenge in the dark.” Felix sneered.

Sonia raised her eyebrows: “Your aristocratic circle is really messy.”

“But don’t you still want to be one of them?” Felix shook his head: “Sometimes, I actually envy you, Sonia Servi...”

“Okay, the aristocratic young master who has been well-fed since I was young, don’t say such disgusting things.” Sonia waved, “However, since I am your senior sister, I now have the benefits of this treasure again, which is reasonable. , I have to tell you something in advance.”

Felix curled his lips, facing Sonia who claimed to be a senior, he was also very helpless. After all, Professor Trozan accepted Sonia as an apprentice first, and then accepted him. In order, Sonia is indeed a bit earlier.

“If you flee because of aristocratic disputes in the future, you need help urgently and have no place to escape...”

Felix was a little surprised. He moved out of the Duke of Vosroda. Does Sonia dare to get involved in his affairs? This made him have to refresh his knowledge of Sonia’s character—

“...You must remember not to come to me.” Sonia warned: “In order to clear the suspicion and protect the future, I will definitely coax you to stay, and then bring someone over to arrest you and exchange you for the title. Reward.”

“Hey, I told you beforehand. If you suddenly have a brain cramp and you have to pin your hopes on me, then don’t blame the elder sister for being cruel and refusing to recognize people.”

Although it is completely contrary to imagination, Felix has refreshed his knowledge of Sonia's character.

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Void, the sea of knowledge.

"All day, you can't find a companion who is willing to escape from prison with you?"

Sonia slashed hard, and the wave of sword energy split into several circular waves that kept circling, like a chainsaw, constantly gnawing at the earth barrier in front of her. It was her new miracle, 'Splitting the Wave'.

"Yes."

Yaxiu sighed, using his hand to imitate a sword finger, guiding the heart sword to pierce the earth barrier. But the soil barrier was pierced into one layer, and another layer was born, as if it were endless.

"not a single one?"

"It's not that there are none, but except for Igola, who is bound by my deed, everyone else is unwilling...or rather, they don't believe it."

"If there has never been an escape from Broken Lake Prison before, they do have reason not to believe you."

"It's not just that," Ya Xiu sighed, "Rather than saying that they didn't believe it for objective reasons, it's better to say that they refused to believe it subjectively and emotionally."

All day today, Yaxiu followed Ikola to lobby other powerful prisoners, such as “Diamond” Tiger, “Black Beast” Turk, and “Lark Bird” Jewell. Each of them was a vicious magician before going to jail, and everyone’s criminal experience could be written into a thriller.

But they all refused to participate in the escape operation.

Honestly speaking, Asia Xiu is not surprised by this. With the repressive rule of Broken Lake Prison and the almost completely closed island environment, death row prisoners will immediately believe that it is not normal for them to escape, and suspicion is reasonable.

But the problem is that the attitude shown by death row prisoners is not suspicion, but resistance.

They resisted escape from prison.

You must know that it is not Ya Xiu who is responsible for the negotiations, but Igola, the ‘Beauty Beast’ who is also a celebrity in prison. Although Igola is a fraudster, he has a good reputation and rarely lies. He is even one of the few intelligence dealers in prison, and his popularity is quite good.

In his words, ‘Lying is a taboo for fraudsters, credibility is the face of fraudsters, and honesty is the most important quality of fraudsters. The biggest failure of the fraudster is that others do not want to communicate with him.

Therefore, what Igola said is quite weighty. Even if the executed prisoners do not believe it, they should ask Igola for more information so that they can make further judgments.

But the death row prisoners did not.

Even if Igola said that he 'maybe there is a way to lift the chip limit', no one would ask further questions such as 'how to do' or 'really?', instead they showed expressions of 'almost done' and skipped this topic. Or turn around and leave.

Nuo is a big prison, and even a companion who wants to escape can not be found. Even Ya Xiu wants to say that this is the worst criminal he has ever seen.

But Igola had already expected this.

At dinner, he solved Asia's doubts with one sentence.

"They are not the ones they used to be, and the **** will become fertilizer after a long time."

If time is the best poison, then Broken Lake Prison is undoubtedly the best septic tank. Whether you are harmful or poisonous, you have to give me nourishment when you come in.

An ordinary person may have many changes in a few years, and the death row inmates have been in prison for so long, how could they still be the vicious selves of the past?

There are even many prisoners on death row. When looking back on their past crimes, they will sincerely repent and feel that their previous self was so naive and impulsive. Even if they do not regret it, they will gradually lose their expectations of the outside world and find their home in Broken Lake Prison.

Igola is right to say that Broken Lake Prison is indeed an ideal town. All crimes are forbidden here, there is no racial discrimination, swear words, fights, and even things like jumping in line or urinating and defecating anywhere are impossible.

As long as you follow the rules, everyone can live freely without looking at other people's faces, because other people can neither harm you nor affect your interests. It can be said that everyone is truly equal.

The reason why death row prisoners commit vicious crimes out of greed, despicableness, impulse, etc., in the final analysis, is that they are used to a lifestyle full of crimes, and only that lifestyle can make them feel at ease.

The Broken Lake Prison is a place where they forcibly changed their way of life, and it also made them feel at ease.

Anxin can be addictive.

When a person stays in this environment for a long time, breaks away from the complicated social relationship, and withdraws from the external environment full of competition, even if the death row inmates always despise the prison's various prohibitions, but you let him leave the prison and enter the society, he is actually at a loss, especially It was when he could live a peaceful life in prison.

Many death row prisoners can't even get up early, let alone let them leave their comfort zone voluntarily.

Thinking about it this way, Broken Lake Prison has been very successful in reforming executed prisoners. There is no need for any reform through labor, no punishment, relying on various restrictions, KPI assessment system and the last elimination, to turn death row prisoners into qualified workers who will actively work overtime, obediently contribute surplus value in the prison, and participate if there is no surplus value. There are always jobs suitable for death row prisoners to make money from live trials.

Yaxiu and Igola's win over is equivalent to inviting them to start a business. The prospect is unknown, the funds are insufficient, and they need to pay for their own money.

The most important thing is that if the business fails, but if the business succeeds, don't they have to return to the society where they have to work **** everything?

I feel terrible after thinking about it, so I hurriedly bought a toy gun and robbed the bank, and then waited for the crime hunting hall to take me home.

Even if it was Igola, if it wasn't for Yaxiu's rebound contract to lock him with himself, he would probably not participate in the escape. It is true that he can live better outside, but he will also feel nervous and weak because of the fear of the crime hunting hall.

Here, even the fraudster feels at ease.

If there were no Professor Xi Lin and the Blood Moon Trial, Ya Xiu felt that Broken Lake Prison would be a holiday resort. Not only can you enjoy the scenery here, but you can also forcibly cleanse your soul. After you leave, you can no longer fart in the bed, you have to go to the toilet to put it.

Therefore, Asia Xiu felt like he was a wicked person who forced good fortune into prostitution, and always wanted to drag these condemned prisoners into the sea again. Igola was like an innocent girl who was caught by him. She wanted to live a peaceful life, but now she has to become Asia's top technician...

Snapped!

With a muffled sound, the soil barrier that had been beaten by Yaxiu and Sonia for more than ten minutes finally exploded, revealing the old man who was hiding inside. Before he could speak, 'Xie Guang Zhan' and 'Heart Sword' directly broke him apart, exploding three Shu Ling and a Handbook for the Sorcerer.

This is the best magician inheritance that Ya Xiu has encountered since entering the Void Realm.

Because this warlock is not a combat warlock.

He doesn't know how to fight at all, so he just keeps building walls for defense. At first, Ya Xiu was a little bit afraid that a ground thorn would suddenly appear on the ground to give him a chrysanthemum massage, but nothing happened. The projectionist was stuck in the ground, as if this inheritance was testing them. Output efficiency.

"This kind of magician is actually the mainstream." Sonia said: "In other words, there are only a few full-time magicians. Most of the magicians learn from the production faction that can find good jobs, and then learn a little combat faction by the way. There are also many magicians who have never possessed combat magic in their lives, and they rarely have the opportunity to fight with people, such as medical doctors, meteorologists, architects, planters..."

She murmured: "If you hadn't asked me to learn swordsmanship, I might also be a water surgeon far away from combat."

Ya Xiu is a little strange: "But it's impossible not to learn to fight at all, right? Even if there is no need to fight in reality, it is impossible for the intellectual creatures in the virtual world to check their ID cards and let them leave, right?"

"The way to deal with intellectual creatures is more than just fighting. There are many ways for the magician to escape and defend."

"But I haven't been fighting, how can I get a new magic spirit?"

Sonia smiled. She picked up the sleeping Shu Ling on the ground and said casually: "Learn! Practice! Research!"

“There are actually very few people like us who can gain in the virtual world every day. The way most magicians get the magic spirit is through diligence of their own faction knowledge to evoke the resonance of the virtual world, and let the knowledge give birth to new ones. The magic spirit.”

“The level of knowledge is the foundation of the magician, and studying hard is the right way for the magician. We are fighting and adventuring like this now, but it is an evil way. The academy magician who grows up step by step often has a complete set of magic spirit system, and we are like this The adventure magician, the magic spirit system is unclear, and it is far from the academy magician.”

“And we can’t skip class. When our Silver Wings are fully condensed, then we have to go back to make up lessons and improve the faction state-if there is no gold-level faction knowledge, we will not be able to summon the two-winged magic spirit. You can only swim in situ in the Sea of Knowledge, and you will never be able to board the Time Continent!”

Production is the kingly way, but fighting is the evil way?

Ya Xiu sighed secretly. This kind of extraordinary system that requires the comprehensive development of morality, intelligence, physical education, and art is what he fears the most-his family knows his own affairs~www.mtlnovel.com~ He is an ordinary person with no talent for sports. He doesn’t know how to recite the thesis, and he doesn’t have any specialties except paid shit. If he hadn’t passed the “Ollora’s Handbook” to hug Jian Ji’s thigh, he would never have the chance to become a warlock.

Isn’t there such an extraordinary system that can be promoted after drinking a bottle of potion and digesting it!

“Speaking of which, Jian Ji, didn’t you say that there is a golden fish in the Void Realm before, and you can find it to reach the Time Continent?”

“It’s only a rumor, and even the viewer doesn’t know where the golden fish is. How could I know?”

Sonia picked up the machinist’s manual and quickly browsed, jokingly: “You shouldn’t put your hope on the golden fish, right? ? Then you might as well look forward to the sudden prison riot tomorrow and you run away in the chaos... huh?”

Ya Xiu looked at Sonia who made a strange noise: “What’s the matter? Another magician’s manual that doesn’t agree with you?”

“How should I put it...I think you have to prepare well after you leave the virtual realm.”

“what.”

“Because the prison might really riot!”

Sonia squeezed to the side of Ash in excitement, and showed him the middle page of the magician’s manual.

I saw it said:

“I found the golden fish.”

PS: It will be available at 0:00 tonight. There may be a delay of a few minutes. For the sake of today’s third watch, please make a first order.

3 updates will be added to the shelves at 0 o’clock, the first order is more than 3000 plus 1 more, more than 5000 plus 1 more, more than 7000 plus 1 more, more than 10,000 plus 2 more, and more than 15,000 plus 2 more.

It is so confident to have a manuscript, and the first order will be honored immediately!

Finally, thank you for your support of the manual. If possible, I hope this book can live up to the editor's recommendation:

Listening to Japanese new books is really good.

Technician's Manual - Chapter 74

Sitting on the boat with Sonia, Ash and Sonia read the machinist's manual in a cow leather cover intently.

Like the previous manuals for the magician, this manual does not record any information about the magician himself, so I will call him an explorer for the time being.

Why do you call him that? Because his greatest hobby is to explore various natural landscapes, the content of this manual is about the various attractions he has visited in the past.

Lava cave

It took more than a year on the construction site, and the third phase of the project was finally over.

Before the captain takes over the new job, I should have time to go to the lava cave.

Came to the village closest to the lava cave, but the team leader said that he has received a major project again, alas.

After a few months, I found time again to explore the lava caves. This time I was lucky. I spent a lot of money and hired a local to take me in.

It's amazing. The lava flows on the ground like this. The pollen of the blooming flowers can actually ignite and explode, but inside the lava cave is the wonderful wonderland of the cold and refreshing underground river!

It's so happy and scary. I actually encountered a Jade Fire Female Dragon. It should have escaped from the Void for a long time and created a nest in the lava cave! Haha, I took the photo, and the manuscript fee I earned from submitting the manuscript alone is enough to make me go to the lava cave again!

The general format is like this. Explorers often set foot on the journey after many twists and turns, and occasionally have to interrupt the journey because of work. It can be said that they have taken care of the immediate ambivalence, but also remembered the poetry and the distance.

"He is probably a civil architect," Sonia said, and Ash nodded in agreement.

Living on a construction site for a long time, working continuously if there is a project, and rest and no income if there is no project, plus it is all solo travel, it is estimated that explorers are always single dogs. Sure enough, civil engineers in any world are almost the same.

The first half of the manual is the various attractions explored by explorers in reality, while the second half is the attractions in the sea of knowledge. Yes, for explorers, the virtual world is also considered a tourist attraction.

If you encounter a machinist who likes to fish, Ya Xiu has no doubt that he will fish in the sea of knowledge, but fishing in the sea of knowledge is obviously a great risk and extremely low return: either the machinist's air force or the knowledge creature has no air force.

There are many scenic spots in the sea of knowledge. In addition to the whirlpool, there are also sea waterfalls, the great road, sky bubbles and other eternal scenic spots. Many of them have never

been heard by Sonia because they are different from whirlpools. For any good help to the surgeon,
Jianhua University will naturally not teach it.

As the name suggests, the sea waterfall is a waterfall that suddenly falls from the surface of the sea.
The great road is a land road that runs through the entire sea of knowledge. Sky bubbles are huge
bubbles floating in the sky. When it appears, the surrounding white mist It will become much
shallower.

The above three are the sights that the explorer has personally seen. He once jumped into the sea
waterfall and wanted to see what was below, but he died directly out of the virtual realm. He ran a
long, long way on the great road until he was tired to see it. The bubbles floated by in the sky, so fast
that he couldn't catch up.

The text of the magician's manual was filled with the joy and excitement of the explorer when he saw
the wonders of the world with his own eyes. Even Yaxiu and Sonia couldn't help but smile.

Finally, they turned to the chapter of the golden fish.

Golden fish

I checked a lot of information and visited many scholars to try to find the location of the golden fish.
But the golden fish is worthy of the greatest secret in the sea of knowledge. The information is pitiful,
so I went to read the novel about the golden fish, maybe someone who found the golden fish, could
not restrain the desire to show off, and secretly hide the truth in the novel. ? I think it is very possible.

Most magicians and scholars believe that the golden fish should be in the most dangerous core
area, but I have a different view: the golden fish carries the time continent on its back. Is such a big
fish really the core area that can accommodate? ?

But until now, no magician has explored the core area. Perhaps the sea of knowledge is much larger than we thought.

Only the magician who fully deploys the Silver Wings can find the Golden Fish? Most likely, I'd better complete the mile voyage as soon as possible.

I have already unfolded the Silver Wings and have been to the core area, but I still couldn't find the trace of the golden fish. Does it sink in the sea most of the time, and occasionally float on the surface of the sea?

Most likely, I decided to dive into the sea. I'm dead.

died.

died.

I should also retire. My friends have advised me not to go to the Void Realm. Once I die in the Void Realm at my age, the damage to my soul will greatly shorten my lifespan. The last time I died in the Void Realm, it almost made me directly brain-dead.

But I really seem to look at the golden fish, even if I look at it, I will die immediately. I am willing

Golden fish, where is it

I think I found the golden fish.

Gan!

Yaxiu and Sonia almost wanted to drag out the elder magician who had just been disbanded by them and beat them up again. The most crucial information you didn't even leave behind! What we want to know is how do you find the golden fish!

Give you two coins to make up the process for me!

If it is true, then the golden fish is too big, how can a normal person climb up? Fortunately, I am a geomancer, and I can keep stacking the mound without stopping. This height does not stump me. It seems that I will be able to see the true appearance of the golden fish in the rest of my life.

Ten floors, fifty floors, and one hundred floors are not enough. You have to lay the foundation again, and the golden fish is too high.

Two hundred floors, three hundred floors, five hundred floors

Alas, it would be great if I could fly.

When the height exceeded 800 stories, the mound under my feet collapsed. Falling at this height, I am afraid that my entire soul will be crushed. The tombstone I prepared for myself can finally come in handy.

Although there are still some regrets, at least I found the golden fish before I died, so that I can rest assured and wait, I haven't cleaned the collection at home yet!

The magician's manual ends here, and the golden fish is the last scenic spot that the explorer will pursue in his life.

"So how did he find the Golden Fish?" Sonia was very puzzled: "Obviously, he hadn't found it for so long before, so why did he meet him suddenly?"

"Maybe it's because he is too old?" Ya Xiu guessed: "Could it be that the golden fish will only appear in front of the magician who is about to die?"

After discussing for a while, they couldn't find out why, so Ya Xiu and Sonia let go of the matter, anyway, their Silver Wings had not yet fully condensed, so they were not in a hurry to find the golden fish.

The three magic spirits dropped by the explorer are all earth magic, which happens to form a miracle, but Ya Xiu and Sonia are not interested in earth magic. After discussion, Ya Xiu accepts the corresponding production of the earth magic faction. The post treatment is not very good, UU reading www.uukanshu.com so the value of the earth magic spirit is not high, even if Sonia sells it, she can't make a lot of money.

As for the handbook for the technician, Ya Xiu felt that the skills of a civil architect were of little help to him, so he gave it to Jian Ji.

After all, he had already eaten three magician manuals, but it was the first time that Jian Ji met her to eat. It was Jian Ji's turn for both reason and emotion.

In fact, the skills given in the technician manual are rarely useful. Anti-reconnaissance and pleasure secrets are only effective for females over two meters, and skinning proficiency is some boring little that does not improve the quality of life, and it will not add points to the resume. Skills, unless the interviewer is a big car over two meters.

Sonia absorbed the machinist's manual for the first time, and she could see that she was a little nervous: "Speaking of which, what does the last sentence in the manual mean that I haven't cleaned up the collection at home? Why did he care about the collection at home before he died?"

"Well, the explorer is an elderly single man after all, so there will definitely be some cryptic collections at home." Ya Xiu shrugged, "As the saying goes, I am not afraid of being broken and bones. You must stay innocent in the world."

While she was talking, Sonia had already absorbed the magician's manual and looked at Ya Xiu with a strange expression.

"What skills have you acquired? Drilling through woods or surviving in the wild? Or single recipes?"

"No, it's a very useful skill."

"What skill?"

"The insight of my eyes can make it easier for me to understand the other person's thoughts by gazing." Sonia said quietly: "It seems that it is because the explorer met so many different people when traveling, coupled with the fact that I have experienced too much in my life. The story, after reading too many people's hearts, naturally formed this skill."

Ya Xiu was so angry that he almost fell into the water.

This is the skill he needs to escape from prison!

Technician's Manual - Chapter 75

Broken Lake Prison.

"If you are hurt enough, use an opponent, cut it happily, and curse yesterday."

Looking at the recharge screen in the light curtain, Ya Xiu was lost in thought.

Yesterday's exploration of the virtual realm did not yield much, and Yaxiu finally found an area worth visiting, only to find that there was a fish-cutting dragon inside.

He fought hard with Jian Ji, but didn't kill the ichthyosaur in the end. The ichthyosaur assumed a very thief attitude to die together. Then he dived into the water and didn't forget to bounce out two farts before escaping. This fart still has magic spirits in the soup and water.

Therefore, Ya Xiu and Jian Ji could only catch Yulong's fart very humiliatingly, and watched it disappear into the white mist.

The harm is not high, but the insult is strong.

Once again, Ya Xiu was given a good lesson by the Void Realm. It turned out that the living environment of the magician was so bad. No wonder the death row prisoners didn't feel that they could not enter or leave the Void Realm. The Void Realm is really a hard work and may not be successful, but giving up will definitely Very relaxing place.

The difference between reality and virtual world is that reality is a garbage game dominated by krypton gold players, while virtual world is a garbage game dominated by lucky players. The game experience of an ordinary magician is to be violently beaten by reality first, and then ravaged by the virtual world, to fully experience what is meant by the world's variability.

The two magic spirits that slashed out of the dragon are not good, so they were naturally taken by Ash and prepared to be used for krypton gold. After all, he can only rely on krypton gold for the battered players who have a realistic start to **** difficulty. Fate.

The problem was when he recharged Aurora's magician manual, Ya Xiu suddenly discovered that the price of a wing magic spirit was only worth 8 points!

Two days ago, he could still score 10 points!

Why, the game system, you have repaired the Apple recharge channel, and still charge me Apple tax?

The five Shulings only rushed into 40 points, which was a full 20!

However, there is no way for Yaxiu to complain or inquire. It is not that the game system has not repaired the complaint module, but that there is no complaint module in their company's game at all.

However, there are some vague speculations that Asia Xiu might have something to do with his strength.

After passing through the vortex, his Silver Wings also condensed more than half. As his mana grows, his magical power naturally rises. For him and Jian Ji, the difficulty of exploring the virtual realm has plummeted. The most obvious manifestation is that there are more areas worth visiting and a little troublesome in the virtual realm map. Many, dead-end areas only appear once in a while.

When the Silver Wings unfold, Ah Xiu is afraid that he will not be able to realize the freedom of magical spirits. He can harvest seven or eight magical spirits every night and burst the game system. The first thing he does every morning is to take a ten consecutive look. luck.

But this is obviously impossible.

Even if Ya Xiu's brain loses his imagination because he has been a social animal for a few years, and his daily thinking power is used for lunch selection, he also knows that there is absolutely a problem with the game system, and it is impossible to leave himself with such obvious loopholes. .

Obviously, in order to prevent the value from collapsing, the method of the game system is to reduce the profit.

Or in other words, the taxation mechanism.

Ya Xiu estimated that after he was promoted to Second Wing, the price of First Wing Shu Ling would be reduced to 5 points or even lower. When he unfolds the three wings, the price of one wing magic spirit will even be so low that he doesn't even bother to pick it up.

Ya Xiu wondered whether the selling point of this game would be to not need a penny, all the magic spirits were recovered, and the magic spirits played could be directly used as money to recharge, giving players a feeling of good conscience in this game.

However, as the player's strength increases, the price of the lower-level magic spirits he plays will decrease. If you want to improve the efficiency of gold mining, you must obtain higher-level magic spirits. In the end, the daily income of all players is the same. As everyone knows, if everyone sends money, it is equivalent to no money. Therefore, this tax mechanism is equivalent to an additional supplement to the sign-in system, which can effectively increase the player's online time.

"Is this the greater the ability, the more tax you pay?" Ya Xiu sighed and went out for breakfast.

As for the newly obtained 40 points, it is natural to leave it alone for the time being. He had already bought the 30-point source crystal pack, and he lost the first charge double reward, so Ya Xiu's next small goal was a pile of source crystal packs worth 98 points.

When he came to the central hall, Ah Xiu unexpectedly found many people gathered here. Some even arguing with the prison guards in front of him. After seeing Ah Xiu overjoyed, could it really be a prison riot?

He squeezed to the front and found that the light curtain in the hall was broadcasting news:

Warmly celebrate Kaimon City as the best public security area in the country. Mayor Fei Nanxue attended the press conference and thanked everyone for their indelible contributions.

Gan, this news is so mocking! How can death row prisoners watch this kind of news!

Ya Xiu took a closer look and found a notice posted next to the light curtain:

Recruitment of volunteers for special tasks

Requirements: Two-wing combat system technician and above

Reward: After completing the special task, the prisoner's sentence was transferred from salvation to a five-year reprieve, and he received a public office in the Government Affairs Office, a house in Kaimon City, and a one-time subsidy of 800 gold coins.

Number of personnel: unlimited

"I, I'm a two-winged compound magician, the Golden Wings are fully unfolded, and the Pyrotechnics faction is completely mastered, and I will kill the Dragon Poetry with a miracle! Why not choose me?"

"And me, I'm a two-winged gunsmith, a former member of the Blood Moon Hunter, and my record is shining through the roots of Zhengmiaohong. It was only a momentary mistake that I fell into the Broken Lake. No matter how you think, I should choose me. I used to be a former hunter. The magician!"

"I have to give a reason for rejection, and there is no limit on the number of people, so why not allow me to become a volunteer?"

"I actually don't care about my release from prison. I just want to do something to contribute to society. Why should I prevent me from serving the country?"

The prison guard sitting at the front of the registration table looked cold, ignoring the wailing of these job-seekers, and said coldly, "Next."

Ah Xiu also wanted to sign up, but unfortunately he was not even a Second Wing Surgeon, and he didn't even have the qualifications to submit a resume, but he refused to leave, so he stood by and watched eagerly, not knowing what he was waiting for.

"What a great opportunity, but unfortunately you can't grasp it. You now look like a vulgar man who knows he is not qualified to beg for pleasure, expecting a beautiful lady suddenly blind and willing to spend the night with you."

Yaxiu glanced at Igola. "Aren't you going to sign up?"

"I signed up, but unfortunately I didn't get it." Igola looked at the crowds of registration points and shook his head: "Fortunately, I didn't get selected. I don't have the confidence to survive this kind of special mission."

"Do you know what the special mission is?"

"I don't know, I can guess it. I observed that the selected death row prisoners are basically majoring in water, earth, wind, and light."

"What's so special about these magic factions?"

"Then I can make it clear that the selected death row prisoners basically have these few crimes: multiple resisting arrests, long-term escapes, rich criminal experience, and traveling to multiple cities to commit crimes."

Repeatedly resist arrest and escape for a long time?

Ya Xiu recalled the power of the blood mad hunters in the crime hunting hall, and suddenly realized what: "They are very good at escape?"

“That’s right.” Igola nodded: “This special mission should not require fighting or social interaction, but requires volunteers to have sufficient escape and survival experience. No matter what you think, it is an extremely dangerous investigation mission. Nothing. Not to mention, the people in Kaimon City who can meet these two requirements are really all in Broken Lake Prison.”

“But it turns out that there will be such a task of pardoning death row prisoners.” Ah Xiu said: “Does this happen often? Have death row prisoners left with these tasks openly?”

“How is it possible? I have lived here for more than a year and this is the first time I have seen you. Just now I asked other old prisoners who are in prison. They are also the first time I have seen this kind of mission that can pardon the executed prisoner, a special mission in the past. At most, it is just rewarding some of the contributions of executed prisoners.”

Igola narrowed his eyes slightly: “Speaking of which, lawful organizations like this kind of pardon of death row prisoners will definitely not pass, and the parliament will be arguing for a long time about the huge interests of the lawful organizations. A dangerous proposal?”

“Lawful organization?” Ya Xiu heard a new term.

“Don’t you know? A faction in the parliament has an antagonistic relationship with the Human Rights Association. The Human Rights Association advocates that people are the goal, and all laws and regulations should aim at protecting people, and lawful organizations should not consume people as objects. Advocating the pursuit of absolute order, laws and regulations must be strictly enforced, and people’s appeals and feelings do not need to be considered.”

“Most bills need to strike a balance between the two organizations before they can be passed. Like the Blood Moon Trial, the lawful organization and the Human Rights Association have argued for many years before they have formed their current form. The lawful organization hopes that prisoners on death row will die sooner and faster. Well, the Human Rights Association believes that death row

prisoners still have a chance to rehabilitate, and the blood moon trial not only allows some death row prisoners to contribute social value alive, but also delegates the power of trial to the general public.

Therefore, they have the unanimous approval of the lawmakers.

Igola glanced at Yaxiu: "Like your blood moon trial with increased feed the day before yesterday, the lawful organization must have done a lot of effort and forgot to say ~www.mtlnovel.com~ City Councillor Professor Xi Lin is a member of the lawful organization. ."

Hearing this news, Asia Xiu's desire to escape from prison became even more fierce. With such a big political villain fanning the flames outside, the law could no longer become Asia's shield.

"So what is the special mission?"

"The benefits that are enough to shut up lawful organizations, the recruitment of volunteers who will escape and survive, plus the alternate thinking and thinking about spring and summer, there should be only one possibility."

Igola said: "There is a stable turbulence in Kaimon City, and there may be a virtual passage leading to other countries."

"If you can find a stable passage to the Void Realm, that would be a feat that can please Blood Moon."

Gallus, Jianhua University.

Except for Ingulite, who went for a run early in the morning, the other three were in the dormitory.

Glancing at Adele who was sleeping with the doll, Lois got out of bed and picked up the spray of ice spring water and shot her face in anger, and she stood up, which can be called the torture of getting up and taking care of herself.

At this time Sonia was already taking a shower in the bathroom, and Lois had to wash her face first and then apply a thick jelly mask. Then she took time to read and could not apply the sheet mask, otherwise the essence would flow to her chin.

In order to become a hydrologist as soon as possible and get the rushing magic spirit back from Sonia, Lois can only reduce her time for skin care and makeup, and make time to learn to practice.

At this time, Lois is always dissatisfied with Sonia and admires how this world can exist such a scheming **** who has time to dress up and learn fast

Suddenly, the miracle bracelet vibrated slightly, and Lois pressed to check and found that it was a message from the weather station.

The meteorologist announced that this week is the week of Void Realm Turbulence, and the possibility of Void Realm passages in the surrounding areas of Galos has increased. Please report to the Police Department immediately if you find the Void Channel and unknown persons.

Technician's Manual - Chapter 76

“Void Realm Turbulent Flow? Void Realm Channel?”

Because this is considered partial knowledge, it doesn't feel strange that Yaxiu didn't know about Igola: “This is a relatively rare disaster for the magician. When the magician establishes a connection with the virtual world through the gate of truth, some parts of the virtual world are more unstable. Knowledge will be poured into the door of truth, causing the space in reality to be alienated by the knowledge of the virtual world.”

Igola drew a gesture: “You imagine that the virtual world is a big jelly. The magician enters the jelly through a straw and has been in peace. However, some areas of the jelly rot and dissolve, and the

liquid inside reaches the reality along the straw. This area has corroded reality through a hole. This
is the turbulent flow of the virtual realm.”

“The virtual channel is because the knowledge that flows into reality has a tendency to return to the
virtual world, but most of the turbulence will quickly overflow, and only a part of the thicker
knowledge turbulence will solidify into a channel. Return to the virtual world.”

“But Wuzhu knowledge can’t open the door of truth, so it has been rubbing around in the void,
forming one-half of the void in the channel.”

“One-half?” Ya Xiu was very puzzled: “Then how can it become a complete virtual passage?”

“Do you remember what I said earlier that there is a rot in the jelly?” Igola said, “Therefore, the
magician disaster like Void Turbulence often does not occur once or twice, but occurs in batches all
over the world. The magicians who have been to the decaying area are likely to cause turbulence in
the virtual realm, forming different half of the channels.”

“The target coordinates pointed to by these one-half channels are the virtual coordinates of the gate
of truth. The closer the target coordinates are to the one-half channel, the more likely they are to
combine with each other to form a complete one that can travel through the reality. The virtual
passage of the earth.”

It sounds a bit complicated, but Ya Xiu has used his poor mathematical and geometric knowledge to
understand: one-half of the channel wants to return to the virtual point, forming a channel, and at the
same time, one-half of the channel also wants to return to the virtual point, forming a channel.

But because the door of truth has not been opened, even if you go to the door and do licking the
dog, you will not come out. At this time, the same people who fell into the world, met outside the
door, and simply abandoned them, forming a complete passage, and the two died fortunately.

“In other words, the closer the gates of truth opened by two magicians are, the easier it is to form a virtual realm channel?”

Igola nodded: “The truth is the truth, but it is almost impossible to create a passage through this law.”

Ah Xiu’s face was a bit solemn: “Isn’t that magician very dangerous? Once the door of truth is opened in the decaying area, the body must be drawn into the turbulence of the virtual realm?”

“No, the knowledge of the virtual world will never hurt the magician.”

“Why?”

“They are afraid of the magician.” Igula shrugged: “Even the Shu Ling watched us and ran away.

Why do you think the knowledge that makes up the Shu Ling dare to hurt the magician?”

“There is a very interesting saying that our magician is equivalent to a predator to the virtual world. Those who accidentally infuse the knowledge of reality are like refugees who have strayed into the border of an enemy country. They are too late to run, how can they dare to challenge? A vicious predator?”

“Void knowledge often escapes to areas where there are few magicians, such as the underground, such as the sky, and then settles down in the alienated space, trying to return to the void, thus forming turbulence or passage.”

This disaster was described by Igula as weak, helpless and cute, and Ya Xiu glanced at the lively registration point: “Is it dangerous to explore the Void Channel?”

“I don’t know!” Igula said frankly: “But not all virtual passages are complete. What do you think will happen to the forerunner who walks into the half passage?”

“However, if they find a way to other countries and return successfully, then this credit is indeed
enough to offset their death sin.”

Ya Xiu raised his eyebrows: “Doesn’t it sound simple? I took a look in the past and ran back without
dying, betting on luck. Why do I still need the ability to survive and escape?”

Igola shook his head: “If the other side is a no-man’s land, you can return immediately, but if the
opposite is another country, then the volunteers will definitely not be able to return immediately.”

“Why? Do volunteers still need to go through security checks when crossing the border?”

“You can think about it from a different angle. Enemies of the unknown country may also find the
Void Realm channel to the Blood Moon Kingdom. Wouldn’t you take precautions in advance?”

Ah Xiu just wanted to ask how to guard against unknown enemies, but he suddenly became dumb.

This is a magician world full of miracles. The only absolute thing is that nothing is absolute.

What was almost impossible in the eyes of Ya Xiu, for a high-ranking magician, might be as simple
as a hiccup with a full meal.

The gap in knowledge level has led to an insurmountable gap between the practitioners, just as Ya
Xiu can’t figure out how the back-neck chip makes him hold his fart in the non-toilet area.

“There is a global surveillance miracle in the blood moon kingdom. Once an outsider appears, the
church will promptly notify the nearby crime hunting hall. At the same time, the blood moon casts a
curse. The outsider will not be able to carry out any spatial transfer within forty-eight hours, let alone
transmit information.” Igola held both hands: “When I was seven years old, an outsider appeared in
Feimeng City. He seemed to have fled to my nursing home, and the blood mad hunter turned the
nursing home upside down.”

“You are not from Kaimon City?”

Igola shrugged: “The fools in Feimeng City deceived almost the same, so naturally they have to open up new markets.”

The Void Channel is undoubtedly a major event that will affect the situation, but it doesn't make any sense to the prison escape team, but it increases the difficulty of their recruitment.

Maybe you will come to find volunteers tomorrow?

Maybe I have a chance to return to society in a dignified manner?

This sudden Zhao'an has greatly shocked the arrogance of their group of determined escapers. How can they carry out ideological work in the future?

Just as Ah Xiu was at a loss and was about to go for a meal and find inspiration, the registration point suddenly became chaotic.

“Choose me, please choose me! I am the golden beak of the woodpecker. I am proficient in all kinds of murder methods. I really want to be a volunteer. Please choose me.

“Water, bluff, light, earth, blasting, and trap miracle magic factions meet the requirements, but you only have one wing mana, and you haven't reached the minimum admission threshold. I'm sorry.”

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help looking at the tall man kneeling on the ground~www.mtlnovel.com~Igola introduced: “Goldenbeak is the best killer of the woodpecker gang.

The assassination targets include many well-known characters, Parliamentarians, politicians, and businessmen, the difficulty of the task is definitely not lower than that of assassinating a second-wing magician. It seems that his professional ability is unique if he can become a golden mouth with a one-wing magician.”

Ash recognized the man: "Isn't he Ronald's friend, Ronald Wade?"

"Yes, and he is also the newcomer who came in this month." Igola gave a subtle smile: "Otherwise, he won't be close to Lang. It seems that he has realized something and is trying his best to save himself."

"Help yourself? Is he in danger?"

"Do you know Ronald's nickname?"

"I know, Gourmet Ronner, his nickname stems from his special hobby, right?"

Although Ronald's hobbies are quite curious, this prison was originally the ultimate cesspit of perverts, and even now there is an ogre dangling in front of Ah Xiu, so Ah Xiu can say Ronald without holding any mood swings. This little hobby.

"Most people only see the outside, but it's far more than that." Igola shook her finger: "Lonner doesn't even let the inside go."

"What's the difference?"

"Very different, don't look at Ronald now that there is no wound on his body, but the contents in him have been eaten by Ronna."

"Is this a pornographic joke?"

"Axiu, your words and deeds make me feel that the Church of the Four Pillars of God will not be a dating club for middle-aged greasy uncles to relax after get off work. Letting you live will only cost you food." Igola faintly responded, saying Langner's horror Little secrets of people and weird.

But Ya Xiu's eyes became brighter as he listened.

He looked at Ronald, who was still entangled there, and said, "Perhaps, we have found a teammate."

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"Here are six bottles of Fording, please!"

"Here is a plate of lobster lala fat. I want a large portion. I will pay for the contribution!"

"Give the whole audience a glass of ale, and I will pay for this round of wine!"

At noon, the registration point has been withdrawn, and the recruitment of volunteers has ended.

The restaurant was full of excitement. The selected death row inmates hurriedly consumed their contributions and ate and drank. The bad guys who had done all the bad things even took the initiative to entertain guests and share their happiness. After all, when a volunteer is either alive or out of jail, or there is no news, the contribution is useless anyway, and of course it must be spent quickly.

The worst thing in life is that people die and the money has not been spent.

If there is something worse, it is that the money has not been spent, but people want to die.

Ronald Wade is the latter.

He looked at the plentiful food in front of him. He was obviously hungry, but he couldn't give up any appetite.

The waiter at the restaurant brought the cold ale served by the Black Beast Tucker. Ronald hadn't touched any alcohol for many days, and he drank the wine as water almost every day before he

went to prison. He was supposed to be hungry and thirsty. After taking a sip of ale, he only felt that it was a bit bitter water.

Boring.

Nothing is interesting.

Being in jail is boring, living is boring, self-deprecating is boring. Now, the only thing that can make Ronald's pituitary gland send a strong signal, and the only thing that can make him feel that he's still alive, is

“Woohoo!”

Ronald suddenly slammed into the food, stuffed his mouth frantically with his hands, chewed hard, his teeth bite the tendons in the meat piece back and forth, as if only this way could make him temporarily forget the disgusting and wanting Instinctive desire!

“You have a good appetite, but you look very skinny, and have exercise habits?”

Ronald looked up and found that it was two prison celebrities, beauty beasts, Igola, who were good at using contract magic to wipe out newcomers, and they were also intelligence dealers in the prison.

Ronald told him on the first day that he must be careful of what Igola said. You won't know when you signed an unequal treaty with Igola.

However, he has been in prison for a short time and has not seen the ferocious side of Igola, so he is not very vigilant towards Igola. And another celebrity demon, Ashiu, made him even more impressed by defeating Igola first, then defeating Varkas, and surviving the blood moon trial that was almost mortal.

In Ronald's view, Ash almost always loses, but he does not know why he wins.

Never fight to knock down Igola with a punch, never use a sword to pierce Varkas' throat with a sword. In the Blood Moon Trial, Varkas clearly wanted to take him to see the Supreme Lord of the Blood Moon, but he just didn't cut it. Drop his head

If it is outside, Ronald will definitely feel that he is witnessing the birth of a new legend.

It's a pity, this is Broken Lake Prison.

No matter how many miracles, here are just bubbles emerging from the broken lake, which will burst when they float to the surface, and they will never exist in the sun.

"no."

"Then why are you so thin?" Ah Xiu picked up a sandwich and took a bite: "Is it because the flesh on his body ran away by himself?"

Ronald raised his eyebrows, with no expression on his face: "Seriously, if you want to trouble him, just go to him directly. I'm not interested in mixing up your grudges."

"No, we just came to you." Ah Xiu said, "Are you still discouraged by your failure to become a volunteer? Don't worry, there are other ways to leave prison besides becoming a volunteer."

Ronald was shocked: "What method!?"

"Prison Break!" said Ya Xiu mysteriously: "We now have a big plan. The success rate of jailbreak is very high, and it's almost manpowered. Are you interested?"

Ronald was taken aback and sighed: "Seriously, don't you guys come here to mess with me, okay? I beg you to do it, or else, I will invite you to dinner. If you are a contributor, please let me go. OK?"

Yaxiu looked at Igula helplessly, and Igula sighed: "If the leaders of the cult outside were all eloquent like you, no wonder the Four Pillars of God would disappear for so long."

Igola looked at Ronald: "You also know that you can't stay here anymore, right? You have to leave Broken Lake, you have to escape from Ronald, even if you become a nine-dead volunteer, you will not hesitate, because if you Continue to stay with Langner, the ending will be worse than death, and worse than death."

Ronald's eyes flickered: "I don't understand what you mean, I just know that if I don't have Ronald, I'll have to be a frequent visitor to the Blood Moon Trial, until I'm hammered into meat sauce by the executioner."

"It's really tempting." Igola smiled: "As long as you promise to maintain an intimate relationship with him, he is willing to lose to you in the deathmatch, allowing you to gain a lot of contributions, and thus temporarily escape the blood moon trial. Especially in After you lose five deadly battles in a row, Ronald becomes your only life-saving straw."

Like most death row prisoners, Ronald's methods of making money are basically written in the criminal law. After he came to prison, he could hardly contribute any social value. Therefore, his attention was naturally directed to the Death Fight Club by plundering other people's resources. To live by yourself, this was originally Ronald's way of survival for more than two decades.

It is a pity that there are too many predators and too few producers in the prison.

Ronald came to the deathmatch club and chose an old man who seemed to be weak to fight to death. As a result, he was beaten to his bones. Diamond Tiger succeeded in grabbing 1 point of contribution from the rookie.

The results of the next 4 deathmatches were similar. Ronald had collected intelligence as much as possible, but almost everyone who was willing to fight him could crush him.

After losing 15 points of contribution, Ronald became the bottom of the prison food chain. He no longer dared to accept death fights. His confidence was broken in the first five death fights. He felt that everyone here was better than him.

If he can't find a way to earn contribution, he will appear in every subsequent Blood Moon Trial, until one day the citizens get tired of kindness and let the Blood Moon Extremist take away this woodpecker who is hungry for salvation. Golden mouth killer.

At this moment, Ronald appeared.

He is willing to deliberately lose to Ronald in a death match to allow Ronald to gain contribution. And this is a long-term agreement. Ronner has a way to earn contribution. As long as he wants to, both he and Ronald can maintain a high contribution. It is not a problem to live comfortably in prison for a few years.

He has only two requirements, the first is to let Ronald maintain an intimate relationship with him. Although Ronald is not very willing, he is not very disgusted. After all, he has seen a lot outside, so in order to survive, it is acceptable to sacrifice a little hue.

And his second request

“Lonah will taste you regularly, right?” Igola said: “He applied for a death fight with you. You must accept it in order to gain contribution. When a death fight is to lift all restrictions, he can naturally wait for you as he pleases. When he was about to die, Ronald decided to let you win. Your transaction is probably this process, right?”

Ronald was silent for a moment and nodded slightly: “Anyway, as long as I don’t die, my body can recover. Although it will reduce my life span in the long run, if I don’t contribute, I don’t even know if I can survive the next Blood Moon Trial. .”

Igola smiled and said: “Yes, if the content of the transaction is just like this, it is indeed a very cost-effective business, and even I will be moved by it.”

“What’s the meaning?”

“Actually, you should know better than me. After all, I only vaguely guessed his real purpose by collecting information on Ronald’s previous partners. And you are the sacrifice of the ritual. You should feel this transaction. Isn’t it true? Otherwise, you won’t be anxious to become a volunteer and want to escape Langner.”

Ronald’s pupils dilated: “Ritual? What ritual?”

The corners of Igola’s mouth are slightly upturned. It is one of his favorite crime shows to reveal the truth to the victims like this. If possible, he will tell every idiot he has defrauded of his deception plan.

This is the world’s best. The tragedy of joy is to make an idiot realize his stupidity.

“Don’t you think that Ronald made such a request just because of gluttony? And you should feel that Ronald did not use you as an object, tool or stranger. He really loves you wholeheartedly, without Love you reservedly.”

Ronald’s expression grew paler, and his hands trembling slightly while holding the steak.

It sounds ridiculous. Ronald took advantage of the fire to rob and threatened Ronald to agree to his request. He also ate him like ribs in every death fight. No matter how he thought of him, Ronald just treated him as a slave who wanted and asked.

If this is the case, Ronald would feel relieved, because this is a relationship he can understand.

However, he felt that Ronald really loves him!

Normally, as long as he requested, Ronald would try his best to satisfy him even in a death match.

Ronald would hold him cautiously, cry bitterly and slap himself, denounce the harm he caused to him, and even stun himself forcibly. In the past, deliberately lost the death fight.

Ronald is not a lonely killer, he has had a lover, he knows how love feels.

That's why he was so scared that every look and every movement of Lang Na revealed pure love!

Even when Lang Na is eating~www.mtnovel.com~ his eyes are full of love!

Deeply loving and eating, Ronald can actually complete the perfect unity, as if a lover and a cannibal can exist at the same time!

Ronald has never dared to think deep, but now it is revealed by Igola that he is forced to face this cruel fact squarely!

He swallowed his saliva and asked with difficulty: "This, what ritual is this?"

"To be honest, I don't know, I only know the ending of the ritual sacrifice." Igola said: "Lonah's former partners, without exception, died in his bedroom."

Ronald paled, "How could this be possible!? How could they die in the dormitory?"

Ah Xiu also realized that unless in the deathmatch arena, the chip prohibits death row prisoners from self-mutilating suicide!

If the death row prisoner goes on hunger strike, when the body is hungry to a certain extent, the prison will notify the prison guard to help the prisoner eat! Therefore, it is impossible for a condemned person to die in the dormitory, unless it is old age!

But Ronald is obviously not a twilight lover.

“It is said that the body has nothing unusual and looks normal, but all organs and tissues have stopped functioning.” Igola used a fork to fork the strawberry on the strawberry cake. “It’s like the soul suddenly disappeared, so the body collapsed immediately. “

Ronald’s face was as white as paper, and his lips trembled.

Igola made the last shot.

“You should be not interested in anything right now, but you are only looking forward to Ronald’s ceremony? Even if your contribution is enough, you will still accept Ronald’s deathmatch invitation.

Do you know why? “

“Why?”

“Because only in the rituals can your soul be temporarily complete. Your incomplete soul can’t wait to escape from your body.”

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In the design room, the bald guy is cutting fabrics, modifying patterns, and making samples. The whole room is filled with various portraits, fabrics and various clothing accessories, but it’s not messy at all, everything is neatly placed, even It makes people feel pleasing to the eye.

“Passed! Passed!”

A young female prisoner slammed open the door of the design room and said excitedly: "Master Ronald, the design proposal we submitted has been passed. The main style of Cathy this summer is your dream bubble series! Congratulations!"

"This is our common honor." Ronner smiled faintly: "Annette, with this successful experience, you are already a qualified fashion designer."

"It's all thanks to Master Ronald's teaching." Annette bowed deeply: "If it weren't for Master Ronald, you taught me without reservation, how could I progress so fast? This is your honor, Master, and my contribution is simply Insignificant, I am ashamed."

"Okay, don't be polite, if you don't mind, let's have dinner with us tonight." Ronna's mouth turned upside-down, with a smile in his eyes: "This kind of good news, I have to share it with Ronnie. a bit."

"Can you order food?" Annette also joked.

"Yes, but the total price must be within five contributions." Langner blinked, "Okay, let's work, don't think that you can slack off with the contribution of Kaishi. There is no contribution to this thing. Too much, and you should also try to design your own independently, maybe you will be responsible for the design of the next quarter."

"Okay, okay, you know, Master Langner, you're good at everything, but it's too long-winded."

Ronner sighed helplessly, lowered his head and continued to work.

Annette looked at the pile of fabrics in front of her, she didn't want to work at all, and quickly put her attention on Lang Na. The more she looked, the more she felt that the man at work was really attractive. Smile.

Unfortunately, he doesn't like women.

Annette sighed, feeling that the world is so cruel, she finally met someone she likes and competed with a woman, so why should she compete with a man?

She has been in Broken Lake Prison for more than a year. Like most death row prisoners, she does not have any livelihood skills outside of the criminal law, and she does not have the ability to fight in the death ring. This may be a good thing, at least not to be killed. The few fierce men who pretended to be pigs and eat tigers in Doushe beaten up suspicious of life.

Annette naturally didn't dare to bet that the citizens would see her alive in the Blood Moon Trial because of her beauty. Conversely, it was very possible. Destroying beauty has always been an impulse in people's hearts.

The perverts in this country are not only the executed prisoners in prison.

But wanting to learn a skill that can earn contributions in prison is hardly easier than encountering a whirlpool in the sea of knowledge.

Repeating simple manual labor is of no value, or it is ingenious and unique skills, such as the maze toys of the orcs, the bone sculptures of the goblins, and the oil paintings of the ogres. Annette also came in to learn that the oil paintings of the ogres are actually. Can sell so much money.

In addition, it is complicated tasks that require mental labor, such as writing, music composition, and tax processing. Because of the harmlessness of executed prisoners, tax agents in Broken Lake Prison are especially popular with the rich, as long as they can survive the first blood. In monthly trials, most death row prisoners with the abilities of actuary, tax accountant, and accountant can live well in prison.

Annette naturally did not have the time to learn skills, nor the brain for complex tasks. Just when she was about to give up waiting for death and wander around in jail, she accidentally walked into
Langner's design room.

There are fabrics and fabrics everywhere inside, and Annette's eyes can hardly be removed from the few sample clothes on the portrait in the design room. The prison only provides pure white prison clothes. She hasn't worn any good-looking clothes for a long time.

She watched in the design room for a long time, until a low male voice suddenly heard behind her:

"Do you like this dress? Do you want to try it on?"

Then she became Lonner's designer assistant and became an apprentice fashion designer.

It is difficult for anyone who knows Langner to associate his appearance with the profession of a fashion designer. However, Langner is an exclusive designer of Blood Moon brand clothing that Kaish attaches great importance to. Almost every set of his design projects Become the main style
of the season.

Young girls wearing fashionable styles would not know that their clothes were designed by a bald
condemned prisoner.

Although it is also promoted by the brand, the ability of Lonner's design to channel trends in seasons is also sufficient to prove how excellent Lonner's ability is. Even Annette, who has never been in contact with fashion design, has grown up step by step under the leadership of Lonner, and now her
and Lonner's joint design project has even been recognized by Kaishi!

Annette even began to thank her for being in jail. If her life in the past two decades has been a bleak
chaos, then Ronald is the brightest rainbow she has ever encountered.

Ronald's character, talent, conversation, everything is so attractive to her.

Even the bald head exudes the unruly light that is unique to the artist.

If you can stay with Ronald for the rest of your life, it doesn't hurt to stay in jail. Even compared to the muddy society outside, a small prison can accommodate a quiet design room.

Unfortunately, he didn't like that woman.

Whenever she thinks of this, Annette feels sorrow from it and cannot be cut off. She actually thought about whether she should go to the treatment room to find a medical practitioner to give herself a full body transformation of gender conversion. In the blood moon country, gender has never been an insurmountable obstacle.

But it was really hard to make up his mind on this matter, and Annette didn't know if Ronald would mind non-native men, and Ronald was single again at that time, Annette wanted to break Ronald straight through the long-term love. Isn't there a saying, a man with a bowed bowel will be straight when he is hardened, and Annette is still very confident about her body condition and ability to talk.

If it weren't for the chip to restrict any violent behavior, Annette would even want to get on the bus first and then make up for the ticket.

However, one year later, Ronald had found a new partner, but Annette hadn't even touched Ronald's bald head. Even at night, I had to eat with them both, just because of the sour smell of their love.

When she thought of this, Annette felt that the cloth in front of her was the smelly man named Ronald, who cut him to pieces with scissors.

Knocking.

The door of the design room was pushed open, Lang Na raised his head, his eyes narrowed into crescents, and the dimples on his cheeks came out of his smile: "Ronnie, why are you free to come here? What's wrong with you, are you not feeling well? Do you want me to accompany you to the treatment room?"

Ronald, who was pale, shook his head: "I'm fine, Ronald, I'm here today to find you if I have something to do."

"Correctly speaking," a handsome man walked into the design room, "we are looking for you."

Ronner's face turned slightly cold: "The beautiful beast Igula Ronnie, he is very dangerous, come over to me. Igula, don't think that the prison can protect you, if you dare to hurt Ronnie, I also have a lot of it. Your way of life is better than death."

Another person walked into the design room and stood between Ikola and Ronald: "Don't worry, Ronald, no one will be hurt here."

Ronald no longer smiled: "Evil Demon Ash, I thought that even if we are not friends, they are definitely not enemies."

Ah Xiu smiled and said, "We are friends. We were in the past, we are now, and we will be in the future."

"Lonah, we are here to discuss cooperation with you."

Ronald suddenly raised his hand: "Annette, you go out first."

"Grandmaster"

"go out!"

Annette glared at Ya Xiu and the others, biting her lower lip, and left with anger.

Ah Xiu glanced at the closed door, "You should guess what we came from. We are not talking about **** between men, and we don't mind having one more accomplice."

Although Igola did not use the loudspeaker to announce that he was going to escape from prison, he found several prison celebrities in succession, and the news had already spread. With the energy of the gourmet Ron, he must know Igola's purpose, so he deliberately opened Annette.

Ronal paid no attention to Ash, and his blue eyes stared at Ronald quietly, "Ronnie, is this what you mean?"

Ronald, who was still a little cowering, faced those blue pupils and couldn't help but recall the cruelty that took place on the deathmatch arena. He gritted his teeth and made up his mind: "Lonah, I want to join Igola's team. Escape with them!"

"Ronnie, we can live well in prison, and the contribution I earned is enough to make us never selected for the blood moon trial"

"But I want to leave!" Ronald said loudly, "Lonah, do you want to go with me or stay here!?"

Ronner was silent for a long time and glanced at Yaxiu and Igola.

When he was swept across by his eyes, Ya Xiu had goose bumps all over his body, and a sense of fear that seemed to meet a natural enemy appeared in his heart, and even some kind of escape!

It's like facing the executioner!

"Ronnie, you know that, I can't refuse the request of the one I love."

After a long time, Ronna exhaled and said calmly: "Beauty beast, demon, as you wish, I Ronnadinho is willing to obey your command. But you must remember that if Ronnie encounters unexpected events in the action, then You will also be buried for it."

"Tell me about your plan."

"Because I haven't found all the people, I can't disclose too much for the time being." Igola said: "I can only tell you: Ya Xiu has a way to lift the chip restriction."

Ronner glanced at Ya Xiu with a surprised look, but didn't say much, "Who else do you need to find? I can help."

Igola shook his head: "No, but you have to tell us first, what abilities you have after removing the chip limit. Maybe you just make up for the team's shortcomings, and we don't need to find new ones. the member of."

Langner was silent for a moment, seeming to be thinking about whether to reveal his details.

Everyone is not in a hurry, waiting quietly for Lang Na's decision.

Finally, he sighed: "You turn off the light and one is left."

When there was only one corner lamp left in the design room, Lang took it away into the shadow that the light couldn't cover, and the whole person melted into the darkness.

"I am a moon shadow."

Igola shook his body: "Impossible. It is impossible for the Moonshade and Blood Saints to enter the blood moon trial. The research institute and the church will not allow this kind of tarnishing of the reputation of the two races to happen."

“But I am an exception, because unlike the compatriots who need the light of the blood moon to enter the moonshade, I must hide in the shadows to make the moonshadow. Under the shining of the blood moon, I can’t transform, the church doesn’t have to worry about me. What will be done to tarnish the honor of the race.”

“Besides, unlike the compatriots who resonated with the blood moon and fell into raging, I have never listened to the call of the blood moon. After entering the moonshade, I will only become more cruel, more rebellious, and colder. .”

With the light and agile pace of the predator, a two-meter-high werewolf with gray hair all over his body walked into the light.

Its azure blue pupils made all three of them feel like falling into an ice cave.

“I am a traitor to the church, the shame of Moonshadow, a beast that even the Blood Moon spurned. I am neither a pure Moonshadow nor a pious human being. Every hair is full of infidelity to the Blood Moon.”

“They call me, werewolf.”

s: It’s the fifth update. The first order result hasn’t reached the target, so I bet it will reach 5000. No need to wait, if there is any, it will be updated at 8 o’clock tomorrow morning.

Technician’s Manual - Chapter 79

Void, the sea of knowledge.

“The Moonshadow Werewolf who can’t transform into the moonlight... Your prison is really rich in talents, and it’s worthy of being a multi-racial country.”

Sonia lay on the bow of the boat, looking at the gray sky: "But what is the gourmet ritual? I have never heard of such a brutal and strange ritual. Does he want to summon the magical spirits of the Glutton faction?"

In fact, in theory, the most easily mastered magic faction is not the easy-to-reach foreign magic factions such as fire, earth, and swordsmanship. After all, foreign magic requires deliberate training by the magician to gain experience.

In the inner law faction, the magician will gain experience even if it is not trained.

What is the internal law faction? It is the physical activity that the surgeon must perform every day.

Eating, sleeping, listening, watching, excreting... These physiological activities have been unavoidable since childhood. If they can be converted into magic experience, then almost every magician has seven or eight proficient magic schools.

Unfortunately, this is only theoretical.

The seemingly simplest and most relaxed faction of the internal law, in fact, the threshold is much higher than that of the foreign law faction. No matter how difficult the foreign faction is, it is possible to get started as long as you work hard, but the inner law faction is almost all racially talented. If you were born without a random talent for the inner law, then you will not be able to independently master an inner law faction in your life.

Sonia's 'gluttony faction' is an internal law faction, which often only appears in the ogre tribe. And not all ogres can learn it, only a small number of ogre magicians can suddenly get into the gluttony faction.

There is no way to teach the internal law faction. What room can I teach about eating, **** and sleep?

In addition, the internal law faction has a great relationship with inner confession, emotional changes, and temperament. This is knowledge that cannot be recorded through narration. It can be said that it can only be understood but cannot be told.

Sonia's guess is not unreasonable. After all, eating and the gluttonous faction are almost integrated. Many people think that the reason why the ogres have the talent of the gluttonous faction is because they cannibalism.

"I also think Ronald eats for the sake of eating, but Igola has a different view-he feels that eating is only the most trivial step in this ritual. The true core ritual is not food, but love."

"Love?"

"Have you ever planted fields?"

If you change to someone else, Sonia will definitely feel that the other party is double insulting herself.

The first insult was to suspect that a young and beautiful female magician had actually planted a field.

The second insult was to question that a village girl from an agricultural town had never planted a field before!

"...You keep talking, I can understand."

"Igola feels that Ronal is just farming." Ah Xiu was lying on the stern, biting his nails: "He put down the seeds of love in the target's heart, and through the bloodiest intimate contact-eating, the seeds of love can quickly take root and germinate. , Which is equivalent to the process of fertilization and cultivation."

“Although Ronat did not want to admit it, he did gradually lose interest in other things. The only thing that ignited him was to participate in Ronald’s ceremony. Even if Ronald suddenly changes his recipe, I’m afraid Ronald will also Will take the initiative to write his name on it.”

Sonia felt a little chaotic just listening, “So when the seeds of love germinate and mature, what will Ronna reap? Soul?”

“Igola didn’t guess it. It should be related to the soul, but not just the soul.” Ash said: “But this is the matter of the two of them-we only need to be sure, that is Ronald and Ronald. Having an inseparable bond, this is what we can take advantage of.”

“So as long as you convinced Ronald, it would be equivalent to having Ronald this teammate.” Sonia reminded: “But they are both extremely vicious death row prisoners. Is it really okay?”

Unlike Ikola, a deceiver who has little combat ability, Ronald is the golden beak of the woodpecker gang, who is proficient in trapping, bludgeoning, concealed weapons and other killing skills; while Ronald is even more terrifying. He is a lunar wolfman, even in The second wing magician also belongs to the advanced combat power.

Compared with them, Ash and Igola are like two little sheep that can only bleat.

Once they lose the protection of the prison, it will be difficult for Ash and Igola to end up in the face of these two murderous prisoners.

“Prison is not a talent market, I don’t have many choices.” Ya Xiu said helplessly: “It is good luck to find two people with good strength and willing to escape from prison. You can no longer ask for their character, you can only look forward to Broken Lake Prison. The reform of prisoners was very successful.”

It is ironic to say that Ya Xiu hopes that the prison reform will not be so successful, so that he can find inmates who dare to escape together; but he also hopes that the prison reform will be successful, and the prisoners who dare to escape are transformed into escapes just to get out. Great benevolent people who make contributions to society.

“But it’s actually not my turn to worry. When it comes to safety, Igola is more concerned than me.”

Ah Xiu straightened his legs on the boat: “He had given Ronat a hint a long time ago, which strengthened Ronat’s sense of crisis...it’s not a deception, it just made Ronate clearly realize that as long as he If you don’t kill Ronald one day, then his desire to be swallowed by Ronald will never disappear.”

Sonia kicked back on Ashiu’s legs: “Then they will kill each other as soon as they escape from prison?”

“Cannibalism? I think it’s more than that. If it is possible, Igola will definitely let the two of them attract the attention of the crime hunting hall, and then he takes the opportunity to escape.” A Xiu smiled bitterly: “And he still has it in his hands. Holding one of my wishes, I still haven’t figured out how to respond.”

Although the desire cannot be too excessive, it must be a requirement that the other party can achieve and will not cause instinctive resistance. For example, the requirement of ‘suicide’ is an unreasonable requirement against instinct.

Therefore, Ash only let Igola ‘help him’ escape from prison, instead of letting Igola ‘let him’ escape from prison. The latter’s demanding desire is invalid.

But even if it was so, Igola could make Ashiu unable to eat and walk around. For example, when he ran away, he asked Ashiu to “break it”, and Ash couldn’t refuse such a reasonable request.

Even if there were hundreds of blood mad hunters rushing over, he had to turn his head and surround them a bit, showing the posture of 'after breaking' in order to continue to escape.

"Then what are you going to do? And do you have a plan of action after you escape from prison?"

"Probably there is. First find the enemy of this body, an elf professor named Schilling. See if you can get revenge. If you can't get revenge, you can steal a little money from him, and then find a way to survive."

"Isn't that just taking one step at a time? Aren't you afraid that the outside world is more dangerous than the prison, after all, you are at least usually not dangerous in the prison."

"This is called taking the game to achieve lasting gains in the field of adventure, taking away the transparent attribution analysis as a starting point to empower life, perfecting the logic of escape and considering the tilt of resources..."

"Say something that a child can understand."

"Meaning, the path I chose by myself, even if it is difficult to walk, I am willing to go." Ya Xiu Youyou said: "Regret is something I have to consider in the future. Now I only need to consider how I don't regret it. You don't want to. Did you see me who was washing my face with tears all day because of being locked up in jail?"

"Why don't you perform? I like to see others crying, it's best to use nasal mucus."

"Furthermore." Ah Xiu sat up: "Isn't there you still."

"I can't help you again." Sonia rolled her eyes.

Ya Xiu said, "Because of the bond connection, the stronger you are, the stronger I am. So if you don't want to explore the virtual realm by yourself in the future, you should consciously increase the

amount of training and don't always leave on time. Don't live this way at a young age. Ease, bravely
step out of the comfort zone!"

"When you say this, I have the urge to be lazy. Hey, just don't practice, just play." Sonia murmured,
sat up and stretched her waist, "Have you recovered your mana?"

"Almost recovered."

Just now they encountered a growth-period Mingpaolong, and they almost exhausted their mana
before they could barely beat it away, so they had to lie down on a boat to rest. At times like this, it is
often that they share their daily time.

To be honest, this kind of rest time is quite a lot, because after the half-silver wings are gathered, the
strength of both the inheritance island and the knowledge creatures rises by a lot. The most common
situation is that the knowledge creatures exhaust their mana and run away. Way off.

Ah Xiu doubted whether the knowledge creatures had deliberately squeezed them out.

But Jian Ji said that this is normal. They can neither kill intellectual creatures instantly nor control
miracles such as dizziness, nor do they dominate in speed, and it is difficult to leave intellectual
creatures behind.

This is also the dilemma of most silversmiths-they often have only one aspect outstanding, and they
can work as a team in reality, but the shortcomings in a certain aspect in the virtual world will cause
serious tactical defects.

In this situation, it is often necessary to wait for the second-wing golden or even the third-wing
sanctuary before the magicians can perfect their magic system, but then they will also have to face
new challenges in the virtual realm.

Ya Xiu opened the Void Realm map, but there was nothing to look at. The surrounding 24 grid areas were all “wasted” no-reward areas. In this case, you can often only choose a direction and try your luck.

“what!?”

Sonia was a little strange: “Why are you—”

Ya Xiu stretched out his hand to cover Sonia’s mouth~www.mtlnovel.com~ put her index finger on her lips.

Sonia blinked her eyes and understood immediately, lowered her voice and asked, “Is there a magician nearby?”

Ya Xiu nodded, and turned to look at the sea surrounded by white mist.

I saw a yellow cursor identical to Ya Xiu and Sonia in the virtual world map, suddenly appeared in the nearby area!

.....

In the white mist ten meters away from the boat, a small door of truth appeared in the space, and a figure fell from it.

When she was about to touch the sea, she burst into a burst of smoke and turned into a small bat, flapping its wings and flying forward.

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On the sea surrounded by white mist, a little bat is flying freely.

There are 2 drops of solidified colorless liquid on its bat's back, and it is continuously absorbing the knowledge in the white mist and turning it into its own mana.

'The absorption rate is still too slow...' Shivlin sighed inwardly, still very dissatisfied with the growth rate of her mana.

2 drops of colorless source blood = 6 drops of colorful source blood = 18 drops of gold source blood = 54 drops of silver source blood. The mana absorption rate in the sea of knowledge is 560% of that of a common wizard.

It seems to be very powerful, and it is 5.5 times faster than the average magician's mana power, which fully reflects the power of the blood saint clan.

But the blood saints only have an advantage in the sea of knowledge. If they are promoted to the second-wing gold and step into the time continent, then the silver source blood will lose its effect, and only the gold source blood can absorb the mana.

According to the 2 drops of colorless source blood that Siflin currently possesses, it can only be divided into 18 drops of gold source blood, and the mana absorption rate has dropped to 200%, which is only twice that of an ordinary wizard.

If you are promoted to the Three Wings Sanctuary, only those 6 drops of colorful source blood can absorb mana, and the mana absorption rate drops to 80%, which is no longer comparable to that of a mathematician of the same rank!

After the Four Wings Legend, Siflin can only rely on 2 drops of colorless source blood, and the mana absorption efficiency is only a poor 40%, not even half of the Four Wings Master!

Therefore, regardless of the immortality of the blood saints, the blood saints are actually the race that is short of time: they must cross the sea of knowledge and the continent of time as soon as possible, spread their gold and silver wings while they are young, and enter the three-wing sanctuary. Because only the blood saints who step into the Three Wing Sanctuary can obtain the gift of the blood moon extreme master and perform the blood purification ritual.

The later the bloodline purification ritual is performed, the less ideal the result of bloodline purification, the higher-level source blood cannot be purified, and the second spring cannot be rejuvenated.

Siflin has seen many old blood saints in the research institute. They tend to stay in the Three Wing Sanctuary or Two Wing Gold for their entire lives. Even if their life span is longer, the absorption rate of mana is too much to stretch the hips. Often when the soul is dead, it is impossible to condense the complete colorful wings and golden wings.

Therefore, the strength of the blood saint race is extremely serious: some blood saints have developed the Silver Wings in a few years, but they have been silver wizards all their lives; some blood saints have spent a hundred years entering the Three Wing Sanctuary, but For the next four hundred years, he could not even fully unfold the Colorful Wings.

Although the blood saints have broken free of the shackles of time, they will eventually usher in eternal silence.

“Um?”

The little bat hovered in the air, emitting ultrasonic waves that normal people could not hear, and detecting the detailed terrain nearby.

The miracle blood bat form, this is one of the racial advantages of the blood saints. Almost every blood saint can easily master this miracle. They become a flying bat in the virtual world, so they don't need to be like other magicians. In that way, swimming hard in the sea of knowledge, and if you encounter danger, you can quickly escape, which greatly improves the exploration efficiency and survival rate.

Ultrasonic detection is an advanced miracle in the form of blood bats, which continues to be effective, allowing the blood saint magician to roughly detect the nearby terrain.

Although the effective distance of this miracle is very short because of the high intensity of white fog blocking the sound and sight, it is better than nothing.

The ultrasonic detection just now did not seem to be a pure sea level, and there was a foreign body signal, but after stopping the detection, the result of the ultrasonic feedback changed again, and the foreign body disappeared.

Is it an intellectual creature?

Siflin has no fear of intellectual creatures, but a little bit of interest. She has learned a new miracle recently and is about to find a victim to test her power.

But the place where the foreign object signal was sent was a flat sea, and there was nothing around.

She was a little puzzled, but there were too many secrets in the Void Realm. If you encounter an abnormal situation, you have to find the roots. Then just a few hundred years will not be enough for her to study a sea of knowledge.

“Hey, I really want to meet knowledge creatures, I have a few magic spirits that I want to exchange...”

Just when Shivlin was about to leave, she clearly heard a 'poof' from the front right.

The little bat froze in the air, unable to react for a while.

It was the first time that she heard this strange sound in the sea of knowledge. It sounded like...

Someone was throwing rocks into the sea?

Did you meet other magicians?

Shivlin hesitated for a while, but still flew over in the direction of the voice-she was very confident in herself, and even if she couldn't beat a stranger, she could at least escape.

Moreover, it was the first time that she encountered other magicians in the Void Realm, even to satisfy this curiosity, it was enough to make her venture into dangerous places at the risk of death.

Who is the other party?

Will it be the magician of the blood moon kingdom?

How old is it, what kind of magic faction is he proficient in?

If it is a magician from another country, is it possible for us to communicate?

With a feeling of anxiety and expectation, Shivlin quickly flapped her wings and flew over until the white mist broke open and an island appeared in front of her——

It was a grown-up electric white dragon, with pearl-colored soft skin all over, no eyes, and a thick neck with a head with only a mouth.

Because the electric white dragon is often accompanied by many rare thunder magic spirits, in the sea of knowledge, it can be regarded as a highly valuable intellectual creature. Even if Siflin doesn't need it, you can get a lot of research points if you take it to the research institute.

Before the change, Siflin would definitely be happy that she met a good prey, but now she is a bit discouraged-she really wants to try chatting with others in the virtual world! Even if it's spraying trash talk to each other!

If the opponent is a good magician, then maybe they can team up temporarily to explore the virtual world together!

It turned out to be an ugly electric white dragon...

Dian Bailong noticed the little bat and let out a stern roar. The strong sound wave was enough to make the magician temporarily deaf.

But Siflin took advantage of this moment to lift the miracle and return to a human form. Within 0.1 seconds of the transformation, Siflin almost merged with the virtual world, immune to all influences, and naturally avoided the roar of the electric white dragon.

At the same time as the form changed, a cloud of blood exploded suddenly, enveloping the electric white dragon. When Siflin landed, the electric white dragon burst out with a blue arc, and swooped directly with a roar!

It's the most difficult to deal with this kind of unskilled dragon cart tricks. First, the island is not large, and there is not much room for avoidance. Secondly, the body of the white dragon is entangled with a strong arc, even if it is rubbed, it is enough to make it. The surgeon was severely injured and even briefly dizzy.

However, Shivlin did not evade, stretched out her palm to the electric white dragon, and whispered:

“Miracle Blood Thorns!”

The blood mist suddenly condensed into a barbed rope, which was firmly entangled on the body of the electric white dragon. When the electric white dragon charged forward, its pearl-colored skin was suddenly cut with countless blood stains from the blood thorns, it was almost like Peel alive!

A few days ago, she wanted to use the 'blood thorns' and it was still a bit difficult, but these days, through the practice of eyelid opening, orthodontics, and nasal bridge osteotomy, her proficiency in this miracle has risen sharply. , Can already be used in actual combat!

Suddenly received such a tragic attack, the Dianbailong's pounce was naturally stopped abruptly. It flapped its wings fiercely, and the arc of light on its body pulled away the blood thorns, and flew up to escape from the bleeding fog area.

The learning ability of knowledge creatures is no worse than that of magicians. Dianbailong has realized that blood fog is very dangerous, so it must attack this damned alien magician from the air!

Shivlin was still calm, with strange gestures with both hands: “This is the first time I use this trick in actual combat. There shouldn't be any problems...”

Nourish!

The electric white dragon swiftly revolved and collided, and the thick plasma completely enveloped it, looking like a terrifying plasma sphere!

Even if it is a weak faction magician who is good at defensiveness, if they face this head-on, they will inevitably destroy their souls and exit the virtual realm!

However, Shivlin slapped her hands, and a strange radiance appeared in her scarlet pupils:

“Miracle·Blood Reverse Flow!”

hiss!

With a horrible howl, Dianbailong lost control of his body, flung it out like a broken kite, and lay on the ground struggling. The root blood vessels in its body are constantly bursting open, the muscles all over the body are spasm, and the blood that flows backward even breaks open the skin, blooming like a blood flower!

When the electric white dragon was stabbed by the blood thorns, Shivlin's "blood seed" had already been planted into it.

With the auxiliary lock of the blood species, Siflin can use the blood magic spirit to control the blood in the target body. Speeding up the bleeding and blood reversal are common miracles. The high-level blood magician can even freeze the blood in the target body. boiling!

There is a proverb among the magicians of the blood moon kingdom: 'When fighting a blood magician, when you shed the first drop of blood, you know it's time to commit suicide'.

"Wow!—"

Dianbailong suddenly let out a roar like a baby, and a violent arc burst out again all over his body, and then turned around with a tail flick, and his tail flung out three magic spirits in the opposite direction!

When Severin went to catch the three magic spirits, the electric white dragon slammed into the white mist. After a while, its trace and voice were covered by layers of white mist, and I didn't know where to escape.

Shivlin was not surprised by this. Don't look at the appearance of the Dianbailong severely injured, but as long as it explodes with all its strength, Shivlin's blood magic miracle can't stop it.

This is also the cunning of knowledge creatures-even when they prey~www.mtlnovel.com~ they will leave room to make the enemy misjudge its strength, and once they find that their chances of winning are not high, they will throw bait. Flee decisively and will never smash with the enemy.

Coupled with the cover of the white mist, unless there is the right time and place or the attributes are mutually restrained, it is basically impossible for a wingman to kill a knowledge creature by himself.

After exploring the Void Realm for more than half a year, Siflin had never killed an intellectual creature. This is also a true portrayal of most magicians.

When Shivlin put away the three Shulings, her ears moved, and she felt faintly hearing the screams of the white dragon calling from a distance.

But the heavy barriers of the white mist made it difficult for Shivlin to be sure of her judgment. When I listened carefully, it seemed that I couldn't hear it again.

But again, there are too many weird places in the virtual realm, and there is no need to waste time in these places. Time is the most precious resource of the Blood Saints, and she must pay close attention to the time she spends exploring the Void Realm every minute.

Shivlin cast a miracle again and turned into a bat. Just about to pick a direction to move on, she suddenly heard a 'puff' from the front right.

The little bat hovered blankly in the air.

Here again?