

Paintings of Terror Novel Chapter 6 To 10

V1.chapter 6

Dressed in colorful clothes, the paper boy picked up the window sill and slowly turned into the room, making a click paper friction sound.

Kexun did not dare to move, and his eyes fell in the darkness not far away in front of him.

Ears listen to the sound of paper friction, a little closer, pinch from the window cool cencencen roll over a chill piercing wind.

The sound was getting closer and closer, and the chill that pierced through the bone became more and more serious. Suddenly, a strong smell of soot came out of my mouth and nose.

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It's not cigarette ash, it's not candle ash, it's tar, it's putrid, it's The choking of ashes.

Ke Xun's trachea shrank and almost coughed. He bit hard and held back the tip of his tongue. His body was bound to tremble slightly. In the next moment, a pair of colorful paper pants appeared in his sight.

When Kexun heard the sound of paper above his head, he heard the sound. It was getting closer and louder. The cold air and the smell of soot squeezed down, which made his chest stuffy. He seemed to be filled with something under his skin, and his whole body felt swollen and bursting.

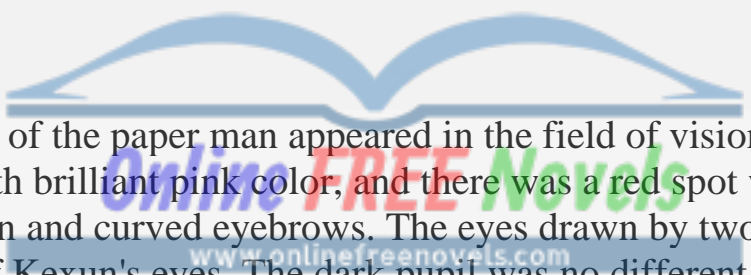
There was a terrible silence in the room, only the sound of the paper man was

very strange.

Kexun felt that Mu Yi ran around him was as motionless as a stone. For a moment, he felt that he and he were abandoned by the whole world. At this moment, no one could save him and him, no one could help them. They were so lonely and helpless, waiting for the terrible death to come.

The sound of the paper man was close to Kexun's head. He didn't know what he wanted to do, but he knew that he had no resistance to it.

In one corner of the line of sight, slowly appeared the paper man's mouth, which was painted red, followed by the nose outlined by ink lines. Seeing that the two apricot like eyes were about to reach Kexun's line of sight, Ke Xun suddenly remembered what Mu Yiran had just said and held his breath in a hurry.



The whole face of the paper man appeared in the field of vision. The red face was painted with brilliant pink color, and there was a red spot with blood between the thin and curved eyebrows. The eyes drawn by two ink brushes were in front of Kexun's eyes. The dark pupil was no different from the usual random graffiti with black pen. But at this moment, when he was looked at by such a pair of paper drawing eyes, Kexun only felt that he was The whole body's bones were frozen to the point of breaking out.

The paper man and Ke Xun looked at each other face to face, and the house fell into a dead silence again, as if there were no living people in the dark silence, and only three paper people remained motionless.

Paper man?

I see!

Ke Xun suddenly understood the meaning of Mu Yi Ran.

Don't move, don't you breathe, it's just like a paper man? Therefore, the paper man in front of him could not tell whether they were living or of the same kind, and it was for this reason that he did not do anything unthinkable to them.

However, Ke Xun just held his breath. He was about to run out of breath. Even if his vital capacity was a little larger than the average, he could not hold it for a long time. He only hoped that the paper man would leave quickly, otherwise

The tone used to end, but the paper man still motionless in front of his eyes, two lifeless black eyes looking at his face.

No way Kexun was in great pain. His brain was in a state of confusion due to lack of oxygen, and the blood vessels on his forehead were about to collapse.

Experts say people can't suffocate themselves by holding their breath.

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Kexun said the experts were right.

No matter how strong the willpower is, it can't do physiological function.

Just before Kexun's will was about to lose to his physiological function, he suddenly heard a heartrending scream from the north main room, followed by two or three calls from different populations. The sound was so shrill that it didn't seem to be the sound quality of human beings. It was heard that there were endless goose bumps in the flesh and blood under his skin.

The paper man in front of Kexun straightened up at the moment of the scream. The face painted with ink disappeared in Kexun's vision. Then there was a sound of paper. The colorful trousers moved and walked into the

darkness step by step.

Listening to the direction of the sound moving, the paper man seemed to climb out of the window, and then all the movement was covered up in the bleak cry from the main room.

Ke Xun was wet with sweat and panted.

It's still hard to believe that just now, I really faced up to that weird supernatural thing, and I was almost killed by it.

This time, he really believed.

Sensing that Mu Yi Ran was looking down at him, Ke Xun raised his hand in a rough breath and compared it with OK.

Mu Yi Ran glanced at him with the eyes of a magical species.

I almost died just now. I still have the heart to tell others, "I'm ok, don't worry."

I don't know if it's the lack of fear of death, or the heart is too big.

Without paying attention to him, Mu Yi stood up.

Kexun also got up from the ground and looked out of the window carefully.

The courtyard outside was still dark, but the outline of the main room could be seen. In front of the main room, the boy and girl in paper were standing on their back, facing the door of the main room, as if listening to the movement in the main room. The scream in the main room was gradually lowered. Ke Xun remembered that there were three people who took a piece of cloth with

the character "Min". One was a middle-aged uncle with a beer belly. He looked like a successful rich man. The other was a young man in his twenties. His face was numb, and the other was painted later than he and Wei Dongjin. One of the three had been in a state of great fear.

It can be inferred from the severity of the cry that the three men are in danger.

For a moment, Ke Xun didn't know what it was like. The three people who were alive a few hours ago were now in the terrible house a few steps away. Some abnormal and unexplained terrorist forces robbed him of the right to live.

It was not that Kexun had never seen death, but he felt quite uncomfortable when he died under the control of non natural forces for no reason.

I can't tell whether it's unwillingness, anger, fear, or loss.

Mu Yi Ran looked at the new man in the painting for the first time.

In the last picture, a new man frightened by the death of others collapses to the point of fecal incontinence and wails. He is almost killed.

There is also a new person, directly chose to commit suicide to escape.

In addition, there are many people who are scared to be stupid and crazy, who think they can overcome everything and rush out to kill their lives.

The person in front of me, at this moment, is not different from those who have just started painting before.

In the world of painting, frailty and timidity mean death.

Mu Yi Ran was about to remove his cold eyes, but he suddenly raised his hand and wiped his face. Then he calmed down with the fastest speed, licked and licked. He was born with a little loose corners of his mouth. He had a little unruly eyes, and he felt a bit stiff.

Some people are not afraid of death, but even if they die, they will die on the corpses of elephants with the body of mole ants.

Mu Yi took back his eyes, but saw Kexun retreat to his side, lowered his voice and discussed with him: "for a while, there is no sound in the spirit hall. Do you think the two paper people will return?"

Let him hold his breath again. He is afraid that he will not have the good luck just now.

Mu Yi was silent for a moment. He seemed to be thinking, and then he lowered his voice: "from what I saw just now, my thinking should be right. As long as we don't move or breathe, the paper man will not attack us. In addition, maybe they can't see us, so they won't come to us and try

Kexun thought that it was reasonable. At first, the paper man just walked outside slowly. He went out of the window and looked in. After he looked in his eyes, he began to scratch the window. However, when he heard the sound of the sack falling, the paper man really ran away, smashed the window and climbed in.

Therefore, if they are not allowed to see the "human" shape in the house, will they not come into the house?

"Let's move the sack in the corner and hide behind it." Mu Yi Ran's voice rang very gently in the ear, "attention, action to be light, try not to make a little bit of movement."

"Good."

Two people touch the dark, bit by bit quietly toward the corner of the room, fortunately, the distance is not far away, and then the cat groped for the sack, carefully moved the position.

The number of gunny bags is not large enough to build a fortress that can cover two people sitting side by side. They try several ways to arrange them. Finally, only when they lie side by side can they cover their head to foot, as well as the upper part of their bodies.

Although such a block can completely block the paper man's sight, it will also cover all the gaps that the two people peep out, so that they can no longer monitor the paper man's movement. In this way, once the paper man attacks outside the sack, the two people have no way to resist or avoid in advance.

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But if there is a little gap, he is afraid to become the breakthrough of paper man.

Two people finally decided to die and later life, if this method can not stop the paper man, then the other methods are also useless, both left and right are dead, so they have to accept their fate.

The two lay on their sides in a small bastion of sacks.

The space is small, and it's crowded even when you're on your side. Mu Yiran refused to lie face to face with Ke Xun, so he turned to face the outside. Ke Xun didn't care too much, and he was close to Mu Yiran's back.

The barrier made of sacks divides the world into two. Although the small

world of two people is crowded, it also has a little sense of security because of the crowding.

However, after the outside world fell into a dead silence again, the two worlds suddenly merged into one, and the only sense of security disappeared.

The two lay motionless on their sides, breathing as lightly as they could. After a moment, all the sounds in the dark began to clear up, the sound of the fog surging in the night, the moaning of the wind, and the rustling of the paper around.

Kexun did not know how he survived the night.

He even felt that he fell asleep in the latter half of the night, not because he was sleepy, but because his nerves were too tense to lose consciousness.

When he came out of the granary in the gloomy gray light of dawn, the situation at the front door of the main room was the same as that when he came yesterday. The boy and girl in the paper returned to his original position and faced the yard with a smile. The doors and windows of the main room were closed tightly, which made it hard to imagine the situation in the house at the moment. However, Ke Xun did not care about the main room, and strode to the firewood room and smashed the door: "Dongzi! Dongzi! How are you doing? Dongzi

The more I smashed, the more frightened I was. There was no movement in the firewood room for half a day.

Welcome the dear [pick up] fairy to paint ~ ~

V1.chapter 7

Kexun was in a state of panic. He threw aside his arm and kicked him on the door of the firewood room.

With a loud bang, the door was knocked against the wall of the house in the smoke and dust. Ke Xun strode in and saw Wei Dong and the little braided Liu Yufei holding an axe in their arms and sitting motionless in the wood pile at the corner of the wall.

"Dongzi -" Ke Xun called out, and his voice was shaking without even noticing it.

Weidong chuckled twice and changed his posture.

Ke Xun:

Sleeping.

It's a real big deal.

Wei Dong opened his eyes and felt the ax in Suo's arms in a flurry. He looked at Ke Xun. Then he took a breath of relief and said in a loud voice: "what's the matter? What are you doing here? Is something wrong? "

"What are you crying out for?" Ke Xun kicked him again in fear. "Why do you sleep so dead? I'm going to smash the house outside and I can't wake you up."

Wei Dong pulled out a cloth ball from his left and right ears: "what do you say?"

"..... What are you doing with your ears Kexun was speechless.

"I'm afraid of lying in the trough." Wei Dong stood up with a blue face. "Didn't you hear that last night? The scream in that room didn't frighten me to

urinate. We didn't dare to go out. We were terrified to hear the cry. We just blocked our ears. We might as well die quietly. "

He said here, beside Liu Yufei also woke up, his face looked very bad, his eyes looked at Mu Yi Ran standing at the door: "how many dead?"

Mu Yi ran lightly shakes his head: "do not know."

"Go and have a look." Liu Yufei dropped his axe and went out.

"Hello - are you crazy? There may be something in that room. You have to go and see it? " Wei Dong grabs him.

"What did I tell you last night?" Liu Yufei shook his hand impatiently. "Even in the world in the painting, abnormal phenomena are in line with the logic of the painting. This painting shows a certain scene of Chinese folk doing white things, and the "ghost things" in this background usually don't appear in the daytime. "

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“..... It makes sense, "Wei Dong looked at Ke Xun thoughtfully," what do you think? "

"I want to see it, too." Kexun said.

Most people's fear comes from the unknown. The more you know, the less fear you have.

When he came out of the wood room, he saw several people coming out of the east room. His face was not very good-looking. He stood in the yard in silence and looked at the front hall.

Kexun saw that the pancake stall owner was also there. His face was white as paper, and his legs were shaking. When he came near him, a smell of urine came from him.

But no one would laugh at him at this time.

A man in his thirties with a mellow voice looked at everyone and pointed to the door: "go in and have a look?"

There are two or three nodding. It is obviously not the first time that these people have entered the world of painting.

"Don't - don't open that door!" cried the pancake stall owner hoarse in his throat! Are you crazy?! There's a ghost in that door! Ghost! You're going to release the ghost! You want to die?! I don't want to die! I don't want to die! Whew -- "

suddenly, he broke down and rushed out of the yard and disappeared in the gray morning fog.

“..... Will he be all right? " Wei Dong asked Liu Yufei.

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He has eaten pancakes from the boss's house several times. It tastes good and the amount is enough. He really can't bear to have something wrong with the boss.

"What did I tell you last night?" Liu Yufei glared at Weidong fiercely. He didn't want to pay any more attention to him. He followed the mellow voice of the man and those who had been over his head before, and went to the main house together.

"What did he tell you last night?" Ke Xun asked Wei Dong.

"I don't remember. I've forgotten." Weidong was bitter, and his sweat on his forehead was still declining.

"Go ahead and have a look." Kexun pointed to the main house.

As he passed by the boy and girl who were bound with paper, Kexun stopped.

It's like it's okay. They didn't behave like that last night.

Kexun quickly glanced at the boy's face. The rough face of the painter was the same as the one pasted in front of him last night. It was the crescent brow, the little red mouth smile, and the dull apricot eyes.

After crossing the two paper men, Kexun was about to step into the door. However, Mu Yi, who was standing at the door, glanced at him: "it's not very beautiful inside. You can enter after you think about it."

Ke Xun raised his eyebrows and looked at Weidong: "do you want to see it?"

Wei Dong shook his head: "no! I'm afraid of nightmares. "

Kexun said, "our situation is no different from the nightmare. I don't want to see it

"You want to go in and have a look?" Wei Dong is surprised.

Ke Xun nodded: "I have to see, even if I die, I have to die clearly, otherwise I will not be reconciled."

"Well How about I'll go in with you? " Wei Dong's face is full of bitterness of sacrificing his life to accompany a gentleman."No need," Kexun pushed him away. "There are several people in it. Stay away. Did you get up early to pee?"

"

Weidong: "it's No

Kexun: "go and scatter it."

Weidong: "Oh."

Looking at Weidong walking a few steps away, Ke Xiancai turns around and is catching Mu Yi's gaze on him.

Seeing that he was about to move his eyes away, Kexun stepped forward and suddenly laughed: "just now you stopped me from entering Dongzi's firewood room for the first time, for fear that I would suddenly see something that I could not accept would be stimulated? This is probably the so-called face cold heart hot? "

Mu Yi Ran ignored and walked into the house. Ke Xun stretched out his arm and patted him on the shoulder: "thank you."

The end of the speech stopped abruptly when he saw the situation in the room.

The main room is indeed a mourning hall. It is full of cloth curtains, banners and paper money. In the middle, there are white characters on a black background, with large "Dien" characters.

The black lacquer coffin was placed in the center of the room. In front of the coffin were incense offerings, two futons in front of the case, and a copper basin for paper burning.

The three men with the word "Min" on their waists collapsed in different positions in the house.

The hemp robes on the three men were intact without any damage or injury. However, looking at the faces of these three people, the eye positions on each face had become two blood holes. The thick dark blood covered the muscles, twisted and ferocious pale faces. I did not know whether the mouth was opened to the extreme because of fear or scream, revealing the black throat and a mouth of blue and white, permeated with blood Silk teeth.

Two or three people were so frightened by their terrible faces that they blurted out a low roar, and one turned his head and walked out of the main room.

Kexun did not want to look at it again. However, he saw that the man in his early thirties went to the corpse and squatted down to examine it carefully.

Kexun's attention was focused on the coffin.

Although in the real world, the city where he lives has been cremated for a long time, but he has also seen coffins on TV. When he looks at it, he suddenly gives a pause and pulls Mu Yiran's arm. He lowers his voice to his ear and says, "look at the coffin, there are no nails."

Mu Yi Ran's eyelids moved. He walked slowly and quietly around the coffin. He even reached for the coffin from an invisible angle.

Kexun looked at him, and when he came back, he asked in a low voice, "what do you find?"

Mu Yi Ran ignored him.

Keshen sighed: "if you don't say so, I'll go and lift the coffin."

"You want to die." Mu Yi Ran looked at him coldly.

"Correct it. It's survival from the dead." Kexunqiao cocked his mouth and raised a smile without a smile. "Being beaten passively is to wait for death. This is not my habit. I have to find the answer. If there is no answer, I will find the problem and solve the problem. I don't want to die like these three people. Do you see, the clothes on these three people are still neat, and there is no sign of passive use of these things in the room What do you know? "

Mu Yi Ran did not answer, just looked at him lightly.

"It means that these three people died without fighting back, even basic resistance," Ke Xun's voice was cold. "They did nothing but scream. I don't want to die so cowardly. Even if it's a completely irresistible force that kills people, I need to know what it is before I die, and I'll do everything I can to resist it. Even if I can't escape, I'll be worthy of my own life. "

Mu Yi Ran looked directly at Shang Ke Xun. After a moment, he moved away and looked at the man who squatted to examine the corpse. He said in a deep voice: "he is a doctor. Wait for the results of his autopsy first."

Kexun didn't say any more, he stood by and waited quietly.

The doctor stood up a long time later, looked at these people in the room, and then lowered his eyelids. The mellow bass slowly sounded: "these three people are scared to death. The eyes were forcibly gouged out by a sharp weapon before death. This sharp weapon may be a very sharp and narrow dagger, or Long, hard nails. "

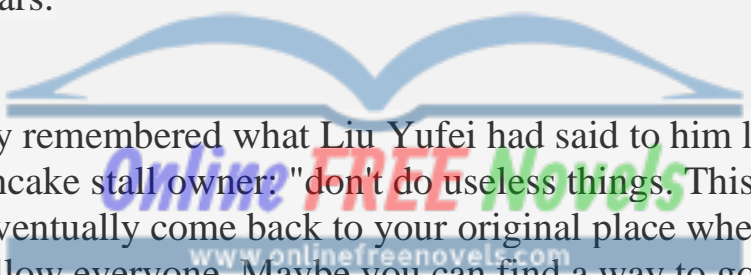
As soon as the words fell, they could not help looking at the coffin in the room.

"That God and ghost can humiliate people?" Kexun was helpless.

After the examination, they found nothing exciting. After looking at the sky, although it was gray and gloomy, they knew that it was daybreak, so they closed the main room door and went out to the hospital.

Kexun remembered that the old man had told him last night that he would gather at his place at 8 o'clock this morning, so he called on Weidong, who had been staying in the yard.

As soon as I was discharged from the hospital, I saw the pancake stall owner sitting on the ground with water stains on his face. I didn't know whether it was sweat or tears.



Weidong finally remembered what Liu Yufei had said to him last night. He dragged the pancake stall owner: "don't do useless things. This place can't run out. You will eventually come back to your original place wherever you run. You'd better follow everyone. Maybe you can find a way to go back today."

The pancake stall owner got up in a daze and followed the people's footsteps like a puppet.

Ke Xun asked Wei Dong, "what's going on when you run back to where you are?"

Wei Dong pointed to the misty depth in the distance: "Liu Yufei said that no matter which direction you run, you will eventually come back to the starting point. This is just like a picture placed in front of you. The person running to the left of the frame will run outside the frame and the person will appear on the right side of the frame at the same time, and then run back to the original place. Do you understand? You can't get out of the frame anyway

"..... It's so desperate. " Kexun sighed.

"What do you see in that room?" Wei Dong asked.

Ke Xun told him simply. He looked up and saw Mu Yiran, who was walking in front of him. He quickened his pace to catch up with him, and asked him, "brother mu, tell me, what did you find in the spirit hall at that time?"

Mu Yi closed his eyes, but Ke Xun saw some helplessness on his cold face. Without prompting, he just looked at him and waited quietly.

Mu Yi Ran looked down at the face in front of him. His untidy short hair made him look lazy and unruly. However, the eyes under his two beautiful eyebrows were pure and serious. They were black and white, and they flashed with clear light.

Just looking at this face, we can't see that this man has a thick skin and two goods attribute.

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He pursed his lips. Mu Yi moved his eyes away and said in a low voice: "there is something wrong with the wood of that coffin. The wood used to make the coffin is usually made of nanmu, Tung, pine or mixed wood of Chinese fir and cypress. However, the coffin in the mourning hall is made of pure cypress, which is not mixed with cypress. "

"So?" Kexun looked at him.

"In the funeral culture in some parts of China, pure willow or cypress wood is prohibited for coffin making." Mu Yi Ran's voice was low. "According to the old custom, willows, because they don't bear seeds, will lead to the death of their descendants if they are used as coffin wood. If you use a pure cypress wooden coffin, you will be beaten by heaven. "

"Tianda?" Ke Xun raised his eyebrows and said, "Heaven strikes with thunder?"

Mu Yi Ran nodded slightly: "you can say so. Therefore, the use of pure willow and pure cypress coffins is a kind of funeral taboo, where there are relevant customs, it is usually impossible to make such a mistake. "

Ke Xun turned his head and looked at the Li family's house far behind: "but this family has made a taboo, which shows that..."

"The explanation was made on purpose," Mu Yi Ran also looked back with deep meaning. "If you commit a crime knowingly, there is only one possibility, that is, to turn taboo into curse."

Ke Xun: "it's Damnation? Great. Why is that? "

Mu Yi looked down and seemed to be thinking: "even if it is a painting, the content should conform to logic, and if it is a realistic painting, it should be more practical. We people, after entering the painting, became one of the characters in the painting. Among them, there are watchmen, wood cutters, granary keepers, storekeepers, grave diggers... "

"There seems to be something missing." Kexun looked at the people walking in front.

Mu Yi Ran's eyes flashed slightly: "there is no second leading role in the funeral ceremony."

"Who?" Kexun looked at him.

Mu Yi Ran's eyes moved to his face: "the family of the dead."

Kexun woke up: "yes, there were no other roles in the yard except us. Wait, are the three people who died the family members of the dead? "

"No Mu Yi Ran pointed to the people walking in front with his chin, "we are all dressed the same. If we are the family members of the deceased, we should wear filial piety, or even if we are not, the costumes will not be the same. According to the arrangement in the old man's house last night, we should be villagers. "

"Then why should the villagers keep their souls?" Asked Ke Xun."In some villages with a small population, the whole village has to help when one family is engaged in red and white affairs." He answered.

Kexun asked, "is it hard to be a little brother mu? Are you a simple peasant brother?"

Mu Yi Ran looked at him coldly: "read more."

"I'm from the sports department." Learning slag, Ke Xun had no shame on his face, "say, the book can teach you how to identify coffin wood?"

Mu Yi didn't want to answer, but he was afraid of being pestered by Ke Xun. He had to say, "I have friends who are obsessed with wood art."

This "obsession" is very particular, usually accompanied by obsession is Amway crazy - it is estimated that Amway is not less knowledge about wood.

"Then why didn't the family members of the dead appear?" Kexun felt his chin and thought, "the dead were cursed with a cypress coffin, so the family members didn't have a word? Who was the man who made the coffin for the dead? "

"Find the answers to these questions, and you will probably be able to leave here."

When he was talking, he arrived at the old man's house last night. After entering the door, he saw steamed stuffed buns, rice porridge and chopsticks on the table in his room. The old man's lifeless eyes swept the crowd:

"everyone worked hard last night. Let's have breakfast first. There is no work to do during the day, so you can have a rest and come to me as soon as it is dark. I will arrange the work for you tonight. "

Then the old man turned and went into the inner room.

Ke Xun was thinking about whether the food on the table would be poisonous, but he saw that two or three people had already come to sit down and eat. Ke Xun looked at Mu Yi Ran and saw that his face was a little heavy, but he also went to the table and filled himself with a bowl of porridge.

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"Is that all right?" Kexun sat next to him and watched him scoop the porridge into his mouth. His movements were graceful.

Nearby Liu Yufei sneered at the interface: "don't worry, if the food is poisonous, there is no need to make so many mysterious things to upset us, directly throw the house hungry for a month, no one can survive."

Ke Xun still looked at Mu Yi Ran: "what's the matter with your face? Picky?"

"

Mu Yi Ran coldly gouged out his one eye: "want to die quickly in a second, I will complete you."

Kexun immediately remembered that he had been held on the ground by the

big man last night without any resistance. He held out two steamed stuffed buns and handed one to the shepherd. The old man ignored him and was obeyed by Weidong.

Meanwhile, Liu Yufei stirred the rice porridge in the bowl with a spoon in disgust, and continued to talk to Ke Xun: "his face is not good-looking. I guess it's because the two people who went to dig graves died."

After a meal, Kexun counted the heads in the room and found that there were indeed two people who went to dig graves yesterday: "how do you know those two are dead?"

"Because the old man didn't wait for the two people to come back and let us have dinner," Liu Yufei pointed to the inner room. "If the two people are still alive, the old man will wait for all the others to say what he said just now."

"Shit." Wei Dong scolded in a low voice, "one night on the discount of five, according to such efficiency, after today we can still have a few?"

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No one answered his words, just eat in silence, some people numb, some people seem to think, some people lost their souls.

The taste of this meal is really indescribable. The porridge is cold, the steamed stuffed bun is hard, and there are white hairs hanging on the top of several pickled vegetable sticks. The stuffing of steamed stuffed bun is unknown. It tastes like grass and has the smell of horse manure.

However, no matter how bad it is, you still have to eat it. Otherwise, I don't know when my physical strength will last.

After a bad meal, Mu Yi Ran stood up and went out.

Kexun took Weidong and said, "where are you going?"

"Go outside and look for clues." He answered in a deep voice.

"Can you walk around? You're not afraid to meet with what? " Wei Dong asked.

"According to the content reflected in the painting, it should be fine during the day," Mu Yi Ran said. "Besides, in the old man's speech, he did not mention that he was not allowed to go outside, so he should be OK."

"We'll go with you." Kexun decided to hold the big man's thighs tightly.

Mu Yi Ran ignored him, so he left the yard and headed for the north of the village.

The north of the village is a wasteland, and further away, it is still boundless and chaotic.



Over the wasteland, the crow calls shrill and shrill. After circling for several times, they fall on the side of a mound.

Ke Xun Weidong strode past with Mu Yi Ran, but he saw two bodies beside the mound.

Wei Dong yelled and sat down on the ground. Then he retreated back seven or eight meters with his hands and hands on the ground, then stopped and pointed at the corpse and shivered.

"Close your eyes and go away." When Kexun stood in front of him, he didn't want to see the death of the two corpses. However, he saw Mu Yi Ran to the front of him, lowered his head and examined the corpse carefully. He

endured the discomfort and then took a look at the corpse.

It was almost spit out on the spot.

V1.chapter 9

Although the two corpses are still in full human shape, they are cut into meat pieces like chicken chops by some sharp weapon, and are stacked on the ground neatly.

The clothes on the two men were completely soaked in blood, and the curls were twisted on the corpses. The soil under them was also soaked in black red, which was filled with a strong smell of blood. There were more than a dozen crows around the bodies. They did not fly away when they saw Mu Yi Ran close. Their dark eyes looked at it and showed death.

Kexun turned around and opened his mouth to vomit. He was so scared that Weidong once again put his hands on his hips and moved back another seven or eight meters with the ground: "stop lying in the trough! What do you see?"

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Kexun shook his hand and held it for a long time before he held back the disgusting force. He took a deep breath of the unpleasant air and turned back again.

Mu Yi Ran is still staring at the corpse, as if in deep thought.

Kexun bravely looked at the two bodies again. They were lying side by side. If the situation that their bodies were cut into sections was ignored, their posture at the time of their death could be said to be quite calm. Their arms were neatly placed on both sides of their bodies, their legs were not too straight, and their heads were also face up.

Face Kexun looked at the corpse on the left. The 16-year-old student sister closed her eyes, her face was covered by blood, and her green hair was stirred into a mess by the soil and blood under her body. It was the budding body of youth, which had become a pile of meat.

Kexun couldn't imagine what terrible things the girl had gone through before she died. In the process of being slaughtered as an animal by the irresistible terrorist force, she was afraid, painful and wanted to go home.

Kexun's hand dangling on his side shook unconsciously, and then he squeezed it into a fist.

"Have you finished the examination?" He asked Mu Yi Ran.

Mu Yi Ran looked up at him and nodded his head slightly.

Ke looked no more. He went up to pick up the shovel that was not far away and dug up the soil.

Mu Yi Ran looked at him and did not speak again.

Wei Dong, standing at a distance, did not dare to come over, so he asked Ke Xun in a voice, "what are you doing? Don't make a fool of yourself

Kexun just stuck his head and dug the soil, but ignored him.

There were more and more crows in the middle of the sky, and they kept falling. Seeing that Mu Yi was standing beside the corpse, several crows no longer looked at him, but directly fell on the corpse, tearing up the flesh of the corpse with their sharp beaks.

Mu Yi Ran frowned slightly and stepped back a few steps.

Ke heard the voice and turned his head. Suddenly, anger started from his heart, and he waved his shovel to the crow on the body. "Go to your mother!"
Go away

However, the number of these crows was too large. After flying these crows, the others fell down again, and even more and more. Soon, the two bodies were covered with crows, and almost no bodies could be seen.

Kexun didn't want to touch the corpse, so he did a lot of useless work for a long time. At last, he simply covered the corpse with soil. The crows hid aside. Dozens or hundreds of crows brushed the ground together and looked at him coldly.

"Kexun." Mu Yi Ran suddenly deep voice called him, "stop, don't bury."

Klose looked at him tightly and held his shovel. "When they were eaten, they were eaten by birds."

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"Look at what they're doing." Mu Yi Ran looked at him coldly.

Looking at the crows, Ke Xun looked at the crows and put on his black eyes.

"If you bury these two people, you will be the next to die." In the tone of the pastoral voice, he took a few steps back, and put down his shovel.

Ke looked closely at his lips, and after a moment he threw down the shovel and strode to the herd. "Have you finished checking, I'm going back."

Mu Yi Ran looked at him, the tone of indifference with a silk that is hard to detect: "I don't want to check."

"Dongzi, get up and go." Kexun immediately turned around and strode along

the Laishi road and left the wasteland.

When there was still some distance from the village, Kexun saw several other people go out of the village together, and the direction was also running to the wasteland. Liu Yufei was in the front, but he didn't say hello to Weidong.

Everyone is trying to find clues.

Ke Xun calmed down and turned to Mu Yi Ran: "did you find out any clues just now?"

Mu Yi Ran looked at him with a light tone: "why do you think that I will share the clues I found with you?"

Ke Xun choked for a while, and Wei Dong was beside him, staring at Mu Yi Ran's back, who continued to move forward without stopping: "there is nothing wrong with saying that, but I still feel a bit prickly..."

Ke Xun looked down at Mu Yi Ran and said, "yes, you really have no obligation to share the clues you have got with me, who is not very familiar with. We are not relatives. If you tell me that it is love, if you don't tell me it's duty, I can't blame you for hating you. Now it's a paid age.

"In this case, let's discuss it from the point of cooperation and mutual benefit. I think I'm still a little valuable. I don't want your clues in vain. You have paid, and I have paid back. How about that?" Mu Yi Ran looked at him without fluctuation and said coldly, "how do you want to repay him?"

Ke Xun Hu pulled the hair on his head and seriously replied, "I can't help my brain, but I should have no problem with my physical strength. If you need to work hard to run errands, you can give it to me, and you just need to talk. What do you think?"

"Do you think I look like a man with no body?" Mu Yi asked him.

"No, I don't think you are just like a commanding big man in the middle of talking and laughing," Ke Xun said sincerely. "Boss, please take me. Recognize me as a little brother. You can give me a free one, and you can make no loss."

"It's a gift from you, a gift from your family." Wei Dong is angry.

"Are you or his legs thick?" Asked Ke Xun.

"Hello, boss. I'm a gift." Wei Dong said to Mu Yi Ran.

Perhaps he was shocked by the two men's open and unabashed way of holding their thighs in front of each other. He also expected that even if they refused, they would still be entangled by the two goods. After a long time of walking without expression, Mu Yi finally said, "this is your first painting. There are many things you don't understand. We people, as you see, have not been at peace all the time. So, if you two really want to form a group with me, you should promise me a condition first

"Talk about it." Kexun looked at him.

The serious look in his eyes made Mu Yi slightly restrained his coldness on the face. If the other party didn't want to agree directly, it made him hard to trust.

"I need you to keep in mind that all the clues we have obtained must not be disclosed to anyone other than the three of us without my permission. Is there a problem? "

Wei Dong looks at Ke Xun. He knows his own childhood best. Such a requirement does not conform to his values.

In the eyes of outsiders, Ke Xun is always loose and casual, and even a little indifferent and free. However, as he wore a pair of trousers from childhood to big iron, Weidong knew that he was actually quite pure, very A kind person, from small to big, although bad things have not been done less, but good things are not never done.

Kexun is not a selfish and stingy person.

He used his parents' legacy to open a gym. When he was able to fill his stomach, he did not forget his friends.

Kexun brought those brothers and classmates who were in a difficult family and had no money making ability to die of starvation into the gym. If they could be coaches, they would be coaches. If they couldn't, they would be receptionists, clerks and accountants. If they didn't have any skills, they would maintain equipment, clean up, send out leaflets, and try to ensure their food and clothing in terms of treatment.

Therefore, although people like Ke Xun didn't rush to help people all over the street, he would not be reluctant to give a hand when things came to his eyes.

Back to the present, all the people who enter the world in this painting are not faced with the difficulties of poverty and hunger. Everyone is faced with life and death. If you help, you may be able to save one or even several lives. In this context, it is no different from sending people to death.

Weidong is not sure whether Kexun will agree to Mu Yiran's condition. Kexun is not the Holy Father, but he is not Satan.

"Can I ask why." Ke Xun looked at Mu Yi Ran.

Mu Yiran also looked at Ke Xun.

This new painter, a little warm-blooded, a little ignorant and a little under smoking, can always use the pure vision in his clear eyes to make him I can't help but feel soft.

Mu Yi lowered his eyes, but his voice was still cold: "because in the painting, not only those things can kill you, but also living people."

"You mean those who come into the picture with us may kill us?" Ke Xun's eyes were slightly fixed, "why?"

"There is a rule in the painting," Mu Yi Ran looked coldly at the lifeless village in front of him. "As I said before, we only have seven days. If we can't find the signature or seal of the painter within seven days, all people will die. During these seven days, people may die every day because of the strange forces of the world in the painting, but this is not absolutely inevitable.

"In fact, the death caused by the power in the painting is random. Just like last night, you were already in danger, but because of the sudden situation in the main room, you escaped. This is not a predetermined process of force in the painting. Whether it is unfortunate death or accidental survival, it is random.

"But there is an unchangeable and rebellious rule of the world in the painting - if one day in seven days, because of the randomness of the world in the painting, no one dies, then between eight and nine o'clock in the morning of the next day, all the surviving people will gather together and vote for one To die. "

V1.chapter 10

Kexun and Weidong stop in shock and stare at Mu Yiran in disbelief.

Mu Yi Ran also stopped and looked back at the two people deeply: "to put it more directly, it is not allowed that no one died in the painting world. However, because of the randomness of the development of things in this world, the phenomenon of zero death often occurs. In this case, the world in the painting compels one person to die to supplement the space of zero death the day before Lack. The number of dead people will be selected by the survivors. "

Kexun's mind was still in a blank because of his extreme shock. His voice asked, "what happened after the election?"

"This person will die in a minute, in a way that matches the style of the painting's content." Mu Yi Ran's tone was calm and almost cruel.

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Kexun knew the cruelty just to remind him that the world was far more cruel than he had imagined.

What kind of fear is it to be voted by all to die?

"So what do you think the old man did when he asked us to come to his house at eight this morning?" Mu Yi Ran glanced at him, and his tone was not easy to notice. "If no one died last night, then the first activity we had in his house just now was not to eat breakfast, but to vote for people. After the election, there would be food to eat."

"..... And It's so human to give the damn food back... " Wei Dong cried and cursed.

Ke Xun took a breath and looked up at Mu Yiran: "it's cruel. So you mean, if we join forces with all people, we may be partners one day before, and then

we will become fratricidal the next day in this way? There is no such thing as this to think of. "

Mu Yi Ran suddenly laughed again, although there was no smile in his eyes: "what you think is too naive. If all people vote for one person to die, who can guarantee that he will not be chosen by the majority? "

"..... So? " Ke Xun's eyelids jumped.

"You know, human nature is the most difficult problem in the world." Mu Yi's eyes were fixed on Ke Xun's eyes. "Some people would be afraid that they would be selected, and they would take the initiative to kill people in advance."

Ke Xun breathed heavily, and then began to speak slowly: "that is to say, whether it's voting or taking the initiative to kill one-on-one, as long as someone dies, it can be regarded as filling the vacancy of zero death the day before. If one-on-one killing before the election, there will be no voting on that day, right?"

"Yes." He answered.

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"Therefore, some people will take the initiative to kill a person and avoid the risk of death because they are afraid that they will be voted by the majority in the voting election." Kexun finally understood the purpose of Mu Yiran.

No wonder that the atmosphere between those who are not like novices is a little strange. In addition to apathy, there is also alienation and mutual defense.

This also means that in this painting world, you can't have intimate relations with other people, and no one can guarantee whether the angel or the devil stands next to the other party and your own humanity when facing the choice of life and death.

Mu Yi Ran quietly looked at the people in front of him.

After telling him the rules in the painting, he was watching the change of the person's look and mentality.

This man is not the first one to seek cooperation from him, and all those who wanted to cooperate with him before, after he described the rules in the painting, without exception, chose to be on guard, to be alert, and to alienate immediately.

If the person in front of him also makes such a choice, Mu Yi Ran will not be angry.

After all, this is human nature.

"I promise you the terms." Mu Yi Ran heard him say so, "although I am not very smart, I am not stupid enough to think about exchanging sincerity with others in this environment."

Mu Yi Ran continued to look at him quietly, waiting for his following.

"But I also have something to say in front of me," Ke Xun looked at Mu Yiran with clear eyes. "Whether you believe it or not, I can promise not to betray you. When it comes to the time when we need to vote for someone to die, I will certainly not vote for you, but - if it comes to life and death, I will choose one between you and Dongzi to live and the other to die To live, I want you to understand that. Of course, when it comes to life and death, you choose to save yourself and sacrifice us. I will never blame you. What do you think? If you can't accept it, just let's go our own way

Mu Yi Ran Mou Guang micro motion, slightly nodded: "I accept."

"Deal." Kexun put out his hand.

However, Mu Yi Ran didn't appreciate to shake hands with him. He still walked nobly and coldly.

Ke Xun:

Wei Dong: "Ke'er, you are very kind to me. I want to hold your thigh and cry. It is worthy of my birth that my father is your father, my mother is your mother, my son is your son, and my daughter-in-law is your sister-in-law."

Ke Xun: "it's Get out of here. Let me help you raise your parents and sons. I think it's very beautiful. Why don't you let me help you with your daughter-in-law?" Wei Dong: "you're a man of his mother's sex. I'll give you my daughter-in-law. Do you want it?"

Kexun: "first of all, you have to have a daughter-in-law. You haven't taken off your single dog status. Don't think about it too much."

Wei Dong sighed: "can't think too much, encounter this kind of broken matter, can go out alive still don't know, want what bicycle."

"Don't be too pessimistic," Kexun grabbed his shoulder. "Once a person gives up hope, hope will give up you. Do you believe my intuition? I have a hunch that we can get out. "

Wei Dong's face squeezed out a weeping smile. Even if the two people just agreed to make each other optimistic and cheer up by teasing the poor, they still couldn't resist the pressure of death and the signs of despair: "how can you get such a straight feeling But sometimes you are too straightforward. You shouldn't say that just now. Even if you really think that my life is more important than his, you can't say it to him. Who can listen happily? "

"Don't worry, he won't mind." Ke Xun smiles.

"How do you know?" Weidong doesn't believe it.

"If a man can give up his best brother in order to survive by holding his thighs, is this kind of person trustworthy?" Kexun said and strode forward.

Walking side by side with Mu Yi Ran, Ke Xun looked at him and said, "can we officially be a group now? Is it time to tell us what you got? "

Mu Yi Ran said lightly: "it's not a clue. It's just my personal opinion, which needs to be verified. However, the only way to prove it is to wait for death. The cost is too high."

"Don't be under pressure. Let's talk about it first. Maybe we can help." Ke Xun's voice soothed him.

Mu Yi Ran looked at him and drew back his eyes: "what I first wonder is why the five people who died last night died in different ways."

Kexun thought for a moment: "because it was killed by different things?"

Mu Yi Ran slightly mocked: "no matter what" things "are, they are all unnatural" things "? Why did the three watchmen gouge out their eyes after being scared to death, while the two digging graves were... "

Wei Dong was busy covering his ears: "don't say it, don't say it!"

Kexun thought again: "because it's different kinds of 'things'

Mu Yi Ran said, "of course, this can be used as an explanation, but I am more concerned about the death of these two groups of people, whether they are

enucleated or..."

Wei Dong Wu Er: "artificial mosaic artificial mosaic artificial mosaic..."

Mu Yiran: "it is After death, the corpse still retains its original outline. These two forms of death are very formalized, or in other words, have certain rituals and symbols

Ke Xun: "even so, I still can't see what inspiration it can give us."

Mu Yi Ran faintly looked at him: "you said you were a student of sports department, it seems that you didn't lie."

Ke Xun: "it's Although you satirize me, I'm not angry

Mu Yi Ran closed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "if there are hurdles on the track, shot put on the turf, cushions for high jump and bunkers for long jump, a group of students will come in at this time."

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Kexun answered cleverly: "then the teacher will assign these students good projects. Some will run hurdles, some will practice shot put, some will jump high and some will jump long."

Mu Yi Ran then: "so in this field, the students who carry out each project will show different sports state."

Ke Xun suddenly said: "this is just like our present situation. Last night, some people were responsible for guarding the spirit, some were in the wood room, some were in the granary, and some were digging graves."

Mu Yi Ran's eyes were cold: "the watchman's eyes have been removed, the grave digger..." After looking at Weidong, "death becomes a mosaic, just like

people running hurdles, jumping high jumpers and Throwing Shot Putters."

Ke Xun, Weidong:

Mu Yiran: "the key point lies in the athletes, the track, the crossing, the hurdle, as well as the athletes, turf, throwing and shot put. These are the four elements in the form of hurdle and shot put, namely, the character, the place, the state of movement, and the symbol of delineating the athlete's sports form.

"To change into the present situation, we also need four elements:

" characters - five people who died last night;

"location: the spirit hall and the wasteland;

" the state of death (movement) - the eyes are gouged out after being scared to death and... "



Kexun Weidong: "die into a mosaic."

Mu Yiran: "it is So the question is, what is the sign of the death (athlete) form of death

Ke Xun turned his head and looked at Mu Yiran.

Mu Yi Ran also looked at him in a calm and calm voice: "if we find the shot put and hurdle in the two games of death last night, maybe it is not far from the moment we leave this painting."

Thank you for the land mine that the fairy gave you ~ ~ backhand is a careful

heart to give you~~Thank you for the gentle understanding of "pick up light"
fairy Maida ~

