

Technician's Manual - Chapter 12

Chapter 12 - you guess?

Clang! clang! clang!

The swords touched and made a sound like a symphony of steel. Felix was also a little surprised—the training sword he used was specially made of black steel and ebony, and it was a superior weapon even as a weapon.

The opponent used only a plain wooden sword, and it was able to fight against the ebony sword so many times without damage. Either the wooden sword is of excellent texture or the opponent's swordsmanship is superb.

He thinks there are both.

When the opponent returned to defense, Felix's eyes widened, holding the sword high and then slashing it fiercely, while turning sideways to drive his body's strength, outsiders looked like he was sliding at high speed, and the ebony sword was like a shock wave. Smash it down!

However, he hit a blank!

Just like the previous few times, when he was about to hit the opponent's flaws, Sonia would use extremely strange steps, interrupt all current movements, and glide on the ground abruptly, avoiding dangerously and dangerously every time. His ultimate move, and then—

He turned his head and saw Sonia's calm and indifferent eyes, and the shadow of her wooden sword that counterattacked!

Clang!

With a sword to block the blow, Felix felt increasingly anxious. Although Sonia has not been able to hurt him so far, he feels that Sonia has gradually become familiar with the fluctuation posture, and the pressure on him is increasing.

Although Felix admitted that Sonia was more talented than himself, he didn't think he would lose—not to mention Sonia's physical exhaustion. The advantage of volatility alone made him invincible.

Sonia obviously learned the starry posture in "Swordsmanship". Regardless of the name, it sounds big. It is actually a basic posture. The advantage is that it has a solid foundation and can be easily transferred to other postures. The shortcomings of the three magic spirits, 'cut sword' and 'thorn sword' are mediocre.

And the wave posture is the secret of Vosroda, known for its eruption, and the "wave sword" magic spirit summoned from this is also an instant type of explosion. Felix originally thought that he could defeat this swordsmanship genius who suddenly appeared only by continuous fierce attacks.

Unexpectedly, apart from the starry stance, she actually mastered a weird step, abruptly evading several inevitable attacks. Although Felix almost knew her rhythm now, at the same time Sonia also understood the bottom line of the volatility, which is equivalent to narrowing the gap between them!

In addition, she also mastered a sword-drawing skill.

However, compared with the fluctuating posture, the instant burst of sword drawing is still slightly inadequate. Felix hopes that she will use the sword drawing to fight against herself. The sword reflex

alone is enough to shatter her wrist, but after suffering a loss Sonia gave up on sword drawing and dealt with Felix wholeheartedly.

Felix didn't want to and couldn't drag on. Even if Sonia was exhausted, it would only be a victory for self-deception;

And Sonia's graceful and proud body seems to have endless physical strength, and he feels that it is not the other party who will be dragged down by the time, it is himself!

It's time to end!

He didn't specifically catch any flaws, but took a step backwards suddenly, once again assumed a waved posture, exhaled a deep breath, and stared at Sonia with sword-like eyes.

"The next move, if you don't win, you lose!" he said categorically.

"it is good."

In the next second, the crowd onlookers showed a stunned expression, and Felix was full of anger!

Because Sonia held a wooden sword in her right hand, she greeted people sideways, exactly like Felix—she actually put on a volatile posture!

No one thinks that Sonia has learned the wave stance. Let's not mention that she has just seen the wave stance. Even if she has observed Felix training, it is impossible to learn-Felix usually practices swords on the training ground, everyone sees it. I can see the details of his sword practice, but who has secretly learned the secrets of the Vosloda family?

In a posture, in addition to the moves, it also includes breathing methods, steps, and specific details. You can't learn it by just looking at it. Even if someone teaches it, not everyone has enough talent to

comprehend—everyone can step into the virtual realm. All spell factions have extremely high thresholds.

Therefore, everyone thinks that there is only one reason for Sonia's volatility-provoking Felix!

There is nothing more humiliating than if I defeat you with your moves.

It can be seen that the provocation was very successful, and Felix's face almost turned black, without saying a word.

Only Celia couldn't help but secretly applaud: In this way, he humiliated and provoke Felix, Felix could not forget you even if he wanted to. I didn't expect that there would be such a sophisticated female hunter in the first grade. Give it to me. A lesson...Next, it's time for you to be defeated and put Felix up the stairs, and it is logical to make an agreement with him in the future to increase your chances of contact, right?

"It's you who insulted yourself!" Felix shouted, stepped forward, turned sideways, and the one-handed sword fell like a whip, like a ball, or tilted down like flowing water!

There is no fancy move name, the core idea of this move is a 'break': Do your best to break through the enemy's defense!

Felix stared at Sonia's knee, he had already seen that whenever Sonia used a strange step, the only sign was the movement of the knee. He can predict Sonia's avoidance direction through his knees, and then change the direction of the sword, so as to crush Sonia's resistance with a single sword!

However, contrary to his expectations, Sonia did not evade, but used exactly the same moves as him: step sideways, slam the sword down!

The fiercest, the fiercest!

Clang!

With a sour roar, the two figures crossed by. Everyone held their breath and waited for the results to appear.

Snapped.

Sonia's wooden sword broke halfway and fell to the ground.

Everyone had no surprises about this, because they saw a winged swordsman emerging from Felix's shoulders. The most eye-catching thing is that its sword is composed of black light-Wave

Swordsmanship!

"Prompt breakthrough! Actually, there is such a thing as a breakthrough!"

"Summon zombies in battle!"

"As expected of Vosroda!"

Ingulite went over to hold Sonia and comforted: "Don't be discouraged, you will be able to summon Shu Ling soon, and then..."

"I didn't lose." Sonia said lightly.

Everyone was taken aback, thinking that Sonia would not be able to survive. However, in the next second, Felix's ebony sword also broke off, and fell to the ground with a snap.

Sonia's shoulders also showed a winged swordsman, but unlike Felix, her swordsman is female, and the swordsman's sword is made of white light.

“Wave Swordsmanship Spirit!?”

“How could she also summon Vosroda’s wave swordsmanship spirit, could it be...”

“She learned Felix’s fluctuating posture in battle, and then summoned it directly?”

“How can this be...”

“Wait, doesn’t it mean that it took her a few hours to get from the swordsmanship apprentice to the swordsman?”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was almost stunned-many of them had not been able to become swordsmen for several years, and Sonia achieved an accomplishment that they could not achieve for several years in one night?

The envy of everyone, the surprise of Ingulite, the jealousy of Celia, the complicated eyes of Felix...

But Sonia is not in the mood to care about these things.

She stared straight at the spectators standing on the sidelines, with an expression of ‘I already know the truth’.

She asked in her heart: “You mean, you are just a phantom manifested in my heart, not a real existence? You only represent my inner thoughts? Are you just my illusion?”

The viewer did not speak, but squatted down to pick up the broken sword that fell on the ground, and then received the fracture of Sonia’s wooden sword. With a light touch with his hand, the wooden sword returned to its original state, and the fracture was invisible.

Even if he completes such a magical operation, no one can notice him, and no one even notices that the wooden sword has recovered.

He clapped his hands, turned and walked outside, leaving a sentence that made Sonia angry:

“you guess?”