

Technician's Manual - Chapter 19

Every era has its main theme. In the mystery age where the gods have not yet shed their glory, the main theme is violence, plunder, and destruction. All creatures must compete for resources, and all creatures are gambled on their lives to multiply and survive.

And in this age of the gods, Igola believes that the current main theme is dominance.

Dominate others, dominate organizations, dominate culture, dominate ideas...

Large-scale wars have been difficult to emerge, and people are no longer opening up territories. Everyone is fighting for existing resources. Classes have solidified, the system has become the supreme, plundering has been replaced with higher-level exploitation, and all actions must be respected a thousand years ago. Set rules of the game.

The pure violence without style is out of fashion. Only romantic spiritual dominance can be a fish in this world.

When it comes to dominance, the psychic is undoubtedly the best choice.

Although Igola is only a two-winged psychic, he is congenitally solidified in this class, and he has a life trajectory at birth. The vast majority of people are not connected to the blood moon kingdom of the virtual realm. He is simply a beast at the top of the food chain.

The most top-notch dangerous knowledge is controlled by the Blood Saints and the Moonshade Clan, and the ordinary magicians have not even heard of the spiritual faction, and they are even more defensive.

Even Igula's spiritual knowledge was due to the awakening of the Veeva bloodline in his body, and he found two important magical spirits in the Void Realm, 'Resonance' and 'Performance', so he was reborn as a psychic.

In addition, he himself is a contractor in the insurance industry and possesses the basic magic 'contract', so he has assembled a miracle specifically for intelligent creatures-'words must be done'!

Whether it's a joke or a lie, once someone has reached an agreement with Igola, he can use 'Resonance' to establish contact with the other party, use the 'contract' to make a promise, and then use 'performance' to ask the other party to fulfill his own words!

In a civilized society, his miracle can be described as unprofitable. If it hadn't been for hitting the iron plate, he should be lying in the breezy beach villa and enjoying the wine instead of fighting on the bottom of the prison surrounded by lake water.

But as long as there are rules, he is still the ruler, and prison is no exception.

Even if Shu Ling is disabled here, but Shu Ling is the manifestation of knowledge, Igola can still achieve his goals in a circuitous way.

Shuling is like a fire used for barbecue. Although the fire is extinguished, it can be ignited again for barbecue as long as it takes a bit of effort to get a fire.

The three magic spirits of 'contract', 'resonance', and 'performance' are all closely related to speech art. With the power of language alone, Igula can bypass the limitation of the chip and evoke magic resonance.

In the past 45 death fights, he used miracles to force the opponent to agree to the death fight. Even if the opponent loses, he will also agree to his second, third, and fourth death fights. Igola will not stop until they drain their contribution.

'He will attack my left cheek'.

"Weak, weak, too weak!"

Igola easily avoided the attack of Asia, and ridiculed: "The fist still smells of milk. Who do you think you can hit!?"

'He will raise his foot and attack my left calf'.

'He wants to hug me'.

'He wants to use a right uppercut'.

Strong thoughts continuously flowed into Igola's consciousness from the opponent. Igola looked at the man who looked like a beast with pity in his eyes, and his mouth turned upturned with a smile of contempt. After being chained, the domestic animal had lost its damage to the owner. Ability!

This is a little trick that Igola invented after he was in prison. It is not a miracle. It is only through the connection of the 'contract', supplemented by the inducement of language, that the 'resonance' will continue to take effect between Igola and the opponent, thus obtaining The opponent's offensive intention!

If I can leave Broken Lake Prison, maybe Igola can use it to invent a miracle similar to 'combating the enemy first'.

But even the little tricks that are not formed are enough to make Igola win 45 games in a row!

However, the winning streak will soon add 10 more games-in Igola's eyes, Ash Heath is already a lamb sprinkled with cumin to be roasted! This death fight is just the starting point. Next, Igola will beat him ten games in a row, completely taking away his initial 50 points of contribution!

This is the meaning of death fight, weed out the weak and distinguished livestock!

Creeping under my feet, let me trample it, livestock!

'He's going to hit my chest with a straight punch'.

Igola avoided his fist, punched back, and teased: "Come on, you almost hit me—huh?"

Despite the empty fist, Ya Xiu quickly bowed his head to avoid Igola's attack, even cheating into his arms and raising his elbow.

Igola naturally retreated quickly to avoid him, but he was shocked in his heart-this was the first time Ya Xiu had escaped his attack.

Although it is not a big deal once, it is not a good sign.

can't play anymore, just stun him.

At this point, Igola shook the blood from his fist and rushed forward with a loud shout. All his energy was used to capture the intentions of Ya Xiu and aimed at Ya Xiu's critical attack!

"Beauty beast, don't waste time, let's end it quickly!"

"It's rare to have a newcomer, don't break it so fast!"

"Beauty Beast, you have contributed so much, why don't you make me feel good again!"

"Beauty beast, take the knife next time, I want to eat some powerful thigh meat! Don't grab it with me if you take it!"

The prisoners in the audience laughed and laughed, but Ronna, who was drawing a circle in her boyfriend's heart, suddenly said: "Even if I don't grab it with you, you won't be able to eat it."

“Um?”

The prisoners were startled slightly, and when they fixed their eyes, many people’s expressions changed: “This kid...Is this a believer of the Four Pillar God...”

I saw that although Yaxiu’s movements were embarrassed, his defense efficiency gradually increased. Igola hit every punch before. Now it’s good for Igola to hit one punch with four punches, and this punch may be affected by Ya. Fix the arm to block.

is not a leap in physical fitness, it is more like developing a fighting instinct.

Ya Xiu’s movements did not become faster, even slower due to fatigue and pain, but his movements were more agile, as if he had completely transformed into the shape of Igola, Igola raised his hand and he knew how to cater to it.

To be honest, Igola is not considered strong in the Death Combat Society, not even the second echelon. His strength lies in his ability to skin and cramp the weak, break through the prison rules and completely drain the losers, but everyone has to admit that Igola does have a good vision and can always find the weak that he can bully. He has had 45 death fights in the past. A total victory is enough to explain everything.

When Asia Xiu and Igola entered the ring, everyone felt that Asia Xiu would lose his contribution and become the resident guest of the Blood Moon Trial. After all, Ya Xiu did not show any fighting ability, and he looked like a pale face, which made people deeply doubt whether this so-called four-pillar **** cult was an alias for the rich woman dating center.

However, only relying on a few minutes of fighting, Ya Xiu was completely reborn, from a greenhouse flower that could not be defensive, into a calm and sophisticated jungle piranha, and even faintly gain the upper hand!

“Master Tiger, it seems that he is of the same type as you.” Someone laughed and said, “I didn’t expect Igola to be pretended to be a pig and eat a tiger.”

“Do not.”

The white-haired old man Tiger, who has always been used to pretending to be counseled, has a serious expression at this time: “He is not pretending to be a pig, he was a real pig before.”

“The body cannot be faked.” Ronald also straightened up and sat on her boyfriend’s lap, and said: “His body has not undergone any combat training. At first glance, he is a respected scholar. It was I who brought him in. I saw it very well. It is clear that all his physical reactions are not like those who have been trained in combat, not even as children.”

“Judging from his defensive posture at the beginning of the game, this battle may even be his rare close combat in recent years.”

Someone murmured: “How is it possible... Doesn’t that mean...”

“Yes.” In the darkness, Ronner said with emotion: “A wrong person, in a wrong place, awakened a wrong talent. This is really... a pity.”

Snapped!

Igola blocked A Xiu’s fist with both hands, this was his first defense since the battle. Compared with the onlookers in the audience, Igola had a deeper understanding of the speed of Ya Xiu’s progress-it was simply from a silent livestock waiting to be slaughtered to a... a livestock waiting to be slaughtered...

“What a cute fist, softer than a baby’s fist.” Igola grinned and said, “Is it tired?”

Ya Xiu remained silent, pacing to confront Igola, looking for a gap in Igola's defense. UU
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"I have to admit that I did underestimate you. Your learning speed is far beyond my expectations. Is it a gift from the Four Pillar God? Or the talent you just discovered? I admit that you have the means to get rid of livestock, but your physical fitness is too bad, so bad that I only need to delay time to wear you out!"

"The 1 point of contribution you bet is regarded as a ransom for your transformation from a domestic animal to a human. Fortunately, Ash Heath, you are the only domestic animal that can only break free from the chains, but that's all. After the death fight is over, I will not have any ties with you, nor will I accept any challenges from you. Under the prison rules, you will not be able to retaliate against me."

"Understand the rules, use the rules, and control the rules. This is really powerful. And your fighting talent, at best, will only make you from a domestic animal to a... beast!"

"When you are swallowed by power and sent to the blood moon trial to struggle, I will sit in a safe place and drink red wine while admiring your ugliness. This is the difference between you and me. This is the dominated and the dominated. The distance of the person!"

At this moment, Ya Xiu suddenly said, "Don't cover your face."

Igola smiled disdainfully, a fool would listen to you—

"You look pretty, I want to see more."

'You are pretty good-looking, I want to see more'.

Yaxiu's words and real thoughts came at the same time, making Igola stunned. It was the first time that he heard this kind of compliment in the ring. Out of instinct to show off, he subconsciously

let go of his hands—

Snapped!

The heavy fist that had been charged for a long time hit Igola's face severely, directly knocking

Igola into a coma.

Ding Ding Ding!

“The victory has been divided, the winner, Ashe Heath!”