

Technician 41

Technician's Manual - Chapter 41

Chapter 41 - Hard guide

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Void Realm, on a small island in the Sea of Knowledge, the battle is going to the end.

“The difference between swordsmanship and slaughter lies in accuracy.”

Professor Trozan's teaching seemed to be echoing in her ears, Sonia maintained her breathing as smoothly as possible to prevent her movements from deforming, and she quietly held the wooden sword in her hand, turning her magic power to a boil, and stab it with all her strength!

The wooden sword plunged into Ya Xiu's back and pierced his chest!

“Um!”

Ya Xiu snorted, the intense pain almost made his hands unstable. In the virtual world, there is no shielding the pain of the practitioners, even because it is naked soul contact, the pain is generally 10% to 20% higher than the reality. Therefore, it is not impossible for the practitioner to experience excessive pain in the virtual realm and cause the reality to die!

The wooden sword that pierced Ya Xiu's body, a lavender radiance appeared from the tip of the sword, and then—

“In the wave sword!”

With Sonia's soft drink, the wave of sword energy on the wooden sword exploded!

The green-skinned orc who was grabbed by Ya Xiu by his shoulders and pierced into his waist by the tip of Sonia's wooden sword let out a hysterical roar, its burly and strong body exploded like a punctured balloon, and its lower body exploded directly. go out.

However, the fierce light in its eyes became more and more blazing, and his hands tightly strangled Ya Xiu's throat, almost wringing out Ya Xiu's neck like a wet towel——

Sonia drew out the wooden sword decisively and stepped forward to cut it. The neck of the orc that could hardly be cut just now was cut open like a cake. When the orc's head flew out, Ah Xiu also sat on the ground and gasped.

“Are you OK?”

“Except for memorizing a short life in my consciousness, and hearing the sounds of relatives as if they were calling, there is nothing serious.”

Ya Xiu coughed twice, and looked down at the part pierced by Sonia. Now it is natural that the windbreaker is not damaged, and the injury healed instantly.

He knew as early as the first battle that the injuries suffered in the Void Realm were all illusory. As long as he didn't die on the spot, the magician could recover almost instantly.

Of course, all miracles come with a price, and Ya Xiu saw that the opacity of his palm was reduced a lot, which meant that his soul energy was consumed a lot.

If you encounter such a severe trauma again, it is estimated that you will really have to surrender the blood of the Void Realm.

He looked at the head of the orc who was about to dissipate, and he was still a little afraid.

This green-skinned orc is the strongest enemy they have ever encountered in the virtual realm. If it weren't for Ashura to sacrifice herself as a taunting follower, Sonia seizes the opportunity to attack, then it is still unclear who wins and loses.

To be honest, in terms of combat power, this green-skinned orc is actually not much different from the gunslingers he encountered before, and is a low-level magician with a very shallow combat mode.

is also because of this, so "Void Exploration" will judge it as a 'worth a visit' adventure object, giving Ya Xiu an illusion.

Then Void Realm immediately taught Yaxiu a lesson: Everything in Void Realm is risky. The water in the sea of knowledge is so deep that you can't grasp it, child.

Even if it is a low-level magician, the gap between them may be larger than the racial gap.

Ya Xiu can easily solve the gunslingers, but they were beaten by the green orcs, because the specialization faction of the green orcs is the weakest faction that restrains them the most! The whole body is green with the color of trees, and it is as hard as wearing armor!

Don't talk about Yaxiu, even Sonia can only scrape it, and can't hurt it at all.

More importantly, the orcs have very rich combat experience. It seems that they have also learned boxing skills. Whenever Sonia wants to severely injure it with a wave sword, she will either fight with Yaxiu or directly kill Sonia. In short, it is to let Suo. Niya throw a rat avoidance device, restrained her hands and feet.

After a long battle, the two people consumed more and more, but the orcs became more and more courageous, and they naturally felt bad. After a brief discussion, it was decided that Ya Xiu would take the initiative to entangle it, block its sight, and create a chance for Sonia to attack.

The tactic was very successful. The orc was dead, Sonia's skills improved, and Ya Xiu also experienced a rare revolving lantern, and everyone grew up.

After the battle is over, it is naturally the time to retrieve the loot. The orcs left two fang jewelry, each with a magic spirit:

「Oak Skin」

“One Wing Shu Ling”

“Restriction: The surgeon must have skin tissue that wraps the muscles.”

“Basic effect: transform the skin into a bark-like material. When on the ground, it can transfer 10% of the kinetic energy impact of the skin to the ground and remove it.”

“Passive effect: the skin can be transformed into bark through daily exercise.”

“Remarks: Wind and frost, exposure to the sun, deep cold, all the suffering of natural gifts, will make you more indestructible.”

Both magic spirits are “oak tree skin”, and Asia is a little strange: “Why does it have two identical magic spirits?”

Sonia explained: “Because the weak faction values not the active effect of Shu Ling, but the passive effect of Shu Ling, and passive effects can be superimposed. Therefore, in order to exercise the body to the extreme as soon as possible, the weak magicians often Everyone wants to find ways to get multiple same magic spirits to speed up cultivation.”

“Do you have a need?”

“No, the oak skin is not valuable, and it is not suitable for me. Even if I want to strengthen my physique with the weak magic spirit, there are better options, and the oak skin is too ugly.”

The point is too ugly...A Xiu recalled that the orc's body was like a piece of wrinkled skin that had been folded hundreds of times before unfolding, and he was also a little bit resistant.

He doesn't care about his appearance, but it is really ugly to affect the appearance of the city.

Therefore, these two magic spirits naturally entered Yaxiu's bag as a recharge reserve.

Sonia picked up a scroll exploded by the orc, took a look at it, and threw it to Ash with disgust, muttering: "Would you not even be able to absorb this kind of magician manual?"

Ya Xiu took a look, and his whole body was shocked.

The scroll left by the orc is surprisingly a book... How to say it is called "Qunfang Pu" for gentleness, "Research Materials on Customs of Other Worlds" for seriousness, and "Recommendation Guide for Hard Are You Hard" for vulgarity.

In front of the scroll are the artistic photos of a dozen orcs. Although the aesthetics are rougher, Ya Xiu hasn't seen a better picture for two or three days after all, but he can still appreciate the wild beauty in it.

It started to be exciting in the middle. There were humans, elves, ogres, long hairy ears, long scales, wings, horns, and even spiders-no wonder the orcs were bitter and weak. Master, besides the weak and weak, who else has the ability to conduct such detailed and diverse investigations!

But there is one thing that Ya Xiu is more dissatisfied with, that is, the orc's aesthetic is too single, and he only pursues 'big'. Big is good, big is beautiful, there is not a female under two meters in the scroll, all of them are big cars that Asia can only look up to.

"If you like it, do you want to take it back and watch it slowly?" Sonia held her hand, her eyes could not hide contempt, "Heh, man..."

"Soon, I will finish reading soon, wait for me."

Although it is said that, the scroll is very long, at least a few hundred women are registered, and there are more women known than Bias. It is really drought, drought, flood, and waterlogging...

When Adam turned to the end of the scroll, he saw an ordinary orc woman, she was very special-her photo was the only one wearing clothes in the entire scroll.

Based on the previous intelligence, this probably means that the weak orc wizard did not carry out reproduction activities with her.

In the photo, she is holding two orc cubs behind a wooden house. She is a bit short and fat, but she looks very kind, even if she smiles with her hideous fangs, she can't feel the slightest threat. Wearing a dirty apron, she looks like an orc peasant woman.

Because there is no text introduction, Asia Xiu can only guess one or two: Does this weak orc magician like this orc peasant woman? But why didn't you become a couple with her? Is it because the orc magician is dying, or is it because of frequent health care?

is really a strange orc magician...

When the scroll turned into light smoke and dissipated, Ya Xiu also gained two new skills.

"The secret of happiness (only valid for females over two meters

"wild intuition"

Ya Xiu looked at the "Secret of Happiness (only valid for females over two meters, a little confused.

How do you say, although he has no driving experience, he got the A1 driver's license for a large car. From today on, he is a cloud driver with a driver's license.

The second skill, "Wild Intuition", is quite useful. It is not a racial trait of the orcs, but the combat skills that the orcs have honed in years of battle. It can effectively dodge sudden sneak attacks out of sight in close combat. .

After absorbing the machinist's manual, this inheritance island is about to sink again. Sonia sat in the stern and looked at him, raising her eyebrows: "You can really absorb the magician's manual... It seems that the width of your three views is quite wide..."

"Not really, I just have a more flexible three views."

In fact, Ya Xiu also faintly felt that something was wrong. Both Swordsman's Manuals could not be absorbed by Jian Ji, but he absorbed one after seeing one. Obviously the problem was not the conservative Jian Ji, but too open and comparable to a bus. Ya Xiu ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Ya Xiu thinks it is a hidden function of the game "Aurora's Wizard Manual", but the game never pops up any related prompts, and Ya Xiu can only fool Sword Ji.

"Go to the next area, hoping to meet the island of inheritance of swordsmanship... or the island of adventure with swordsmanship spirit... as long as it is not the island of inheritance of weak magician." Sonia was next to it. Hull, complaining lazily.

Ya Xiu nodded, it is hard not to support this suggestion-encountering this kind of enemy who flicks the knife in a hit, the experience is really very bad, it is better to have a mud fish dragon to kill them in seconds.

He opened "Void Exploration" and checked the surrounding area prompts, and suddenly saw an orange prompt under the area on the right that he had never seen before——

"Wait a moment"

Sonia waited for dozens of seconds, and found that the ship did not show any signs of movement. She couldn't help but feel strange: "Why haven't you left?"

"You have to wait a while before you can leave."

"Why?"

"have no idea."

“How long to wait?”

“have no idea.”

“...Okay, just wait.” Sonia stretched her waist, “Speaking of which, I have something to discuss with you. I just forgot.”

“What to discuss?”

“About my daily training.” Sonia hugged her hands, “Can you cancel my mandatory training schedule?”

Why are the paper men now unwilling to generate surplus value?

is really the laziest paper man I have ever seen.

I have never encountered such a thing in mobile games before.

Ya Xiu had many thoughts in his mind, but on the face of it, his fingers crossed, and he put on a posture of listening to public opinion: “Of course it’s okay. I respect Jian Ji’s wishes – but I want to hear your reasons.”

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Chapter 42 - Experience Orb

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“I hardly have any personal time a day now.”

Sonia vomited bitterly, “The compulsory course or general education course will start at 8 o’clock in the morning, because I am now switching to the swordsmanship department. Although I don’t need to take the watermanagement course, I also have to take two courses, introduction to swordsmanship and actual swordsmanship. Not only that, Professor Trozan checks my progress in swordsmanship and compares with me almost every day, and there is almost no time to stop during the day.”

Sonia actually feels strange when it comes to speaking. Professor Trozan is not a retired professor who spares no time to take care of the flowers and plants, but the famous Hidden Swordsman, the famous magician of Jianhua University.

Although Trozan accepted Sonia and Felix as research apprentices, he did not care about them every day. It’s not that Trozan has never seen a genius, and the time of the Three Wing Sanctuary Mage is not so worthless.

But Professor Trozan not only visits them every day, but also takes time to discuss with Sonia—this is a treatment that belongs to Sonia alone, Felix can only watch them eagerly.

It was obvious that Felix was the senior, but Professor Trozan was so obviously partial to her, which really embarrassed Sonia and also secretly refreshed.

She also thought about whether it would be a means by the viewer, but she felt it impossible—that’s the Hidden Sword Saint!

It should be the limit that the viewer can control her. How can it be possible to control Professor Trozan?

And I can control Professor Trozan, why don’t you want Professor Trozan to beat her?

“I know you want me to make a difference in swordsmanship.”

Sonia persuaded her in a polite tone as possible, “But my study volume during the day is enough, and I don’t need to be forced to train for two hours of swordsmanship at night.”

“And those trainings are of little significance. Since I have Wave Sword, I should use Wave Sword as the core to summon other auxiliary magic spirits instead of continuing with basic training...”

When she said this, Sonia was actually a little frustrated.

Although what she said is right, after becoming a magician, she should replace the swordsmanship training with ‘shuling training’, that is, to improve the skills of Shuling.

Some people may think it is strange, isn’t the wave of swordsmanship summoned by Sonia herself and fully understood the knowledge? Why is there room for improvement?

This is because Sonia fully understands ‘theory’, but she does not fully analyze ‘reality’. The process of using Shuling is the practice of combining theory with reality. Naturally, there is still a lot of potential to be tapped.

For example, Sonia’s ‘Libo Sword’ used by Sonia to kill the orc wizard just now is the result of her two days of learning.

This move no longer uses the Wave Sword as a long-range attack, but condenses on the tip of the sword, pierces the enemy’s body at the tip of the sword, and then explodes, instantly causing devastating damage.

There are many tricks in the Wave Sword that can be digged, and the training of Shu Ling is undoubtedly necessary.

Not only that, if Sonia studies the technique of the Wave Sword to the extreme, she can also summon the corresponding auxiliary Shu Ling.

For example, Sonia is completely proficient in “Libo Sword”, there is a high probability that she will summon the magic spirit of Lima. Li Jian Shu Ling can compress the power of Wave Sword Shu Ling

100%, and even temporarily store it in enemies or objects, waiting for the magician's mind to detonate suddenly.

Because of the use of two magic spirits, at this time, the 'Riwa Sword' has become a more powerful and more difficult to predict the 'Miracle·Riwa Sword'.

Of course, this is just a superficial miracle. It will not even be included in the "Magician's Miracle Catalog" and has no commercial value.

But this reflects the normal growth process of a magician: summoning a magical spirit, and then based on this magical spirit, summoning other auxiliary magical spirits, extending a whole set of miracle system.

So Sonia's request is reasonable.

But the problem is that she is a swordsman.

There is a saying among the swordsmen: if you just want to be an ordinary swordsman, then you can follow the school's arrangements to learn; but if you want to become a swordsman with two wings, three wings, or even a higher realm, then' The three magic spirits of sword cutting, sword stabbing, and sword cutting must be mastered.

All swordsmanship spirits, in the final analysis, are the derivation of the three magic spirits of cutting, stabbing, and cutting. Although mastering these three magic spirits does not mean how strong you will be, but failing to master the three magic spirits means that you must have shortcomings.

So Sonia continues to carry out basic swordsmanship training these days, everyone thinks it is reasonable, even Felix has not left the training-but all ambitious swordsmen apprentices will quickly lay the foundation at this time.

Why did Sonia propose to the viewer to cancel the training?

Except that she is really tired, there is no such small problem as entertainment time. The main reason is of course that she wants to test her right to speak.

is not to say that the viewer is tested for obedience, but Sonia is not reconciled to being controlled by others all the time.

It doesn't matter if I was rejected by the viewer this time. Sonia can slowly beat her side by side, step by step, so that the viewer remembers how much she has paid and how hard she has worked. After all, the crying child has milk to eat.

One day, Sonia will figure out the psychological bottom line and thinking mode of the viewer.

At that time, it's hard to say who is at the disposal of whom...

"What you said makes sense."

Ya Xiu nodded, as if she was really convinced by Jian Ji.

Sonia was slightly startled, thinking that the viewer is so easy to talk?

"But I want to ask you-if you have two more hours at night, what are you going to use for it?"

"Probably... read a book, watch a drama, go to a dance party to meet more friends?"

"In other words, it's all entertainment and play, right?"

Ya Xiu tapped his finger on the boat, recalling how the boss used to fool people.

"Have you ever seen someone with a better family background than you?"

“I have seen it.”

“Have you ever seen someone whose background is better than you, and whose talent is not inferior to you?”

“I have seen it.”

“Do you know what is the scariest thing in this world? That is the family background is better than you, and people who are not inferior to you, work harder than you!” Ah Xiu said earnestly: “When you can’t help but want to stop and rest, Others will take the opportunity to widen the gap with you.”

Sonia moved slightly, thinking of Felix who was leaving in the silver luxury sedan.

“Don’t waste your life at the age when you should work hard, and don’t fall in love and enjoyment at the age when you should struggle the most. The starting point for too many people in this world is our end. You are willing to look up to others in the future, and you can only be An ordinary person, apart from the sea of knowledge, is there no place to leave your mark?”

Sonia’s lips squirmed, and finally she shook her head, “Not reconciled.”

Ah Xiu said earnestly: “So Jian Ji, you have such a bad idea, don’t blame me for criticizing you. Do you feel tired? Tired is right, and comfort is left to the elderly. Do you want to enjoy life? Now, enjoyment is reserved for successful people.”

“At the peak of your age, you must bravely step out of your comfort zone and fill your life value with struggle. Don’t be blinded by other people’s lives. Are you willing to be just like them in the future and be an ordinary person? Don’t be covered by your inner desires. Confidence will only affect the speed at which you draw your sword.”

“You must strive for what you like, so that when you fail in the future, you can complain about the world without having to hate yourself.”

“My generation of magicians, do not ask the forerunner, do not seek the afterlife, but only seek the vigor and vigor of this life, happy gratitude!”

Sonia was silent for a long time, nodding her head: “The viewer is right!”

Okay, the fooling is over...Axiu is relieved, he is still a little unaccustomed to this kind of work, after all, he used to be psychologically built by his boss, and now it is his turn to do psychologically building for others.

Don't say it, this kind of work that causes others to worry about it is quite interesting. No wonder the boss often reposts anxiety articles in the circle of friends.

“Then changing the training time from two hours to one hour should have little effect, right?”

Ya Xiu blinked, and suddenly noticed that the area prompt in “Void Exploration” had changed from “Wait a minute” to “It's now”, and quickly changed the subject: “Don't chat, bring up the spirit, we are about to enter a dangerous area!”

The boat passed through the layers of white fog, and an island appeared in the eyes of the two of them.

There is a huge white-haired fox on the small island. Its hair reflects a purple-white arc, like the moon falling here, so beautiful that you can't remove your eyes. It was entwined under a tree, and its tail curled up into a fluffy ball, which made people want to rub it.

“It's Fox Zhaolong,” even if Sonia lowered her voice, she couldn't hide her excitement, “it's asleep!”

The boat landed quietly, and they tiptoed to the head position of Hu Zhaolong. The two looked at each other and prepared to accumulate energy.

Sonia assumes a posture of holding the sword, but Ya Xiu uses the surrogate magic spirit to summon a surrogate. The two of them hold long swords without open fronts and aim at the head of Fox

Zhaolong—in the virtual world, Ya Xiu’s consciousness has escaped. The limitations of the body, naturally no longer bound by the back of the neck chip, you can use Shu Ling.

After testing, Ya Xiu discovered that although the double can be broken with a single jab, the double can still be attacked before it is pierced. For example, like the current situation, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) can let the stand-in come out and do damage.

As for the long sword without the front, just like Sonia can take out the wooden sword, Ya Xiu can naturally also summon the weapon he used in the death match. Actually, what Ah Xiu wants to summon most is guns, but the problem is that he hasn’t touched any guns in reality, so he can’t imagine...

Get ready, the two face the mouth, three, two, one, and attack at the same time!

“lai Wave Sword!”

“Double cut!”

The sleeping Fox Zhaolong was headshot by three swords at the same time, and it let out a sharp roar, which almost made Ya Xiu and Sonia temporarily deaf, and the double was directly broken.

But Hu Zhaolong seemed to be beaten in a daze. He couldn’t even stand up, so he could only bite and struggle indiscriminately on the ground.

Naturally, the two of them wouldn’t talk about the morals of the world with Hu Zhaolong. When he was sick and wanted him to be sick, he took a weapon and hit his head violently. Ya Xiu also took the opportunity to stroke his hair.

After ten seconds, Hu Zhaolong let out an unwilling roar, and his body turned into a cloud of white smoke and dissipated.

It left three sleeping Shu Lings. The Shu Lings seemed to be confused about the situation and looked at the strange magicians blankly. But Sonia did not look at Shu Ling, but reached out and picked up a bright bead on the ground.

“what is this?”

“Experience Orb.” Sonia stared at the beads closely, with an unconcealable desire in her eyes, “There are no restrictions, no requirements. As long as the magician absorbs this experience orb, he can gain all the insights of knowledge creatures. Directly master a magic faction!”

“If you are from the same faction, you can even greatly improve the level of knowledge of the magician. From then on, you will be promoted smoothly without any bottleneck!”

“Exploring the virtual realm is the accumulation of Wanli Road.”

“The gem of experience is a momentary epiphany!” Technician’s Manual - Chapter 43

Chapter 43 - Is this fetters?

Manpower is sometimes, and truth is endless.

In this world where knowledge can summon Shu Ling, and Shu Ling can generate miracles, the pursuit of knowledge by magicians is almost an instinct engraved in the depths of their souls. But when the magician went forward to pursue knowledge, a great barrier stood in front of them-learning efficiency.

No matter what race or realm of the magician, their learning method is the same: remembering, understanding, and mastering. The magicians of different races have their own advantages. The Wukong people with sharp pupils are good at remembering, the elves with strong souls are good at understanding, and the intuitive orcs are good at mastering. Although not equal, all races have become magicians. possible.

However, when the magicians step into the virtual realm, they will find that their racial superiority is ridiculous in the face of the incalculable amount of knowledge.

Even if they are more talented, their efficiency in acquiring knowledge is like drinking a sea of knowledge with a straw. The difference is only the thickness of the straw.

The technologists have thought of many ways to do this, such as inventing miracles that increase efficiency, such as 'not forgetting', 'thinking acceleration', and 'understanding the mind', or prolonging life span and using a long time to make up for the lack of learning efficiency.

Increasing pursuit of knowledge and backward learning efficiency are the survival contradictions that technicians can never solve.

But the Void Realm has already prepared a solution for the magician.

"This is an experience gem of the Light faction."

Sonia gently held this bright and transparent bead, her voice was light, as if she was afraid that it would hurt it loudly: "As long as you absorb it, even people who don't know anything about the Light Faction can have it immediately. With silver-level ray knowledge, you will become a specialist in ray."

"After returning to reality, as long as you study and organize the knowledge a little, you can even summon the light magic spirit with strength. Because it provides the magician with not only 'illusory' knowledge, but also 'practical' experience— The experience that Hu Zhaolong has."

"If you say that Shu Ling is only priceless, then the Orb of Experience is truly priceless."

Sonia's eyes are endless infatuation, "No matter how poor the magician will sell experience orbs, no matter how generous the magician will be greedy for experience orbs. Although experience orbs can also bring out the void, almost no magician will do so. Do it-the magician has already absorbed it as soon as he gets the experience orb."

Almost every legendary magician has absorbed a lot of experience orbs. It is precisely because of the existence of the Experience Orb that it is possible for the magicians to be proficient in the knowledge of various factions at the same time, thereby pushing the knowledge of the factions into the new, creating new miracles, summoning new magic spirits, and even creating new factions.

The magician civilization can have the level of development today, and the contribution of the Orb of Experience is indispensable.

Axiu can understand the wonder of the Experience Orb, but cannot understand Sonia's excitement.

"You said this orb seems to be very precious, but didn't we get one so easily?"

Sonia took a deep breath and muttered three times in her heart, 'The viewer is a mentally retarded speaker', and then calmly explained: "Indeed, the orb of experience is not uncommon in theory, as long as it kills any knowledgeable creature, it may fall. ."

"However, let's not mention that knowledge creatures often have the power to defeat a wizard of the same level. Suppose you find a knowledge creature that can be defeated, but most of the time it will happen-when you are about to defeat the knowledge creature, it will run away. NS."

"Will you run away?"

"Since it is a creature, it naturally has the instinct to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages, how can it not run away?" Sonia asked, "A knowledgeable creature that can give birth to a magical spirit, is it possible that it is a mentally retarded creature who doesn't even understand common sense?"

Ya Xiu always felt that Jian Ji was scolding him, but he had no evidence, "Is that the magician blood loss?"

"Not at all. Knowledge creatures also know the principle of tail docking to survive. When they try to escape, they will deliberately throw out the magic spirit to attract the attention of the magician. As long as they can defeat the knowledge creature, the magician can get at least one magic spirit."

"That's okay, at least I won without losing."

"Sometimes it hurts even more if you win-if the magician kills the knowledge creature, it is possible to destroy the experience orb."

“what?”

“Experience Orbs are not generated after the death of knowledge creatures, but they exist in the bodies of knowledge creatures.” Sonia explained: “Because of the characteristic that knowledge creatures dissipate when they die, no one knows where the experience orbs will be. The parts are generated, and even the parts where different knowledge creatures breed experience orbs are different.”

“If the magician is not careful when attacking, it is very likely that the experience orb will also be destroyed.”

“There are no orbs from killing knowledge creatures, which is something that all magicians will encounter. They also can’t know whether there is no orb in the knowledge creature or they accidentally destroyed the orb.”

“So you know how lucky we are to get this orb, right?”

Sonia looked at the place where Fox Zhaolong disappeared, “If it weren’t for Fox Zhaolong to fall asleep, if we didn’t concentrate on attacking Fox Zhaolong’s head, if the experience orb happened to be on Fox Zhaolong’s head, if Fox Zhaolong The dragon has spare power to fight with us...As long as there is one, it is basically impossible for this orb to fall into our hands.”

Having said that, Sonia couldn’t help but look at the viewer with amazement—the viewer just stayed there, undoubtedly waiting for the Fox Zhaolong to fall asleep, this kind of unheard of despicable operation is really...too Bravo!

“really.”

Ya Xiu nodded, staring at the Orb of Experience.

Sonia squeezed the orb tightly, her body trembling slightly. But soon, she exhaled and handed the orb to Asia: “Here.”

“Will you give it to me?”

“Aren’t you in a very dangerous situation and are in urgent need of props to increase your strength?”

Sonia pretended to be random, “I’m not in a hurry, I will give you this orb. Next time you encounter the swordsmanship orb, don’t grab it with me.”

“it is good!”

Ya Xiu reached out and took the orb, but couldn’t move it.

“You let go!”

“I’m putting it, I’m putting it, but my fingers don’t listen to my orders!”

Ya Xiu had to split her fingers one by one, and took the orb in Sonia’s reluctant gaze.

With a burst of warm current, a message popped up on the light curtain:

“Light Orb”

“The essence of truth left by the Fox Zhaolong contains the secret knowledge that ordinary magicians cannot obtain through normal channels. After absorbing, they can obtain a lot of light experience.”

“The moonlight is a pulsating fox, and the fox is a walking moonlight.”

At the moment when he touched the beads, Ah Xiu also felt a throbbing in his heart. Unspeakable hunger and thirst spread from his heart to his whole body. It was the first time that Ah Xiu had this experience—a strong desire for knowledge was actually affecting his reason.

It was an indescribable experience. It was more violent than the curiosity of reading a novel and seeing the key position suddenly broken, more anxious than the urgency of finding the answer in an exam and finding that half was missing, than the excitement of being suddenly stuck in an important position than the astringent picture. The heart became more excited, as if every wrinkle and every pore in his body was urging Ya Xiu to absorb this orb.

What kind of prison, what is dangerous, what kind of survival, are all thrown thousands of miles away at this moment, and knowledge has become Asia's only desire.

Just when Ah Xiu couldn't help but absorb this orb, his reason gleamed with the aura of wisdom—
—

Wait, I smell the surplus value.

Ya Xiu carefully looked at the introduction of the Light Orb, and there is no doubt that it says "A lot of light experience can be obtained after absorption", that is to say...

"Sword Princess, come and absorb it."

Seeing the orb being thrown over, Sonia, who is extraordinary at this moment, got into a mess, carefully caught the light orb, and looked at Ya Xiu in anger and shock.

"Does your light faction have reached the silver rank or above?"

"No, I don't understand the light faction at all."

"I see, the Light faction conflicts with the faction knowledge you already have? For example, the Dark Abyss faction..."

"No no, I don't know anything, you don't know."

“Then why don’t you absorb this orb?”

“Because you have a bond with me.” Ya Xiu said naturally, “If you become stronger, I become stronger.”

It’s not the first time that Sonia has listened to her saying, “There is a bond between you and me”, but she used to think this is another elegant way of kidnapping threats-I have a way to control you-until now At this moment, she couldn’t help but sigh: Is this fetters?

As for what the viewer said, ‘you get stronger means I get stronger~www.mtlnovel.com~Sonia treats her as a polite speech, which is similar to ‘hello, me, hello, everyone is really good’.

Sonia did not squeeze, she smashed the Orb of Experience directly, her body trembled slightly, flushed her cheeks, and she let out a melodious sigh.

Although the picture is very attractive, Ya Xiu has no time to appreciate it at this time, after all, he is in a state similar to Sonia.

This kind of feeling is not so much ‘absorbing knowledge’ as it is ‘memories flooding my heart’.

is like seeing a difficult math problem and suddenly recalling what the teacher had taught, and Ya Xiu naturally mastered a lot of relevant knowledge. He went from being a cute new man who didn’t even know the light faction to become a specialist in the light faction.

really works!

30% of the light faction experience absorbed by Jian Ji from the experience orb can be shared with Asia!

This is why Ya Xiu gave the orb to Jian Ji: He absorbed 100% of the income, but he absorbed 130% of Jian Ji!

And as long as Jian Ji continues to work hard in the light faction in the future, Asia Xiu will be able to obtain endless long-term benefits. Isn't the surplus value generated in this way much stronger than alone?

Therefore, Asia Xiu was not blinded by the temptation of the experience orb: the experience orb is just a tool, just like a hoe. Even if this **** is cool, it must be given to people who can cultivate the fields to play its due role. People with no talent like Ya Xiu can just wait to eat rice.

Sonia gradually recovered from the aftermath of being filled with knowledge, looking at Ya Xiu, her face was grateful: "Thank you!"

"Then don't live up to my expectations. You must study the knowledge of the light faction, and don't lose the training of the swordsmanship faction!"

"Um!"

Technician's Manual - Chapter 44

Chapter 44 - \"Silver Coin of the Dead Sword Fairy\"

Chapter 44 - \"Silver Coin of the Dea...

With the episode of the Experience Orb, the distribution of the remaining three magic spirits naturally became relaxed and comfortable.

Although Sonia strongly requested that all three magic spirits belong to Asia, after careful identification, Asia chose to take away the two low-value "foxfires" and "lights", and handed over the most useful "Moon Silk" Sonia.

「Foxfire」

“One Wing Shu Ling”

“Restriction: The magician must have a tail.”

“Basic effect: Use the tail to throw out a varying number of blue flames. The blue flames can be attached to a specific object and burn for a period of time. The burned target will not feel pain, and even produce joy.”

“Passive effect: The whole body hair becomes more vigorous and flammable.”

“Pain and joy are actually just an illusion. When you burn out the epidermis used to disguise, you can see the inner truth.”

...

「Light」

“One Wing Shu Ling”

“Restrictions: The magician must have a luminous medium or a light source nearby.”

“Basic effect: emit a light that can hang in the air, and act flexibly according to your mind.”

“Passive effect: You will be more energetic in a well-lit area.”

“It is not the light that drives away the darkness, but the darkness chasing the light.”

...

「月丝」

“One Wing Shu Ling”

“Restrictions: The magician must have a luminous medium or a light source nearby.”

“Basic effect: Create multiple moonlight threads that are temporarily suspended and stretched.”

“Passive effect: You will become lighter in the moonlight.”

“Listen, the moonlight is weaving the curtain of night.”

Obviously, ‘foxfire’ and ‘lighting’ should be the main attack methods of Foxzhaolong. Attaching the foxfire to the light can cause continuous and flexible flame attacks.

Fortunately, the two of them beat the sleeping fox Zhaolong, otherwise the “foxfire lamp” alone would be enough for them to eat a pot, not to mention the “Moon Silk”-Sonia tried it out, and it can create steel hardness in the air and hang it in the air. The stretched silk thread, as long as a person hits it and is cut by the silk thread in an instant, it is simply a porcelain trap.

Originally, Ah Xiu also wanted to take the ‘Moon Silk’, but he couldn’t use Shu Ling in the prison. It didn’t make any sense to put any good Shu Ling on him, so he chose the Fox Fire and the Light, and took it directly later. Go to Krypton-Neither of them have tails, and do not have the conditions to use the ‘Foxyfire Lantern’.

The stronger “Yue Si” was handed over to Jian Ji as a research assignment. After all, her learning experience would also be shared with Ash, and Ash couldn’t let her not have a single workbook in her hands.

At this time, Ya Xiu suddenly realized a question: “Can we exchange magic spirits in the virtual realm?”

Sonia knew what he wanted to do when she heard it: “Do you want me to help you find the magic spirit that cuts my miracle, and then get the virtual world exchange?”

“Yes, after all you—”

“impossible.”

“what?”

“Don’t untie the link between you and Shu Ling in the virtual realm, otherwise serious things will happen.”

Ya Xiu grumbled his throat.

“Yes, what will happen?”

“The magic spirit will run away in an instant, an instant.”

“...Can’t we catch it back?”

Sonia shook her head, “No magician can catch it back—maybe you didn’t realize that our magician is a foreign traveler. In this virtual realm, Shuling is the real master.”

“Although it is said that Shuling is not a living thing, and even if it can think, there is a question mark, but there is no doubt that Shuling has certain instincts—such as longing for freedom.”

Thinking of the Shu Ling who had met on Qiyu Island last time, they fled quickly, and Ya Xiu nodded, but he was still a little confused.

“Shu Ling escapes very slowly, why can’t he catch it?”

“Because those Shulings have not been caught, do you think the rat that has been caught once or the rat that has not been caught, which one is more vigilant? Learning is also Shuling’s instinct.”

“But no matter how vigilant Shuling is, he can’t run fast.”

Sonia nodded and shook her head, “In reality, your statement is correct. When you untie the link with Shu Ling in reality, although Shu Ling will also run away, it has little effect on reality and is easy. caught.”

“But the Void Realm is the home of Shu Ling, and this is where the miracle originated.”

“As long as Shu Ling thinks, the entire Void Realm will help it.”

“Although I don’t know what price Shu Ling will pay, countless records show that as long as you untie the link with Shu Ling in the virtual realm, Shu Ling will disappear instantly, and no magician can capture it so far.”

Another road was blocked, Ya Xiu sighed, and just about to put it back on, but Sonia shouted, “Don’t hurry, there is still something to divide here.”

Sonia walked to the small tree that Hu Zhaolong had just entrenched, and picked two small green fruits from it. Ya Xiu took one, and couldn’t see what kind it was at all.

“Virtual fruit, soul fruit, mysterious fruit, these things have many names and different shapes, but the effect is the same-eating can replenish the lost soul energy and extend the exploration time of this virtual journey.”

“By the way, it’s horrible.”

Ya Xiu retched while looking at Jian Ji. It took several seconds to relieve the nausea. It was nothing more than that after eating shit. “Can you put the focus on the top next time?”

“Isn’t that good, I don’t want to take the second one.” Sonia was also distorted by the nausea.

.....

...

Perhaps it was an experience orb that had exhausted their luck. In the following time, Asia Xiu did not find the ideal area for “worth a visit” and “welcome”. It was either “killing oneself” or “wasting effort”, or even There has been a “quick run” prompt.

After leaving the virtual realm and returning to the prison, Ya Xiu took the “Foxfire” and “Light” to recharge. These two magic spirits are worth 10 points, plus the previously sold “Burst” magic spirit, and Ya Xiu already has 30 points.

just right, the “set of source crystals” in the game is worth 30 points.

Although Ashiu could continue to save money to buy a big one, after hearing Professor Schilling’s killing order from Varkas, the pressure in Ashiu’s heart became more and more serious-prison is not his shield, danger is everywhere !

Don’t spend it when it’s time to spend, and there will be no chance to spend it in the future!

Use up 30 points to buy a ‘a set of source crystals’. There are 6 source crystals in a group. Because the first punch doubled the reward, Ya Xiu actually got 12 source crystals.

In addition to the 3 source crystals obtained by signing in these days, there are 15 source crystals in total for Asia Xiu, and 5 card draws can be done!

After three days of drawing cards again, Ah Xiu went to wash his hands first, put his hands together and prayed to the **** who could utter the name, not even letting go of the origin of the miracle of this world: “Void Realm, Void Realm, I am here. It is to draw cards with your magic gold. In other words, I actually draw cards on your behalf. Yours is mine, and mine will be yours sooner or later. If you make me good, you will make me good. I also do other things. Don’t talk too much, as long as you understand...”

Draw a card!

If you don't meet the ten consecutive requirements, then draw a single one in a row. Believing in the heart is a miracle of magic!

White light, "energy potion"!

White light, "experience potion"!

Very good, Jian Ji will not be able to have a rest next week.

Purple light, "Void Telescope"!

Orange light, "Silver Coin of the Dead Sword Princess"!

Ziguang, "Awakening Battle Record"!

After , three new items appeared in a row. Is this the charm of single draw?

"Void Binoculars": When exploring the Void, your observation distance is +1.

The shorter the introduction, the stronger the effect, and Ya Xiu immediately understood what a good thing it was. His current virtual observation distance is only 1, that is, he can only see the surrounding 8 grids. With this telescope, his observation area will change from 3×3 to 5×5, and the number of observable grids has changed from 8. The grid has been increased to 24!

The big reason why Ya Xiu has been unable to find a suitable exploration area is that he can only take the safest route in front of him in the virtual realm. With this prop, their exploration efficiency of the virtual world increased by at least 50%.

“Silver Coin of the Dead Sword Fairy”: One of the three silver coins that the Dead Sword Fairy kept cherishing was lost many years later. If someone takes this silver coin to see the Dead Sword Fairy, he will be rewarded. Or death. Expand the bond function after use.

Although the introduction is not clear, Ya Xiu can see the routine at a glance: Isn't this the full treasure and full potential mechanism in the mobile game draw card? When you draw the same character, you can unlock more poses of the character to entice the player to increase the strength of the gold.

Using the “Silver Coin of the Dead Sword Princess”, the message of the ‘Dead Sword Princess’ changed.

“Dead Sword Girl”

“Human Race · Female · 20 Years Old”

“Bond level: 1 (35% experience sharing

“Bond Resonance · Insufficient Greed: When you act at the same time, you have a chance to get better loot.”

“Occupation: One Wing Swordsman”

“Class feature: Reduce energy consumption by 10% when using swordsmanship spirit”

“Items held: Wooden sword for training”

“Controlling Shu Ling: Wave Sword, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Moon Silk, Torrent”

“Swordsmanship Faction: Silver Rank”

“Light Faction: Silver Rank”

“Water Faction: Not Getting Started”

“Exploration of Void Realm: 0.002%”

In addition to the increase in the experience sharing ratio from 30% to 35%, the biggest change is naturally the addition of “fetter resonance and lack of greed.”

Obviously, this is Jian Ji’s bad quality, and it has nothing to do with Ya Xiu, but the effect is good. In the future, the final blow of Daguai will be given to Jian Ji.

Axiu looked at the last thing drawn out, “Awakening Battle Card”.

When was pulled out, it was purple light, indicating that it was not a general merchandise, but a good thing of the same grade as the “Void Telescope”.

“Awakening Battle Record”: Arrange a high-difficulty battle for the operator to enter the awakening state. In the awakened state, the operator gains 250% combat experience, and it is easier to create miracles, summon magical spirits, and break through the realm (dangerousness: medium).

“I hardly have any personal time a day...”

“I’m so tired...”

“Can you reduce the training time to one hour...”

Jian Ji’s complaint seemed to echo in her ears, and Ya Xiu’s face was struggling. At this moment, the morning prison song of the prison sounded on time:

“If the damage is enough, use an opponent, cut open happily, and curse yesterday. Waiting for the day into the night, there are scars left...”

The singing of

seemed to make Ya Xiu firm his heart, and he resolutely used the “Awakening Battle Card”!

Choose the object, the dead swordsman!

“Sword Ji, I am also for your good!” Technician’s Manual - Chapter 45

The Kingdom of Stars, Gallus, the University of Sword and Rosary.

“... In the face of the turbid heart, unless the swordsman can pierce its brainstem for the first time-cutting the head is useless, as long as the turbid heart still has a brain to attack-otherwise it will be affected by its Shu Ling ‘Frenzy’ influence. When he finds that his mood is beginning to be irritable, the swordsman must pierce his thigh to stay awake with pain, and let the team’s other long-range magicians kill the turbid heart...”

In the lecture hall, there was only the teacher’s chattering voice. Sonia, who was sitting by the window, looked at the three shining stars in the sky outside. The warm sunlight spread on the benches on the lawn and everything in the world was shining brightly.

“Sonia!” Ingulite suppressed her voice, “Don’t get lost in class.”

Sonia, who was resonating with the light of reality, smiled slightly, “It’s not an important lesson, the bracelet is also taking notes, even if I’m distracted...”

“This is the most important “Introduction to Swordsmanship”!” Ingulite looked serious, “Aren’t you going into the abyss in the future? Are you not afraid of encountering danger? What about taking notes with a bracelet? This is the most important thing. In a knowledge class against the enemy, we can’t overdo it with safety issues!”

“Ahem!”

The teacher on the teaching circle coughed twice, and the two hurriedly sat down and listened carefully.

“Introduction to Swordsmanship” is not a theory to teach fake Osora, but a description of how the swordsman has to deal with different enemies and under different circumstances. The reason for this course is that it is closely related to the future direction of the swordsman.

Swordsmanship is undoubtedly a pure combat warrior, unlike a waterman who can turn a healer, a mechanic who can turn a crafter. If in a peaceful and prosperous age, the swordsman will definitely decline gradually, and it is even possible to cut off the inheritance.

Swordsmanship flourishes in the Starry Nation because the world is not safe and is always threatened by the abyss.

The abyss is not a fixed place, but a random monster lair. It is random, but there are traces to follow: it will only appear in cities with a lot of people, or in other words, where there are more magicians, the easier it is for an abyss to appear.

As a starry core city, Karashi naturally suppressed the biggest abyss.

So far no scholar can explain the reason for the formation of the abyss, but the threat posed by the abyss must be resolved. The abyss cannot be eradicated. The deeper it is, the stronger the monster will be. There will even be three-winged sanctuary and four-winged legendary level deep monsters, but the surface monsters are not easy to solve.

Because the abyss will change greatly every once in a while, the magicians cannot build camps in the abyss. At the same time, the abyss will riot every once in a while, and the legendary monsters will also run to the surface. Therefore, the magicians must exit during that time. abyss.

Because of various restrictions, “cleaning the abyss regularly” has become a very important social division of labor. Except for a few people who can become the “riot consultants” of nobles and companies, most swordsmen will form teams with other warlocks, and regularly venture into the abyss to clean up monsters.

This is not dirty work, and it can be regarded as a very good way out, because in addition to the 'suppression of gold' given by the state, the various loot dropped by the abyss monsters are extremely valuable, and sometimes even scarce resource points can be found in the abyss.

I don't know how many nobles originated from the Abyss Adventure Team, and there are countless magicians who have made adventures in the Abyss.

But the risk is directly proportional to the return. Almost all monsters in the abyss possess magic spirits, and their combat power is not inferior to the magician. I don't know how many magicians die in the abyss every day, and the whole team may even be destroyed and become the nourishment of the abyss.

That's why Ingulite was so dissatisfied with Sonia's attitude: listen to the "Introduction to Swordsmanship" class for an extra second, and be more vigilant in the future when you encounter danger in the abyss!

But Sonia has just absorbed an orb of experience, just like a child who gets a new toy, she is excited, and her mind is confirming the knowledge of the Light faction. Moreover, she didn't think she would venture into the abyss—it was a bit possible before, but now with her talent and the viewer's thigh, she can achieve the Three Wing Sanctuary step by step, so why bother to go to the abyss with others Rolling desperately?

"Introduction to Swordsmanship" ends, followed by "Swordsmanship Actual Combat", which is a lesson for students in the swordsmanship department. When walking to the actual combat hall, there were students secretly observing Sonia along the way, and they kept talking.

Sonia was not surprised by this. When Professor Trozan asked her to skip all the procedures and transfer to the swordsmanship department, she had already become the focus of the students, the topic of Nikkei.

But today is a bit different—because besides Sonia, the students also observe Felix on the other side.

"Look, it was she who took Celia..."

“Sonia is expected to be dumped soon...”

“I knew she was that kind of person as soon as I looked at her...”

Although only fragments of sound were heard, Sonia probably also knew what had happened—the news that Felix had thrown off Celia went out, and as the woman who appeared in Felix recently, Sonia Niya will inevitably become the center of everyone’s attention.

Don’t cause me trouble... Sonia now only wants to accumulate low-key, and she doesn’t want to be involved in such silly things.

But women have a strong predictive ability, especially in predicting bad things. After entering the actual combat hall, Sonia found that many people she didn’t know were present, and the only one she knew was Senior Sister Celia.

Celia was wiping her tears at this time, her eyes were red, and her outfit was elegant, she was very pitiful, and I felt pitiful. Although Sonia relied on her extraordinary appearance, Celia had temperament, atmosphere, and tear makeup bonus. At this moment, Sonia could not defeat her in any case.

“Ingulite, I want to skip class.”

“Yeah.” Ingulite also expressed understanding.

However, just when Sonia wanted to quit the combat hall, she shook the dust on the ceiling with a loud shout.

“Felix, come here!”

A tall, black-haired swordsman shouted: “If you dare to fool my sister’s feelings, won’t you dare to show up!?”

As soon as these words came out, everyone's eyes suddenly turned to Felix and Sonia. Felix was calm. It seemed that he had encountered such a thing before and stepped into the actual combat hall indifferently. After a struggle, Sonia gave up the idea of running away-she couldn't leave without saying a word. , Leaving represents cowardice, and running away represents concession.

In the country, cowardice and retreat will only make you more likely to be bullied.

It's the same in big cities.

There is no essential difference between a rat in the country and a rat in the city in short-sightedness.

"Lorraine, Celia, good morning." Felix nodded at them, "Wait for lunch together?"

"No, I want to vomit now when I look at your face." Facing the young master of Vosroda, the black-haired swordsman gave no face at all: "Draw your sword, let me see Vosroda's backbone."

Upon hearing this, the nearby students whispered one after another, and Ying Gullit couldn't help but cried out in secret, "It's actually Senior Luo Lian!"

Under Ingulite's introduction, Sonia learned that the senior Lolian was also a man of the world, a swordsman genius in the third grade. Although she was not seen by Professor Trozan, she also became a researcher of a certain golden swordsman. The apprentice, became a silver swordsman with a wing a year ago, and is a member of the Jianhua University competition team!

Although it is only a middle-class aristocratic family, Luo Lian can at least achieve second-wing gold in the future and has a bright future. Naturally, there is no need to respect a young master of the Vosloda family. People who rely on their own ability to eat are hard-hearted.

Lolin and Celia are not brothers and sisters. Their fathers are brothers and they are at the same level in the same school. Therefore, they have a very good relationship. It is almost right for Luolian to vent her anger for Celia.

But Felix did not respond, but looked at Celia: "Senior sister, is this what you hoped for?"

Others may think that Felix is soft, but Sonia knows that he is really puzzled-as a person who can change his girlfriend four times a month, Felix naturally has no affection for his girlfriend, he thinks other women are also knowing Close to him under this premise, so nothing happened to his turmoil all the time.

However, Sonia noticed Celia's eyes looking at Felix, and immediately understood everything.

was just acting on the occasion, but Celia was moved by the truth.

Only by moving the true feelings can it explain why Celia is so irrational at this time, cutting off the last possibility between herself and Felix, and doing useless futile efforts.

Feelings are the most elusive thing, and hunters sometimes step into their own traps.

Women always think that they are the last of each other, and men always think that they are the first of each other, and losers who fall into it will always have unrealistic illusions.

Without Celia's answer, Felix looked at Lolien: "Senior Lolien, you mean... you want to beat me?"

"This is the actual combat hall, let's have a practical training." Luo Lian sneered: "Next to the treatment hospital, I will try my best to keep the Vosloda family from losing their outstanding children. Shouldn't you? Don't you dare?"

"Okay, very good, how could I not dare, not just a first-year student and a third-year student, and a swordsman who has just become a magician a few days ago and a senior who has been a magician for more than a year, how can I be afraid?"

Felix bared his white teeth, every sentence accusing Luo Lian of bullying the small. He is a son of a nobleman and not a fool. How can he be so boring and aggressive?

Obviously, the students around did not approve of the battle of disparity in strength, which was no different from bullying. However, Luo Lian's face remained as usual, and his gaze shifted from Felix to Sonia.

Sonia suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Felix, I heard that you have recently added a beautiful good school girl'. You two are still summoning Shu Ling while fighting. You must have a good relationship' and a deep personal relationship."

Luo Lian deliberately bit the accent and sarcastically said: "As a senior, I certainly won't bully the big and the small, and I will give you more opportunities to bully the less. Since I am venting my anger for Celia, I just look for you Felix. Not enough, let your school girl come over too!"

"I beat you two alone!"

Although Luo Lian did not say it, he revealed the same subtext in almost every sentence:

I played it today as you guys and dogs!

Sonia's mood now is as if she wants to blast the viewers' heads-why is she a clean and self-contained crowd of onlookers getting this shit?

At this time, everyone looked at it, even Felix was no exception.

Sonia's gaze turned, and she did not go out. She stood next to Ingullit with a puzzled expression: "Sorry, Senior Lorraine, I don't understand what you mean-although I and Felix are with Trozan together The professor studies, but we don't have much contact in private. This is your personal grievances, and I have no reason to participate."

Because Luo Lian spoke awkwardly, so he rushed to fight alongside Felix?

Sonia is no longer a child, and her likes and dislikes are not her only principle of doing things.

She just wants to grow up low-key, not interested in Felix's friendship at all, and this is her best opportunity to clarify-if she really fights Felix against Loren, it will be a real "dog man and woman". Suspect.

No matter what you think, getting out of this vortex is the wisest choice.

Lolin no longer pays attention to Sonia, and sneered: "It seems that Felix, your charm is nothing more than that."

"You misunderstood." Felix said lightly, untied the sword bag and took out the wooden sword, and the atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out.

Just when Sonia thought she could skip class, a hand suddenly fell on her shoulder.

"This is unreasonable-what is the difference between a battle with too large a power gap and bullying? As a discipline committee, I can't allow this kind of unilateral crushing to happen."

A heroic orange-haired female swordsman pressed Sonia's shoulder and pushed her forward. Sonia turned her head, only to see the female swordsman with her work card pinned on her chest: "Commissioner of Swordsmanship: Leonie Victor".

"It's Leonie-senpai!"

"Why did she show up at school?"

"It's the orange dancer himself!"

The orange-haired female swordsman pulled Sonia all the way to the center of the field. Her hands were like vise, Sonia couldn't break free at all.

“Younger Felix, younger Sonia, you still have to communicate more often. If Professor Trozan knows that you two can’t even help and love each other, you will definitely be disappointed.”

The orange-haired swordswoman looked at Sonia with a smile on her face.

“Luo Lian is certainly suspected of bullying, but you are Professor Trozan’s research apprentices. He bullying you is tantamount to humiliating the Hidden Sword Saint. How can you endure this tone? You know that Felix is not only now On behalf of himself, it also means that he is the only apprentice of Professor Trozan, Sonia Sister, do you understand this truth?”

Sonia reluctantly nodded and shook her head, “But this is their personal grievance...”

“When Luo Lian said that he wanted to challenge you two, even if it was to protect the reputation of the Hidden Hand Sword Saint, you must accept the challenge. What’s more, with two against one, the odds of winning are so huge, it seems too weak for you to refuse. .”

“As a swordsman, you should have the courage to move forward and the confidence to use the sword to make sense! You are the most reasonable to defeat the enemy!”

“Sonia school girl, what do you think?”

When the orange-haired female swordsman moved out of Professor Trozan, Sonia knew that this battle would not escape.

Whether Trozan cared or not, Sonia did not dare to bet.

Trozan is her biggest backer at the moment. She dare not take any risks that affect Trozan’s perception of her, not to mention the fact that hundreds of people are watching. She ignores the news of Professor Trozan’s face and withdraws within ten minutes. Can spread all over the sword flower.

But she hates this feeling: being manipulated~www.mtlnovel.com~, being persecuted and calculated, and finally having to participate in a battle that she does not want to participate in!

The strong feeling of sorrow and shame was fermenting in the body, so that Sonia's shoulders couldn't help but tremble slightly.

But she was a girl who ran from the country to Gales by herself, and her reason quickly gained the upper hand.

But just as she suppressed her inner dissatisfaction, a familiar voice rang in her ears.

"Do you need me to help you? I promise to eliminate your inner discomfort."

"want!"

"This is what you promised yourself, I'm leaving now, don't, blame me."

The viewer walked behind Sonia and disappeared in the air after speaking.

In the next second, Sonia looked at the orange-haired female swordsman.

"Senior Sonia, what is your decision now—?"

"I refuse!" Sonia shook her head resolutely, "I will never mix with their personal grievances, I will never fight with Felix, and I will never fight with Senior Lolian!"

The orange-haired female swordsman raised her eyebrows slightly: "But then..."

"but!"

Sonia looked at the orange-haired female swordsman, and said every word, making a sound.

“As an apprentice of Professor Trozan, I can’t bear you provoking me with Professor Trozan’s reputation twice or three times in front of me. I can’t bear your attempt to incite students to question the quality of Professor Trozan’s teaching, and I can’t bear your use of it. The outcome of the two of us defiles the character of Professor Trozan!”

“I do not have—“

“No need to explain, as you said, you are the most reasonable to defeat the enemy. So—“

Sonia untied the sword bag, took out the wooden sword and pointed it at the orange-haired female swordsman.

“Leonie Victor, I want to challenge you.” Technician’s Manual - Chapter 46

Chapter 46 - Regulatory status

Jianhua University, actual combat hall.

Seeing Sonia’s sword pointing at Leonie, there was only one thought left in the hearts of all the onlookers:

what is she doing?

Felix, Celia, Ingulite and others are the same:

What is Sonia doing?

Even Sonia herself was lost in thought:

What am I doing?

On the contrary, after Leonie was taken aback, she couldn't help covering her mouth and covering her belly. The laughter almost came out of her teeth and lips, and she could see that she was holding back very hard.

After a while, she took a deep breath, still traces of wild laughter on her face, and asked as seriously as possible:

“Senior Sonia, are you serious? Are you going to challenge me, Leonie Victor?”

Fake! Not serious! The viewer controlled me just now!

Viewer, you shameless little horn that controls the girl's body!

Sonia was almost ranting and cursing in her heart, but she couldn't tell the reason, and she also believed that the viewer would never show up again—at least until she finished the actual combat training.

It is reasonable for everyone to have this kind of reaction, because Sonia's challenge is Leonie.

At Jianhua University, Leonie is arguably the most famous student. Whether it is her talent, her award-winning experience, her various scandals, all people talk about.

On the first day of enrollment, she convinced all the freshmen in the swordsmanship department;

was promoted to a silver wing in the second grade, and was accepted as an apprentice by another swordsman “Rhythm Swordsman” Nidala at Jianhua University;

In the third grade, he joined the Abyssal Adventure Team and formed a small team with the geniuses of the University of Truth. There were many gains in the abyss and endless adventures.

Even the University of Truth wants to dig her away, Leonie is considered by countless people to be the seed of the Juggernaut, prepare for the sanctuary!

More importantly, Leonie took part in the Abyssal Adventure with high intensity six months ago. Everyone knows that she wants to break through the realm of swordsmanship in battle and advance to the second wing!

This also means that Leonie has completely unfolded the Silver Wings, and she is a full-fledged Wing Sorcerer!

In comparison, Sonia and Felix only entered the Void Realm for a few days, not to mention the Silver Wings, even the silver feathers did not condense. The gap in skills between them is even greater than the gap between children and adults.

Although mana is only an energy resource, and the specific battle depends on the skill of the machinist, no one thinks that Sonia has a chance of winning, even Sonia herself thinks so.

Leonie has absolutely more magic spirits than her, and Leonie must have mastered the miracle of swordsmanship, plus Leonie has a wealth of experience in abyssal fighting.

The more you compare, the more desperate Sonia is-why do the viewers hurt her so much!

She might as well fight Luo Lian!

Even if you lose to Luo Lian, others will only think that Luo Lian is bullying the small, but losing to Leonie is different. Others will think that Sonia is arrogant and arrogant, not knowing good or bad!

Not to mention that Sonia said such arrogant things just now.

If you lose ugly, you won't have the face to see Professor Trozan.

I really want to get more and more angry. It was the same last time. The viewer asked her to challenge Felix for no reason. That's why I got into today's trouble. I didn't expect the viewer to repeat the same trick and let her provoke Leonie!

However, the viewer is right.

Sonia did not feel upset in her heart now.

Because she only wanted to choke the viewer to the virtual world tonight.

But when everything was said, Sonia couldn't take it back, she could only gritted her teeth and nodded: "That's right."

"Well, the courage is commendable. As a senior in the swordsmanship department, I have no reason to refuse your challenge from the school girl."

"But," Leonie said with a smile, "As a member of the discipline, it is impossible for me to let such a disparity in strength happen in the school, so..."

She walked to the side, picked up a training wooden sword from the weapon rack, and said: "Although I said I will try to keep my hand, but anything can happen in the battle, so let's directly formulate fair rules of victory. —"

"In actual combat training, even if my sword touches your body once, it is considered a loss for me."

"As long as your sword is let go, I will win."

"Of course, if you can let my sword get rid of it, naturally you will win."

There were bursts of laughter around-no one thought that Sonia could let Leonie's sword get rid of her hand, and Leonie's words were more like an unfulfillable request.

Leonie looked at Loren and Felix, "This rule applies to both of you, Loren, you either promise to defeat Felix without hurting Felix, or you just give up... As a third grader, You don't even have this confidence, do you?"

"You can make the rules a little stricter," Luo Lian said coldly, "I don't mind."

Felix said calmly: "With such an easy victory condition, I don't have any reason to refuse."

When Leonie looked at herself, Sonia suddenly understood the joints.

Leonie did not appear by chance, she and Lo Lian definitely had a premeditated plan, Celia's matter was just a perfect opportunity.

Leonie is the apprentice of the Rhythm Swordmaster, and she and Felix are the apprentices of the Hidden Swordmaster... Is this a confrontation between the two Swordmasters at Sword Flower University? Or does Leonie want to test their capabilities?

But in any case, Sonia has no reason to shrink. Moreover, after Leonie proposed such a 'favorable' rule, she couldn't help but feel a sense of war in her heart... and the shame of being despised!

Sonia took a deep breath and squeezed the wooden sword in her hand: "I have no objection, Leonie-senpai."

"Then I declare, the battle...began!"

.....

...

Blood Moon Country, Broken Lake Prison.

Ya Xiu looked at the empty restaurant, while eating braised Lala Fei, he wondered if it was a holiday today.

I couldn't see the other prisoners all morning.

The death fight club, the central hall, the reading room, the gymnasium, the audio-visual room...There are no people in all places, only a few prison guards are idly playing with the light curtain, as if everyone had agreed to stay in the dormitory all day today. .

But you have to eat if you don't go out. It's impossible for everyone to spend their contribution to get the restaurant to deliver food, right?

The anxiety in his heart became heavier and heavier, and Ya Xiu felt like a peasant who saw animals and plants dragging their nests and roots to escape. He knew that a catastrophe was about to come, but he had no choice but to wait and die.

When the meal was halfway through, Ya Xiu's body suddenly froze.

The light curtain popped up automatically, and a cold red message was reflected in Ya Xiu's pupils:

"Dear Mr. Ashiu Hiss, prisoner number 4001623. Broken Lake Prison officially notified that you have entered the state of supervision at this time. Please keep your mood open and follow the instructions of the supervisor."

He stood up abruptly, walked to the entrance of the restaurant and stood, standing straight, without a trace of deviation and trembling, like a sculpture.

After a while, seven prisoners walked to the door of the restaurant one after another. Their movements were exactly the same, like a puppet controlled by a wire, standing side by side with Ya Xiu.

There is a fist gap between everyone, standing in a straight line like a military training team.

Elf swordsman Valkas Ur, the little boyfriend of “Gourmet” Ronald, is one of them!

Everyone’s eyes are extremely complicated, there are fear, relief, despair, and relaxation, but no matter whether he looks horizontally or vertically, he can only see one message:

help me!

Another minute passed~www.mtnovel.com~ A tall and burly prison guard came to the entrance of the restaurant. He smiled at the prisoners, showing his sacred and pale fangs.

“Hello everyone, I am your supervisor today, Nagu Macmillan, and I am glad to meet you. Then please introduce your names first, from left to right.”

“Archibald Harvey.”

“Valkas Ur.”

“Ronat Wade.”

“Rudol Enfil.”

When it was Ah Xiu’s turn, he found that he couldn’t control his mouth at all, and opened his mouth like a machine: “A Xiu Heath.”

After the eight people finished reporting their names, Prison Guard Nagu nodded in satisfaction and said, “Then today’s itinerary is to finish lunch first, and then in the afternoon I will take you to watch the movie and take a breath of the sea breeze on the viewing platform... Um, because In the recent proposal of a human rights organization, we will give you an hour of external contact time, allowing you to contact your relatives and friends outside.”

“There is nothing to say about the arrangements after dinner. If you have any suggestions or questions, you can raise them now.”

Ya Xiu immediately raised his hand, and the prison guard Nagu looked at him: “Please speak.”

The restriction on the mouth was released, and Ya Xiu swallowed and asked the most important question: “I want to ask, after dinner...what are the arrangements?”

Although he had anticipated something in his heart, he still had a fluke.

Prison guard Nagu smiled. He saw a lot of death row prisoners like this self-deception, but he didn't hate the hope of crushing death row prisoners with his own hands.

It is the responsibility of the supervisor to endow despair, and it is also the pleasure of the supervisor.

“Dear Ya Xiu, the arrangement after dinner, of course, is to take you to the live broadcast of the Blood Moon Trial.” Technician's Manual - Chapter 47

Chapter 47 - I won't serve you mom

“Hey, don't go to class, come to the actual combat hall! Don't you admire the orange dancer the most? She is here!”

“Can the people in front let you get out of here if you are not from the swordsmanship department! This is a swordsmanship class!”

“This is the actual combat hall of the school. It is your swordsmanship department that should go!”

There are more and more students in the actual combat hall, and many people are calling friends and friends to watch. After all, the emotional disputes between Felix, Sonia and Celia are already exciting

enough, and Luolian and With these two friendly cameos, Leonie, the students have to come and join in the fun even if they are not in class.

The teacher in the actual combat class also simply stepped aside, looking like it was making you trouble-Juggernaut studied the battle between apprentices, he didn't need to get involved, and as long as the battle was undead, it was considered a reasonable and legal student exchange.

If you switch to two students of equal strength for actual combat, the teacher may be nervous about whether they will be too excited to fight, and now this is the safest situation.

Because the difference in combat power is too big.

Hu!

Sonia screamed, the wooden sword cut out the sound of Xiao Xiao, and the lavender sword energy fluctuations in the air turned into a curtain guarding in front of her, intercepting Leonie like a wall.

"The fan wave sword works well."

Leoni commented at random, tapped the wave curtain with the tip of the wooden sword, and then turned her wrist. The wave curtain was thrown away by Leonie like a rag, and then she took a step forward and waved her wrist!

Clang!

A heavy force came along the tip of the sword, Sonia was beaten to move her whole body back two steps, and her hands were shaken to almost throw the wooden sword out.

Sweat dampened her makeup along her face, almost all her clothes were soaked, and she was extremely indecent, panting with her mouth like a countryman, but Sonia was already ignorant of anything at this time, her eyes were staring at Lei. Ouni, didn't dare to relax for a minute.

This is the first time she feels what a real magician is.

Felix, like her, is a cute new person who has just entered the Void Realm a few days ago. It is not worth mentioning; Professor Trozan and her are too far apart. When discussing with her, they are all educated, and Soni did not let Soni at all. Ya feels the pressure.

In addition, the adventure of the virtual world went so smoothly, so that Sonia couldn't help but swell a little—it's not difficult to be a magician.

Her low-key is not because of humility, but because of arrogance: she believes that her future is extremely bright, so she is willing to endure a moment of loneliness.

Until Leonie appeared, she tore off her arrogant disguise.

It has nothing to do with Shu Ling. From the beginning to the present, Leonie only used the basic three magic spirits "slash sword", "stabbing sword", and "slash sword"; it has nothing to do with mana, Leonie's attack is just to let Suo Niya is under pressure, but it is not impossible to resist.

The truly fearsome power of the magi is knowledge.

Every minute, every second, every move, Sonia feels that everything she has is under Leonie's control. She seemed to know all her derivative actions and prepared countless countermeasures. No matter what she did, she could easily resolve it.

This feeling is like a child fighting with an adult. The other party only needs to hold his head with his hand, and he can't touch the other party. Obviously I was sweating like rain, but the frustration of helplessness grew in my heart, making people feel suffocated and almost want to roar.

"Go ahead, Sonia Sister, don't hesitate to use any other tricks."

Leonie raised the wooden sword slightly, "Don't worry about hurting me."

The seemingly caring words are more ironic than any evil words, Sonia gritted her teeth and took a deep breath, "Then elder sister, I have to do my best, be careful!"

"I am looking forward."

Seeing Sonia posing as a sword, Leonie raised her eyebrows and seemed to be a little more interested: "Juhe sword moves?"

Step, swing, swing the sword!

A gust of wind suddenly rose, and a wave of sword energy swept across the battlefield. Sonia rushed forward and whirled with the momentum of thunder, killing Leoni in the blink of an eye!

This is Sonia's own move-Ia Haike!

"It's interesting, but..."

Leonie accurately judged Sonia's sword path and cut it down with a single sword: "But as—"

At this moment, Sonia suddenly stopped the Wave Sword, took strange steps, dodged to the side, reorganized the sword and took control!

Swordsmanship skills taught by the viewer-see cut!

Clang!

The two wooden swords collided with a steel-like sound. Leonie looked at Sonia and thought about something, but her face changed a lot in the next second!

Ding Ding Ding Ding—

Sounds like steel wire bombing sounded one after another, and Leonie's looming armor feathers appeared on her body, and the five moonlight silk thread bullets hit her chest, waist, thighs and other parts, so that the feathers rippled.

"What kind of magic spirit is that...?"

"I can't see it, but it's definitely not the swordsman faction, but the light faction!"

"Sonia has just become a magician just a few days ago, how can she have such a magical spirit? The Hidden Hand Sword Saint does not practice the Light faction, right?"

"It's impossible for her to get it from the Void Realm, right? She only entered the Void Realm a few days ago!"

Just when everyone was talking about the new magic spirit used by Sonia, Leonie suddenly went uncharacteristically and responded to the 'surprise' given by Sonia with a fierce offensive!

Clang! clang! clang! clang!

Sonia was breathless from the blow like a squally rain, and she almost lost consciousness in her hands.

In a hurry, she hadn't tried to stop Leonie with "Moonsilk" or "Jianqie" tricks, but this kind of attack with little change could not delay Leonie for a second, so she was orange. The dancer cracked it instantly!

"Sonia Sister, to be honest, I was a little angry just now."

Leonie slashed and said, "When you used the light trap to hit my sword scale feather garment, I felt that I was humiliated by you-I am a magician who has fully spread the silver wings, and you are just like you who have just become a magician. When the heavenly people fought, the miracle of protecting the body was actually triggered. It is nothing more shameful than this."

“If I let Professor Nidala know, I will definitely have to be trained.”

“But I soon realized that I was not qualified to be angry. The person who should be angry is you. You used the utmost courage to invite me to have a passionate swordsmanship duel with me, but I used adults to teach children. It’s me who dealt with you and humiliated you. I apologize to you.”

“You woke me up with the light magic spirit, it let me know that you are different from Felix’s trash—you are a real swordsman!”

Sonia barely squeezed out a few words in the beating: “You are polite—”

“No, I want to present my sincerest apology to you.”

Leonie said every word: “Next, I will use my all my strength to respond to your flaming fighting spirit.”

“Sonia, look at me well.”

Leonie suddenly retracted the sword and took a step back, but before Sonia took a breath, Leonie’s figure suddenly disappeared from Sonia’s eyes!

A strong sense of crisis hit her heart, Sonia got goosebumps all over her body, she couldn’t think about it, she straightened her wooden sword and moved to the right—

Clang!

Sonia turned her head, but only saw an orange afterimage!

She can’t capture Leonie’s figure at all!

The eyes are completely useless, Sonia can only defend by feeling!

Clang!

Leonie's surprise sounded all around, "It's not luck, but then it's up to the real power."

In the next second, since the sense of crisis is almost overwhelming, Sonia feels like a small boat before the tsunami, and the aftermath of the tsunami is enough to destroy her ship!

She turned to block, just to see a golden sword light shining in the stadium, like a miracle coming to the world, punishing the world!

Clang!

Sonia was directly knocked into the air and flew out several meters in the air, but she immediately shot a wave sword backhand to stop her figure, and barely landed smoothly in the air, but her hands and wrists had been dredged, and her body was trembling.

At this time, Sonia finally realized what kind of trick Leonie had just used.

"Miracle·Rhythm and Melody!"

"Here, the real orange dancer! A figure so fast that it can hardly be captured! Only a touch of orange afterimage!"

"Leoni-senpai has learned the famous miracle of Rhythm Swordmaster? But isn't it the miracle that Rhythm Swordmaster created after Second Wing?"

"Senior sister is not far from Er Wing Gold!"

Rhythm and melody, the miracle of swordsmanship created by Professor Nidala, the effect is very simple: the first two attacks accumulate energy, and the third attack explodes!

seems to be nothing, but once there is the cooperation of speed magic and invisibility magic, the rhythm melody becomes the death melody of reaping the head, which can easily destroy all the enemy's defense capabilities in a short time, and sink any resistance with absolute violence!

It's like Leonie is crushing Sonia now!

Clang!

It was another heavy blow. Although it was not the third burst, it was not that Sonia, who was physically tired and injured her hands, could easily resist it. She was beaten back a few steps, unwillingly glanced at Yuesi which was cut in the air.

"If the reaction can't keep up, I would have died in the abyss." Leonie's voice sounded again: "This kind of trap is useless to me."

Just now Sonia secretly urged the moon silk magic spirit and set up traps in the air, thinking that Leonie would directly hit it because of the speed, but how could the magician have such an obvious survival loophole. Before attacking her, Leonie had already cut the moon silk first.

Clang!

Sonia was knocked back a few steps again, and Leonie said calmly, "If you put down the sword, it's a surrender."

Do you want to admit defeat?

But if you don't admit defeat, the next step is the third blow of Rhythm. Sonia knows clearly that UU read [www.uukanshu](http://www.uukanshu.com). It is absolutely impossible for her to resist another burst of energy storage, and she will inevitably be beaten by Leonie more than ten meters away, and the loss is extremely ugly.

No matter what you think, admitting defeat is the best choice.

And admit defeat at this time, Sonia is not ashamed, and can fight Leoni here, not only to play Leoni's miracle of body protection, but also to let Leonie use the rhythm and melody.

After this battle, no one would question Sonia's qualifications as an apprentice to Professor Trozan.

After this battle, Sonia will become the most famous swordsman genius among first-year students.

Her income is already huge, and it's time to stop.

If you're lucky, you can also establish a relationship with Leonie-senpai. I heard that Leonie-senpai teamed up with people from Shinri University, which is equivalent to having a channel to contact more upper-class contacts.

Every thread of rationality in her mind knows what to do. This is the biggest capital for Sonia to leave the country and come to Galos-she never let her sensibility influence her judgment.

However, at this moment, even if her hands are numb with pain, even her body is almost exhausted, she can fall asleep for a second, but Sonia is unwilling to put down her sword!

she! Do not! sweet! Heart!

is not about interests, not about future, not about likes and dislikes!

She just wants to win, she doesn't want to lose, nothing more!

The rebellious blood burned every part of her body, and her angry thoughts overwhelmed her sanity at this moment. She seemed to be transformed into a sword, living to death, maddened by war!

“Watcher, do you plan all this just to appreciate my fiasco? I tell you, your mother, I will not serve you!”

Sonia roared fiercely in her heart, holding the wooden sword in her hands, tears in her eyes, her teeth almost breaking her lips, her whole body tense, and she greeted the final rhythmic melody!

Technician’s Manual - Chapter 48

Chapter 48 - Awakening Operation Record·Shuiyue

Chapter 48 - Awakening Operation Reco...

Ugh...

In this chaotic and noisy combat hall, Sonia suddenly heard a melodious sigh at the moment of intense fighting.

Then her vision split, split into two halves.

On the side of , there are the faces of other students in the actual combat hall. Some sneered, some looked forward to, some envy, and all sentient beings varied.

On the other side, she saw a woman... who looked a lot like herself.

Although she is very similar to herself, she is pretty sure that it is not herself.

The woman was standing on the lake in the moonlight, and suddenly, a huge horned monster rushed towards her from a distance. When the monster charged, it caused a rush of darkness like a storm, destroying the sky and destroying the earth. When it approaches, it can even cover the moonlight, as if the darkness is collapsing!

Compared with that, how small and fragile a woman is!

However, she did not dodge at all, but stood still, summoning Shu Ling, and then—

One sword!

The darkness was torn in half, and Jiaojie shone in from the crack of the monster, illuminating her tyrannical and elegant sword posture!

Sonia did not see her movements clearly, nor did she see clearly what magical spirit she called out, but for some reason, Sonia felt that she could imitate it.

The desire to imitate is so strong that Sonia's body moves on its own!

'Don't you abandon your sword...'

Flying Leonie saw that Sonia didn't give up any action, and she couldn't help giving a high score to the school girl. It is a sensible choice to admit defeat in a battle that must be lost, but stubborn persistence can produce miracles.

If you don't even have the courage to challenge the strong in such a safe environment, how can it be possible to honed the toughness of the magician to deal with the dangers in reality?

deserves to be a Hidden Hand Sword Saint, as soon as he receives it, he has a good apprentice...

Although she appreciated it in her heart, Leonie would not be merciful.

is not only to maintain the prestige of the Rhythm Juggernaut, but also the best respect for the swordsman is only to fight with all strength!

miracle, rhythm and melody, third sonata!

Just when Leonie launched an attack, she found that Sonia suddenly made a strange move—she took the sword.

At the same time, many moonlight threads appeared around Sonia, each one connected to Sonia's body, as if she had made herself a trap.

trap?

Ending together?

Many thoughts flashed in Leonie's mind, but it was still cut out with a single sword—in the face of unprecedented changes, the swordsman has always had only one way to deal with it, and that is to cut through all obstacles with the sword!

Forward, forward, forward, continue forward!

This is the survival way of a swordsman!

The golden sword light shining in the stadium again, but when the sword light touched the moonlight silk thread, Leonie suddenly felt something was wrong—the rhythm and melody could not break the silk thread!

No, it's not just moonlight thread!

Take a closer look, there is a rush of water on each thread, and the water can not help but remove the impact, and it also gives the Moonlight thread an unparalleled toughness!

No, the current does not remove the impact!

Leonie widened her eyes and found that when the sword light pulled the silk thread, all the energy rushed along the silk thread to Sonia in the state of holding the sword. The silk thread and Sonia form a

spring system. When impacted by an external object, Sonia, which is connected to the silk thread, will make the most swift counterattack!

Stream of water... Moonlight silk thread... And wave sword...

This is a counterattack miracle!

Clang!

As Sonia swung her sword to cut out a wave of sword aura that could barely be seen in the afterimage, Leonie finally showed her figure, her feather coat revealed, and nothing in her hand.

Happiness.

When the broken training wooden sword fell to the ground, everyone in the actual combat hall still did not react.

“Leoni... Lost?”

The speaker’s voice trembled, as if he was afraid of fabricating facts, spreading rumors, and taking responsibility.

“Lost... The orange dancer loses...”

“Leonie lost to Sonia!”

“What’s the trick? I have never seen such a miracle... it’s a new miracle!?”

“Sonia, just a few days after becoming a magician, defeated Leonie, the silver magician!”

“The first-year students defeat the fourth-year students!”

“Oh my God, am I witnessing the rise of a new Juggernaut!?”

Amidst the shouts and exclamations of countless people, Leonie looked at Sonia, who was soaked in sweat and could barely stand, and smiled and asked, “What’s the name of this miracle?”

Sonia’s eyes seemed to reappear the woman in the lake dancing sword in the moonlight, without any thought, the name just blurted out:

“Shuiyue.”

At this time, Ingulite, who was flushed with emotions watching the duel, suddenly raised his right fist and shouted: “Sonia!”

First-year students in the swordsmanship department cheered in unison: “Sonia! Sonia! Sonia! Sonia!”

The supporters of the orange dancer are not to be outdone: “Leonie! Leonie! Leonie!”

For a time, there were only two names left in the actual combat hall: Sonia and Leonie!

“After today, you will become one of the most brilliant pearls of Jianhua University.”

Leonie raised her eyebrows: “Just like me.”

Sonia twitched at the corner of her mouth, she couldn’t hold on anymore, she would fall down when she tilted her body.

Leonie stretched out her hand to support her, the two of them met and smiled at each other, which drew everyone’s cheers.

At the same time, on the other side.

Felix and Lo Lian, who were fighting inextricably and out of breath, stopped slowly when they saw this scene, as if they had lost all their strength.

They glanced at each other, showing the same wry smile, and shook their heads helplessly.

This battle that started because of them turned out that they were not the protagonists.

For their genius who has received countless attention, there is nothing more uncomfortable for them than neglect.

Luo Lian threw away the wooden sword suddenly, "Stop and don't move, let me punch."

Felix was taken aback, but Luo Lian walked directly over, punching him in the face and knocking him away.

"Remember this punch, Felix, you can't provoke all women." Luo Lian said and turned and left.

Felix sat on the ground, looked at the two people in the stadium, and sighed softly:

"Yes."

At this moment.

Felix didn't realize it, nor did anyone else notice. Suddenly, two visitors without a shadow appeared behind Felix.

There are no two of them in the field of vision of everyone in the entire venue. When they speak, all the excitement is automatically shielded, and the entire world seems to exist only two of them.

“I remember, losing to ‘Orange Flash’ Leonie should be your one of the few humiliations?”

Facing the viewers’ ridicule, Jian Ji seemed very calm: “It’s not that, after three years I defeated her, I don’t remember it.”

“I can remember three years...” The viewer murmured, turned his head to look at Felix sitting on the ground, took out a manual from his arms, and turned to one of the pages.

“However, I didn’t expect that the wicked Duke of Evil Virtue was actually a genius in swordsmanship before. His manual does not record this experience.”

“As a member of the Vosroda family, it is surprising that he is not a swordsman genius.”

“Is it because of this learning experience that the Duke of Evil Virtue knows how to restrain the swordsman and lay the groundwork for his future achievements of the ‘Juggernaut Burial’?”

“Who knows, no one knows how their choice at this time will affect their future self. All magicians are the same creatures, using their hands to dig for the future they want on the land called destiny, but Unintentionally dug up a tomb where we can bury ourselves... We are all fools who dig our own graves.
UU看书www.uukahshu.com”

“How come you suddenly become sentimental, it’s not like the dead sword girl I know.” The viewer smiled: “Just touching the current Sonia, will you make such a big change?”

铮!

Shuanghan’s sword kissed the viewer’s neck, and Jian Ji said coldly: “Don’t fool me as that silly girl, you are just the loser of my sword, pay attention to your attitude.”

The viewer raised his hand and surrendered, "I'm sorry, I'm the one who lost my temper. If you are really angry, you can get angry with Ya Xiu, I don't mind."

Jian Ji snorted coldly and retracted the long sword.

"Speaking of which, the Shuiyue miracle I have seen before is not like this. Is it possible that Jian Ji, you still have room to improve the miracle in this state?" The viewer asked curiously, "I thought we were all the same. It can be attenuated, but cannot be increased."

"You are wrong, this is not a brand new improvement, but an expired residue."

Jian Ji shook her head, "What you see is the most perfect 'Mirror Flower Water Moon'. Before that, I have created many different versions. The combination of 'Yue Si' and 'Rapid Current' is one of them, although the power is not strong, The speed is not fast and the defense is not hard, but for Sonia now, it is perfect."

"Indeed." The viewer nodded: "There is no best miracle, only the most timely miracle. Hehe, I am more and more looking forward to what Sonia will look like without bitterness."

"You might as well worry about Asia, today is the day of his blood moon trial."

"Why should you worry?"

The viewer laughed, but the indifferent smirk without the slightest smile made Jian Ji clenched the hilt of the sword subconsciously.

"The Four Pillar God is watching him." Technician's Manual - Chapter 49

Chapter 49 - The traditional virtues of death row prisoners

Chapter 49 - The traditional virtues of death row prisoners

Blood Moon Country, Broken Lake Prison, restaurant.

Yaxiu looked at the hibiscus crab, lemon berry milk cake, super-sweet lala fat, golden pineapple juice in front of him, his nose was full of the fragrance of delicacies, but he couldn't give up any appetite in his heart.

These dishes are not simple. They only exist in the hidden menu of the restaurant. Usually, the prisoners can't order them even if they consume contribution.

It is said that these dishes are all very high-end rare delicacies on the outside. For example, the raw materials are worth one-third of ordinary people's monthly salary.

And their taste is also excellent value for money. Ah Xiu suspects that the chef used the technique of a master. He, a city man who has been tested by MSG chicken powder, almost swallowed his tongue after taking the first bite. Okay. Eating it makes people feel dead without regret.

But when he thought that he was going to die later, he lost his appetite.

Several other death row prisoners who had the same disease had similar ideas. Some took a bite without a bite, some shed tears as they ate, and others turned the knife and fork to use it, because the knife and fork did not have a sharp edge, otherwise they would all be triggered. The 'suicide prohibition warning' on the back of the neck chip is now.

There are only two death row prisoners who can eat normally, one is a blue-skinned ogre, and the other is Valkas the Elf.

The two of them really didn't seem to care about the next Blood Moon Trial. The ogres ate them with their hands, ordering one after another; Varkas showed them ten uses of a knife and fork, as if they were elegant. Dine in the skyscraper revolving restaurant.

"Is it difficult to eat? Need help?"

Prison guard Naguna's cordial voice was like a whip dipped in salt water, and all the executed prisoners were shaken instantly, bowed their heads and ate.

Even Ya Xiu is no exception.

The reason why the death row prisoners are so frightened is that the overnight 'supervision' has wiped out their arrogance, facing the prison guard Nagu who can control the chip on the back of their neck, even the most stinging person. Be honest-if you are not honest, then you will be pressed to be honest.

To be honest, Nagu didn't do anything excessive to them either.

didn't even touch one of their hairs.

didn't hurt them at all.

He just asked all the death row prisoners to follow his schedule.

For example, if someone does not eat, Nagu will activate the chip control system and use voice to control the prisoner to eat:

"Open your mouth, put the food in your mouth, chew, twice, three times, swallow..."

For example, watching a movie, if someone doesn't watch or moves around, Nagu will make him a model audience in the theater:

"Sit down, put your hands on your knees, look at the large light curtain, and remember to blink your eyes every five seconds."

For example, while breathing fresh air on the Tianhai Terrace, Nagu said that his superiors required all prisoners to take pictures and put forward the following requirements: dress neatly, with a smiling face, reflect a good mental outlook, and the harmonious group atmosphere of Broken Lake Prison...

There is no doubt that death row prisoners alone cannot meet the above requirements, so Nagu 'helped' them in a small way.

Fortunately, Ah Xiu just smiled while lying on the ground next to his head, but Varkas was amazing—he was sitting on the shoulders of the ogre, his hands on his head and pretending to be cat ears, his thin and cold face faced him. A sweet smile appeared at the camera.

And one shot is not enough. Take a few more shots. From being handsome and selling cool to being hugged together, you have all kinds of mental styles.

The death row prisoners who were put in the eighteenth posture by Nagu were completely numb. They just wanted to meet Nagu's requirements quickly and easily, and even felt that it was better to move forward to the blood moon trial.

Destroy it, hurry up, tired.

Therefore, as soon as Nagu spoke, they immediately abandoned the boring sadness of spring and autumn, and hurriedly cooked their food.

At this moment, the pressure on them by the supervisor Nagu surpassed the blood moon trial.

They haven't seen "death" after all.

But "Life is better than death" is right in front of me.

Ya Xiu glanced at the empty restaurant, and asked the person next to him in a low voice, "Why is there no one to eat now? Even if you don't eat at noon, it's impossible for others not to eat at night, right?"

The death row inmate next to him is named Archibald Harvey. He has dark skin and curly hair. He looks like he does heavy work during the day, but he actually works at night: a scavenger who specializes in handling corpses.

Some people may be surprised that handling a corpse is at most committing a crime of destroying the corpse. How can it be reduced to the death penalty?

This is naturally related to the death standard: in the blood moon country, only the corpse sentenced to death by a licensed medical practitioner is called a corpse.

There is no medical practitioner to pronounce a sentence, even if you turn your head away, you are still alive in legal terms.

Because medical doctors can really revive people who turned around, many corpses can be rescued even though they are dead.

Therefore, logistics personnel such as Harvey who specialize in helping underground organizations dispose of corpses are naturally not mixed with the generous treatment of 'accomplices', but are regarded as 'extremely bad serial murderers': he has handled hundreds of corpses. , If every corpse is treated as a living person, few people in the entire prison can be as sinful as Harvey.

But this does not mean that Harvey is a good person who has been wronged.

Although he didn't have much time to reveal his ill-informed during the afternoon's chat, he was a Necromancer and he said, "What's so good about a hot woman?" These two points are enough to judge him. Sexuality is too early for human beings today.

However, whether a person is bad or not has nothing to do with enthusiastic netizens. In this afternoon of pitying the same sickness, Ya Xiu quickly became acquainted with him.

Harvey replied, "They came to the restaurant early to finish the meal before 5 o'clock."

"Huh? Why?"

“Because they want to avoid us, except for the eight of us, the other prisoners will try their best not to leave the dormitory today. Those who have enough contribution to order directly, and those who are not rich will try to avoid our dining time.”

“I know, but why should they avoid us?”

“Traditional Virtues.”

Ya Xiu blinked.

It’s not that he doesn’t understand this word, but it always feels weird when it is used to describe the death row prisoners here.

Harvey said: “First of all, the eight people selected will be summoned to the restaurant by the supervisor at noon, so no one will come out throughout the morning. Although the candidates are selected according to the trial sequence, who knows if they will be there? When you encounter a supervisor on the road, and the supervisor feels that your walking posture is too drag, will you be put on the trial list?”

“Supervisors have this kind of power?”

“I don’t know, do you dare to bet?”

“Don’t dare.”

“That’s it.” Harvey shrugged. “Although eight people were selected after noon, no one dared to leave. The first reason is naturally because of the existence of the regulator. If the regulator sees you not pleasing to the eye, you will be replaced with a lucky guy. , Don’t you regret that your blood vessels burst?”

Ya Xiu nodded.

really.

There is nothing more irritating than my own bad luck, than seeing others profit from my bad luck, and even thinking about it, I will burn my belly with anger.

“The second reason is a bit superstitious. Prisoners think that those who are seen by our unlucky group will very likely be candidates for the next blood moon trial.”

It is understandable that everyone is afraid of being infected with bad luck. It is not a physical problem to be taken by a bad luck in the afternoon, and it is definitely not a physical problem that the bad luck causes gravity disorders.

“And the third reason is that they don’t know how to face us.”

“Um?”

“Say hello? Encouragement? Comfort?” Harvey wiped his mouth with a napkin, “It’s you... Ah no, you are now the one to be judged. At this moment, if you see others fleeing from the blood moon Prisoners, do you feel that every punctuation mark they say is full of superior superiority?”

Ya Xiu opened his mouth and thought for a while.

Now that I know that I am going to die next, and you don’t have to die, then I must feel that you are exuding an abominable rancid smell all over your body.

is more than just talking.

I can breathe just by seeing you.

can make me think you are mocking me.

encourage? Satire!

comfort? laugh at!

pity? despise!

No matter what kind of words they say, it sounds swearing to the eight Ashiu.

Because of the fear of death, a sad thick barrier appeared between the eight prisoners and all the others.

“So on the day of the blood moon trial, all the prisoners consciously stayed in the dormitory and did not go out. It was to protect themselves and the people under trial.”

Harvey looked at Ah Xiu, “If you survive, you must abide by this traditional virtue when the next blood moon comes. This is the only kindness that we can and must persist. But...”

“But what?”

“I have read your news report.” Harvey shrugged, “Honestly, you are likely to die tonight.”

“Aren’t you killing someone randomly?”

Ya Xiu was a little nervous. When he knew that the Blood Moon Trial was a death sentence of one person out of eight, he guessed that this must be a random ceremony-if it were not random, there would be no need to choose one.

“It’s random, but it’s not that random, and sometimes several people die...Have you really never seen the Blood Moon Trial?”

“Really not! I don’t know the rules of the blood moon trial at all!”

Harvey smiled: "Then you'll find out later... When I watched the Blood Moon Trial for the first time as a child, I was deeply shocked by this show. I didn't expect this world to have such wonderful entertainment. I don't Will tell you the truth, the most contemptuous behavior of a necromancer is prophecy. Exploring the unknown is a magician's most pleasant enjoyment, and death is the greatest mystery."

Yaxiu gave a sigh, and was a little confused: "Since it must be me who died, what are you nervous about?"

Harvey shrugged: "Because the Blood Moon Trial is not fixed, sometimes there will be some changes ~www.mtlnovel.com~ causing the prisoners to be very nervous, accidentally playing to death by themselves... You are right, wait. When I arrived at the scene, I closed my eyes and lay down to sleep. As long as I was sure that I would not be the one among the eight, I would definitely not die if I did nothing.

Harvey said so, it made Ya Xiu very nervous after eating Lala Fatty.

No way, I'm going to be finished?

really no chance?

The exploration of Ming Ming Void Realm is so smooth, and I got the Void Binoculars in the morning, maybe tonight I can gather the magic spirits that cut my miracle...

Ming Ming Jian Ji and I are getting stronger and stronger, and the world of magicians has just unveiled the mystery to me...

Obviously I just defeated Varkas and defeated Schilling's conspiracy...

I'm still in the developmental stage, can you give me some more time!

Ya Xiu is like a shooter who is saving money and holding large pieces of equipment, but is suddenly dragged into a group.

Seeing that the victory is in the distance, he is beaten by the stubbornness in front of him.

He suddenly recalled the circle of friends that the boss had posted before: life is not about cooking. You don't have to prepare all the ingredients to start the pot. When you see yourself being sprinkled with cumin, you should realize that you have become an ingredient—who can guess The day after he got this circle of friends, he announced that the whole company has changed from big and small weeks to 996?

“At the end of dinner time, wipe your mouth, go to the bathroom for personal hygiene, and gather in the central hall within half an hour.”

Note that Nagu, the supervisor, is not ‘ordering’, but ‘inputting instructions’—everyone wipes their mouths with their napkins at the same time, then stands up to the toilet and crackles.

When Adam walked into the bathroom, he heard Nagu's last command:

“At 7:45, I arrived at the blood moon scene on time and waited for the show to start.” Technician's Manual - Chapter 50

Chapter 50 - The source blood of the blood saint

Kaimon City, Red Mist Research Institute.

“As for you, the Broken Lake Prison has sent a notice. Since that person has punished you, the research institute will naturally not disobey her request.”

In the office, a red-eyed young scholar wearing a white robe looked at the blood-stained blue-scale murloc in front of him, and said calmly: “Lorence, how is your blood embracing progress?”

The blue scale murloc lowered his head and said: “Two drops of silver source blood and two drops of golden source blood were condensed, but the third drop of silver source blood took more than ten days without any progress... This should be the limit of the student.”

“It’s almost a pity that you can condense the colorful blood. But you don’t have to be depressed. Maybe you will have the opportunity to purify your blood in the future.” The red-eyed scholar first sighed, and then became serious: “So, you are After making sure that I didn’t need to stay in Broken Lake Prison to perform the blood embracing ceremony, so I took the risk to watch other people’s techniques?”

The blue scale murloc was silent and did not refute.

“You are lucky this time. You will meet someone with a soft heart. You won’t be so lucky next time.” The young scholar sighed: “You will stay in the institute for ten years and do your research. Don’t participate in any academic activities. Ten years later, the one you offended should probably gather the Colorful Wings. It will be impossible for you to meet her.”

“Yes.”

“Go back and rest, I will arrange your office tomorrow.” The young scholar knocked on the wooden table, “Remember to sort out your study results and give me a report in two days.”

“Thank you teacher, goodbye teacher.”

The blue scale murloc left the office respectfully and quickly left the institute.

It was late at night outside, and the night was full of blood moons. There was no one in the institute campus. Lorenz’s pace was getting faster and faster. When he passed a tree, he suddenly hit him with a punch!

Snapped!

The tree trunk was smashed into a deep depression, and the wound bitten by the shark between the fingers burst into blood again, and even the scales were chipped.

The hand hurts, the whole body hurts, but these tangible wounds are far inferior to the tingling pain caused by the invisible wound in his heart!

He is the medical doctor who was thrown out of Broken Lake Prison last night [176].

Formerly known as Lorenz Teutonic, a blue-scale murloc, a scholar of the Red Mist Institute.

After one night and one day, he escaped from the hunting of the finger shark and returned to Kaimon City. After crawling back to the land, he didn't care about treating himself at all, and went straight to the research institute to ask about his future-if [222] To be investigated to the end, the Institute will not only expel him as a scholar, but will even withdraw the 'Holy Blood' from his body!

Lorenz also thought about whether to run away directly.

But the chip check during the security check instantly dispelled this stupid idea.

Unless you go to the black market and spend a lot of money to find a magician to eradicate your own chips, and then break away from society to become a wild creature, otherwise in this era of full chipping, there is no place for criminals.

In the blood moon kingdom, there are only two ways to offend the blood saints: wagging their tails and begging for mercy, or waiting for trial.

Fortunately, the [222] punishment for him ended here. Lawrence still has a bright future. He is still the most promising scholar in the Red Mist Institute and can still live for one or two hundred years.

However, it is precisely because there is no need to pay anymore, it makes Lorenz even more angry and inexplicable!

Maybe others will think this is kindness,

But he only felt a deep contempt!

But the other party does have the qualifications to despise Lorenz. As the teacher said, the other party will definitely be able to achieve the Three Wing Sanctuary in ten years, but Lorenz is even a little bit hanged on the Golden Two Wing!

are the same blood saints, but the difference in blood aptitude between the two sides is huge!

Yes, blood!

Lawrence was originally just a blue-scale murloc from a slum fostering home, but because of his excellent learning ability, he was admitted to Kaimon Comprehensive University. Before graduating, he was hired by the Red Mist Institute and was awarded a 'blood exchange ceremony'. Qualifications to become a blood saint everyone yearns for!

The blood saints are the same as the moonshade clan. They cannot reproduce through normal mating rituals, and the only way for the blood saints to develop their compatriots is to absorb other races for blood exchange.

Although different races will show the same characteristics after the exchange of blood, such as scarlet eyes, in theory, the blood saint is not a racial concept, but a cultural concept-everyone agrees that they are separated from the lower races Higher race.

There are many benefits of becoming a blood saint. The biggest benefit is naturally that the body is completely free from the life limit, never old, forever young, and can be called an undead race.

However, although the body is not old, the soul will die. The soul of each race has an upper limit of life span. For example, a human blood saint will collapse when it is about 150 years old.

In addition, the blood saints also have a benefit that magicians are eager for: blood therapy!

Blood saints can speed up body recovery and soul recovery by drinking blood!

The reason why the magician has to cool down for many days after the death of the virtual realm before entering the virtual realm again is to replenish the soul energy. The blood saints who can

replenish their soul energy through blood therapy can greatly shorten the death cooling time and increase the frequency of their own exploration of the virtual realm.

Blood therapy and immortality are the racial advantages of the blood saints to establish their dominance in the blood moon kingdom.

The racial advantage is so outstanding, but the shortcomings of the blood saint are also very serious.

In addition to observing many taboos, the biggest shortcoming of the blood saints is that the magician cannot absorb mana in the virtual realm.

That's right, unable to absorb mana!

The blood exchange ceremony is essentially a miracle that deeply integrates the soul and blood, so the body has the characteristics of immortality, so drinking blood can heal the body.

But also because of this reason, incomplete souls cannot absorb mana in the virtual realm, which means that the future of the magician is exhausted.

But the solution that the blood saint clan magician has already figured out is why Lorenz wants to go to Broken Lake Prison as a medic-the newborn blood must use the executed prisoner as a sacrifice to perform the 'blood embracing ceremony'. Condense the source blood!

Origin blood is the medium that replaces the soul to absorb mana. According to different levels, it is divided into silver origin blood, gold origin blood, colorful origin blood, and colorless origin blood, corresponding to four types of mana in the virtual realm.

Every three drops of low-level source blood can synthesize a drop of high-level source blood, and the blood saints must have corresponding or higher source blood to absorb the corresponding mana, such as silver source blood absorbs silver mana power, gold source blood absorbs gold spell force.

If you want to summon a higher level of magic spirit, you must have a higher level of source blood!

The blood saints who don't have the golden source blood~www.mtlnovel.com~ can't summon two wing magic spirits at all, and naturally they can't be promoted to two wing magicians.

This is also the reason why the teacher feels that Lorenz is a pity-another drop of Silver Origin Blood will be condensed, and he will be able to synthesize colorful Origin Blood, and then the door of Three Wing Sanctuary will be opened for him!

And now, Lorenz, who has only gold blood, will stop at the second wing of gold in the future.

When will he be able to purify the bloodline and condense the colorful source blood, he will have the possibility of stepping into the Three Wing Sanctuary!

In addition, the higher the level of source blood, the higher the efficiency of absorbing mana.

In the sea of knowledge, compared with normal wizards, the basic absorption efficiency of a drop of silver source blood is only 30%, and each additional drop can increase by 10%.

This is why the teacher said that Lorenz only needs to hide for ten years-Lorenz has a total of two drops of gold source blood and two drops of silver source blood, a total of $3+3+2=8$ drops of silver source blood, with an absorption efficiency of 100% ;

And new scholars from the four major research institutes can at least condense a drop of colorless source blood, synthesized from $3*3*3=27$ drops of silver source blood, with an absorption efficiency of 290%!

is a full three times the gap, even if this is only a temporary advantage in the sea of knowledge, but through the accumulation of ten years, it is enough to make the other party grow into an object that Lorenz can only look back at.

For that person, Lorenz is just a fart that can be put in casually, not worthy of attention at all.

How could the future Three Wing Sanctuary care about the resentment of a two-wing gold?

Nothing makes Lorenz angry more than this-maybe it sucks, maybe no one cares, maybe it's ridiculed by others, but for this blue-scale murloc who has struggled from the ghetto to the research institute, dignity is already his own. The only wealth.

Without dignity, he really has nothing.