

Technician's Manual - Chapter 5

Chapter 5 - Trial

"You have ten seconds to rest."

Sonia let out a long breath, racing against time to recall all the details of the battle just now. Although she thinks that she has not lost her memory due to constant deaths, if she really forgets something, she can't realize it, and can only avoid this worst situation as much as possible.

She can't figure out the exact number of deaths and she hasn't deliberately calculated it. There is no extra thing in her mind. In reality, her mother, classmates, exams, and wild hopes have all been swept to the most remote corners by her, and she has put all her thoughts into it. In front of the enemy named 'The Last Spectator', he racked his brains to decompose every detail of his actions, and use his body to remember his cruel ravages!

She found that the end-viewer did not possess any extraordinary abilities, and even the physical advantage was not superior to her.

Compared with her, the viewer is just an enemy who knows how to use a sword—at best, an enemy who knows how to use a sword.

Sonia has seen swordsmen who have practiced swordsmanship to the highest level. Even if they wield their swords normally, they can bring pressure to onlookers like acupuncture back; just holding the hilt can make the weaker do it. Fear yielded.

Compared with the real mountains and mountains, the viewer is just an ordinary stepping stone.

Yes, just a stepping stone.

Although she experienced another death, Sonia successfully fought back against the viewer just now under a desperate blow.

But it's like the thrown sword will return to his hand again. The viewer who just had a sword in his chest has recovered to the original condition at this time, and it seems to be healed in an instant.

If there is recovery time, Sonia will definitely pile him up with her life in exchange for her injuries. Unfortunately, this duel was fair and did not leave her such a loophole.

Fair duel, Sonia felt a little ironic in her heart.

But she also admitted that all this is fair.

All kinds of unreasonable restrictions made her understand that she has only one choice: in a duel, use absolute strength to defeat the end viewer.

Ten seconds have passed, and this moment of time seems to be an entity that can be touched. When the time came, Sonia instantly tightened her whole body and rushed towards the viewer with her sword!

In the first second of the start of the battle, the viewer will definitely maintain the posture of holding the sword, and then rush forward, draw the sword and whirl and slash. The farther Sonia is from the viewer, the more violent the attack she will receive, and she will even be cut off by the viewer!

This move is very similar to the rumored Juhe Draw Sword Slash, and the way to deal with this move is also very simple, you must not hide, you must actively step forward to interrupt his maneuver!

Clang!

Sonia's arm was almost numbed, but after all, she stopped the viewer's circling movement and successfully dragged him into the easiest close-range battle!

Having died so many times, Sonia didn't care if she had a few more holes. As long as she can kill the viewer before she dies, it is her victory!

Clang! clang! clang!

There were several airtight confrontations in a row. Sonia secretly counted the number of times. When she counted to five, it happened to be empty.

I saw the viewer evade in the completely opposite direction very strangely and abruptly, and then stepped forward with a sword to Sonia's head!

No warning, very dangerous!

Sonia used to think that this was a supernatural ability. After several experiences in exchange for death, she discovered that it was a kind of combat pace.

But even if she sees through the details, Sonia has nothing to do-she can't see in which direction the viewer will avoid it!

Because the viewer often avoids suddenly after seeing Sonia attacking, and then immediately cut back, so Sonia named this trick 'seeing cut'.

It's easy to block, but it's hard to prevent.

So Sonia did not defend herself at all, she directly raised her hand and jammed the viewer's sword with her arm bone, took advantage of the trend, and tried to beat the viewer to the head with a sword!

Jianqie's biggest weakness is that she has insufficient strength, which is not enough to cut off her arm!

However, the moment the viewer cut his arm, his legs slid abruptly on the sand, again evading in another direction, avoiding Sonia's blade dangerously and dangerously, and then stepping forward to cut towards Sonia's neck!

See you in a row!

"You have ten seconds to rest."

Sonia patted herself on the face, squeezed the hilt of the sword and looked at the viewer:

"Come on!"

The viewer has nothing to do, enter the sword-holding posture, and launch the Juhe sword-drawing slash—

There is no metal slamming sound of the blades colliding, and the viewer still maintains the posture of the whirling cut, but he did not cut anything.

Just as the viewer was about to strike Sonia, Sonia slid with her feet on the sand, evading in the other direction in a very strange posture!

At this time, the viewer is still in the midst of a whirling slash, but Sonia can attack him along the way!

However, Sonia is in a posture of taking her sword into its sheath!

“I have died so many times, even if I am a pig, I should learn your tricks!”

Following Sonia’s sweet drink, she stepped forward, whirled forward, drew her sword and
slashed!

See cut, lhe, and sword cut!

uses Juhe as a follow-up move of Jianqie to make up for Jianqie’s lower attack power!

Actually, Sonia has long learned to draw swords and slash in lihe, but she has been holding it
back until she has the confidence to master the knowledge, and then she burst out together, in order
to kill the viewer with one sword!

Accompanied by the violent turning potential energy, Sonia hardly felt any resistance, her
sword cut into butter like a hot knife, smoothly slitting the viewer’s chest!

It’s not that she doesn’t want to chop the viewer’s neck, but she is not tall enough. Every time
she raises her arm in the gyration, it is a great burden to her, so she can only step back and cut the
viewer’s chest.

So smoothly? Sonia was a little unbelievable, and hurriedly adjusted her body balance from the
after rhyme of the slash, and looked at the viewer vigilantly: “Is this considered that I have defeated
you?”

“Yes.” The viewer said, “Congratulations.”

“You successfully defeated me who only had one sword.”

A sword... When Sonia was slightly surprised, the viewer kicked into the sand with his toes,
and then gently hooked out a long sword from the sand.

“The first half is over and the second half begins.” The viewer put his swords in a cross
position: “By the way, there is no rest time for ten seconds.”

...

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“Sonia, there is morning class today, won't you go?”

Sonia sat up, clutching her head, and found that only Ingulite was left in the bedroom. Ingulite is
now neatly dressed, and is about to go out.

“what time is it now?”

“Seven thirty.” Ingulite said: “There is a public class this morning. I remember that you usually get up
an hour earlier in the morning of the public class to do skin care and make-up... They have already
gone out... Your face doesn't seem to look good. That's great.”

“Really?” Sonia touched her neck subconsciously, then recovered herself and shook her head:

“It may be a nightmare...”

“Nightmare? I'll forget it soon.” Ingulite said indifferently: “Remember to come to class, don't be
absent, or you will be deducted from the dormitory.”

After that, Ingullit closed the door and left, only Sonia was left in the bedroom.

Change to other nights in the morning, Sonia will definitely get out of bed to wash and make-up,
but today Sonia is not in this mood, sitting on the bed in a daze.

is very strange, it is a dream, but it is so real; even more strange is that she has no signs of forgetting, UU reading www.uukanshu.com clearly remembers everything from her first death to her ninety-ninth death.

even remember every pain.

When the final viewer entered the dual wielding mode, their fighting intensity increased several times in an instant—Sonia hardly had any chance to breathe. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the viewer pounce on her, her arms almost numb from exhaustion. In the end, it is almost relying on the physical instinct to meet the ravages of the viewers by the storm.

See-cut, Juhe, See-cut-Jihe, Juhe-Meet-cut, Three-Lie See-cut, Three-Lie Juhe...Sonia only used these two tricks to deal with viewers, and almost exhausted all the derivative changes.

When she defeated the viewer, she hardly felt anything special. Anyway, she kept seeing each other, avoiding all the viewer's attacks, attacking all the viewer's flaws, and then the viewer fell.

But after defeating the viewer, Sonia did not have any joy.

Because the viewer said a word.

"This trial is over, but your life has just begun."

Although he can't see his face and hear his tone, Sonia is absolutely certain-this is definitely not a blessing.

"The end viewer..." Sonia chewed the name carefully, as if she was crushing it with her teeth and swallowing it in her stomach for digestion.

At the same time, in the luxurious large suite on the ground floor of the Broken Lake Prison in Kaimon City.

Ya Xiu yawned and sat up. For some reason, he felt that he was very tired during his sleep, as if he had been beaten.

Turn on the light curtain and open the “Aurora’s Handbook for Magicians”, and Axiu sees a brand-new message:

“After the trial, the bond between the Dead Sword Princess and you has deepened.”

Ya Xiu scratched his head: “...by arranging trials to increase your bondage? Is there such a good thing?”