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Chapter 128 128: Intense Sparring

Argon nodded and got into a ready stance. He took a deep breath and focused his attention, feeling the power of his water element coursing through him. He then launched himself at Isadora, who was also in her fighting stance, and the two began exchanging blows.

Argon was amazed at how fluid his movements had become. The water element had complimented his fire and earth elements perfectly, and he was now able to incorporate it into his fighting style with ease. Isadora, too, was impressed, as she struggled to keep up with Argon's attacks.

Argon summoned a massive wave of water from nearby and sent it crashing towards her. Isadora was caught off guard, but she quickly reacted by using her illusion to create a rock shield to protect herself from the water wave. However, she was not prepared for the second wave that came right after, this time infused with Argon's fire element, causing the water to boil and steam.

Isadora struggled to maintain her shield, and Argon saw an opening. He used his water element to create a whip-like weapon made entirely of water, which he lashed out towards Isadora, wrapping it around her shield and pulling it towards him, causing Isadora to lose her balance.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Argon summoned a large water dragon and directed it towards Isadora, who was still off-balance. The dragon crashed into her, sending her flying and causing her to crash into a nearby wall.

Argon rushed over to her, concerned, but Isadora slowly got up, a smile on her face. "My Lord, that was amazing!" she exclaimed, her eyes shining with admiration.

Argon felt a sense of satisfaction at her praise. His new water techniques had worked better than he had expected.

"Thank you, Isadora. It seems my new water techniques are effective. I still have much to learn, but I'm excited to see where this new path takes me," he said, his voice filled with determination.

Isadora nodded in agreement. "I have no doubt about that, My Lord. Your skills never cease to amaze me."

Argon grinned, but then he became curious. "Isadora, may I ask you a question?" he asked, his expression serious.

"Of course, My Lord," Isadora replied, a quizzical look on her face.

"How are you using the elements with your illusion? Since we fought the old man, I've noticed you using various elements, and now I saw you using earth elements. Can you explain it to me?" Argon asked, his eyes fixed on Isadora.

Isadora hesitated for a moment before answering. "If I told you, My Lord, I doubt my illusion will work to you again, especially if we are still sparring. But if you really want to know, I can try to explain it to you."

Argon nodded. "I understand your hesitation, Isadora. But I am curious. If you are willing to share, I would love to hear your explanation."

Isadora took a deep breath before speaking. "My illusion works by manipulating my enemy's mind. If my enemy thinks that the technique I'm using is real, then the illusion will become real. It's all about perception," she explained.

Argon raised an eyebrow. "That sounds easy enough to counter, then. All one has to do is convince themselves that it's just an illusion."

Isadora nodded. "In theory, yes. But the problem is that my illusions are so real that it's hard to convince oneself that it's just an illusion. Take the rock shield I used earlier, for example. I created an image of a shield made of rock, and you believed it was real, so it became real to you. Your attacks bounced off it as if it were made of actual stone."

Argon frowned. "But that's impossible. How can an illusion be so convincing that it can affect reality?"

Isadora shrugged. "I don't know, My Lord. All I know it comes from my bloodline. Maybe it has something to do with the power of suggestion, or maybe it's something else entirely. But what I do know is that my illusions are incredibly powerful, and they work best on enemies who are not familiar with my techniques."

Argon nodded slowly, deep in thought. "I see. So, in other words, the key to countering your illusions is to recognize them for what they are and not let them fool me."

Isadora smiled. "Exactly, My Lord. But as I said earlier, my illusions are very convincing. It's easier said than done to recognize them for what they are."

Argon chuckled. "Well, I suppose that's a challenge for me then. But I'm up for it. Let's spar again, Isadora, and this time I'll be ready for your illusions."

Isadora agrees with a mischievous grin. "Oh, I'm looking forward to it, My Lord. But let me warm up first," she said, stepping back and forming small water balls in her hand.

Isadora then used small water balls for him, and Argon convinced himself that it was just an illusion, and he succeeded. The water balls went through him without hurting him. He couldn't help but smile in victory at Isadora.

But what Argon didn't know, Isadora just used small water balls so that it's easy for Argon to recognize them as illusions. She had a plan up her sleeve for her next attack.

"Be careful with my next attack, My Lord," Isadora said with a smirk.

Argon nodded confidently. "Don't worry, Isadora. I'm ready for whatever you have up your sleeve."

Isadora chuckled softly before closing her eyes and taking a deep breath. When she opened them again, her eyes glowed with an intense green light, and she began to chant softly under her breath. Suddenly, the sky above them began to darken, and a large shadow fell over Argon.

Argon looked up and saw a massive mountain hurtling down towards him. He instinctively created a layered shield with his three elements, a fire shield on the outside, an earth shield in the middle, and a water shield on the inside.

Even if he's trying to convince himself, that it was just an illusion, his brain tells him otherwise.