

Technician's Manual - Chapter 4

Chapter 4 - Viewer

This is a small island.

But this is only because Sonia's poor vocabulary did not find a more suitable term. After all, this place can only be regarded as a small palm-sized place that suddenly protrudes from the sea, as if the waves can be submerged by a little bigger.

But the sea level is very quiet, very quiet, without a trace of wind. Sonia's legs were immersed in the sea water, and she stepped on the wet sand, looking up and looking around.

is surrounded by dense milky white fog, filling every inch of space, and the sky is like a cloud of thick ink that is faint, drowsy and heavy.

I'm dreaming, Sonia thought.

She clearly remembered that she was sleeping in the female dormitory of the Sword and Rosary Masters University, and it was impossible to suddenly appear on an island.

Sonia became more relaxed when she thought of a dream. She squatted down curiously and tasted the sea water, and found that it was the same as the water she usually drank, and even a little bit sweet, not the salty and bitterness mentioned in the online education courses. .

Sonia became more sure that she was dreaming, because she had never been to the beach or tasted sea water, so she didn't know what sea water was like.

“But if I’m dreaming...” Sonia looked at Kojima Center: “Why do you dream of a corpse I have never seen before?”

In the middle of the island, a strange corpse was half kneeling on the sand.

He was wearing a dark windbreaker with a hood, his face was vague, and his clothing was heavy. From the outside, he could not tell whether he was a man or a woman.

A long sword pierced his chest, but he did not fall, but knelt on one knee. He held the scabbard around his waist with his left hand, and the hilt of the sword with his right hand that had never been sharpened, as if he had been pierced through the heart before he drew the sword.

Apart from this corpse and sand, there is nothing on the island. Sonia didn’t know how to swim, and she thought she was dreaming at this time and had no fear of the corpse, so she boldly walked over to observe the corpse.

She found that the long sword that pierced the corpse was still dripping blood, and the blood flowed along the beautiful carvings of the sword body, and flowed back to the dark ruby inlaid in the sword grid, making the entire sword as if it had come to life. It was so beautiful. NS...

When Sonia came back to her senses, she had already clenched the long sword.

The scabbard that fits perfectly in the palm of the hand, the gorgeous sword pattern that is completely pierced in the aesthetics, and the touch that seems to extend from the limbs, this sword seems to be...

...It’s like a weapon built for her.

Without thinking, Sonia drew the long sword from the corpse.

She thought that the corpse would just fall down, so she took a step back as soon as she pulled it out to avoid being hit by the corpse.

However, the body did not fall down.

Instead, he stood up.

da, da, with the sound of steel boots stepping on the sand, under Sonia's horrified gaze, the corpse slowly straightened her back and pulled out her cold and sharp sword.

With a bang, the sword's edge broke through the air, and the tip of his sword pointed directly at Sonia. Although he couldn't see his eyes clearly, Sonia felt a pair of cold eyes without emotion!

"Don't worry, Jian Ji, this time, I am not your enemy."

The voice of the corpse was neither male nor female, as if it was a tooth sound from a mechanical bite: "I will just kill you."

Your definition of the enemy seems to be quite different from that of normal people. Hey... Sonia tightly held the gorgeous long sword in her hand, as if she could gain a little sense of security.

"Who are you?" Her voice trembled a little.

"My name is the end viewer, you can call me the viewer." The viewer said: "In the next seventy-two hours, you can only leave here if you beat me, otherwise, you can only stay for seventy-two hours.

Leave."

"Isn't this a dream?" Sonia opened her eyes wide.

"The difference between dream and reality is that reality is a dream weave together, and dream..."

“It’s the cage you built for yourself.”

As soon as the voice fell, the viewer hurriedly stepped on the sand and waved forward, even though Sonia had retreated as far as possible, but she still couldn’t escape the shining blade of light—

“You have ten seconds to rest.”

Sonia knelt on the ground, her hands tightly covering her throat, her face was full of horror.

The tearing pain was so real, as if she had been cut off from her neck by this strange weird just now.

If this is a dream, she should wake up from her comfortable and warm bed at the moment of such pain.

However-

“Ten seconds have passed, I advise you to hold your sword firmly. Only in this way can you...”

Sonia raised her head and saw the viewer squeeze the hilt of the sword tightly around her waist, put on a sword-holding posture, and rushed towards her with her legs on the sand!

Sonia hurriedly raised her long sword and retreated, but the viewer strode a dozen steps abruptly like a pan. When she saw the sword light left by the viewer, the viewer’s voice was sounding from behind her—

“...die with a little dignity.”

“You have ten seconds to rest.”

When Sonia recovered from the pain of beheading, she did not hesitate to turn her head and jumped into the sea, even if she could not swim!

It seems that the fear of death has stimulated the potential. Sonia almost knows how to swim without a teacher. Although it is an unsightly dog-swimming method full of splashes, as long as she can stay away from the scary island with weird people. NS!

If it wasn't for an empty belly in the dream, Sonia even wanted to try the fart propulsion method that appeared in the joke.

In the splash of water, Sonia clearly heard the voice of the viewer: "It's shameful to run away."

"And very useless."

Then her neck felt cold, and Sonia lowered her head, and saw a cold blade from her neck.

Before the waves of pain flooded her, Sonia found herself back on the island.

"You have ten seconds to rest."

She did not run away this time, but looked at the viewer's hand.

"You seem to be expecting me to throw the sword out and there will be no weapons?" The viewer leisurely put the sword in the sheath, "After you have died several times, why are you so naive?"

"You are too unreasonable." Sonia smiled bitterly.

"The truth is only above the tip of the sword. If you want to be reasonable, using your mouth is useless. Use the sword to convince me."

Before the viewer finished speaking, Sonia jumped into the sea with a puff. But this time, instead of swimming, she chose to dive into the sea, trying to avoid the viewer's attack.

'You can't cut the sea! She thought so in her heart.

The fact is true, five seconds, ten seconds, thirty seconds...One minute later, Sonia was not attacked.

But because she couldn't breathe, she felt that she was about to faint.

It is clearly a dream, why is the blood supply to the brain insufficient because of the lack of oxygen in the brain! ?

The pain of holding her breath is no less than beheading. Sonia couldn't help it anymore. She just picked a spot and floated up and tried to breathe and dive again. There was a fluke in her heart: I just breathed for a second or two, he couldn't find out so quickly. Me! ?

A few seconds later, Sonia sat on the island, covering her mouth that had just been pierced, and kept her tongue licking her teeth to make sure her tongue was not cut by the flying sword.

"You have ten seconds to rest."

"The viewer!"

Sonia yelled, full of anger, clenched her teeth, clenched the long sword in both hands, and gathered her courage to walk towards the viewer. The viewer uttered an oh, and stroked the hilt with his right hand, and said, "If you want to stop the rest early, I have no problem."

Snapped!

Sonia knelt in front of the viewer with a puff.

“Great benevolent and benevolent unknown master, Sonia would like to pray to you day and night, listen to your holy words, follow your miracles, and sing your will... Please don't torture me like this.

Just say what you want me to do. Well, I'm very obedient and obedient, you can order me to do anything, oooooo...”

“Does anything really work?” the viewer asked.

Sonia raised her head, crying so that the pear blossoms rained particularly temptingly, she seemed to hesitate, her face showed a blush, and she gritted her teeth and clicked her head:

“Anything will do.”

“Well, I order you—” The viewer squeezed the hilt of the sword, and put on the sword posture:

“Beat me.”

铮!

“You have ten seconds to rest.”

Sonia lay on the sand, staring blankly at the dark sky, then a carp stood up and asked inexplicably:

“No, I haven't offended you before. Why do you waste time on a small person like me? There are so many evil people in this world. If you want to punish and eliminate evil, I can recommend a few candidates for you; if you are a big bad guy, I can also recommend a few high-powered and decent people.”

“I'm just a very ordinary female student. It's not worth your effort to deal with me. Your current behavior is like hitting mosquitoes with a spiral light cannon and letting the swordsman to chop wood. It is a great waste of resources. You Right?”

“What do you want me to do, you just say it, I saw it as a fragile rose that was tortured by others. I was born to drift with the flow...”

Just when Sonia tried to persuade her with emotion and reason, the viewer shook her head:

“You are wrong.”

Sonia said immediately: “What did I say wrong, you tell me, I will definitely change it. UU reading www.uukanshu.com”

“You made a mistake in the first sentence.”

“first sentence?”

“How can you be sure,” the viewer clenched the hilt of the sword tightly and put on the sword posture: “You haven’t offended me before?”

铮!

“You have ten seconds to rest.”

Maybe it was because she died so frequently, Sonia even felt that the beheading was actually just like that, and it’s okay to get used to it.

She raised her head to look at the viewer, “I only need to stay seventy-two hours before I can leave this **** dream?”

“Yes.” The viewer nodded: “However, there is no clock here. Seventy-two hours is not long in comparison to a person’s life, but for death, seventy-two hours is not short.”

“Can you really endure 72 hours in constant death?”

“And, why would you believe the words of a person who keeps killing you in your dreams?

What if I was lying?”

“Take ten thousand steps and say, even if you can really get out of your dream tonight, what about tomorrow night? What about the next night?”

The viewer puts on a posture of a sword, “Since you have seen death, you shouldn’t expect miracles.”

铮!

The spectator steps forward, and as the sword is drawn and swept, the whole person also rotates in a circle, spanning more than ten steps in an instant, the long sword will be accompanied by huge rotating potential energy, and will behead Sonia again like a hot knife cutting butter—

Clang!

For the first time, Sonia’s sword blocked the viewer’s edge!

At this time, Sonia had no expression on her face, no fear, no anger, no killing intent, no pleading, only the coldest silence. Like a ruby pupil, the viewer’s vague appearance is reflected, as if to impress him deeply in his heart!

“You leave me no choice.”