

I Regenerate 10,000 Times Faster #Chapter 41: [50ps Bonus Chapter] You Should Really Not Stare At Me - Read I
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"Now, human body can barely contain cast amount of dust therefore there are ways to store Dust effectively in the body. Some use the grafting method which is grafting the organs of a high ranking evo beast. The organs provide the power needed for Super soldiers to support their massive energy consumption."

"Evo beasts generally draw their primary source of energy from the sun, making it possible to survive numerous amount of days without food or water, but their progress would become stagnant if there is no Dust to help stimulate the body's growth."

"The cells of a Super soldier are more robust than typical animal or plant cells, instead of normal cellular respiration or photosynthesis, they engage in an augmented chemical process that uses Dust to produce the energy needed to survive. Our active cells can operate in high temperature to deal with our own high internal temperatures."

"Now, to the more important part; Supercells."

As she got to this part, Mad Instructor's tone wasn't as flat as before and she seemed quite stern but also faintly excited, making her eyes change to a faint blue color also.

"The reason the call 100% beings super soldiers is because of Super cells! Super cells are organs extracted from the body of Evo beasts and sometimes Levithans, Colossus and Kaijus. In the process of becoming a Super soldier, we prepare the cells by activating them and then absorb supercells into the body of our activated cells."

"The minimum to advance from a Super soldier to a Demon Fighter is absorbing 8 supercells into the body while the highest absorbing ever recorded in history is 89 super cell!"

"For genetic soldier to advance, one must accumulate enough Dust and also acquire a super cell and then Transgraft the organ into the body and then wait for the process to be fully completed before choosing to absorb another supercell."

She then sighed softly and said. "But that would be a lecture for later." She seem to have noticed that she was already getting carried away, revealing private information the students weren't supposed to receive.

Then again, it alleviated her boredom even for a few seconds so, it was worth it.

"You should stop staring at me, I could gorge out your eyes." The Instructor warned with a beautiful smile that sent a chill down the spine of the students.

As though she was only joking, she continued her speech. "Now to the rules of the academy."

"Always wear your badge as it contains a few mechanisms that could potentially save you."

"Naturally, Death-gate academy is never strict with its student. You are allowed to battle one another or even kill each other, that is one way to rapidly raise death points. But bare in mind to steer clear of your senior's way. While senior year students aren't allowed to kill a junior, the punishment for that is only 10,000 death points and a few days in Purgatory, that is how much you are worth."

This elicited whispers of discontentment from the students. It wasn't fair that the seniors could kill whoever they wished just as they wanted.

"Quiet! Life is anything but fair. You have been granted about a month's grace to increase your strength without disturbance from the seniors, I advise you to use it wisely. "

"Concerning the rate of exchange from ancient bronze to death points, the rate is 1-100..."

The orientation took about two hours but the students weren't bored in the slightest, especially the male students who continued to stare at the half-exposed voluptuous chest of the Instructor.

The female Instructor's voice came to an end, along with the lecture. Her head tilted to the side, gazing at the students before her. "I thought I told you not to stare."

In the blink of an eye, a massive ethereal and crippling wave of energy erupted from her, paralysing all of the 600-plus students in attendance. They couldn't move a single muscle nor talk of blinking their eyes!

The entire hall had gone to an involuntary silence once more and the sound of heels clicking on the ground echoed as the Instructor came down from the podium. "This is why I absolutely loooove teaching new students."

Her lips curled up into a sinister smile and her tongue elongated to lick her pinkish succulent lips making her seem more like a succubus than human.

"They don't usually listen which means I have no choice but to punish them." She had arrived at before a young man whose gaze is filled with fire burning as the stared shamelessly at the breast of the Instructor it was as though he couldn't wait for the chance to jump at her. magic

"Oh my, what do we have here?" Her fingers touched her lips as she bent until her head was the same height as the seated student. Her index finger then stroked gently at the face of the young man, which elicited a hurried, lustful gasp from the young man.

She gently stroked the young man's cheek until her index finger was on the young man's skull. Lightly flicked her index finger on the young man's skull like a normal teacher reprimanding her student, she removed her hands.

In that instant, the young man's body jerked sideways and his body convulsed greatly as dark grey blood began flowing out from his nose, ears and mouth like a dam.

The other students were immediately stunned as they had no idea what was happening. In the next second though, the young man's eyes had turned bloodshot with veins popping over his skin as he collapsed to the ground like a log of wood, dead.

Instantly, the other students began to panic, wishing to remove their gaze from the Instructor but the invincible pressure weighing down on them didn't allow for them to move a single inch.

Tyrion was also shocked! While he didn't brazenly stare at the Instructor with lust, he had been stunned and had stared at her at the beginning, after all this was one of the most beautiful lady he had encountered in his life time, but he got used to it and listened to her lecture.

[AN: Next bonus chapter will be at 100ps *silently cries*]

Chapter 42: Mission: Ancient Undead Dimension

Like a virus, terror rapidly spread through the minds of the students. They struggled desperately against the pressing force, but their weakened body did nothing to resist the force.

They knew all instructors are deadly predators that killed as they wished but there was a limit as they kill just one student as warning.

But why was this lady so impulsive? Or is this the basic character of every Coach? Was this why they were so feared by the other academies?

Trepidation gripped through the hearts of the students like a vice grip clamping hard at their rapidly beating hearts. Every step of the Instructor sent chills down their spine until eventually, she stopped before a young man.

His purplish eyes had long since been replaced with absolute terror and fear. His body shook as he sweated profusely as though he had taken a shower.

"Your eyes are really pretty. I wouldn't mind adding them to my inventory."

The young man's face turned deathly white but before he could do anything, the instructor stretched out two of her fingers, pressing onto the corner of his eyes. Like a ball of sweet escaping a tight lip, two eyes popped out from the young man's skull, dangling right before him as they fell onto the lady's waiting hand.

"Really pretty." She muttered as a barely visible wave of energy distorted the air, slicing apart the nerves and muscles connected to the eyeballs.

The young man couldn't open his mouth to scream in pain even though he wanted to. The only reaction he could give was the involuntary shivering of his body, signifying just how much pain he was in.

The now demonic instructor brought out a small box from seemingly nowhere and placed the eyeballs inside. Her face cheered up as though she just bought a piece of expensive jewellery

At this point, the entire student couldn't see her beauty anymore instead, she seem to have turned into a terrifying monster in their eyes.

Her eyes swept past the boys and landed on the ladies as though in though then her eyes moved along as they landed directly on Tyrion's body.

The instructor pursed her lips as she tilted her head.

"You are the Legend of this set." She moved towards him as she said this.

Tyrion's heart tensed up and he immediately activated first level of Berserk Explosion, his heart calmed drastically as his blood flowed smoothly through his veins.

She arrived before him in the next second and a sweetened fragrance like the breeze of a clear summer rose hit his nose it was strangely comforting but the fragrance right now was like a scent from hell itself. "Heard you reached the ultimate state in four different techniques. But you are even weaker than the last two Legends." she mumbled under her breath.

"A Legend with 50% activated cell? That's a first in the academy. Your parents sure are rich to get you a B-grade healing serum. If you had given it to me, I might have taken you in as a disciple, pity."

"Next time you get something good from your parents, remember me yeah?"

Although Tyrion couldn't move, he still managed to nod his head slightly in response.

Mad Instructor let out a beautiful smile that could dampen the sun. "Good!"

The entire hall was stifled in a deathly silence. No one dared to speak nor move. Even if they dared to, the violent pressure pressing die in them prevented them oto move a single muscle.

Just as the students were contemplating their death, Mad Instructor giggled.

"Look at you all nervous faces, staring at me as though I'm some sort of monster."

She sighed, obviously bored and the pressure receded as she walked back to the stage.

Waving her hands, the hologram changed to a picture of a massive gateway at the center of a large field.

The insides of the gateway couldn't be seen as only pure darkness emanated from within.

The huge pillars making up the gateways had cracks on them, showing the vastitude of time they had transpersed.

Mad instructor adjusted her hair as she spoke.

"Now, for the assignment."

Tyrion's ears instantly perked up. "Don't tell me why that demoness said was true."

"The assignment is a compulsory mission for every new students to participate, in order to determine your placement and true rankings."

"As for the location of the mission, you are to head into the Ancient Undead Alternate zone and record your self killing an Iron-grade Blood Ripper. "

"BOOM!"

The class erupted into cacophony of gasps but the students immediately held themselves back. magic

The Ancient Undead Alternate zone was considered one of the earliest dimensions to come into being. The dimensional ruin had mostly been cleared by the military and other excavation groups and its resources, treasures and relics mostly taken.

It has now become a low grade dimensional zone used as training spots for students to hone their skills.

Yes, this wasn't enough to elicit those extreme reaction from Death gate academy, first-year students.

The reason was the dimensional being they were asked to kill. Dimensional beings are divided into various levels. Bronze-grade, Iron-level, Silver-level, Gold-level and Diamond-level above that is still currently unknown.

Bronze-level alternate beings have strength equivalent to rank-1 Evo beasts and Genetic soldiers with 90% activated cells while Iron-level alternate beings are on a whole different level!

Iron level alternate beings are equivalent to a true Super soldiers with at least one occupied Super cell!

Ignoring the fact that Blood-Ripper strength is its speed, even if it stood still and let them bombard it with attacks, it would still remain unscathed because its scale is hard and it is a true undead.

Without decapitating it, it would never die.

"Calm down, it's not a one person mission. You can form groups of five to take on the mission. They wouldn't allow you into the Dimension anyways if you guys aren't up to five."

"The deadline for the mission is one week and those who hadn't completed their mission would be deemed unworthy to fight for resources."

With another annoying laugh, she continued. "Don't forget to make sure to register your information in the net and make sure it's verified before leaving."

"I look forward to seeing half of you cuties."

With that she walked back into the dark gate with her heels clicking and left.

Even after several seconds, no one dared to breathe heavily until after a minute had passed.

Some students couldn't hold it in anymore and collapsed back to their seats in fatigue.

Tyrion closed his eyes, canceling the activation of Berserk Explosion, as his body healed immediately but his heart wasn't calm in the slightest with the words of the Instructor. What did she mean he was weaker than the last two Legends?

As an genetic soldier with no talent , he had been burnt, bitten and almost killed but managed to get out on top in every situation.

Even reaching the Ultimate state in four techniques but he was still too weak compared to the last two Legends. Just what sort of monsters are they?

He had come from nothing and only with the aid of his system had he reached this level therefore, Tyrion wasn't too bothered since he knew he would surpass their level in time.

Soon after, the entire hall erupted into an uproar

The students started discussing with each other, determining who would be in their group as well as tips on how to kill and Undead Blood Ripper.

Chapter 43: Fight! Arcane Bear Tactics!

Rhode's eyes were wide open, his expanded pupils darting through the various students as his air dark long hair drifted along with the howling wind at the entrance of the hall.

The vibe he exuded was astonishingly savage with wild energy emanating from him. The incident in the hall had stirred his heart and made him come to a conclusion that power was everything within the academy. To have the power to kill whoever one wished, this was the power he sought!

The killing intent within him exploded. This was the reason why he had attended this academy instead idk the others.

Suddenly, his wuw flashes as he noticed, an individual with a dark hair and deep green eyes staring curiously at him.

"Legend Tyrion, You are a hard man to find." Like a wild beast, his aura exploded as he grinned coldly, an arrogant maliciousook enveloped his eyes.

Tyrion was originally headed to the training hall since he was a bit interested in it. On his way, he had only glanced at the young man due to his odd behavior but he didn't expected the young man to actually be waiting for him.

Tyrion's lips curled up to a smile. Sure enough, there would be people who were willing to cause trouble no matter what.

"Hand over you Death points or die!" Rhode's words were ruthless, straight to the points and precise. His muscular body exuded a wild untamed aura as his hair floated with the wind, along him look like a true evo beast.

The students who had been discussing amongst each other, choosing their team members stopped once they heard this.

"A battle the moment we resumed, this is going to be fun!"

"Isn't that fellow Rhode Main? Ranked top 10 in the previous ranking before the entrance exam?"

A student suddenly asked.

"Yeah, he was the brute popular for crippling his opponents."

"Who is the unfortunate fellow he's battling with now?" Another student asked with excited expression on his face. magic

"Uhn? Isn't that Tyrion? The Fake Legend who cheated by drinking a B-grade serum during the examination?"

"He's done for this this time. Everyone's strength has increased drastically in one week, especially Rhode."

"Rhode had activated activated up to 80% of his cells from 60% in just one week!"

"I heard that he had also purchased a Tier-2 combat technique as well as a Tier-2 Cell-tempering technique. With just the first level of those two, his ranking as top 10 should now be stable. If he manages to defeat Tyrion, he would be publicly acknowledge as number 1!"

"Tyrion was of the lowest talented students in us 3000 students, there's no way he would be able to resist Rhode's strength."

"Pity."

"At least he enjoyed the title and the authority of a Legend for a week. What about you?" Another student argued.

Tyrion ignored their words and tilted his head at Rhode's voice as he chuckled, "I like straightforward people the most. I hope you don't mind when I do this."

He suddenly exerted force from his legs and immediately, he disappeared and then appearing before Rhode in the blink of an eye.

He immediately let out a punch.

Seeing this, Rhode's indifferent face suddenly turned domineering and a ferocious wave of power erupted from his body.

He let out an inhuman growl as he arched his back as he lifted his right arm, his clothing started to whip back and forth even though there was no wind, a clear sign of him gathering all his strength to his right arm.

"BANG!!!"

Like stone dipped in still lake, a set of visible shockwaves blasted apart the air in all direction motion. The now crowding students squinted their eyes as the violent air flow swept past them.

Their coats flapping rapidly as the surging airflow finally subsided.

Rhode's expression changed slightly as he forcefully retreated five steps. Each of his foot step creating five-inches deep print on the ground before the force surging within him finally faded.

Tyrion indifferently retracted his fist. While the ground beneath him cracked, he didn't retreat a single step backwards.

The spectating students were immediately stunned speechless.

"What?!"

"Rhode is a disadvantage!"

"That's impossible!"

The students almost couldn't believe their eyes.

Rhode's eyes opened up wide like it was going to tear apart his head, he howled like a berserk beast, "Brat! I AM GOING TO KILL YOU!"

"BOOM!!!"

His body suddenly expanded and terrifying veins squirmed from his neck, all the way to his forehead.

A terrifying beastly wave erupted like a tempest as his clothes furthered without wind.

Faint growls of a bear resounded from deep within him as his hands expanded twice their size, forming large paws the size of a human head.

"Arcane Bear Tactics! It's actually the Arcane Bear Tactics! The self mutilating combat technique that is extremely difficult to master!" A knowledgeable student who had come into contact with this technique said with a shocked expression.

"It's said that one would need to soak in the blood of a Nether Bear every day in order to practice this technique, altering the cells in the body to gain the strength and characteristics of the bear."

"With the violent energy within evo beasts blood, it's like soaking in the boiling water, extremely painful. I can't imagine the pain he went through to learn the technique. "

The other students also appeared shocked as they heard the explanation. They've heard of they've heard of evo beast's blood containing berserk energy enough to rupture the body. They didn't think anyone was willing to soak themselves in the beast's blood to increase their level of cell activation.

Rhode's skin seem to take the form of a gigantic bear as he stomped his feet heavily to the ground.

"BANG!"

The ground instantly shattered as a thick cloud of dust enveloped him in a violent wave.

Just as the dust formed a form around him, the cloud of dust was immediately sliced into two halves as Rhode turned into a blur.

"BOOM!"

Crossing ten meters in half a second, the wind crackled and collapsed as his large paws slapped directly at Tyrion's head.

It was no doubt that under that strike, his head would explode to meat paste.

Chapter 44: The Scheme!

Forbidden Ground, The Instructors Mountain.

A particularly, massively, large building whose roof pierced through the clouds stood at the center of this 10,000 meters tall mountain, Dust roiled off the building, infiltrating the cool, moisturized air as it spread through every corners of the mountain.

Without a doubt, Building 1, absorbed the most Dust than the other 99 buildings which was one building away from the center of the estate

Building 49.

Inside a particularly building which was more than half larger than building 50 and also half as small as building 48, a devilishly handsome man sat within his study room.

Strange paintings that seem to be relics from alternate dimensions and temples hung on the wall of the study room.

That wasn't all, relics of different shapes sat on his table.

The young man held a particularly ancient relic in his hands which seemed like an ancient oil lamp.

His hands seem to stroke the ancient engravings and dazzling crystal stones embedded at the sides of the oil lamp. magic

Standing before the handsome man was a lady whose figure couldn't be noticed as rays of light seem distorted around her.

Shadows flickered and moved, bending the rays of light as her face remains a mystery. The only thing noticeable about her was the tattoo of a dragon in her wrist. It was of a black dragon biting it's own tail!

"Before the dimensional ascension, ancient people used to think this oil lamp grants three wishes." The young man suddenly spoke up. His hand reaching for a clean linen by side stand and wiped the top of the lamp.

"However, after the decent, ancient man found out things weren't that easy. Without the power to subdue the Wish demon, they would be devoured, blood, flesh and soul."

The young man then raised his head, revealing a strikingly beautiful blue pair of eyes as he faced the young lady hidden by the shadow.

"What level of strength do you think is enough to subdue a wish demon?"

The shadow on the young lady's face shook slightly but she ultimately didn't say anything.

"Sigh, don't be such a kill-joy."

The shadow on her face suddenly flickered impatiently.

"Alright, alright. You should have heard about your new legend right?"

The moving shadow covering the lady's face paused.

The man's blue eyes flashed and a shadow of an evil intent appeared on his face.

"I need you you to do something for me."

* * *

"BOOM!"

Crossing ten meters in half a second, the wind crackled and collapsed as his figure toward over Tyrion, like a wild beast.

His large paws waved forcefully as he directly slapped at Tyrion's head.

"Collapsing Mountain Palm!"

"WHOOSH!"

The claws moved through the vacuum of space, distorting the air with its intense strength and extreme temperature that perched anything and everything in sight.

The attack was so strong the air crackled like lightning, seemingly about to collapse.

The pressure within the space surged drastically as though a mountain was weighing down on Tyrion.

In the next millisecond, the pressure seemed to have reached a certain limit as it gathered at the center of Rhode's paw.

Tyrion's eyes flashed coldly. The power within that strike had definitely surpassed the strength of 80% activated cells and had reached at least 90% percent activated cells.

Usually, someone with just half his cells activated (50%) wouldn't be able to withstand such strike.

It was like a car, trying to stop the attack of a truck. The car would be wrecked no doubt.

But instead of panic, Tyrion actually smiled. This was what he was expecting. With this strike, his palm would come to fruition.

He straightened his palm, forming a knife shape with his palm. His body shook as his muscles squirmed. Terrifying green veins popped out from underneath his skin as he stimulated his cells according to Berserk Explosion first stage.

The air buzzed and shook as his palm oscillated. He suddenly raised his knife formed hand up as he felt the experience of the Nine Saber Styles wash through him.

In that instant, he forcefully struck out

"SUUUUUU!!!!"

"RIP!!!"

"RUMBLE!!!"

The wind screamed and howled as the sound of space was being torn apart.

The two attacks immediately collided.

The world seemed to have paused at that moment as a strange silence descended...

The paw and the palm knife seemed to have been magnetized together, remaining still as the two people gawked at each other.

Rhode was like a terrifying gigantic grizzly bear as but compared to him, Tyrion seemed slim and thin. If it weren't for the veins coiling around his neck. He would really look like an innocent scholar.

Then space warped and collapsed.

"KA-BOOM!!!"

A massive destructive shock wave exploded outward from the ground all the way up to the sky. Like a boulder falling into a still pond, the ripple in the air seem to materialized into waves, hitting against each other and spreading further in all sides!

The ground beneath had cracked into numerous pieces, turning into boulders shooting into various directions with extreme force.

Dust rose upwards, spreading out in a hundred meter radius.

Like a broken doll, Tyrion's body was forcefully tossed out from the dust cloud. His body shooting backward without stopping. His body repeatedly hitting the ground and bouncing off it until the kinetic energy from the collision faded. All of a sudden, he forcefully twisted his waist in mid-air barely able to get on his feet. Skidding and staggering backwards, two deep ten-meters long ravines were created as a result.

Tyrion wheezed as he breath with his collapsed chest. His body was stained with blood, sweat and sand. Most of his cloths had also been destroyed revealing an extremely fit body littered with bloody scars.

'Ppfft!'

Another mouthful of blood escaped the corner of his lips. His knees spreading out to keep himself stable. Blood oozed out from the pores in his right arm as it was twisted in a strange shape.

His brightened eyes stared forwards to look at the situation of his opponent.

Chapter 45: Rhode's Defeat!

Tyrion's bloody face looked incredibly scary with his lips forming a maniac smile as blood dripped down his bloody palm.

It wasn't his blood!

At the last minute before their attacks collided, Tyrion had subtly shifted his palm so swiftly and suddenly, slashing directly into Rhode's chest while also tilting his head to let the paw strike against his chest.

Rhode's expression was deathly pale!

He couldn't believe what had just happened! If he hadn't shifted his body in the last moment, his heart along with his chest would have been pierced through by Tyrion's hand.

The others might not have noticed Tyrion's reaction due to their fast-paced movements but it was extremely clear to Rhode!

That level of reflex, quick thinking and decisiveness was way too scary!

Looking at the deep hole in the middle of his chest, Rhode was extremely livid. While this level of injury wasn't able to take his life, it would take at least a week to heal and one week was the deadline for the combat placement mission!

With his injury, how would he be able to get top 10? This time, he had miscalculated and had made a great loss!

Exchanging injury for a single chance to kill, this person is extremely dangerous!

Activating 80 percent of his cells drastically increased his reaction speed, making it at least twice as fast as someone with 50% activated cells.

If Michael had unlocked more of his cells, he might actually succeed in killing him in one blow.

Looking at the manic smile Tyrion's face three hundred meters away, Rhode was immediately infuriated!

"You! Bastard!"

In anger, he suddenly erupted with astonishing level of power.

"BOOM!!!"

The air suddenly quaked as Rhode's body began expanding rapidly!

Terrifying muscles squirmed out from underneath his flesh as veins the size of pythons twitched and in the next second, his body rapidly expanded.

In the blink of an eye, he had grown from a 1.89m to 2meters! Thick brown hair grew out from his pores as his arm thickened, becoming twice the size of an adults thighs.

As for his legs, they expanded the size of tree trunks.

"ROAAR!!!"

"What!?"

"S-second Level!"

"He had actually broken through to the second Level of the Nether Bear Tactics!"

The expression of everyone instantly changed. What sort of monstrous talent was this? To actually breakthrough in between battle?

The spectating students were shocked and surprised.

Tyrion's expression also changed slightly. What the hell was this? Wasn't this the power up of a true protagonist?

'I thought I was the real protagonist!' Tyrion couldn't help but complain in his heart...

"RUMBLE!"

The smog of fog around Rhode was blasted backwards and the ground cracked and quaked, spreading for more than a hundred meters.

With a deafening boom, his figure faded from his previous position into a smoke. It was actually an afterimage!

Tyrion gritted his teeth and his eyes widened. His brain churning as he stared ahead. 'Do you really want to force me!?''

His countenance suddenly changed and instead of retreating, he advanced! It was as though he had chosen death!

"I won't let you die so easily!"

A blurry figure appeared beside Tyrion like an apparition and a voice escaped the confinement of space, drifting into his ears. magic

The hair on the back of Tyrion's head stood in end as an extreme feeling of danger cascaded him like a water fall.

"Rip!"

A metallic glint flashed in mid-air as a claw ripped through Tyrion's arm.

Tyrion hurriedly activated his movements technique.

"Ppft!"

Blood spurted out in mid air like tap as a piece of flesh flew into the air.

Another blur swooped past him, causing Tyrion to tilt his head backwards as the same cold voice drifted into his ears.

"Whoosh!"

Another piece of flesh flew upwards as the wind from the attack blew the hair covering Tyrion's face, allowing Rhode to see his face.

There was actually a vile smile on his face and Rhode suddenly developed a bad feeling. He immediately sort to retreat when the sound waves from Tyrion's voice travelled into his ears.

"Too late."

Time suddenly stopped and the entire world turned a contrast of white.

A dark line suddenly extended from Tyrion's position encircled Rhode, and stopping behind him.

Tyrion immediately appeared behind him. He tilted his body, moving past parallel to the ground, and was 40 degrees upside down against the ground.

His thigh expanded like a balloon as extreme muscles and terrifying veins bulge out from his skin, instantly bursting apart his trouser.

Like a roaring dragon wishing to escape from captivity, the wind trembled and shrieked as the frequency of the oscillating muscles changed rapidly.

"BANG!!!"

All of a sudden, the air within a hundred meter radius instantly collapsed along with the ground which instantly had a depression of a meter. A shadow passed.

Rhode's eyes widened as he felt a blur rip apart the air, heading directly for his heart. The force of that blur was already enough to cause the wind to collapse. If that blur touched him, there was no doubt that he would instantly explode! It's basic knowledge that the strength a kick is twice that of a fist.

Now that Tyrion was using Phantom Leg technique as an attacking technique, the strength of the kick had also soared to the extreme.

Even with his incredibly reflex of 80% activated cells, he had been caught off guard. There was no way he was able to retreat that quickly, he was doomed to die!

Tyrion's high kick couldn't be seen with the naked eyes. It turned into a blur, cutting apart the wind and slapping into the side of Rhode's head like a hammer.

"Ahhhh!"

"BOOOOOOOOOM!"

"Crackle!!"

The force transmitted into Rhode's chest, creating an explosion that only a missile could replicate!

A devastating shock wave erupted, annihilating everything within a thousand meter radius! Tearing apart the cloud in the sky and turning them to vapor, raining!

The cemented ground had cracked into numerous pieces, turning into dust as they stained the atmosphere with the vapor, dropping thick cemented rain from the sky to the ground.

Time seem to stop and from a spectator's point of view, one could see a leg that was as thick as a pillar slamming heavily into a gigantic beast's chest.

Rhode managed to move his chest to the side to avoid his heart from being destroyed, but his chest was still in the way.

Like a missile slamming into grizzly bear.

His chest caved in and he was sent flying backward like a broken kite.

Chapter 46: Alicia!

Looking up, he saw a tall girl in a tight skinned dress walk over.

Tyrion turned to look around her. Students typically didn't come here, and it was the same at present. He was apparently the only person around for dozens of meters, and it was for this reason that he chose this spot to produce the organ.

Don't tell me Alicia is looking for me? Tyrion looked at the girl walking straight towards him, and in response, he could only raise his head to look at her.

Alicia was tall, standing at a height of 1.75 meters. At this age, she wasn't short among men and would stand out among women.

Although she was tall, her body proportions were excellent. Together with her slender body and constant training, she didn't seem too big in size. Her long, slender legs and exaggerated curves gave quite a strong visual impact. She had a primal charm of a feral nature.

While the two of them were in the same class, their status is way different as she seemed to have come from a prominent family.

But one thing was common, they both had asocial characters, and as Alicia was mostly always training, the two never had much interaction other than the polite greeting from time to time.

Alicia was clearly here for Tyrion. It left him perplexed, unsure why she was looking for him.

"Tyrion, I wish to invite you to join my team for the assignment." Alicia came before Tyrion and said those startling words to him.

Before entering college, passing combat tests weren't considered too important in some college as they could train them up.

But death gate academy was different, combat strength was everything to them as they ignore all other educational forms, taking anyone in as long as they don't have much of a criminal record and weren't older than 20 years of age.

With Tyrion's dumb brain, his result didn't qualify him to enter any other colleges, Death gate academy was his last hope.

Strength already played an important role in the Earth Federation's education system.

As combat tests were dangerous, not every candidate needed to participate, and the results weren't included in the overall score of the entrance examinations. It was completely voluntary to participate, but to apply for some special schools, the results of a combat test was necessary for standardization purposes.

In the past fifty years, more and more famous schools used the results of the combat test as one of the standards for student recruitment but Death Gate's standards was purely combat test.

Of course, to get a job involving dimensional zones, the results on every of his combat test had to be very good.

If Tyrion didn't involve himself in any dimensional zone work, he wouldn't have the sources or channels to obtain relics and resources. This would make it difficult for him to explain his rapid growth or his ability in the future. magic

By hiding in plain sight he would not garner the notice of others, just as a diamond would be lost in a sea of crystals.

Tyrion didn't wish to risk his life at the dimensional zones, but he needed to have a job involving such matters. As his growth was just too exponential.

This way, he wouldn't be suspected when his strength suddenly surges in the future.

Just like this combat assignment. The combat assignment wasn't a solo affair. Instead, it was carried out in a team of four. Apart from one's individual combat prowess, teamwork, leadership, and other traits influenced the final results.

If one were to be the final man standing in the combat test, with the other teammates dropping out ahead of time or an accident happening, one's score would be greatly affected, even if the individual did very well to receive high individual scores.

Tyrion had a bad reputation within the academy.

It was still understandable if an ordinary student were to team up with him, but for Alicia who had a chance of coming first in combat assignment test, there wasn't a good reason for her to recruit him.

"Why are you recruiting me?" Tyrion asked Alicia with piqued interest.

Alicia and Tyrion locked gazes. Her eyes were clear and untainted like crystal lake.

"I want to do my best to get a high score on the combat test, so I need a strong teammate. And you have that strength," Alicia said calmly.

"Are you sure you are referring to me?"

Alicia's glimmering eyes stared at Tyrion intently as she said firmly, "From what I see, your title as The legend is well deserved. I'm not blind like the others."

"Perhaps I was just overthinking it." Alicia didn't continue on the topic as she looked at Tyrion and asked, "So, what's your answer?"

"Since you are willing to team up with me, I naturally don't mind cozying up to someone powerful," Tyrion said with a shrug.

"Then it's a deal. I've already found the other two teammates. Starting today, the four of us will train together in the Quantum Room at 2 in the afternoon. We need to ensure that we have the necessary teamwork and coordination during the combat test." Alicia looked at her wristwatch and turned to say to Tyrion, "Come on. It's about 2pm now."

When Jason and Vander watched Alicia return with Tyrion, they were quite surprised. They knew that she had gone to find their fourth teammate, but weren't aware of who she had in mind.

Now, upon realizing that it was Tyrion, they felt puzzled. They all knew of Tyrion's antics since the recruitment session, up to this point.

Genetic talent was an ever important matter. If one had low talent, no matter the amount of hardworking, their prospects would still be limited.

Tyrion had been one with the least talent since the beginning of the recruitment session up to the admission session. Only with the B-grade serum was he able to score a score higher than the and become the Prime.

Wouldn't he drag them down during combat within the Ancient Undead alternate zone?

Chapter 47: [100ps Extra Chapter] Strength Test!

"Alicia, don't tell me the fourth teammate is Tyrion? Is this a joke!?" Jason rubbed his nose and said in an exaggerated manner.

"I'm not joking. Tyrion will be our fourth teammate," Alicia said in all seriousness.

Jason looked at Alicia and then at Tyrion. He habitually rubbed his nose and said, "Alicia, all of us know of Tyrion's talent. He might be a genius in combat arts and able to defeat those with more activated cells but combat skills are limited without strength."

"We three have activated 90% and more of our cells."

"Even if he were to wait one week for him to grow, It will be difficult for him to match up to our pace of battle. Our goal is to be first in the combat

assignment. I don't think Tyrion is the best candidate! Why don't we do this? I have some ties with Xeniz. If you feel uncomfortable asking him, I'll do the invitation. How about that?"

Jason's words were clearly directed at Tyrion, but the latter wasn't angered.

The combat assignment would determine their ranking placement which would in turn determine their resources. Anyone would hope to do their best and not have others affect their own results.

Furthermore, the strength of a teammate affected one's safety and inside the Alternate Zone, no one wished to use their lives as a joke.

Even Tyrion had aimed for just top 500 before he obtained the system.

This gave him more opportunities to become stronger and not let his talent go to waste. Therefore, Tyrion could fully comprehend Jason's rational reasons for saying such things.

After Jason said his piece, he stopped looking at Alicia and stared at Tyrion.

Alicia looked at Tyrion and said, "Xeniz might be outstanding as well, but I think Tyrion is the best candidate."

By the side, Vander thought and said, "We know you have an eye for talent, Alicia. Tyrion is indeed outstanding by defeating Rhode who had strength of 90% activated cells, but to be honest we are geniuses after all. If we went all out, defeating a new Super Soldier wouldn't prove too difficult for any three of us.

"The combat assignment results are very important to all of us. We have to treat it with utmost seriousness. Let's do this. If Tyrion doesn't mind, we can do a simple test. Once the results of the test are out, it will be obvious if Tyrion suits our team."

"Vander's right. I agree," Jason said immediately.

"What kind of test?" Alicia asked.

"Wouldn't that be simple? I'm the weakest among the three of us. Let Tyrion fight me in combat. As long as he defeats me, he will naturally be qualified to join our team. You wouldn't call that bullying, right?" Jason hurriedly said.

Alicia didn't say a word and looked at Tyrion.

Tyrion knew that he needed to voice his opinion at such times; otherwise, it would be difficult for him to join the team.

Although he wasn't too interested in joining this team, he still wished to get good results for the combat assignment.

Alicia's team was likely considered the strongest team currently, so there was definitely no harm in joining them.

"I'm fine with that. However, actual combat has risks. It would affect our team if anyone gets injured," Tyrion said with a nod.

Jason laughed in response. "Tyrion, I know you've reached the highest stage in four techniques. Therefore, your combat skills must be extraordinary."

"However, with your low level of cell-activation, your speed and physique must be severely lacking. Don't worry, I won't take advantage of your weakness. Why don't we determine the winner through a simple comprehensive strength competition."

Alicia couldn't help but frown when she heard Jason.

Jason practiced the Lightning Cell Tempering Art and it was Tier-2 tempering technique that primarily unleashed massive bursts of strength. magic

Jason had also coupled the Lightning cell tempering art with a combat technique, Lighting palm.

However, Jason's Lightning palm had reached the second level but , among the other students, he was one level above them.

Alicia didn't know Tyrion's family background, but from what she heard, his four techniques were all tier-1 combat techniques, not a single one of them were killing moves. .

Furthermore, in his battle with Rhode, he had only improvised to defeat him. Otherwise, he would have lost a limb by now.

Alicia's lips quivered in worry, but she didn't say a word. She thought inwardly, "Let's see how Tyrion will handle this."

Tyrion looked at Jason and asked, "How do we compete in Strength?"

"Although there's a Strength-measuring device in the training room, those lifeless numbers don't mean much. Let's exchange blows. Whoever retreats loses. How about that?" Jason said with squinted eyes.

"I think it's better we use the school's Strength-measure device," Tyrion said after some thought.

"Why? Are you afraid of me injuring you?" Jason said, curling his lips.

Tyrion smiled without a word. He was more afraid of killing Jason with one punch.

Jason's Lightning cell Tempering art and, Lightning palm art, wasn't a secret. Just relying on strength alone probably couldn't beat him. Therefore Tyrion planned on going all out, if he used the third level of Berserk Explosion, he was afraid that a single punch would obliterate Jason's arm as well as his body.

"Don't worry about that. Let's go." Jason chuckled, feeling Tyrion might be a funny guy.

"Do you need to warm up or something? " Jason raised an eyebrow and asked.

"It's a simple exchange, no need for the fuss." Tyrion said indifferently.

Jason took a deep breath as he stood before Tyrion.

"Get ready." He snorted coldly and stimulated his cells. Immediately, lightning seem to crackle within him and he gathered his strength in his palm.

The Lightning palm suddenly erupted as thunder seem to roar from his arm. His muscles shook as his veins shook and zapped underneath his skin like thunder.

"CRACKLE!!!"

His palm slithered as he took a step toward Tyrion and slapped forward.

Tyrion took in a deep breath and formed a palm knife while he immediately activated second Level of Berserk Explosion to his right arm alone, while executing the Ultima move of Nine Saber Styles.

"BANG!!!"

Chapter 48: Buying A New Technique!

Shockwaves blasted apart the surroundings as the air waves swept outward like a tornado, fluttering the clothes of students present in the training room.

"No way? It was a draw? Don't tell me this fellow is deliberately hiding his strength?" Jason couldn't help but be surprised.

Vander and Alicia looked at Tyrion with odd looks. Although Alicia never believed Tyrion to be someone who was weak and was hiding his strength while training arduously in private, she had never expected him to attain such progress.

"To be able to draw with me, you truly are hiding your strength. However, if you believe that you have defeated me, you're wrong," Jason said as he looked at Tyrion.

Upon seeing Tyrion draw with him, Jason was already willing to let the former join their team.

Although Jason could deliver more than Strength with Lightning palm, it was something that expended his energy as well as Dust. At this present level, he could only deliver one punch in a short period of time, preventing him from using it for long.

As for Tyrion, he had delivered such strength with ease. He could engage in combat for long periods of time, a huge boon to the team. It was even more useful than Jason's Lightning palm.

However, Jason wasn't willing to admit defeat. He still planned on defeating Tyrion before magnanimously voicing out his acceptance of Tyrion into the team.

"Jason..." Vander was just about to say something when Jason waved his hand to cut him off.

The benefits were obvious if a person with strength equal to 90% activated cell join their team. Vander believed that since Tyrion had shown enough of his prowess, there was no need to continue. Making things ugly was not beneficial to any party.

If Jason were to use Lightning palm at full strength to defeat Tyrion; thus, causing him to leave. It would be a loss for them.

Upon seeing Jason walk to the pressure board, Vander had wanted to say this but was stopped by Alicia.

"Is this really fine?" Vander looked at Alicia and said.

"It's fine. That fellow has already accepted Tyrion. He just doesn't want to lose," Alicia said softly.

Vander was slightly taken aback before he was enlightened. He cursed in amusement before falling silent, "That fellow just can't bear to play second fiddle."

"Let's go another round."

Tyrion glanced at him dubiously and then at Alice before slowly nodding his head.

Jason's expression was heavy as he stood straight like a pole.

He slowly lifted his fist as veins protruded from it. Lightning bolts seemed to mesh together from his pores, making it look ferocious and terrifying.

"CRACKLE! CRACKLE!! CRACKLE!!!"

Tyrion's expression turned solemn and secretly raised Berserk Explosion straight to the Ultima state: Primal Fury!

His arm covered by the leather jacket expanded as the veins in his arms exploded after the other, giving a rumbling muffled explosive sound.

But Tyrion ignored the searing pain of his flesh exploding and blood spurting out from his veins he let lose another knife-shaped palm strike.

"RIP!!!"

"KA-BOOM!!!"

Before the spectators could have any thoughts, airwaves blasted the surrounding space as the entire training room shook violently.

At the center of the training room, cracks appeared on the ground, spreading out from the middle of the two people, as the sounds of lightning and a space been ripped apart resulted into a massive explosion.

"BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM! BOOM!"

A person took five heavy steps that shook the entire room backward as they slammed their back to the training room wall.

Vander was in shock and his mouth widened into an O shape as he and Alicia stared blankly at Tyrion. There was silence.

Jason trembled as he felt an enormous force uncontrollably pass through his entire body as he collided with the training wall.

With 90 percent activated cells, the first stage of Lightning palm increased his attack by 50%, breaking through peak Genetic Soldier level and entering the Super soldier level.

[Minor injury, +9 damage points]

"Am I fit to be in the team now?" Tyrion was taken aback and he looked at Jason. magic

Jason took in a deep breath and spoke. "Sure, I have no more complaints."

With Tyrion joining the team, Jason believed that perhaps they weren't only able to obtain first at the combat assignment, but that they could even raise their targets.

Vander and Alicia were in a good mood as well. Having a powerful teammate like Tyrion join the team brought them one step closer to their goals.

This fellow is more interesting than I imagined. Alicia narrowed her eyes as she looked at Tyrion.

With Tyrion officially joining the team, the four submitted an application form for the combat assignment on the academy net.

...

After the training with Alicia and the team, Tyrion headed back to his building, deep in thoughts and went through the net.

Tyrion went through many posts in the fighter discussion board, such as "50 frequently asked questions on hunting Blood Rippers", "basic ancient Undead survival knowledge", "how to avoid horde leader level monsters", "7 ways to seek death"... all sorts of posts. Reading these allowed Tyrion to learn a lot, and also understand the hardships of a fighter!

Fighters enjoy many benefits in the society but to become one entails hidden difficulties!

"Cell tempering Techniques, attacks, and movement arts. These three major arts are the most important to genetic fighters!" Tyrion read the post and agreed. These three arts are indeed the most important to a fighter.

If you have money, you should throw them at these three arts!

After his battle with Rhode and his fight with Jason, Tyrion had realized he needed an ultimate technique, one that could take care of an enemy in one stroke.

Just like Jason's lightning palm and Rhode's Mountain Shattering Strike.

If he continued to use the Nine Saber Styles, he would only suffer a loss and with the exponential growth the students are receiving at this period, it would only take a matter of time before he lost the Legend position and its benefits.

Tyrion thought for a while and stared at the amounts of death points he posses.

Suddenly, he gritted his teeth.

"Let's go in the academy's store and see what's there."

Chapter 49: Nine Sky Thunder Blade!

Tyrion tapped his watch and brought out the holographic screen of the holo watch and entered the webpage of the store board.

Suddenly——All sorts of specific classifications for goods appeared on the large screen on the wall of the video room. Tyrion picked 'arts'——after pressing 'attack type' three times, the screen suddenly showed photos of the arts, their names, and their prices.

"Revolving Dragon Spear",Type: Spear. Rating: Legendary. Price: 1 million death points (full price), 50 million death points (half price requirement: 4 star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade",Type: Blade. Rating: Legendary. Price: 1 million death points (full price), 500,000 death points (half price requirement: 4 star Authority)

...

"Celestial Star Blade secrets",Type: Blade. Rating: Tier 7. Price: 1 million death points (full price), 500,000 death points (half price requirement: 3 star Authority)

...

"Phantom Mist Sword",Type: Blade. Rating: tier 6. Price: 700,000 death points (full price), 450,000 death points (half price requirement: 3 star Authority)

...

...

When Tyrion saw the large list of arts, his eyes widened.

"Holy sh*t, they even sell tier 7 techniques! "Revolving Dragon Spear"?And this"Nine Sky Thunder Blade"!

Tyrion was immediately attracted to the very top of the page, where the spear and blade techniques were rated legendary. However, the price of them left him wide-eyed.

They all cost 1 million?

And a half price of 500k requires a Authority of 4 stars?

"A 4 star Authority, doesn't that mean spending 100 million death points?" Tyrion was very clear on the different Authorities.

100, 000 death points represents 1 star.

1 million death points represents 2 stars.

10 million death points represents 3 stars.

100 million death points represents 4 stars.

Once you reach 500 million death points, you reach the legendary 5 star rank! To reach the 5 star rank through money is virtually impossible; it can only be obtained through contribution to the academy. .

" Tyrion pressed "The Revolving Dragon Spear", and was curious about the overall introduction for the "The Revolving Dragon Spear ",since this is the highest tier technique, most of the students that see this art would want to see an overview.

"Hm?" Tyrion stared. magic

There were even more prices inside the webpage for the "The Revolving Dragon Spear" art.

"Revolving Dragon Spear" All six levels——Price: 1 million death points (full price), 500k death points (half price requirement: 4 star Authority)

"Revolving Dragon Spear" First five levels——Price: 400 thousand Death points (full price), 200 thousand death points (half price requirement: 4 star Authority)

"Revolving Dragon Spear" First four levels——Price: 150 thousand death points (full price), 75 thousand death points (half price requirement: 3 star Authority)

...

"Revolving Dragon Spear" First level——Price: 20,000 death points (full price), 100,000 death points (half price requirement: 1 star Authority)

"What? You can even buy this art in parts?" Tyrion thought for a bit. Indeed, for an ultimate spear technique like the "Revolving Dragon Spear", who could afford the entire thing? That price is practically sky high! And even if someone does buy it, they have to start from the first level. And how many students can actually train to the sixth level?

Probably most students will be stuck on the first level for their entire lives; they'll never be able to start training on the second level.

"This ultimate art... no wonder it's the strongest attack technique" Tyrion stared at the introduction, Tyrion was envious.

Sadly, he trains with a blade.

And he couldn't afford a price like that in the first place.

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade", like the "Revolving Dragon Spear", is also an ultimate art" Tyrion immediately opened the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade"'s website, If we say Tyrion looked at the "Revolving Dragon Spear" art for the sake of curiosity, then he'll be looking at the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" with expectation and desire!

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade", this is the art that a blade wielding fighter would want the most!

"Hm?" Tyrion looked at the description.

The description says that the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" is the hardest blade technique to learn on Death Gate academy, even though it's called a blade technique, it also incorporates a unique Body tempering art with its blade art!

So the reason why the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" is hard to learn is because it requires too much from your body, intelligence, comprehension, luck and strength.

"A blade technique that increased cell activation level and also a physique tempering art?" Tyrion was overjoyed.

If the price isn't absurd, then he can buy it!

Tyrion looked closely at the price –

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" All nine stages——Price: 1 million death points (full price), 500,000 death points (half price requirement: four star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First eight stages——Price: 750,000 death points (full price), 375,000 Death points (half price requirement: four star Authority)

...

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First five stages—Price: 500,000 death points (full price), 250,000 death points (half price requirement: 3 star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First four stages—Price: 300 000 death points (full price), 150,000 death points (half price requirement: two star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First three stages—Price: 200 ,000 death points (full price), 100 ,000 death points (half price requirement: two star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First two stages—Price: 100,000 death points (full price), 50,000 death points (half price requirement: two star Authority)

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" First stage—Price: 50,000 death points (full price), 25,000 death points (half price requirement: one star Authority)

When Tyrion saw these prices, it was clear that the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" had a full nine stages and its price was a bit cheaper than the others.

"Hm?" Tyrion raised his eyebrow. At the bottom of the website there was an alert written in red letters—"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" is an ultimate blade technique and is extremely hard to learn and begin. There are tons of fighters all over the planet who have tried to learn this technique but couldn't even get into the first stage. When picking this technique, please be careful!"

When Tyrion saw this alert, he hesitated.

Apparently this technique is very hard to learn. However, if you manage to successfully learn it, then its power is immensely high,

Buy it or not?

The death points he currently possess didn't come easy

Chapter 50: Rules

In his dim room, his holographic screen was displaying the introduction of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" while Tyrion silently sat on the couch as he contemplated. If he really was going to buy the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade", then he would have to spend 25,000 death points for just one level.

If he is lucky, he wouldn't need to buy the other styles and only need his system to max the technique using damage points. magic

If he wasn't...

Moreover, with his low comprehension, how long would it take to reach the 'Initiated' level, enough for his system to recognize the skill?

Tyrion couldn't help but hesitate even more.

"If I'm going to train, then I'm going to train in the best one!" Tyrion clenched his teeth and his eyes flashed, "I don't believe that I won't be able to even get to the initiation level!"

"'Nine Sky Thunder Blade' let's see how long it would take." Tyrion took a deep breath and lightly tapped the display.

"Please confirm whether or not you want to purchase the first stages of the

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade", you need to pay 50,000 death points!" An alert appeared on the large screen.

"Confirm!" Tyrion tapped it.

"Please confirm your identity via fingerprint to confirm again" a reminder appeared on the screen.

Tyrion put his finger on the wireless keyboard's fingerprint scanner.

[BEEP!]

"Identity confirmed"

"Purchase successful!"

"Discount successful!"

"The first stage of the "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" will arrive at Mr. Tyrion's home within 24 hours" consecutive notices appeared on the screen.

Tyrion sighed in relief once the discount read successful.

...

"Luckily my title as Prime grants me 1 star authority and allows me discounts." Tyrion felt his heart pounding rapidly. It couldn't be helped; this was 25,000 death points!

The art purchasing was a success. Next... buying a good weapon, battle armour, etc.

"I still have about 20,000. I'll try to save where I can" Tyrion opened the list of weapons and quickly found a series of weapons. He didn't bother going to the relic section because that would be too depressing.

Cypher blade 3rd arc, Model T9—Price: 100 thousand death points (full price), 50 thousand death points (half price requirement: 1 star Authority)

Cypher blade 3rd arc, Model T8—Price: 500 thousand death points (full price), 250 thousand death points (half price requirement: 1 star Authority)

...

...3rd arc, Model T3—Price: 6,000 death points (full price), 3,000 death points (half price requirement: 1 star Authority)

...

Tyrion looked carefully at the models' descriptions and couldn't help but to frown, "My strength rises at a rapid rate now. I'm sure that my body will breakthrough to Super soldier. Since I'm buying a weapon, I should try to buy a good one."

"If I successfully practice the Nine Sky Thunder Blade technique my rate of growth will expand, I'll have to buy at least an T2 or T3 model Cypher blade" nodded Tyrion.

"Cypher blade model T4's half price is 10,000. Model T3's half price is 6,000" Tyrion shook his head. The T2 model can fight most of the 'Tier-1 evo beasts' monsters without worrying about the weapon breaking. The T3 model weapon can fight most of the 'Tier-3 evo beasts' without worrying about the weapon breaking.

With his current rate of growth, an earlier model weapon is clearly not suitable.

"Buy Tier 4!"

"Let's check, Bag."

When living in the wilderness and fighting with monsters, the type of bag you carry with you is also special. First, the bag itself needs to be high quality, and it shouldn't hinder the fighter's movements when he fights with monsters.

"The cheapest bag requires only one death points. A better one is only 100 death points" Tyrion let out a smile.

When fighting with a monster, their claws might touch the watch! The watch has to be sturdy enough to withstand a monster's attack, so how could it be cheap?

"I already checked out the blade, and bag. Now there's only one thing left... the battle suit including the boots" Tyrion already heard that the battle suit is more expensive! Because not only does the defense have to be good, but it also has to be comfortable and not affect flexibility in any way.

Tyrion opened it to see...

"Holy!"

"So expensive!"

Tyrion was dumbfounded, "Even though it's a uniform that includes bracers and boots as a set and can deflect a Tier-2 evo beast, the full price is 18 ,000 death points, and the half price is 9 ,000. The even more advanced version requires 80 ,000 death points for the full price. "I knew that the battle uniforms were expensive, but I didn't know that the newer version battle uniform is three times more expensive!

"Nop!"

He waves his hand and immediately canceled the battle suit page.

"I can earn more damage points this way anyways."

Tyrion closed the web page and proceed to cut himself once more, with a sigh, he soaked in the bath tub full of the rank 2 blood essence.

At around 10 AM on the second day.

Legend. Mountain , a stranger came to Tyrion's villa's garden.

"Mr. Tyrion, here is are the items you purchased. Your fingerprint will be able to open it"

Tyrion accepted the sent sealed alloyed box and slid his finger across the top of the alloyed box, "[BEEP!] Fingerprint test passed" a metallic sound arose and the alloyed box opened up. A book that was around one cm thick was inside. There were also two discs on the book.

"Nine Sky Thunder Blade" Tyrion saw the four words on the book.

"Mr. Tyrion, try opening it. After confirming, please sign." said the delivery boy as he smiled, he was a 2nd year student but there was a bit of admiration in his eye as he looked towards Tyrion.

Tyrion was living in the legend mountain!

The average students couldn't even hope to become one.

"Mr. Tyrion, I'm sure you're aware of the taboos that come with your purchase?" the delivery boy smiled, "According to the rules, I'll say them

... The ownership of the art goes to the creator of the art, "Nine Sky Thunder Blade" is copyrighted by The Thunder Temple! People who have purchased it only have the right to learn it, but not the right to teach it. You are not allowed to copy it and sell it or teach it privately. If someone breaks the rule, Death academy, the Thunder Temple, the Five Evil Academy Alliance, the Nine Righteous Academy and the government will work together to hunt them down!"

Tyrion nodded, of course he knew this rule.

After confirming, the delivery boy left.

"Just this one book and two USB chips is worth 25,000 death points" Tyrion stood in his garden and was amazed, "Seems like making a art makes the most money