

Chapter 11 - Humanity

"Special?" Niko's heart began to race.

Marcos nodded, "Ah, yes! They were very special! There were three humans who possessed skills that were completely horrifying. These skills were almost like cheats. One man could rip space apart, another could stop time around him, while another one could make whatever he thought of appearing, appear, as long as he possessed the materials. That's how our human settlement was created. There were many powerful humans from the first batch with powerful skills. Most of them survived. As of right now... I am not completely sure of where they are... They left the human settlement a while ago and ventured further into this world."

Niko's eyes widened as he was filled with excitement. His eyes showed signs of hope as he stared at the armored man.

"Anita... I will find you... I will become strong enough to find you..." Niko promised to himself as he thought about the high possibility of his sister still being alive and him getting closer and closer to reuniting with her.

Marcos then took a step back, placed his hands on his hips and said, "Alright! Those with a skill or a unique title, please stand up. This way we can transition to what we are doing next much easier. You see, we are going to be in this grassland for at least, another hour..."

As people began to stand up, Marcos continued, "We still need many of you to receive a skill or something that will help you out in the future. Once you reach the settlement it will be difficult for you to do much for yourself, unless you're in a group. However, I doubt those of you who don't acquire a skill will be useful enough to be accepted into a group."

Listening to Marcos, those with skills and titles stood up. Niko obviously stood up as he was orbited by the translucent orb. The orb was still the same as it didn't do much other than orbit Niko. Niko wanted to learn more about this orb and practice using it. If he learned more while practicing with this orb, he would be able to control a more powerful spirit much better.

Looking around Niko noticed that there were over a dozen people standing up. A familiar face was spotted not far away. Louis. Louis was smiling wide as he nodded towards Niko. Niko smiled back and continued to look around. The fat man and the crazy looking man stood up, as well as the bald man.

Looking at these people, Marcos smiled, "This many? Usually, there are five or so. Good! Very good! Now, let's categorize some of you. Those with support skills or Unique titles come and stand behind, those with attacking skills stand a few meters to my right and those with defensive skills, stand to my left."

People began to move. The bald man and the crazy looking man moved to the attacking side, while the fat man moved to the defense side. Niko moved to the middle and was joined by two others. One was a short black man while the other was Louis. As people moved, they greeted one another trying to make as many acquaintances as possible.

After everyone moved to their locations, those with different skills could be seen. Niko, Louis, and a black man called Mamadi stood in the middle, while others stood on the sides. Niko and the two others were the only ones with skills that could be categorized as support skills.

Mamadi possessed a skill called, [Crowns of Strenght]. Niko was unable to read the descriptions of other people's skill, however, Mamadi didn't look like anything special.

"Niko! How are you, man! How did you survive that? I thought u were a goner!" Louis bombarded Niko with questions as his curiosity peaked.

Scratching his head awkwardly, Niko answered, "I was lucky to survive and even luckier to find a skill."

Louis then looked towards the orb that circled Niko and curiosity flashed against his face, "What is that thing? Is it from your skill?"

Niko nodded and used [Celestial Probe] on Louis.

The skill Louis had received was called, [Horns of the Lightning Satyr General I]. Niko was fairly interested as to what this skill was about. Niko was the kind of person who loved to see and find out about new different skills. When he played or watched RPG games, he would love to see the skills everyone possessed as they looked

fascinating to him.

Niko and Louis spoke a little more, as Mamadi quietly stayed on the side, inspecting his surroundings. Marcos turned towards those who are standing and spoke, "Let me give you this tip. Never speak of the details regarding your skills or titles. It's fine to say what it does, however, every skill possesses a secret. Either it is giving you extra intelligence or firing an extra flaming ball, these could be your lifesavers in battle, especially against other humans."

Listening to this, everyone nodded as they understood. Revealing their secrets to others would be extremely stupid, therefore, they naturally agreed.

After speaking with those who possessed skills, Marcos turned towards those who were skilless. "Look around me. These people are the ones who will be helping you receive skills in the next hour. You can ask them to aid you, or you can try to take the monsters on yourself. The monsters that I will be leading out of the jungle will be the same level as the ones from before, therefore, make your choices."

Someone on the crowd or skilless asked, "Why can't we enter it ourselves?"

Marcos grinned and responded, "Enter it if you want, however, there are more monsters than the weak ones I have sent out."

Marcos turned once more towards those with skills and titles and spoke, "You guys can use this opportunity to get used to your skills as well."

"I'll be leading the monsters out, therefore, find a position near the jungle and wait. This is the time for you to either seek help or get ready... Or just wait here, however, I don't recommend that." After speaking, Marcos continued taking steps towards the jungle.