

Bloodline 211

Chapter 211 - A Little Revelation

"CANDIDATE 00126 HAS COMPLETED THE COMBAT PHASE!"

"CALCULATING COMBAT ASSESSMENT SCORE!"

The robotic voice announced and proceeded to start calculating Gustav's score.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

- "That was..? What's with that performance?"

- "Why did it seem like he was faster than before?"

- "Oh my, I couldn't... It only took him about two minutes to complete this sub-phase,"

The participants' voices could be heard, especially those in white that passed the special class test but weren't chosen to be part of the special class.

They had no idea that Gustav would be able to complete this sub-phase so quickly. They knew he was strong, but they had expected him to have a hard time dealing with them.

On the screen, Gustav's performance was being replayed in slow motion as the AI calculated his score.

The crowd was once again astounded seeing his outstanding performance. There was no excess movement in the way he moved and dealt destructive blows to the AIs and cannons.

They started to wonder how he became so good at fighting and who trained him.

On Angy's part of the floor, she was already done with the third sub-phase, which was based on aptitude/intelligence.

Angy had gotten a '7' in that, and now she was off to perform the strength sub-phase.

In the middle of the next space, a large cylindrical-shaped black structure extended from the roof of the stadium-like arena.

It was very long and wide enough for six people placed together.

There was space underneath it which was where Angy was required to stand.

The bottom of the large cylindrical-like massive structure was smooth.

The AI instructed Angy to stand underneath it and raise her hands and place her palms underneath it.

Angy did as instructed, and she was told to prepare herself to lift its weight.

"THE WEIGHT OF THE TRAVIC GONDOLA WILL BE RELEASED BIT BY BIT, AND YOUR BODY STATUS WILL BE OBSERVED IN THE PROCESS."

"ONCE IT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED THAT YOUR BODY HAS REACHED ITS LIMIT WHEN THE MASS OF THE GONDOLA GETS TO A PARTICULAR AMOUNT, THE SUB-PHASE WILL END,"

The robotic voice explained.

"TOTAL AMOUNT OF WEIGHT, '12000 POUNDS'."

"RELEASING 2000 POUNDS!"

Immediately after Angy heard that, she felt the massive structure above her pressed down heavily upon her hands.

"Hnmf!" Angy moaned slightly as her face turned determined.

She held onto the bottom of the structure and pushed it up slightly.

Crrrkhhkk!

The cylindrical structure moved up slightly, which proved that Angy had enough strength to lift something that weighed two thousand pounds.

"RELEASING 3000 POUNDS!"

The robotic voice announced.

Angy felt the weight increase again, pushing her body downwards slightly. Her legs bent a bit due to the increase in weight. Still, Angy slowly started pushing upwards again.

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On Gustav's part of the screen, his score was finally displayed.

"CANDIDATE 00126 COMBAT SCORE HAS BEEN CALCULATED COMPLETELY!"

Gustav stared at his score and nodded slightly.

'Just what I was aiming for... I will need to keep performing in a calculative manner to keep the scores in an even format,' Gustav said Internally while staring at the number displayed on the wall in front.

-"What in the world..?"

-"He g..ot a... 9.9..?"

-"Oh my goodness, wasn't the highest so far, an 8.8, and that was even in attack power, not combat capability,"

-"He's amazing,"

The crowd was wowed by Gustav's combat score, which happened to be a '9.9'.

The special class candidates had been training here since they were brought to the tower a week ago. So, they had already undergone these phases as part of their training. The youngsters in white uniforms realized that Gustav had just practically performed the Impossible.

"Hey, did you see him using his bloodline ability?" Glade asked with an inquisitive look.

"Nope, he fought without it again," Teemee answered while staring at the floor with a look of suspicion.

"What would have been his score if he had made use of it?" Glade's voice happened to be heard by others surrounding them, and this became the next topic of discussion.

"What is his bloodline ability?"

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Gustav, on the other hand, was moving onto the next sub-phase, which was attack power.

The floor restructured itself in front again, and a large board protruded out of the ground.

'It's been a while since I tried to test it... Last time it was six thousand. Let's see how much I've grown since then,' Gustav said Internally with a smirk hanging on his face.

This was a bit similar to the board Gustav used to test his attack power back then in Echelon Academy.

Five months back, Gustav's attack power was around six thousand pounds. He hadn't tried it out since then.

'I have to reveal a little bit here... I guess it's that time, eh?' Gustav breathed in as he arrived in front of the board.

Angy and Gustav were going through different sub-phases.

In each sub-phase, both of them were outstanding in their own right. Nevertheless, at the moment, everyone was more interested in Gustav's current sub-phase.

Gustav stood about twenty feet away from the board.

He closed his eyes for a few seconds and felt the world around him.

He could sense the entire crowd focusing on him at the moment, giving him a kind of weird feeling.

'It's time,' Immediately after he said this internally, he suddenly opened his eyes which were glowing red.

[Combination has been activated]

[Bloodwolf transformation + Bull transformation]

[-1000 EP]

His body suddenly started transforming.

His body grew broader and taller, almost in an instant bringing him to a height of seven feet. His arms bulged intensely, becoming muscular as red hair grew out of his right palm, which turned into a paw a moment later with four claws that were seven inches long each.

His left palm was still brown. It had no claws, but it was larger than normal, with prominent reddish veins protruding from his skin.

Claws appeared on his feet, and long horns similar to the looks of tusks grew out of both his thighs.

Chapter 212 - Attack Power

Claws appeared on his feet, and long horns similar to the looks of tusks grew out of both his thighs.

His face was the only part of his body that didn't transform. However, even with his charming looks, nobody could look at him at this moment without being scared.

He had combined both beast transformation bloodlines to become this.

Gasp!

-"He has a transformation bloodline!

-"This is the first time he is revealing his bloodline since the start of the entrance test,"

-"What creature did he transform to? I have never seen such a creature before, yet it looks and feels dangerous,"

Their surprised voices all around could be heard.

The past students and teachers of Echelon academy couldn't believe their eyes when they saw Gustav's current form.

'He was never able to do that before... How is he able to do that now?'

They had all had a similar question in their minds as they watched Gustav on the screen.

Gustav breathed in intensely.

"Huff!"

He crouched slightly as he drew his right arm back with force. As he clenched his fist, his muscles bulged so much that his sleeves looked like they were going to rip apart.

'By my calculations, this might not be enough so, I'll add a little explosion from the energy container to it,' Gustav said internally as his right fist suddenly became coated with a circular, milky and red glow.

"Fuu!"

The instant Gustav breathed out, he dashed forward with speed and threw out his fist once he arrived in front of the board.

His fist tore through the air with speed and force before slamming hard into the large blackboard.

Boooooom!

It sounded like a thunderclap as Gustav's fist collided with the board intensely.

His feet had already created small pits on the floor due to the intense force.

The board vibrated intensely as it bent backward.

Numbers appeared on it, changing rapidly.

As Gustav redrew his fist, the milky and red glow covering his fist earlier could be seen on the board.

Trrooiinn!

It spread across the board, and in the next instant...

Booom!

Another explosion rocked the board again.

Krrrycchh!

Cracks appeared all over the board afterward, causing the audience to gasp in shock again.

The cracks slowly started to disappear as the board mended itself while calculating Gustav's attack power.

'I might have overdone it,' Gustav figured after redrawing his fist from the board earlier. However, it was too late to stop the explosion.

That explosion came from one of the energy orbs he usually formed with the energy container bloodline. He already filled that orb with power. Additionally, he also learned a new skill. With this skill, he could coat any part of his body with that orb. Once he used that part of his body to contact anything, the power absorbed within the orb would flow into the object that would explode in the next instant.

Gustav slowly transformed back to normal.

'Well, even if it goes beyond, it won't hinder the end goal,' he said internally while the score was being calculated.

7000!

9000!

12000!

14000!

The crowd just had their mouths wide open as the number kept increasing without showing signs of wanting to stop anytime soon.

On the east side, the supervisors seemed to be having a conversation.

"Sir Xanatus, what type of mixedbreed did he just transform into?" The supervisor with blue facial hair asked from the left.

"That transformation is nothing like I've ever seen before..." The rhino horned supervisor added.

"He doesn't seem to have a normal type of transformation... He has been fighting all this time without making use of it... We can't jump to any conclusions. We have to observe him more," Gradier Xanatus stated.

The calculation of the number of pounds his attack weighed finally came to a stop at a number that left everyone gobsmacked. They already expected it to be high, but they still couldn't comprehend how a Zulu ranked could have such immense strength.

33,700!

- "Oi isn't that above a Zulu Ranked strength?"

- "Is he truly a Zulu Ranked?"

- "I think he's a Serial Ranked,"

Even the supervisors were having a hard time believing this.

They knew Gustav was 18 years so being above Zulu Rank at such age was practically impossible. Nonetheless, Gradius recalled Endric, who became a Zulu rank at the age of ten so, they decided to keep an open mind.

Besides, there was still a sub-phase where everyone's rank would be revealed. So, everyone believed that when the time came, they would know Gustav's rank.

At this moment, they all believed he would be above Zulu rank.

Gustav stared at his score with a wry smile.

'I really overdid it,' He said internally.

On the screen, it showed 'Above the threshold,'

"THE SUPERVISORS HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE CANDIDATE 00126 A PERFECT SCORE OF 10 IN ATTACK POWER ASSESSMENT!"

The robotic voice announced, and Gustav moved on to the next sub-phase.

The next sub-phase had to do with aptitude/intelligence and reasoning.

After Gustav arrived in that space, a projection appeared in front of him, which displayed some questions.

Gustav began to answer the questions one after the other. Some were technical questions, while some had to do with leadership. Gustav was asked some questions based on how he would lead a team to victory against a terrorist group in a certain kind of situation.

Another part was where the projection flashed multiple colors within five seconds, and Gustav was asked how many colors were displayed.

Gustav was able to see around seventy-nine colors in five seconds which was higher than other participants were able to notice.

As Gustav was taking part in this sub-phase, Angy was already reaching her limit in the fourth sub-phase on her side of the floor.

Above her, the cylindrical structure was further pressing her to the floor, making her squat more due to its mass.

At this moment, she was struggling to lift five thousand pounds of weight.

Sweat was already dripping from her forehead.

If her knees kept descending due to the weight, the sub-phase would come to an end since the AI would believe that she had reached her limit.

However, Angy didn't want it to end here. She had only been able to lift four thousand pounds successfully. If it ended here, she would be seen among the weakest, and she didn't want that.

She wanted to surpass her limit her and now.

"Grrrh!" Angy groaned as her body started vibrating with intensity.

Vrrhhhhrrhh!

At first, it looked like she was trembling, but when some of the spectators stared properly, they noticed that this wasn't the case.

Chapter 213 - Unfazed

She wanted to surpass her limit here and now.

"Grrrhh!" Angy groaned as her body started vibrating with intensity.

Vvrrhhhhrrhh!

At first, it looked like she was trembling, but when some spectators stared properly, they noticed that this wasn't the case.

Angy was vibrating at superspeed, making her body look like it was a computer glitch.

As she kept vibrating, the large cylindrical structure above her was slowly being bounced upwards.

Her body started straightening as she pushed her knees up.

"Arrrgghhhhh!" Angy screamed as she kept it up for a few more seconds.

Vrrooommm!

She finally managed to lift the entire structure up again, straightening her body completely.

"Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!" She started breathing in and out while her hands were still holding up the structure.

A smile appeared on her face as she felt her body get lighter.

"Finally, I got to the second step," Angy muttered.

Just a while ago, when Angy was vibrating intensely with the determination to go past her limit along with the pressure of the large cylindrical structure pressing down on her, she broke through to the second step Zulu rank.

Since the beginning, Angy had been channeling her bloodline, making use of the pressure to push herself further.

Now she had successfully channeled it past the first step. Angy felt like her body was floating, and energy started circulating inside her.

Her bloodline increased in saturation, pumping more strength into her body.

"RELEASING 6000 POUNDS!"

The robotic voice announced, and Angy felt the weight of the structure above her increase.

Unlike the last time where her body had been vibrating, this time, she pushed the structure upwards slowly with a smile on her face.

'I can do this,' She stared internally as she pushed it upwards completely.

Glistening sweat was still dripping from her body. However, this time it made her look ravishing, giving her a certain kind of charm, most especially because of the look of determination displayed on her face.

"RELEASING 6200 POUNDS!"

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On the other side, Gustav was done with the aptitude/intelligence sub-phase. He had gotten a '9.9', which was higher than anyone's score.

The next sub-phase was the same sub-phase Angy was undergoing right now.

The strength sub-phase.

Gustav walked towards the cylindrical structure that was extending from the ceiling above.

By the time he got under it, Angy had already reached her limit, and the test ended for her.

She managed to lift six thousand seven hundred pounds worth of matter which was her limit.

Normally, she would be getting a lot of recognition from this feat since mixedbloods with speed-related abilities were always physically weak. She managed to lift up to seven thousand when the highest was ten thousand, which was quite unique.

However, Gustav had completely stolen the spotlight. Everyone was eager to see how his performance would be till the end, so; they weren't really noticing Angy.

Only the supervisors had eyes on both of them and were constantly taking notes.

Angy had gotten a score of '7.8' in the strength phase, which was a lot high for a speedster.

She proceeded onto the fifth sub-phase, which was based on speed.

This was Angy's forte, so she wasn't in any way tensed about this.

All she needed to do was run, something she had been doing all her life.

Immediately after Angy went into the next space, she sensed a weird feeling.

This space was only about four hundred feet in length, but it felt longer and broader.

"SPATIAL ENLARGEMENT HAS BEEN ACTIVATED!"

"CANDIDATE 00121 CAN NOW UNDERGO THE SPEED ASSESSMENT SUB-PHASE!"

Immediately after the go-ahead was given, Angy squatted and dashed forward with speed.

The instant her legs started moving across the floor, she understood why the space felt that way.

For some reason, she had crossed over two hundred feet in a second, but it looked like she had only crossed ten feet. This was because the space was larger on the inside than it seemed on the outside.

Swooshhh!

Every step she took felt like the road ahead was expanding, giving her more room to increase her speed.

Now she understood why the other participants took longer to finish when there the space was only as large as four hundred feet.

From the outside, it would only be seen that the participants were running with the highest speed they could muster, which sometimes made their bodies look a bit blurry. However, those participants would only move a few feet forward even though their body looked like it was in fast motion.

Only those that were undergoing the test phase would be able to tell that the space around them was expanding as they moved forward, making it look like they hadn't taken a single step forward.

Nobody had been able to get to the other end of the room in less than five minutes.

Angy smiled as she came to an understanding and increased her speed.

Swooshhh!

She dashed forward intensely, causing an air rippling effect as her body pushed against the space enlargement.

Angy speed increased to more than five hundred feet per second, and it could be seen from above that she was advancing towards the end of the space in a few seconds.

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On the other side of the floor, Gustav had his hand placed underneath the large cylindrical structure.

"RELEASING 2000 POUNDS!"

Even when that amount of mass came bearing down on his hands, Gustav was still placing them on the bottom of the large cylindrical structure with a casual look.

It was almost like it weighed nothing to him.

-"He didn't even budge?"

-"Did the weight truly increase?"

- "I can see any sign of discomfort on his face,"

Gustav's casual expression was displayed on the screens for everyone to see.

He was in his normal form, yet he was lifting two thousand pounds like it was nothing.

"RELEASING FOUR THOUSAND POUNDS!"

The robotic voice announced, and the structure descended more.

Still, just like before, Gustav did not even change his posture.

Chapter 214 - Another Perfect Score

Still, just like before, Gustav did not even change his posture.

His palms were still placed underneath the large cylindrical black structure with a casual expression.

His legs didn't buckle, neither did his arms tremble.

just like before, Gustav did not even change his posture.

His palms were still placed underneath the large cylindrical black structure with a casual expression on his face.

His legs didn't buckle, neither did his arms tremble.

After a few seconds, the AI went on to increase the weight to six thousand pounds, and it still didn't have any effect on Gustav.

Gustav held up the structure with ease and waited for the AI to increase the mass again.

As time passed, everyone watching went from being shocked to amazement and from amazement to disbelief.

On the other side, Angy had gotten to the wall within thirty seconds after she decided to be a little bit serious.

She didn't use her full speed, but she was able to finish the speed sub-phase within that time frame.

Others had taken seven to ten minutes, whereas she had only spent thirty seconds.

The AI displayed the score, and she was given a perfect score, just like Gustav in the previous phase.

This was to be expected since no one here could move as fast as she could. Also, the supervisors could tell that she wasn't using her full speed, so they decided to give her a full score.

They also remembered her performance in the virtual furry world.

After this, Angy moved on to the next sub-phase, which had to do with bloodline grading and rank.

In a particular part of the city, a beautiful lady sporting grey-colored hair stood atop the roof of a large two hundred storey building.

This part of the city was a business area, so tall sky scrappers could be seen all around.

She was clad in a full black leather jacket and skirt with a purple t-shirt. Her figure was slim and slightly curvaceous.

Anyone that recognized this lady would be very surprised to see the expression on her face. Because at the moment, she had a beautiful and warm smile on her face as she stared at the footage being displayed on the skyscraper towards the northwest.

"You're doing a great job, kid," She muttered.

On the screen, Gustav could be seen lifting a large cylindrical structure.

"You're playing your part. It's time for me to play mine,"

The lady, who was obviously miss Aimee, added and looked down at the roof she was currently standing on.

"Will I have to take off my limiter today?" She questioned no one in particular as she kept staring at the roof.

Faint bumping sounds could be heard coming from underneath.

As seconds passed, the sounds increased, and once it got to a particular level, miss Aimee moved a few steps backward.

Bang!

A hole was torn through the roof the next moment, and a large piece of greenish rock came flying out of it.

The rock was so large it could be compared to twice the size of a trailer truck.

Miss Aimee quickly jumped upwards and grabbed onto the large rock in mid-air.

She placed it on her left shoulder while still in mid-air as her body and the rock traveled on the roof area from building to building on the other side of the street. The distance between these buildings was well over one thousand feet away.

Bam!

Miss Aimee landed on that roof along with the large rock on her shoulder.

"That wasn't as bad as I expected," She muttered while turning around to stare at the building she just leaped across from.

"Just as before, I can truly sense it better... It feels like him. Why does it have a hint of his presence?" Miss Aimee questioned with a confused look while staring in the direction of the sky scrapper that was currently showcasing the entrance test.

Just as miss Aimee wanted to turn around and keep going, she noticed something.

"Uhm, I knew it wasn't going to be as simple," She muttered while turning around and leaping towards another tall building thousands of feet away while carrying the huge rock.

In a study-like room, a man with smooth dark brown hair sat in a cross-legged format.

He was clad in an azure-colored business suit.

He stared at the person in front of him with a cold expression.

A man in a full black bodysuit knelt in front of him and was currently speaking.

"So, she has taken the bait?" He asked the man kneeling.

"Yes, sir Yung," The kneeling man replied with a respectful tone.

"Tell them to remain on her tail and not in any way give her a break because the slightest hesitation will result in suspicion... We cannot give her any reason to feel suspicious," He instructed.

"Yes, sir Yung," The man on his knees proceeded to get up and leave after responding with that.

The man seated reached out his hand and grabbed onto the teacup beside him before proceeding to lift it towards his mouth.

He took a sip and placed it down.

"What better place is there to keep it than in your hands," He smirked devilishly after muttering those words.

This man was none other than Yung Jo, the big brother of Hung Jo.

"If you do find a way of cracking it open, you'll just be doing me another favor. All I'll need to do is get it back," He added.

After taking two more sips from the teacup, he stood up.

"Anyways, I need to prepare for my attendance at the final phase... Looks like I'm going to meet that brat in person soon," He smirked again as he walked out of the room.

Back in the stadium-like arena where the sub-phases were ongoing, Angy was already finishing the sixth phase and moving onto the seventh while Gustav was still in the fourth.

"RELEASING 35000 POUNDS!"

The weight of the cylindrical structure increased again, but this time Gustav's body slightly descended.

However, in the next instant, he pushed the structure up again.

At this point, everyone had been shocked senseless.

"RELEASING 38,000 POUNDS!"

This was when Gustav finally decided to take the partial form of the mutated bull transformation bloodline.

The weight became lighter the instant his arms transformed into that of the mutated bull.

He pushed up the structure again.

"RELEASING 40,000 POUNDS!"

'This should be enough,' Gustav decided that he would stop and let his strength score be calculated after he pushed the structure upwards.

Immediately he did that, he was ready to stop lifting. However, the AI made a different announcement from what he was expecting.

"CANDIDATE 00126 HAS BEEN AWARDED A PERFECT SCORE IN THE STRENGTH SUB-PHASE!"

Chapter 215 - Assessment Data

Immediately after doing that he was ready to stop lifting. However, the AI made a different announcement from what he was expecting.

"CANDIDATE 00126 HAS BEEN AWARDED A PERFECT SCORE IN THE STRENGTH SUB-PHASE!"

After that announcement was made, Gustav stopped feeling the weight of the large cylindrical structure bearing down upon him.

He retracted his arms and stared at the score of Ten projected on the wall up ahead.

- "Such inhumane strength,"

- "He didn't even transform after lifting up to thirty thousand pounds,"

The crowd spoke about Gustav's insane strength as he walked towards the wall up ahead.

In the household of the Oslovs, Gustav's birth parents stood in front of the screen with their mouths wide open.

His mother's fingers trembled as she pointed at the screen, "Is that the same person I gave birth to?"

-

Gustav moved onto the next sub-phase amidst the cheers and chatters coming from the spectators' seats.

On the southeast side of the stadium-like arena, a youngster with silver-colored long hair sat within the crowd.

His eyes were closed, but if they were open, it would look like he was staring in the direction of the screen ahead.

"So that is Endric's brother... Why wasn't he the one chosen for the special class?" The youngster muttered underneath his breath.

"His power is immense. Even if I try to steal his glow, I doubt he'll dim," He added.

"I hope we can be comrades in the future,"

-

Gustav was currently taking part in the next phase as Angy was finishing the final phase.

[Sprint has been activated]

Gustav immediately activated Sprint as he dashed forward.

Swooshhh!

Just like the others, he also saw the space in front of him expanding making it look like he hadn't traveled more than a few steps forward.

However, Gustav was currently moving faster than the speed Angy used earlier, so even though this sub-phase was more difficult than normal, he advanced faster than any other participant had.

Unlike Angy, who didn't use her full speed, it was apparent that Gustav was using his. So, even though he currently moved faster than she did, whenever everyone remembered how fast Angy moved in the furry world, they would dismiss Gustav's speed as nothing.

After two minutes of running, he finally got to the end of the room.

This was also the fastest anyone had ever gone in the special class speed sub-phase category. Gustav was given a score of '9.9' and proceeded to head to the next space, which was also the sixth sub-phase.

The last two sub-phases weren't really test-related.

They didn't have to put themselves to any rigorous task. So the last two sub-phases were more of an evaluation.

He channeled his bloodline while standing in the middle of the space.

A bar was being placed in front where different kinds of readings were displayed.

After a few seconds, the AI instructed Gustav to stop and move onto the next sub-phase.

The last sub-phase was just his body undergoing an internal test.

Different colors of lights scanned Gustav from head to toe.

This was the same thing that happened with others, but surprisingly for Gustav, it was taking longer.

Gustav recalled that this was the sub-phase where mixedblood grade was determined. They were trying to scan his body and reveal his bloodline grade.

It was easier for them to reveal his bloodline rank as step three in the previous sub-phase because when he was told to channel his bloodline, he channeled only that of Genetic Transformation Bloodline.

If he had channeled the others simultaneously, the AI would be confused since the other bloodlines within him had different ranks.

Now that they were checking for his bloodline grade, they will be unable to find any of his bloodlines if he doesn't channel it like he did earlier.

The system was able to protect him from any sort of infiltration. So, unless Gustav wanted to reveal his bloodline grade, even the best scientists in the world right now wouldn't be able to uncover the different bloodlines within him.

To save them the trouble, Gustav channeled his original bloodline, which was the Genetic Transformation Bloodline.

It wasn't the bloodline with the highest grade within him right now, but it was his original.

The results were displayed on the screens.

- "Wow, he has a B-grade bloodline,"

- "He shouldn't be so powerful with just a B-grade bloodline,"

- "I also have a B-grade bloodline, but I'm nowhere as strong as that,"

- "I have a friend with an A-grade bloodline, and I can tell y'all that his strength isn't even half of this,"

The participants spoke amongst themselves.

Glade, Ria, and Teemee all had A-grade bloodlines, so they expected Gustav to be the same.

This revelation made them feel shocked. They couldn't wrap their heads around the fact that a B-grade was way more powerful than A-grades.

The lights scanning Gustav kept scanning for more information on his bloodline, but they could only figure out a little.

The sub-phases ended, and Gustav's information was displayed on the screen along with Ancy's.

The information they displayed about his bloodline was different from everyone's since they couldn't completely read all his bloodline abilities.

CANDIDATE 00126

« Full Name >> Gustav Crimson »

« Age >> 18 »

« Height >> 5'9 »

« Weight >> 67kg »

ASSESSMENT DATA (Special Class):

« Endurance: 10 »

« Strength >> 10 »

« Combat Capability >> 9.9 »

« Attack Power >> 10 »

« Speed >> 9.9 »

« Mental Capacity >> 10 »

« Reasoning Aptitude >> 9.9 »

BLOODLINE INFORMATION:

« Bloodline Potential >> S »

« Bloodline Grade >> B »

« Bloodline Rank >> Step Three Zulu »

« Bloodline Ability >> Transformation (unable to compute more data than this) »

This information was displayed at the end of every participant sub-phase.

The sub-phases were for the computation of every participant's assessment data.

Now that Gustav had completed the sub-phases, his assessment data had been computed so he could check it out with the badge at any time.

Everyone stared at Gustav's data with shimmering eyes. It was astonishing that he could get this high even after the difficulty was increased.

However some parts of his data didn't make sense to them. Especially where his bloodline information was displayed.

Chapter 216 - Future Special Class?

However some parts of his data didn't make sense to them. Especially when his bloodline information was displayed.

According to the data, Gustav had a B-grade bloodline. This meant that his bloodline potential shouldn't be above B+ or at most A.

Even A was considered rare if you had a B-grade bloodline.

However, at this moment, they saw that his bloodline potential was given the grade S. Only mixedbloods with A-grade bloodlines could have this. Also, it was very rare because only one out of a hundred mixedbloods with A grades were blessed with this potential.

It didn't make sense that a B-grade had an S-grade potential.

On a side note, they felt his strength was probably attributed to this, and his bloodline must be a unique one.

- "He's definitely going to become special class, I must make friends with him,"

- "How come his abilities cannot be computed completely?"

- "This guy is on another level compared to us..."

- "He's just a step three Zulu rank but the strength he displayed must have surpassed the serial rank... How?"

- "Does this mean he can defeat other special class candidates since he has the highest scores?"

While everyone was checking out Gustav's information, Gustav was checking out Angy's.

CANDIDATE 00121

« Full Name >> Angy Vilandrobadia »

« Age >> 17 »

« Height >> 5'7 »

« Weight 49kg »

ASSESSMENT DATA:

« Endurance >> 9.5 »

« Strength >> 7.8 »

« Combat Capability >> 9.5

« Attack Power >> 9.8

« Speed >> 10 »

« Mental Capacity >> 8.8

« Reasoning Aptitude >> 8.5

BLOODLINE INFORMATION:

« Bloodline Potential >> A »

« Bloodline Grade >> C »

« Bloodline Rank >> Second Step Zulu »

« Bloodline Ability >> Speed, Amplification and Discharge Kinetic Force.

'She really went at it,' Gustav smiled after seeing her assessment score.

Although Angy wasn't getting as much recognition as Gustav right now, the participants had to admit that she was among the most powerful here too.

The walls around Gustav and Angy descended, and they were asked to return to their seats.

The supervisors stared at both of them from their sitting position while having a conversation with each other.

"Has the score been submitted?" Gradier Xanatus inquired.

"Yes, the higher-ups should be reviewing it by now. Still, I don't think they'll give us feedback till after the last test phase," Supervisor Valgus replied from the left while rubbing her blue facial hairs.

"Which means he still has to participate in the last phase," Supervisor Chuks stated from the last seat on the left as his worm-like hairs wriggled above his head.

"But he isn't the only one with the potential to become a special class," Supervisor Gondraga said with a deep tone.

He didn't believe that any candidate with the potential to be a special class would come out of this batch. Nonetheless, he now acknowledged the fact that Gustav might be more special than even the rest of the other special class candidates.

"The others are too, but since the AI didn't react to them like they did him, they will just have to try becoming a special class candidate the usual way," Supervisor Chuks replied.

"He will still be questioned by the higher-ups later on his sudden improvement... So much potential, they are bound to be attracted to him," Gradier Xanatus said with a small sigh escaping from his lips.

"Why do I feel like there is still more to uncover about this young man," Supervisor Errie, the second female supervisor, muttered.

-

Gustav and Angy had returned to their seats after completing the sub-phases.

They received attention from everyone around them even though other participants were currently undergoing the test sub-phases.

Glade and the others were intimidated by Gustav's presence, but he wasn't even bothered.

He ignored everyone as usual.

Maltida, who was seated on his left, was feeling very excited at the moment, 'I was right to stick by his side... I need to gain his trust,' she said internally.

'With his help in the future... Maybe I can finally change my fate,'

All around the city, Gustav had suddenly gained popularity and became the topic of discussion everywhere.

The people that were shocked the most were the ones that used to know Gustav from school and his parents' neighborhood.

'Wasn't he F-grade?'

'Why is his last name no longer Oslov but Crimson,' They all had thoughts similar on this.

-

As time passed, participants completed their sub-phases one after the other.

Even though lots of them performed well, no one was really excited to watch them after seeing Gustav's performance.

They would always try to compare anyone that appeared on that floor to Gustav.

Gustav was receiving both admiration and envy.

The same Gustav was currently not even paying attention to anything around him.

He stared at the system notification in front of him.

[Hidden Quest Completed]

[Goal Completed: Become A City-Wide Known Figure]

As Gustav stared at these notifications, his mind went back to a few weeks ago.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

The sounds of beating echoed in the vicinity as a full-grown man was being struck down by a 5'6 tall silhouette repeatedly.

"Blergh! Y..o..u..." He vomited blood as he tried crawling backward while pointing at the silhouette.

The silhouette reached out his hand and grabbed onto the finger.

"Uh?" Before the man could react, a loud cracking sound echoed in the vicinity, and he noticed his finger had been bent to the back.

"Aarrgh!" He screamed out in pain while retracting his finger as he kept shifting his body backward on the ground.

"W..hy are y..ou do..ing this..?" He asked with a teary and bloodied face.

"Are you seriously asking me that right now?" The silhouette voiced out while moving closer to the man, who kept shifting backward.

Flrrwwhhh!

He got to the edge as his body pushed a stone backward, and it ended up falling from the height they were currently positioned on.

"Kiiiarrhh!" The man screamed out again in fear as he looked behind him.

His body was close to falling off a cliff. He could see the bottom of the mountain, which was more than a thousand feet away.

This was when he realized that they were on a mountain top.

The setting sun shone its light on this part of the mountain before going down completely.

However, in that few seconds, when its bright light dyed the cliff area of this particular mountain, a devilish smile could be seen on the face of the person standing in front of the terrified man.

"This is for boss Danzo," He muttered while reaching out to grab the man again.

Chapter 217 - Breaking A Full Grown Man

However, in that few seconds, when its bright light dyed the cliff area of this particular mountain, a devilish smile could be seen on the face of the person standing in front of the terrified man.

"This is for boss Danzo," He muttered while reaching out to grab the man again.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Sounds of beating resounded across the vicinity.

The man being beaten up was none other than Ebun, the same person who caused the kitchen accident.

Few hours ago Gustav visited the laboratory in the form of the persona he had been making use of.

After selling off the corpse of the mixedbreeds he killed recently, he sneakily found his way to Ebun's office.

He assaulted Ebun the instant he got in and fed him the sleeping drug he prepared down.

Gustav held Ebun down till the drug took effect and wrapped him in a cover cloth he prepared.

He placed Ebun's unconscious body on his shoulder and jumped out of the building through the window.

After successfully abducting him, Gustav took Ebun to the mountain area he tried committing suicide from in the past.

Although the mountain had practically been halved since the incident with the system, it still had a remarkable height.

Anyone who fell from the top would definitely have thier body turned into meat paste upon making contact with the groud.

By the time Ebun opened his eyes Gustav's cold face was what greeted him.

Gustav was squatting right in front of him with their faces a few inches from each other.

"Did you enjoy the nap?" This was Gustav's first question to him.

"Wh...at..?" Ebum voiced out while moving backwards in fright.

"This might be your very last nap depending on how you answer the questions I ask you..." Gustav stated while moving close to him again.

"What do you mea... Wait it's you..." Ebum muttered with a look of realisation while pointing at Gustav.

"Before I start my questions..." Gustav ignored Ebum words while saying.

"Did you think you could just get away with what you did and there wouldn't be consequences?" Gustav's face suddenly turned colder as he reached out to grab Ebum by the neck.

"Grrrhuukll!" Ebum choked on his words as he felt Gustav's strong grip on his neck.

"Ba...sstt...tarrrd...d l...m ss...tttiill," His words turned muffled as the tightness of Gustav's grip increased on his neck.

He felt he would be stronger and grabbed onto Gustav's hand to remove it from his neck but no matter how much he tried it was useless.

Bom! Bom! Bom!

He pummeled Gustav's arm with his fist but even with that there was no reaction.

Tears and snot had already filled his face and his vision was starting to darken.

He stared at Gustav's face which was brimming with coldness.

He could sense the murderous intent exuding from his being.

'He's truly going to kill me? I'm going to die in the hands of a kid?' This thought plagued his mind and just as his vision was about to darken completely Gustav released his grip.

Cough! Cough!

Ebun held onto his neck while coughing profusely and spitting out the saliva that was clogged in his throat.

"Oh, my bad... I got carried away," Gustav muttered while standing up.

"Now where was I?" Gustav asked while staring down at Ebun.

"Yo..u... ho..w... are y..ou trying to kill a mixedblood? The MBO will come for you!" Ebun managed to voice this out while raising his head to stare at Gustav.

The moment he raised his head to meet Gustav's cold eyes that were staring back at him he flinched.

"Before I start my questions..." Gustav clenched his fists causing his knuckles to make cracking sounds.

'This kid... he might be young but I stand no chance against him,' Ebun face shown a frightened look and he wanted to get up but the next thing he knew a leg had appeared in his front.

Swoon! Bam!

Gustav's right foot accurately slammed into the middle of Ebun's face.

"Arrrrhh!" He screamed out as his body was sent flying a few feet back.

He still hadn't gotten a sense of his surroundings when Gustav dashed forward, grabbed him and started raining slaps on his face.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Ebun was like a defenseless little chicken in the hands of Gustav who kept raining mighty slaps on his cheek causing it to bloat in a manner of seconds with blood spilling out of them.

"Ah, see what you did... My hands are all messed up with your filthy blood now," Gustav muttered as he let go of Ebun who fell face flat to the ground.

Blood dripped from Ebun's mouth and face as he hit the ground.

Gustav stared at his right hand which was currently bloody and squatted.

He rubbed his hand on Ebun's previously white laboratory coat, cleaning off the blood before grabbing onto him again.

"Now let's try another part of your body that wouldn't mess up my hand," Gustav stated before throwing out his fist towards Ebun's stomach.

Bam! Blergh!

Ebun spat out a mouthful of blood as his body rolled back. Gustav dashed out again and grabbed him.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

He started raining punches on Ebun's body.

This occurrence led to the current scenerio.

Ebun was unable to run when he figured that they were on a mountain top.

He couldn't go backwards since he would fall off neither could he move sideways or forward since Gustav would catch him.

He had no choice but to receive the beating being fed to him by Gustav.

-

Gustav beat Ebun up repeatedly and fed him recovery pills just to beat him into a pulp again.

It took everything in him not to kill Ebun because at the moment he was extremely incensed.

He knew killing Ebun wouldn't bring him any gains since he still needed for him to confess about everything that had happened.

This would also give him the evidence needed to deal with the four teachers from the disciplinary committee.

Chapter 218 - Hidden Skill

However, Gustav had something way worse in mind for the four. He decided that after getting the evidence he needs, he would put that plan into motion.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

"Ple...ase yo...u haven't ev...en blergh! as...ked any ques...tions yet..." Ebun pleaded while vomiting out more blood.

"I'll ask when I'm ready... For now, take the beating like a champ. It's your reward for doing such a great job of killing innocent people," Gustav smiled like a psycho as he approached Ebun again.

"D... De.. mon sp...are me arrrghh!" Ebun screamed out again as Gustav grabbed his arm and twisted it at an unimaginable angle.

Screams kept ringing out, and in a few seconds, all of Ebun's limbs had been broken.

-

After several more rounds of beating and suffering for Ebun, Gustav stopped.

Ebun's face, at this time, looked listless.

He had almost lost his mind from receiving unimaginable pain. He stared at Gustav with a look of fear and panic.

"Now, tell me everything," Gustav voiced out while squatting in front of Ebun.

Ebun, who was already traumatized by the pain he received earlier, started spilling everything about how he was approached by Mr. Lon.

How everything was planned by them.

After spilling out everything, Gustav got a system notification.

[Goal completed: Abduct, torture and successfully break a mixedblood]

Back in the stadium-like arena, Gustav decided to check his rewards from completing the hidden quest and goal after taking a trip down memory lane.

'I hope the goal rewards are as good as back then,' Gustav said internally while checking them out.

[Hidden Quest Completed]

[Achieve the Highest Assessment Score]

»Rewards

<+1 all attributes' stats>

<God Eyes level up>

<+50 Credits>

<+20000 EXP>

'Hmm, these rewards are not bad,' Gustav said internally after checking out that of the hidden quest.

He decided to check out the upgrade God Eyes got first.

Gustav opened the system interface and proceeded to check out his skills and abilities.

{Skills and Abilities}

»Dash: Level 6

»Sprint: Level 5

»Regeneration: Level 4

»Shapeshifting: Level 3

»Joint movement: Level 3

»Toxin immunity: Level 3

»Recreation: Level 3

»Bloodline acquisition: Level 3

»Slash: Level 4

»Chop: Level 7

»Palm strike: Level 5

»God eyes: Level 3

God Eyes had gone from level two to three.

Gustav decided to check out the improvements.

»God eyes: Level 3

(Abilities)

<3000ft eyesight zoom in>

<Visualize life signs>

<Read internal energy>

<See through anything three inches thick and below>

<Track life signs>

'See-through ability has improved... Track life signs...?' Gustav had a contemplative expression on his face as he got to this part.

The issue of life signs was something Gustav had been investigating since when he got God Eyes ability.

Unfortunately, he always hit a brick wall after every research. These life signs were something every living thing that existed on the face of the planet had.

Gustav always saw it on living things whenever he activated God Eyes. Regardless of that, till today, he couldn't figure out the functionality.

The life sign on every human/slarkov/mixedblood was always on the forehead.

Gustav once asked miss Aimee if she knew what life signs were, but her reaction to his question was something Gustav never expected.

"Wherever you heard that from and whatever you know about it... Forget them all and never mention those words to anyone," Miss Aimee forbade him from speaking, asking or researching about it.

This made Gustav feel extremely suspicious.

Even when he promised miss Aimee that he would forget about it, he kept researching secretly, but it all proved to be futile.

He could only see them, but now according to the rewards, he could track them.

'Does tracking them have anything to do with actual tracking,' Gustav wondered.

He decided not to dwell on it for too long and activated God Eyes.

[God Eyes has been activated]

The surroundings instantly changed color in Gustav's line of sight along with everyone within the vicinity.

Gustav zoomed in on the forehead of one of the female participants in the vicinity.

Even though her blue hair covered her forehead, he could still see through it.

He could see the sign, '•^•' on her forehead.

Life signs were always different for each person. Gustav had never seen the same life signs twice on two different people's foreheads.

Gustav inspected the life sign on her forehead. The instant his sight focused on her forehead for u five seconds, he received a system notification.

[The life sign '•^•' has been saved]

'Huh?' Gustav didn't expect that.

(To track life sign, visualize the saved life sign)

An explanation appeared afterwards.

Gustav deactivated God Eyes after seeing this.

'If this truly enables me to track them, then I'll have to try this when she is farther from me to confirm it,' Gustav decided.

He didn't want to get too excited about this since he hadn't confirmed it. However, internally he was hoping it would be what he wanted.

'If it is what I want, then this just might be God Eyes best feature,'

Gustav said internally before proceeding to check the next reward.

[Goal completed]

[Become A City-Wide Known Figure]

<+2000 Credits>

<Host has received a hidden skill that can only be activated when rage has gone beyond a particular level>

'2000 credits? That's a lot,' Gustav felt a rush of excitement upon seeing this.

He could only get a hundred credits after gathering a million EXP, so getting two thousand from completing a single goal was something he didn't expect.

There were a lot of goals in the goals panels, and he could check for their rewards. Still, he had never seen this one before, so he guessed this was one of the ones that were at the bottom.

'This is good... Looks like I can save up for that bloodline once I get about twenty more of this same reward,' Gustav thought before proceeding to check the next reward.

'A hidden skill that can only be activated when I'm enraged? Hmm... Looks like it might never be activated,' A sigh escaped Gustav's mouth as he thought.

Chapter 219 - Ranking Score Board

A hidden skill that can only be activated when I'm enraged? Hmm... Looks like it might never be activated,' A sigh escaped Gustav's mouth as he thought.

Gustav couldn't remember the last time he was enraged about something. Even when beating up Ebun who was the cause of the kitchen accident, he wasn't enraged.

He always calmed himself down which was why he was able to handle the situation the way he did.

He could tell that this hidden skill was probably one that would only take effect when he lost his mind to rage.

While Gustav was busy contemplating about other things and making plans the fourth test phase was finally coming to an end.

The last two participants dealt with the last sub phases simultaneously.

The AI calculated their score and in a few seconds their assessment score was displayed.

This marked the end of the fourth phase which had been going on for more than twelve hours.

Even though it took up a lot of time, almost the entire city stayed up to watch it.

At this time it was already early the next morning.

So far lots of participants had shown talent and promise. This was to be expected since the more than ten thousand candidates that participated in the test phase had already been disqualified.

Those left were amongst the best of the participants.

Gradier Xanatus stood up to address everyone after the last two participants finished their test.

"I commend you all on a job well done today. Each and everyone of you have successfully completed the fourth phase but what comes next will determine if you get to participate in the last phase or not," He voiced out.

"As it has been mentioned before, an hidden ranking was prepared since the beginning of the test where points have been attributed to every candidate based on your performance in each phase... The requirement for participating in the next phase is having at least fifty points," Gradier Xanatus added.

"Rest assured that even if you're at the bottom of the ranking, so long as you managed to get up to fifty points you would be granted access to participate in the final phase," Gradier Xanatus had a feeling that some of them might feel this way so he decided to add this.

"Now the ranking shall be revealed, make sure to check for your badge number or name," Immediately after he finished saying this Gradier Xanatus took his seat.

Troiin! Troiin! Troiin! Troiin!

On the four screens placed in different parts of the stadium like arena, a ranking board suddenly appeared.

On this ranking board names and badge numbers of two hundred and thirty three participants appeared along with scores in front of them.

The participants begun to check the ranking out for their names and scores.

Even though there were up to two hundred names on the screens, the screens were big enough so everyone was able to check for their scores without having to strain their eyes.

All over the city everyone could also see the ranking board on the screens.

Parents prayed while checking for the names of their children, hoping they made the cut.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The spectators area became noisy as participants began to see their names and scores.

- "Ah I'm safe, 60 points,"

- "80 points yes,"

- "I really cut it close with 51 points, sigh! I was really lucky this time,"

- "Damn it, I only needed one more point... How could this have happened?"

Some voices were cries of joy while others were the opposite.

"Haha you weaklings bow before my one hundred and fifty points," Ria shouted out and stood while laughing after noticing his score.

- "Oh my he truly got that high,"

- "Damn my points are nothing compared to his,"

- "With points that high I guess he does have the right to be cocky,"

Voices of defeat could be heard coming from the participants sitting around them.

"Hey idiot, check out the number three name," Glade folded her arms and closed her eyes as she spoke in a cool manner.

"Hmm?" Ria did as he was told and looked for the third name on the ranking board.

He noticed Glade's name and checked for her score.

His mouth hung wide open immediately after he saw it, "T... Tw... Two hun...dred and thirty points..." He stuttered with a look of disbelief after seeing her points.

"Fool also check two names below yours," Teemee also voiced out while folding his arms on Ria's left.

Ria did that also and noticed Teemee's score was a solid two hundred.

-"Haha he's the weakest among them all,"

-"Serves him right for being so cocky,"

Ria's forehead creased as he heard that and sat down with a dejected look.

'How could they get such higher scores than I did?' Ria looked down as he thought.

"Hmph! Weak loud mouth," Glade said with a look of dominance.

"Eh? What are you talking about cow tail! You only managed to defeat me this time but next time you both will kiss my ass!" Ria replied while shouting out.

"I'm very sure I wouldn't want to kiss something so smelly and disgusting!" Glade voiced out with a repressed look.

"You... You... Who told you it's smelly?" Ria questioned with a annoyed tone.

"I can sniff it from miles away!"

"What??!!! How dare you cow tail?"

"Who are you calling cow tail!? I'll kill you!"

"Not if I kill you first!"

Teemee shook his head from the side as both of them argued back and forth.

'You both have no sense of your surroundings do you?' He said internally with a look of pity.

He turned to stare at Gustav and Angy who were seated on the right side of Glade.

"As expected, who else would have gotten the highest," He muttered while turning his face to look up.

1. CANDIDATE 00032 » Edwin Umbrella - 67 points

2. CANDIDATE 00045 » Estrella Lombard - 102

points

3. CANDIDATE 00054 » Glade Inayusha - 230 points

4. CANDIDATE 00098 » Gunter Badmus - 52 points

5. CANDIDATE 00121 » Angy Vilandrobada - 223 points

6. CANDIDATE 00126 » Gustav Crimson - 470 points

Chapter 220 - Final Phase Incoming

6. CANDIDATE 00126 » Gustav Crimson - 470 points

The names were arranged based on badge numbers and scores. Gustav's score was the highest among all the participants.

After the participants noticed his score, he became the subject of discussion once again.

'It seems she's the only one he doesn't look at with hostility... There must be a reason why he shuts everyone out,' Teemee thought while staring at them.

Ria and Glade were still in a heated argument while Gustav was complimenting Angy on her performance.

Teemee and Maltida were the only silent ones in the group currently.

"It's all thanks to you drilling me," Angy replied with a smile.

"No, it's all thanks to your ability. You don't have to give me credit for everything. Be proud of yourself this time. You truly did well," Gustav replied with a smile.

Angy stared at his face, which seemed to glow up in a very attractive format as he smiled.

A shade of red appeared on her cheeks as she turned to face the other side.

"Ah, but it truly is no..." Angy was in the process of speaking when Gradier Xanatus stood to his feet to address everyone again.

"Now that the scores have been revealed, candidates below the score of fifty have ten seconds to leave this place!" Gradier Xanatus voiced out with an authoritative tone.

A timer started counting down on the screens. Finally, some participants stood up with crestfallen looks before heading towards the glowing doorways behind the spectators' area.

In about ten seconds, thirty participants left through the doorways.

Right now, the participants left were a little less than two hundred.

All the participants that got below fifty points didn't bother waiting or trying to prove stubborn since they knew how the MBO operates.

The MBO wouldn't tolerate nonsense, so they all obeyed and left before the ten seconds timer was up.

"Now, I shall give some explanations regarding the fifth phase," Gradier Xanatus begun speaking.

"The fifth phase, which as you might have figured is the last phase. It will be situated at a secret location where participants that also passed the fourth phase from cities all around the world will be gathered..."
Gradier Xanatus paused for a bit to let it sink in after saying this.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

Joyous looks could be seen on the faces of the participants after hearing that.

- "If we manage to pass, we'll be enlisted,"

- "That is going to be the last step required,"

Gradier Xanatus started speaking again after a few seconds.

"The participants that passed the special test six months back are also undergoing the last phase..."

- "What? We also have to participate?"

- "How come we didn't know about this before?"

- "How can they place us in the same category as these losers,"

The youngsters in white uniforms didn't like this piece of information.

After passing the special test, they thought they wouldn't have to go through any other test, but it looks like their speculation was wrong.

"Only the special class candidates will be exempted from undergoing the final phase," Gradier Xanatus added.

Everyone had already expected this, so they weren't surprised.

Some of them started wondering if Gustav was also going to participate since he passed the special class difficulty.

"Now, the final phase is different from what you've been undergoing so far. But, it is the real deal because you're going to be facing true danger," Gradier Xanatus said with a serious tone.

"It won't be an understatement to say that there is the danger of death if you undertake this test," He added.

Chatter! Chatter! Chatter!

The place became noisy once again after the participants heard that.

The participants were starting to understand why the previous tests were so difficult.

It would seem the MBO was trying to eliminate the weaker ones who probably wouldn't handle the final phase.

Since the test was so dangerous, it would mean the weaker ones were bound to get hurt and most likely cause a death toll.

Participants who made it this far would be strong enough to get through the phase with little or no deaths.

"Now, mind you, only a hundred participants from each city across the world will be enlisted in the end, so the points you have gathered today will be a big help for you," Gradier Xanatus explained.

"Not to worry, even if you have low points, you only need to do what is required in the next phase to increase your points and get enough to be among the top hundred participants in your city," These words made some of them calm their minds.

Everyone was either tense or intrigued about the final phase or both.

The normal participants realized that since candidates that passed the special test would be participating in the final phase, not only was the competition going to get tougher, but the numbers would be higher.

This meant there will be over two hundred participants, and more than half of that would be unable to make it through.

This made them feel even more tensed since the candidates that passed the special test were stronger than normal.

"You have a twenty-four hours break to do whatever you want and also think it over if you truly want to participate in the final test phase. More information on the test will be given at the gathering tomorrow before you're transported to the secret location,"

"You're free to visit anywhere on floor 602, and the next five floors above floor 602, beyond that, is restricted. Rooms and other facilities needed are available for every participant. Fighting or getting physical amongst each other will result in disqualification,"

After saying this, Gradier Xanatus and the other four supervisors disappeared with a flash of bright light.

When the supervisors disappeared, the participants stood up and started leaving through the glowing doorways behind the spectators' seats.

They were transported back to floor 602.

Immediately they arrived on floor 602, Gustav excused himself from the group and started heading towards the room area.

'It's time... I only need to channel it a little bit more to get to the fourth step,' Gustav said internally as he moved across the corridor.