

Evil 170

Chapter 170 - 170: Second Test.

Rasmus was about to enter the room, but then he heard a chair being pushed back. He glanced at those old people and saw Yasser standing and staring at him. Yasser seemed to be warning him and judging him at the same time in this test.

"That ring, you shouldn't bring that with you in that room," the old lady stared at the ring on Rasmus's finger.

Rasmus looked at his ring and pulled it off his finger without hesitation. Fortunately, Aris was there and could hold the ring for him.

When Rasmus left the room, Aris glanced at Yasser and the others who seemed to be worried that Rasmus would kill all the participants. She could hear them murmur, but she could hear them clearly.

"You should have given him what he needed without having to waste your time and your little pets' lives," Aris said as she crossed her legs and stared at the blood on the floor. "You know what kind of a person he is, and yet you're surprised that he would kill without hesitation?" She asked and stared into Yasser's eyes as she pulled down her hood, revealing her white hair to them.

"You all might be old, but you'll still get burned if you play with fire," Aris warned as she leaned back and made herself comfortable on the chair. "If he ended up killing all of them, and you decided to change your mind even if he passed all the tests, your head will touch the ground faster than you can even blink," she said with a cold gaze toward them.

Yasser realized there was no point in regretting his decision. He began to wonder if he even got a choice from the beginning when Aris could force him to teach Rasmus about Primal Force. However, he wasn't bothered by it, he was more curious as to why she wanted him to learn it.

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Rasmus looked at the maze in front of him and decided to use magic to find the right path. He used his perception magic but immediately a sound of gear was heard from the wall. He dashed backward and barely dodged the poisoned steel arrow.

He knew it would be too easy for him if he could use Mana in the maze. He had expected they would have anticipated this kind of situation and prevented anyone from clearing the test easily. He decided to use the most efficient method which was the breadth-first search by eliminating dead-ends and backtracking the path efficiently.

He began to mark the walls when he took the path with his nails that only he could understand. He could hear traps getting triggered in the distance, which meant the other participants had gone further than him.

As he went further into the maze, the path was either getting narrower and the worst part of the maze had levels where he should have climbed, jumped, or went down to the lower level. The traps and the challenges took a toll on his body, and saying the test was about endurance and survival was an understatement.

He didn't play by the rules and used Mana to reach his goal more efficiently. All he had to do was to be careful and be prepared for traps that would get triggered by Mana. He flew toward a path that would be impossible to achieve with only brute strength.

He ended up meeting with a few participants during his exploration, and they didn't dare to do anything to him. They didn't want to deal with him knowing that the test itself was already dangerous and could take their lives.

After dozens of dead-ends that he took, he found a door, but he didn't know if it was the exit or if it was just another trap. He carefully opened the door and saw a long hallway with torches on the walls. It looked promising, so he used Mana all the way to the end of the hallway to see if it would trigger traps, but nothing happened.

He wasn't convinced still, and decided to use Mana to use wind magic to put pressure on the floor and the walls. He thought there would be a few traps that could only be triggered by pressure, but nothing happened. He finally decided to walk in and walked toward the door at the end of the hallway.

Aris was staring at the ring in her hand when she smelled Rasmus's scent. She looked at the doors in front of her and then looked at the specific door where she smelled Rasmus's scent. She got up from her chair and walked toward that door while Yasser and the others looked at her with curious looks.

"Are all these doors connected with each other?" Aris asked.

Rasmus was about to grab the door handle suddenly heard Aris's voice. He was confused and decided to listen to her.

"Yes, all of these doors are connected to each other. The second test is a maze and those who come out from one of these doors will fail because they don't use the exit that we want them to take," Yasser answered as he nodded.

Aris looked at the doors and counted them under her breath.

"So there's a total of ten doors in the room. That's why you want them specifically to take the right door which is over there? How do they know which one is the right door?" Aris asked.

"If they know, they know. We don't choose people who don't know. We choose people who have outstanding intuitions," the old lady answered.

Rasmus smirked and then took a few steps away from the door after he found out that he was about to choose the wrong door. He would remember Aris's help and then go back into the maze to find the right exit. Aris who could no longer smell Rasmus's scent, she went back to her chair and sat down.

He located Yasser's and the old lady's voice back there. The exit that he found, it led to the door in front of them rather than on their left. He could see the structure of the maze and knew where to go so he could end up on the left side of the room where Yasser and the others were.

After hours of exploring the maze and going back from dozens of dead-ends, he reached another door. He found another long hallway, and he believed the door in front of him was the right door to open. He was waiting for a few seconds so anyone behind the door would make a noise.

Aris knew that Rasmus was right behind the door, and he was behind the correct door. She yawned as she rested her cheek on her fist because she was bored. She believed it would be enough for Rasmus to know his location.

Yasser and the others were waiting patiently for the participants when they heard a door being opened. They all looked to their left and saw Rasmus was the first to pass the test and used the correct door. They were amazed by his skill and intuition, not knowing that Aris was helping him.

"Congratulation, you're the first one to pass the test with an amazing time as well," the old lady said as she stared at Rasmus.

Rasmus nodded and immediately sat down and leaned against the wall because he was completely drained and exhausted. It had been a while since he had pushed himself to the limit since he had been busy with politics. He knew he had to start intense training again since he was going to learn Primal Force that might require him to be fit.

Every hour, participants came out of the doors and none of them took the correct door. They were stunned, frustrated, and in despair when they realized they chose the wrong door and failed the test after they risked their lives in that test.

In the end there were only six participants left, including Rasmus who passed the test. The rest of them left the room, devastated after they failed because of their own stupidity that they didn't pass the test and forgot about the objective.

"You don't have time to rest because we will begin the final test," the old lady stood up from her chair and looked at the remaining participants. "Go to that door and you will see what kind of test it is," she pointed at the door below. "Good luck."