

Evil 175

Chapter 175 - 175: Bone training.

Rasmus was brought to another room where there were so many objects scattered on the ground. It looked like a workout space where he would train his body differently than just stretching like before. The Grandmasters wanted him to train his bones through endurance to make them denser and resilient.

They made him lift blocks from the smallest to the biggest. He thought it was about strength, but he was wrong because each block trained different bones. The small and yet heavy block was used to train his finger muscles and bones by lifting it with the tips of his fingers. He could barely lift the block and failed to lift it completely.

He felt the struggle on each block he had to lift, and it gave him the excitement to train. If it wasn't for the first training session, it would be impossible for him to lift any of those blocks. He grew stronger, but he was nowhere near those who had reached the top like Uriel and the Black Northern Star.

"You'll be spending your days here, and once you have managed to lift all of these objects, you come to us and we will give you the final test before you can go to the third training session," Yasser said as he watched Rasmus struggle to lift the small block from the ground.

Once Yasser left the room, Rasmus looked around at all the objects that were used for his bone growth. He knew where to start, and it was to train his legs first because legs were the most important thing in all kinds of training since legs were the foundation of strength.

He used the block that was placed on his thighs as he sat down and tried to lift the block with only his hips, thighs, and calves muscles. The block was heavy, but since his muscles had grown denser and flexible, he didn't have to worry about getting injured. If he started doing this training without the muscle training, his thighs would get crushed immediately.

Days had passed, and it had been a month since he started the second training session. He could see growth in his bones and muscle strength. He managed to achieve the goals on each object, but he still struggled, so he decided to keep training until he no longer struggled to lift them all.

He had been in that room for more than a month, and yet he didn't see the other participants. He found out later on that those two learned Primal Force with different methods. He realized why it was

impossible for anyone who had learned Primal Force to teach it to others because everyone used completely different approaches to achieve it.

"Welcome back, how was the training?" The old lady asked.

"It was extremely hard and painful," Rasmus answered as he looked at his body that barely grew bigger even after all the training.

"That means you're doing it right," the old lady said with a faint smile. "Now that you're here, that means you're ready to finally test the result of your training, right?" She raised her brows and looked down at Rasmus.

"Yes, I'm ready to take the test," Rasmus nodded without hesitation.

"Follow me," the old lady said as she got up from her chair.

Rasmus followed the old lady to another room that was quite far away. When they arrived, they were in a room with dozens of pillars filling the room. Rasmus saw the two participants there as well as the other Grandmasters.

He looked at the thick pillars and he saw a few of them had cracks in them, and there was one pillar that had completely broken and was lying on the ground. He approached one of the pillars and tried to feel it with his hand. He realized how solid the pillar was and he recognized the shape and the feel of the pillar.

"Is this bassalt?" Rasmus asked as he looked up at how tall the ceiling was that the light could barely reach it.

"Yes, the strongest pillar of stone that nature could create," the old lady muttered and nodded. "And this will be your test, to see how far your body can beat this thing," she pointed out.

Rasmus turned around to look at the old lady with his brows raised. He realized the test was to break the pillar that was humanly impossible if only using pure strength.

Before he could open his mouth, he heard a loud banging sound, coming from his right. He saw the young man kicking the thick pillar with his shin. He could feel the pain in his leg when he saw it, and the young man was hiding the pain in his eyes. When the young man pulled his leg away from the pillar, there was barely any scratch on it.

"That's quite disappointing," the old lady muttered under her breath. "Well, it seems he needs to train more," she said as she walked toward a pillar.

Rasmus could see the frustration in the young man's eyes. He also didn't know if he could do it knowing he only trained for less than three months. He then looked at the young woman standing in front of the pillar and was ready to hit it.

The young woman used her fist and punched the pillar with everything she had. The banging sound echoed throughout the room, louder than what the young man produced. When she slowly pulled her fist, she could see a dent with a small crack in it. She was relieved and she didn't seem to be in pain after she punched the pillar.

"She's much better, but not good enough," the old lady glanced at the young woman.

Rasmus felt the pressure when the old lady was going to watch him from up close. It had been a while since he felt nervous and anxious because the test was something that he couldn't control. He tried to calm down and thought of something else when he remembered that Maximilian had also learned about Primal Force.

"Grandmaster, are all the disciples take this test?" Rasmus asked.

"Yes, every single one of them," the old lady nodded.

"Can I see the one that Maximilian Wyverncrest did?" Rasmus asked.

"That kid? Oh, he was your student back in the academy, wasn't he?" The old lady looked around and tried to remember which pillar that Maximilian used. "I believe the pillar is around here... somewhere..." she muttered to herself as she walked and looked around at the pillars.

The old lady suddenly stopped walking and then pointed at the pillar in front of her. Rasmus tilted his head and saw the massive crack in the pillar and a big chunk of it scattered on the ground around it. He couldn't believe that Maximilian was that strong, and realized how Maximilian had been going easy on him back then during the spars.

"Little brat," Rasmus chuckled as he shook his head. "And what about Lady Uriel Goldmane?" He asked.

The old lady pointed at the pillar in the distance where the pillar was tilting and leaned against another pillar. It would have collapsed if it hadn't leaned against the other pillar.

"What about that one over there? The one that got completely obliterated," Rasmus pointed at the pillar on the ground with rubble around it.

"That one is Arandil D'Armond's," the old lady answered and then glanced at Rasmus. "The First Swordmaster, the man who killed your mother."

At that moment, Rasmus's bloodlust brewed and surged within him. He remembered the man who skewered the head of his parents' heads and showed them to the spectators like trophies. He clenched all the muscles in his body as his gaze turned cold when he stared at the pillar on the ground.

The old lady and the other Grandmasters felt his strong bloodlust, and how the Mana began to gather around him. Because of that, they were curious about the results of his training, and so they approached him.

"This is your pillar, now show me the result of your training," the old lady pointed at the pillar on her left.

Rasmus glanced at the pillar and imagined the pillar was Arandil. He channeled his bloodlust and rage through his muscles and bone. He tried so hard to not use Aura because that would nullify the test. He slowly pulled his right leg and readied his stance.

He gritted his teeth as he clenched the muscles on his shin and shaped them to be more pointy around his shin. The moment he swung his right leg toward the pillar, he transferred all the energy to his shin as he used everything to clench the muscles for impact.

Bang!

The sound echoed throughout the room, and slowly they heard cracking sounds from within the pillar. Slowly the cracks appeared on the surface of the pillar as they grew longer and wider. But then suddenly Rasmus grunted as he pushed his shin deeper into the pillar and shattered the surface around his shin.

The pillar crumbled, however it still stood tall because he wasn't strong enough to defeat the pillar like Uriel and Arandil. However, he did more damage than Maximilian and half of the previous disciples.

"You passed the test. It's time for your third training, mind and soul training," the old lady said as she patted Rasmus's shoulder. "Get some rest."