

The Noble Lady of Lust

Chapter 26 - Dynamite Team

Basically, the next part of the examination is an examination where teams will have ten people each. With three flags, the flag will be given to you by three people or it can be just one or two.

But from the beginning to the end you have to carry this amount of flag flags and you are in charge of saving any new flags acquired from defeating other teams, s, only in the last minutes you can distribute them,

If we lose two of the three flags, the whole team will fail even if we keep one, but we can get them back and make the members disqualified for being defeated can also pass even if they are not present because they are defeated.

each flag has the letter of the team, so even if you have all ten flags, if you don't have at least two of the original flags, you will lose.

Basically we need seven extra flags for the whole team to pass even if only one of us is left in the examination.

As for what happens if they don't have enough flags, it is up to the team to decide who gets to keep the flags they have or rather the leader they choose.

So, with all these complicated rules, you can see many factors that supervisors and examiners will take into account.

Starting with the fact that the numbers didn't add up for the number of flags, giving clues to the more intelligent, about the purpose of all this..

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Each was given a protective bracelet that can also tell where team members are and a device to show every half hour the location of nearby flags within a one kilometer radius, the examination will last three hours.

No team is stronger than any other. In this world, people usually don't have anything to measure strength accurately and tend to look at the aura emitted by individuals to get an approximation of their power.

I, myself, have been scanning the people around me, as it was easy to see when they struggled with the weight of the baston.

On the other hand, there were some women and unfortunately, men who looked at me with lust, and I could clearly see their status window. I know more or less how strong the teams are in general.

So I can say that it is balanced. Of course, when you sign up you have to leave your data and number of metamorphoses.

Since no one has a system that allows you to quantify your stats like I do, it's not entirely accurate, but it's the best there is.

the truth surprises me a little bit how quickly they put together the teams, if they didn't know who would pass the first test, but I guess they have their methods.

So the supervisors and people in charge try to keep things as fair as possible.

With that, the examination was starting in fifteen minutes where we were allowed to organize ourselves.

All the groups split up and started planning, some seemed to make alliances as there were people who knew each other in different teams, it wasn't against the rules so the supervisor didn't say anything.

For our part, we just moved as far away as we could and Silvia set up a silent barrier that was magic without an element.

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"So, what's the plan?" William was the first to take the initiative and began to speak.

"What plan? We just raze everything we find," replied another guy who looked more muscle than brains. That was the first impression he gave, and he was sure it was no different than that.

"Things aren't that easy. We have to figure out which of us will own the flags," said another who gave a more intellectual impression.

He was tall and thin had glasses and also had semi-pointed and slightly elongated ears which I think makes him a semi-elf.

I feel it's a waste of a trait so from now on in my mind he'll be a semi-goblin (*he doesn't want to accept that he's the same race as Alice*), plus he gave off a cynical and unfriendly aura.

"I'll just have them all myself, don't worry. With me here, everything will be a piece of cake," the muscle-brained guy said again.

"Shut up! If we gave you all our flags, we'd lose easily," replied the cynical guy.

"what did you say you bastard who you call weak!!."

"*ahh...* enough I don't want to talk to you anymore, I feel my intelligence shrinking with every second of conversation."

"You asked for it, let's fix this outside, I'll show you your place!".

All the rest of us were silent as those two started arguing.

"Calm down! This is no time to fight you have to be a team! I know! Why don't we First, we introduce ourselves and tell our specialties, and force then select the leader based on voting "

William, the only one who stood in the way of their fight, began to bring order to the team. The two, knowing they would come to nothing, simply shut up and agreed for now.

"Well, I begin. As I said before, I'm William Clarion, I'm a swordsman and, I have the blessing of the God of Light and I have two metamorphoses."

I'm not even going to complain about how he flaunts his damn blessing, but well, nobody seemed to pay attention to him, and they saw him as a weirdo.

He gave a quick and concise introduction. leaving aside the above, he had a natural gift for leading others, his aura somehow guiding others. So, the rest began to introduce themselves.

The muscle-brain guy was named Mike and, surprisingly, he was a fire mage. The semi-goblin guy was named Ban, his name was longer and more complicated feeling like a tongue twister, so I simply summed it up and called him Ban.

He looked at me as if he wanted to refute me, but said nothing, as if he was used to it. He used two daggers and wielded the wind element.

The rest introduced themselves: one was a water mage who specializes in healing, while the other three are warriors.

One wields a bow, who is the only girl besides Silvia is named teresa and is Dilan's girlfriend who was a sword wielding warrior, it's lucky for them to end up on the same team.

the other two have nothing to highlight so I'll call them mob 1 and 2, it was lucky for Dilan that he had a girlfriend attribute that made him escape from being mob 3 and the mage was called

'ah! I forgot how to was, I think it started with fer...fed?...hummm never mind mob 3 will be, blame yourself for not having anything that stands out'.

On the other hand, everyone has only two metamorphoses and finally Silvia and I introduce ourselves.

"M-my name is Silvia. I'm a mage, I can handle the fire and earth element and a li-little bit of water. I-I have two metamorphoses and no b-blessing,"

Silvia spoke shyly. Who would think that someone who acts so hesitant and fearful, is a potential yandere. Finally, it was my turn.

"My name is Christian. I am a melee combatant and possess a small affinity for lightning, which I can use to some extent. I have three metamorphoses." It looks like technically I'm the strongest here.

"Wow! You have three metamorphoses, that's amazing,"

William said in genuine amazement. Indeed, he's a good subject

'praise me more ~(▽ ~)' pleased with his eyes full of sincere admiration I went and generously returned the compliment.

"I think it is more impressive to have the blessing of the God of Light."

Indeed, the God of Light is a very strong god and is the main god of this kingdom. He is someone who received the direct blessing, and that is why the kingdom takes him more into account than the rest. Being close to him will be of great help.

I decided to ignore the rest, with the exception of Silvia, who looked at me, as if they didn't understand why I was playing along with his bad joke about being blessed by the god of light.

On the other hand, Although she is not the main one, the Goddess of Purity is also very well received, so I would also have many advantages.

But I didn't want people to know what my connection to her is; *'someone might connect some dots unnecessarily'.*

Besides, now that I'm not under her control, I don't know what that goddess will do with me or what stance she will take towards me, maybe now that we don't have a connection besides the blessing she won't even remember me.

If she doesn't, so much the better, as I don't want to get involved with her at the moment either, I don't have the preparations finalized yet, although I know that eventually I have to meet her, whether I like it or not.

"So, Chris, I can call you that, right?"

'No you idiot don't get carried away, why are you so familiar with me just because I gave you a little compliment'

I suppressed the words that almost came out of my thoughts and just listened to what she had to say.

"Since you are the strongest than us at the moment plus being to the first in the previous examination can you be the leader?"

William made logical points that convinced the rest, when they heard him give his opinion, none disagreed.

' Oh... that makes things easier'.

It's a basic rookie mistake to say that one is stronger just because of their metamorphosis number, but this way things will be easier.

I was thinking about how to convince them to make me the leader but they offered it to me easily which I won't deny since it was necessary.

we immediately registered on our bracelets my role now all that was left was the flag holders which now as leader was in my control.

"Well, since you elected me, I will divide the roles and lead you to victory. By the way, from now on our team will be called **'Team dynamite'**, I accept no objections."

"" ... "" (x9)

They all looked at me with strange faces, even William seemed to regret a little for having appointed me leader, but it's too late to cry now, as leader I have the last word.

I named us **'Team dynamite'** not only because it sounds cool but also because it was the name I always chose when naming a team in games.

leaving the spectacular name of our team, there was something the guys didn't know and that was that somehow the supervisors listened to us and evaluated everything we did.

I didn't know if it was by magic or if the bracelets had something to monitor us, but I knew that the goal of this examination was not only the ability to gather the flags, so I needed to act well and as an exemplary leader all the time.

Chapter 27 - Overthinking

So, after talking a bit about the plan the preparation time was over and the last examination began. Suddenly the roof opened and a giant ship landed.

The supervisor mounted us and left us in different places, separating each team in different parts of a large forest on the side of the academy, it was a huge forest but we only used a small part of it for this examination.

But even so it was an area used for the examination was huge even I would take hours to cross it from side to side even if I ran at full speed, even so, for the flying boat it was a piece of cake to divide us in this huge area so in less than five minutes we were left in our place.

in the center of this place you could see huge hourglass that marked the remaining time, was made of magic of illusion, and not elemental besides that had the function, to mark the pulses of detection in the allotted time, I think it is to give us a sense of urgency and pressure.

I had nothing special planned, I simply divided the flag among three people and told them to stay together while following my instructions.

Even the rebel Mike agreed with what I said and will follow all my orders.

At first he did not agree and resisted following my orders, even if he was the team leader, but he changed his mind easily after a little gentle persuasion.

My diplomatic persuasion was so good that there were no more objections after that, even the cynical Ban had nothing to say, so now we don't move as one while they all follow my orders.

There were about 500 people left after the will test and the teams were of ten people, which means that there are about 50 teams spread over this large area.

composed of many different ecosystems, now we were in a tropical one with sand but with many plants similar to palms, and others that only existed in this world.

which gave lushness to the place even though the soil was sandy, so it was difficult to walk, if you had no experience.

But it didn't take long to find another group that Ban detected as a scout the team.

We quickly moved in their direction, it seemed that they had also noticed us, so we could not ambush them, we could only face them head on.

When they came into our view I could see that there were only nine people in their team. that made me think of numerous situations, and it was very likely that they did not have their flags.

no time to think anymore , the battle began. I moved forward while the other team, with three magic users, attacked me with fire, lightning and plant magic. Which I easily avoided as they lacked control and accuracy at least by my standards.

Ahead of their formation they had a guy who wielded a huge shield. All the weapons in this examination were given by the supervisors to make it fairer so size didn't matter, even I had some supervisor-given gauntlets in my hands,

My speed was steady as I approached, but when I thought I was close enough, I changed the timing of my movement, and accelerated suddenly, which allowed me to catch them a little off guard.

bamm!

I made a blow to the shield of the guy in front of me. The blow was so strong that I sent him backwards cocking with the warriors he was defending making an opening in their formation.

I could see that he had some magic on that allowed him to coat himself in rock, so I didn't cause him much damage, but, that wasn't my goal. Now on the ground I used it as a stepping stone to propel myself and bypass the other warriors.

My actions were so fast that they couldn't react in time and the mages in the back could only put up weak defenses that I mercilessly broke through.

Plack

Plack

Clack

Uggg

I hit the 3 mages and knocked them out. Then, one warrior tried to attack me, but was hit with an arrow to the head, knocking him out.

Then, a blast of fire magic cast by three of our mages caused the rest to be knocked out, without needing the intervention of the rest of the warriors.

We all had protection magic due to the bracelets, so they could withstand lethal blows, but you were immediately eliminated from the examination and had to wait in place until an overseer came to pick them up.

I saw the guys who after the hit were unharmed, but their wristbands were pulsing red, meaning they were eliminated.

Well this examination was not at all difficult for my strength, but the point of this test was not strength, so I needed to act accordingly.

Now, they didn't seem to have a flag, so it was necessary to look for the remaining member who never showed up.

As long as you possess at least two flags, it means that, even though you were eliminated, two people from your team can still pass. and possibly get more for the rest to pass, but they are unlikely to do so if they do not know each other.

So it was a good strategy in a situation where they were defeated if you were the leader. Anyway, I checked everyone well to see if they had flags and the guy with the shield had one, so the rest must be with the other guy.

"Silvia, how long until the area is scanned?"

"huh? Ah! Yes there's 2 minutes to go."

"Don't even think about it, our flag wielder must be long gone by now."

Said the guy with the shield with a smirk as if his plan had worked out even if he is now out of the examination, but immediately disappeared when....

"Hey, I'm back already there was nothing to the oest...?"

The moment he said that, a guy some distance away appeared, silencing the shield guy. From his pale face I understood that he was the last member and holder of the flag.

"Ban, get him!"

I immediately sent Ban. I saw that the guy turned around and started running the moment he saw the situation.

"It's no use. He's a guy who has three metamorphoses, plus he specializes in speed. You'll never be able to catch up with him unless you all surround him."

The guy got confidence again, I wonder if it is because he is sure that he will be elected by the guy who still has two flags that he can still act like that, I am surprised that the

rest don't say anything, but it may also be because they understood the essence of the test or they have other things in mind, humm.....

'Hmm...., even so, there seems to be something weird here.' At the moment when I was thinking whether I should personally pursue the guy and the strangeness of the situation, Silvia approached my back and shyly whispered to me.

"~They're hiding something."

"oh!..that was it!",

I did not doubt at all what Silvia said if she said they were hiding something it must be true and finally I joined the points that bothered me.

Obviously, anyone would think they no longer have any flags, since they clearly entrusted it to their strongest and fastest member.

Seems like it's just for show if it wasn't they wouldn't instigate us to chase the remaining member even with confidence in their abilities.

I looked again and noticed that there was something strange. I approached one of the mages I had previously attacked and noticed that his bracelet, like the rest, was glowing red.

However, a closer look revealed that it was only a small light simulating it.

At that moment, I understood what was going on. The magician noticed my attention on him and tried to run away, but it was too late. I was already close enough not to let him escape.

With a big blow to the back of his head, I knocked him out and this time, he was really knocked unconscious and his bracelet was activated. Before, he had only pretended to be out cold.

Apparently, they had a lot of backup plans in case they failed and planned to make us think they were out to get us to chase the guy who seemed to have the flags, since they had split them three ways instead of two, and they needed to get the remaining member to escape.

I thought too much about it and we found him at a good time when they were most vulnerable, although it was foolish of them to confront us instead of fleeing, without their strongest member, but hey, what can you expect from people who were strangers just a short time ago.

I took a good look at him and noticed that he had one flag tied to his pants under his tunic.

It wasn't a bad strategy, but unfortunately, Silvia had the ability to see people's intentions, and since they obviously wanted us to chase the fast guy, it meant they still had one left.

Now they only had one flag left, and they were disqualified unless they could somehow rob others of their flags and they will take away one of the two we just got .

I gave up chasing the guy since he specialized in speed, and although I've farmed a lot thanks to Elena, I still haven't reached the rank of third metamorphosis.

We now had two more flags, making us five in total, which I entrusted to Silvia, who stayed in the rear and was one of our team's flag holders along with William, only three of us could carry them.

Chapter 28 - Something Strange

We left the place where we were our first confrontation and after a few minutes the device did a scan.

We could not see anyone near us, so we continued together walking cautiously. Time passed and the second wave remained the same without any sign of flags.

This place was too big. The third wave of detection arrived, meaning that half of the three hours had passed and the clock in the center clearly showed it.

Luckily, in this wave the scanning device detected something. Silvia, whom I put in charge of the device, informed me that there were six flags near us.

If we got them, it would mean that we might have enough flags to get us all through.

I sent Ban, who was the most agile. He came back after a moment and said that there was a team of ten heading towards us, right now we were in a swampy area that made our movements difficult, but there were places with small islands of dry land that allowed us to have good support.

As in all ecosystems there were many trees growing both in the swamp itself and on the islands, giving a lot of cover but at the same time interrupting the view even so.

I was fine with that, as it meant we would have a ground advantage. We positioned ourselves as we had previously agreed, biding our time.

Suddenly, several maguias of different elements headed in our direction, but a wall of earth and water rose up and protected us, our team was also prepared.

Suddenly five armed guys entered the place where the magical clash occurred, taking advantage of the clash as cover and cutting distance with my team and taking a stable position on this island.

An arrow from our one archer tried to hit one, but suddenly changed direction to the sturdy guy in front who managed to block it easily with his shield.

At that moment, fire magic was directed at the four guys, but again they managed to block it. The guy in front had an ability that made all attacks hit his shield instead of the others.

It was someone I recognized: Ivan, "**The Fortress**", a metal element user who in the future would also become a representative of the kingdom.

And I noticed that even right now he was strong, he probably had three metamorphoses and his defense must have been high, in addition to his metal element and skill.

It was a tough nut to crack. They were able to get to our warriors and a physical confrontation began between warriors of both teams while mages and healers supported him.

Unfortunately, I was unable to interfere and could only watch as my team fought them. The reason is that the fast guy from the team I defeated earlier was suddenly on my flank, pointing his sword at me.

I don't know at what point he got there or if he allied with the guys who attacked us, but now the situation became complicated.

Luckily, William, was able to tackle the tough guy on his own, while the rest of my team kept the rest at bay.

I had to quickly finish that guy off before it was too late, so I took on the guy who was mostly fast. Now that I take a good look at him, he looks a little familiar and I thought I saw him somewhere, probably in my memories, but, as much as I thought about it, no one came to my mind, so he must not be someone important.

Fwoosh

The guy didn't hesitate and closed the distance as fast as he could, aiming straight for my neck with a horizontal slash.

I moved my hand and blocked his attack with the back of my left hand, I took steps forward scraping the sword with my glove to the handle and with my right hand ready to attack, approaching him to put him within my reach, but he quickly read my intentions and stepped back, jumping backwards, avoiding me.

I didn't want to miss the opportunity and stayed glued to him. He tried to defend himself and move away, but I blocked with the hands.

Ching... Clang....Clink...Clang.....Ching....

We did simple exchanges where the one with the longer reach attacked and I defended, but I kept pushing him harder and harder, until he pulled out a dagger and threw it at me.

You are only supposed to carry one weapon, but that doesn't preclude you from picking up or taking the weapon from other participants.

The origin of the dagger didn't matter, as it caught me off guard, and I barely managed to dodge it, even though it scraped my cheek.

The bracelets only stop attacks they consider lethal; small scratches and blows are not enough to activate them as long as a large lethal blow is not too much damage.

I felt a momentary sting, but ignored it. The guy seemed confident about something, but I took advantage of that brief moment to empower myself with lightning mana.

I circulated it through my body stimulating the art of lust and, with a thunderous sound.

bamm!!

punched him hard in the stomach, enough to activate his protection device.

"H-how should I have paralyzed you?"

The blow was defended by the pulcer and she suffered no damage, so she immediately questioned me, but now she can't do anything else.

"eh?" I didn't understand what he said at first, but then I understood.

The guy was a poison affinity user or knew some spells the paralysis or poison , and probably the dagger was imbued with poisonous effect that would paralyze me or something, so he slacked off for a moment.

However, nothing happened. It's useless, I'm invulnerable to any poison, spell the poison, or poisonous mana as well as curses, so I'm his worst opponent.

I didn't want to waste any more time with this, so I removed the flag I had and then joined the battle against Ivan's team.

Luckily, I didn't take long and my team was still complete, but since the other team had one more person, they were suppressed, not to mention the tough guy.

As I was about to join the battle, Silvia, whom I had previously told to inform me of any problems as I watched the scene while providing magical support from behind, sent me a message.

Usually that task is given to archers, but I knew Silvia would be better at it because of her skill and could be more accurate.

The archer also had this job, but I had my attention more on Silvia and I was right. At that moment, her voice came like a message from the wind element.

Silvia's message said that the other team seemed to be trying to buy time. She said it in a way that seemed like she only noticed it by observing their behavior, but I'm sure it's because of her skill.

I knew something must be wrong, so I played it safe.

"Team Dynamite', retreat!!"

"What, why what, can we still win?," responded the impulsive Mike

"Stay if you want to, the rest of you get ready, "There was no time to waste on a fool so I ignored him.

Without any hesitation, I stepped forward and went straight for Ivan, who had not taken any significant blows from William.

William may be strong in the future, but right now he still isn't so he couldn't beat Ivan s.

Swoosh!!

I started to gain momentum as I ran in his direction, and prepared to hit him.

I knew it was useless to try to hit from another angle, so I didn't hold back. With my mana flowing through my body and guided by the art of lust, my hand was filled with lightning bolts that, strangely enough, you could sometimes see little pink parts if you paid attention.

bammm!!!

"ack!!"

I hit the shield hard, I felt great resistance, but my strength stats were my forte, and in the end I was able to send it flying.

bamm!

Without a second to breathe, I spun around and gained momentum to take on the second guy with a shield, I sent him flying as well.

It was easier, so it didn't take much effort. At that point, I headed towards the guy who looked like the second strongest.

I thought I had seen him before and I remembered that he caught my attention, during the first test, but not in a good way, and to confirm it, I activated the lust eyes and he was one of the guys that, for some reason, I could see his status window.

I saw that he was very close to the third metamorphosis, as well as specializing in strength, having 66 in that stat, but seeing his window just made me angry.

'You fucking pervert, why are you lusting after me!'

I gritted my teeth and dodged his sword. I got close enough and then....

Crrack!!!

Chapter 29 - Good work Silvia

Crack!

I kicked him hard in his family jewels without any mercy and with all my strength. Unfortunately for him it didn't count as a lethal blow, so he wasn't defended by the bracelet. I felt something break, but it must be my imagination.

Luckily now I didn't have my family to share the pain, so there was no problem.

"...."(x19)

At that moment, silence surrounded the battlefield. But that didn't matter to me. I shouted at the guys, who were hunched over as they looked like they were in pain, from my team, including William and the girls, who were looking at me in fear.

"What are you doing!!!! I said stand down! William, do your thing!".

I did all this to get them to back off, but my Team was looking at me blankly, but at my command they finally reacted and William began to glow, literally.

"huh? wait what's this!!?"

"gyaaa... my eyes!!"

Leaving the rest of Ivan's team even more bewildered and creating a space for retreat.

At that moment, the rest of the team, who regained lucidity, started to run back to where we had come from, avoiding looking at William, who was like a walking spotlight.

We already had a path of retreat, made up of several small islands, that with a jump even the wizards would have no problem.

'hey! stop! shining it's not necessary to keep it on.'

I complained about the walking spotlight that was now a nuisance to the team also interfering with our retreat, but somehow they managed to escape.

None of the other side gave chase, as the light was disconcerting if you looked in their direction, but nothing prevented them from attacking me, who had stayed behind to delay them a little longer.

'I wonder why', I don't understand they seem to be afraid of me and their legs were shaking.

Oh, come to think of it, I've lost the invisible connection that all men have, that's why I found his way of acting strange.

'at what point have I strayed from the path of manhood,'

I don't know why, but the more I think that I felt nothing when I kicked the man in his 'family jewels' I felt that something in me was lost, which caused me some regret and loss.

"(T \wedge T)"

But then I remember that I can make them grow at any time and I got myself together again, from the little existential crisis.

"damn, he was my future husband"

'Huh!?, really....but he looked at me, he looked at me with..., humm.... poor girl'

After a moment Solo a warrior woman came towards me, and with regret in my heart about its terrible future, but without any mercy, I quickly approached her and punched her in the jaw.

It looked lethal, as her protection was activated.

What, did I lose my chivalry? That never existed in me, after all I am a woman. Well, I hit her hard enough to activate the protection, so he didn't suffer any damage, it was the least I could do.

I took advantage of the moment of bewilderment that still invaded the men and approached Ivan, who was also hunched over and assimilating an invisible pain he never had.

He recognized me at the last moment and put up his shield to block me, but I did not hit him, but held his shield with both hands and threw it in the direction where my team was escaping, along with Ivan, who seemed to be glued to the shield.

"aaah...ack!!....ackg!!"

Obviously, I didn't hit any of my team and just threw it in that direction. The only one who took damage was Ivan from the impact of falling and rolling on the ground, causing him damage that the shield couldn't block.

I started my own retreat and cum towards Ivan who still didn't seem to understand what had happened and could only moan in pain.

Bang!!

"uck"

I, running towards him, who was now on the ground starting to understand what happened, kicked him with all my might, sending him, flying and rolling again, still in the direction my team was retreating.

bamm!!...bam!!....baam!!

He had a bigger build than my male version, but that made him roll more easily. This went on and on for a while until he seemed to reach his limit.

My foot was starting to hurt so I was thankful that his protection had been activated, which meant he was out of the examination and couldn't put up any more resistance.

At that point, I went over and checked him, and although he was looking at me with a face of disbelief at how I had beaten him, he couldn't resist now that his bracelet was glowing red.

I checked him thoroughly; luckily he had them tied around his waist and not somewhere else I'd rather not check.

"I knew it."

The guy had a personality a bit like Mike, so I figured that since he was the strongest on his team, he might have all the flags or at least some flags.

And indeed, he did. His defense is strong, but not invincible, so with enough damage I could break it, not to mention that I did so while escaping, killing two birds with one stone.

The rest of my team was looking at me like I was a monster, as was the opposing team, but we were still in retreat.

While I was further behind because I had fallen a little behind getting the flags, the other team, even with the loss of their leader and three team members, good two but I don't think the other one can rejoin the battle, for some reason confidently followed us,

they should have the rest of the three flags we detected earlier and definitely looking for a fight with us was not the best thing to do as they should be afraid of losing the rest of the flags.

With that I realised that there was something bigger on the move.

Mike, who also noticed. just the latter, stopped and started chanting a fire spell, perhaps in the hope that we would back him up and beat the guys chasing us.

"This idiot"

I still had a bit of anger for the guy looking at me lustfully and, unfortunately for him, he was the perfect target... I mean as an exemplary leader I have to teach them to follow orders so I was going to give him a little gentle persuasion again like before, or I thought so, but....

Thud!

"Shit, I knocked him out."

Apparently my persuasion was more intense than I thought, I hit him pretty hard and knocked him out, but good thing he didn't activate his device, or I would have become a leader who took out his own team member.

Obviously subtracting a lot of points from me, now that he's knocked out I had no choice but to carry him, so as not to delay our retreat.

"hummm...oh! William"

However, I personally don't want to carry it on my back, so I called William and gave it to him. At that moment, Silvia, who was further ahead, also stopped.

I thought for a moment whether I should also beat her? I mean gently persuade her, but it was not in her personality to be impulsive.

bammm...bommm.....crackkk...booom...

And before I could reach her, she raised a barrier protecting us from attacks coming from our right flank.

It was a lot of very strong spells and Silvia seemed to be exhausted from the previous fight.

Her barriers didn't last long, but they were able to stop the attacks.

"ughhh!"

The problem was that the impact residual of some of them hit her, so she was knocked backwards leaving her incapacitated and knocked out, but luckily her bracelet didn't activate.

Unfortunately, at that time, fire arrows were also coming from the rear, so I also had to deflect them. I realized that they were two allied teams.

That's why Ivan only had three flags; it was another team that had the other three. Apparently, the other team wanted to surround us and trap us from behind in an encirclement, but because of our sudden retreat, they could only attack us from one side.

"Team dynamite!!!, keep retreating!!!. Warriors, carry the mages. Wizards, cast magic to hinder their pursuit. William, shine again. I'll catch up with them later."

At that moment, the warriors, who were better physically, grabbed the mages and sped up, while I caught up to Sylvia, who fell to the ground, and put her on my shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

I didn't want this to turn into a scene where the heroine in distress was rescued. At this point, I slightly regretted giving Mike to William, as I now had to do this.

Luckily, she was temporarily unconscious, so she won't see my great heroism and fall in love with me, without wanting to cut off any chance.

Another thing is that even though I carried her like a sack of potatoes, I could feel her gigantic breasts on my back, not to mention that her ass, which was also voluptuous, was close to my face, which made me distracted with unnecessary thoughts for a moment, plus I was holding these big meaty thighs....

'Damn!, stop trying to delay my withdrawal by distracting me!' As I thought Silvia is a deadly weapon even to her allies causing confusion deffufer passively or so I thought.

"no wait this is well done!!!, Silvia, keep it up, you're doing great"

At first I complained about Silvia's interference, but then I realized that Silvia was helping me more than she was getting in my way and that was because....

Chapter 30 - FOR OUR DREAM

While I was enjoying the advantage Silvia was giving me, a guy stepped in front of me to block my retreat.

'You picked a bad time to get in my way.'

Unfortunately for him, I was stronger than ever. The most powerful engine of the art I practice is lust... I mean, the power of friendship... yes!, the power of friendship which is even much more effective than mana.

Causing my speed to suddenly increase along with my strength. I felt more powerful than ever.

Maybe the guy in front of me was as strong as the other leaders I faced before since he caught up to us faster, but that meant nothing to me right now.

Banng!!

"what?...eh?...what hap...pened?!!"

I threw a punch that he couldn't even react to, activating the protection and leaving it uincredulo.

"Take that, you bastard!!. Taste the power of friendship!!,*huehuehuehue*"

I shouted as I conveyed the meaning of friendship. not because I was excited at the time.

If it was power of friendship and not something as primal as lust that made me stronger, that feeling in my back had to be Silvia's feelings supporting me... yes, that's it.

I enjoyed the feeling on my back, as an extra benefit and without any lust involved.

I didn't know what principle this art is based on to feed on the power of friendship (*lust*), but it makes me more powerful than when I use mana and I don't get tired easily as long as I have friendship, it's like a supply of adrenaline with no side effects.

It's like a code of tricks that gives me a kind of infinite energy as long as I have lu...I say friendship , although it seems like a cheating quality of this art, it has an obvious disadvantage.

I have to keep feeling the friendship even when I fight, and being honest it's not as easy as it is now, when I'm holding Silvia.

Imagination doesn't stimulate enough and rarely would it honestly serve me in a life and death combat unless I find a solution.

And well, it only replaces mana, when I use the art of lust and it's not useful to cast echisos or anything like that, at least not for now.

..

I continued running and with my new advantage I caught up with the rest quickly.

William's glow was helpful in keeping spells from being aimed at us and allowed us to escape more easily, though it was still annoying even for us.

After running for a few minutes, we left the swampy area and arrived at a wooded area, I realized that we were able to escape their grasp, but to be on the safe side, I found a spot that was a thicket and told the group to hide.

"Haah~...ahhhaaa~,"

I concentrated on escaping and finding a good place to hide honestly I could defeat them all the pursuers, but this is not an examination of strength so I just ran.

"Haaah~,

how is everyone?" when I asked, I saw that everyone was fine and they answered in the affirmative while looking at me, even the previously knocked out Mike was fine.... I think.

wait! there's one?, missing when I thought the numbers didn't add up.

'did we lose someone?'

"Chris, how's Silvia?" I remembered I had Silvia on my shoulder.

'oh! No!'

"Uh, excuse me... could you... um, lower me down?"

"Oh, I'm sorry."

I was so focused on running that for a moment I forgot I had Silvia on my shoulder, and she is now conscious.

'Since when' I couldn't help but think.

On the other hand, her butt was pointing towards the others and those bastards who didn't say a word until now were looking in her direction as if they were seriously judging something.

Only William asked me if I was okay after I checked Mike, and cast light healing spells on him.

'Traitors, speak up, why did you just stand there watching? And didn't you remind me that I was holding Silvia what if I inadvertently gained points, if a yandere chases me I'll hire some to follow you bastards'.

I looked at the only other woman to see why she didn't warn me and I noticed that teresa was looking at her boyfriend with piercing eyes as if she was waiting for the right moment to kill him..

'serves you right you fucker'.

I prayed for the poor soul of that fallen soldier and which death was not far away which relieved my anger towards him.

on the other hand I turned my attention to the rest who had no consequences for their actions and think how I would make them pay.

but well I don't blame them I too would stare at a big voluptuous ass heading in my direction, even with the robes you could see its outline clearly and it left almost nothing to the imagination it was meaty and

'Wait, the power is coming back to me.'

When I noticed that, for some reason, the power of friendship (*lust*) was coming back to buff me, I stopped my thinking and went back to reflecting on how great friendship was.

And as Silvia, who is a potential yandere, is perfect for that dense guy with possible future mental problems. Without a doubt, they are a perfect match.

When I put Silvia down, who had a red face that I decided to ignore, I saw how William gave her first aid, even though she wasn't that physically hurt.

'That, champ, scores points. I'll be rooting for you,' look with pride at William's actions.

Well, that aside, I had to figure out our next moves.

"Well, now we have nine flags. There's only one left and we can hide until the time is up."

Only one flag was missing. I had five and had given one to William. Silvia had the rest of the first group, so only one left to get.

I looked at the rest and they were thinking about what to do when Silvia approached me.

For a moment I was scared if she had inadvertently fallen in love with my heroics or my manly shoulders, but to my relief it was only something else, she said in a low, trembling voice:

"~I lost my flags.~"

She looked very sad and regretful, threatening to start crying at any moment as he told me the facts.

..

Apparently at some point they fell off. She does not know when, since she lost consciousness.

'It was because I carried her like a sack of potatoes?.' At the time I kind of regretted doing it that way. Or maybe he just dropped them when he blocked the attack.

Now we only had six flags and only an hour left. I had given them to Silvia and planned to give them all to her because she always stayed in the rear and I was sure I could keep her from being attacked, but it seems I was too arrogant.

Now the rest of the group was looking gloomily at our situation, besides thinking that possibly one of them would be eliminated, but it was no time to think like that, we needed encouragement.

'As a leader, I cannot let my Dynamite team fall into depreciation'.

But I had the perfect tool for this moment, I gave a subtle kick to William, who then looked at me without understanding why I kicked him.

'Don't look at me like that, you idiot. Say your thing, inspire us like the good generic protagonist you are.'

At that moment, Silvia, who was sorry for what happened and understanding my intentions, approached William and whispered to him with a red face as if she was ashamed to approach.

'Oh, now that I remember, it's true that they knew each other before, from entering, she probably already has feelings for william. I needn't fear that my charms might inadvertently strike her'.

Supporting silvi-will's relationship and also thankful of her quick actions despite everything that happened, *'That's why you're reliable, Silvia.'*

Perhaps reading my compliments she looked at me and blushed even more. *'Oh no, my charm is too much. I must be careful.'*

It's the sin of being so charming (*person with altered reality*), but she's still very cute.

'no!, remember, she's just a friend, she's just a friend,' I repeated myself in case she might misunderstand me with her ability.

Then William, who received my message through Silvia, he looked at me, to which I nodded and he began to speak in a loud and inspiring voice that came naturally to him:

"Come on, everyone! we can't lose heart now! This is the moment that will define whether we take that next step toward the path of true power.

We still have an hour left, and that's more than enough to prove we belong in that academy.

We've trained for this, we've sacrificed for this, and now it's time to show why we deserve it.

Each one of us has fought through countless challenges to stand here.

Whether it's the dream of becoming the strongest knight, the most powerful mage, or carving out our own unique path, none of that means anything if we give up now.

Think about what brought you here. Your family, your ambition, your vision of the future – this is our chance to rise, to make our mark.

This test isn't just about passing. It's about showing that we have what it takes to shape our own destinies.

We didn't come all this way to quit. Even if the odds are stacked against us, we'll fight with everything we've got, because this is the start of something bigger.

So, let's give it our all and walk out of here knowing we gave everything for the future we believe in. Let's make it happen!"

As I thought, from the guy who looks like a protagonist his speech was perfect. I saw how he stoked the flame in some as he inspired them.

Even I was inspired by his speech, I can't believe he improvised it on the spot.

just by listening to it, I couldn't help but want to give my best for to fulfil my dream, going through this test is just the beginning of everything.

I have to go ahead, and try, even if in the end I fail.

'no!!!, I will not fail and I will go ahead and do it for my alternative self, for my past and for my future I will be the best version of me and I will do the impossible!!!'.

"Let's go!!! there for our DREAM!!!!"

I shout with vigor and fire burning in my soul, eager to show what I'm made of.

☺(ò_ó^)_

""FOR OUR DREAM""(x9)

With flames a in our eyes we went searching in what will become stepping stones of our dreams.