

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 785

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“Well...” The staff was in a dilemma.

Since the machine was already broken, they couldn't verify whether he had cheated. Of course, they could not just invalidate the results.

Not to mention, Dustin's first punch had reached ten thousand pounds. He could already get promoted with that. Thus, whether he cheated during the second punch was unimportant.

After thinking for a moment, the martial arts alliance staff finally decided. “I'll investigate this thoroughly, but there will be no changes to the promotion target. Please proceed with the next

test.”

“Hmph, you got lucky!” Although Devon was unhappy, he knew he couldn't do anything to Dustin without evidence.

“You cheated in the first test. Let's see how you pass the second one,” Gianna said unkindly.

“Let's move on to the second test. We'll find out whether he cheated or not.” Desmond gestured for the others to follow him to the next test venue.

The second test was called the agility test.

The candidates had to cross a row of stilts of uneven heights to get to the other side. Some stilts were solid and could be stepped on, while others were fake. Some of them would retract when touched.

If one wasn't careful, they could fall.

But, the difficult part was that hidden weapons such as arrows, boomerangs, and needles would shoot out as they made their way across.

If they get hit by these hidden weapons, they would be eliminated. So, this truly tested the participants' agility and reaction.

Not only did they have to be careful of their footing, but they also had to avoid getting hit by hidden weapons.

Since the test began in the morning, no one had passed yet. That was how difficult it was.

“Disciples, allow me to be the first to try!” Gianna stepped forward and walked to the starting line. She took a deep breath and jumped onto the first stilt.

“Ring!” The bell rang, and the test officially began.

Gianna’s footsteps were as light as feathers as she began to hop from stilt to stilt.

However, a few steps later, she was shot by an arrow and fell onto the ground.

Everyone burst out laughing.

Fortunately, the arrowhead had been removed, so she wasn’t hurt.

“What are you laughing at? Shut up!” Gianna was furious from shame. She shot a menacing gaze

at them, and they were so frightened that they stopped laughing, except for Dustin.

“Gianna, allow us to try.”

Several other disciples of the Steeljaws Fellowship jumped onto the stilts.

Unfortunately, it didn’t end well for them either. Not even halfway through, they all fell. Some were shot by hidden weapons; others fell when the stilt they stepped on retracted.

Over half the Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were eliminated in just half an hour.

“Hmph, these are the elites of Boulderthon? They can’t even make it across a row of stilts. How embarrassing!” Georgia said out of the blue.

As soon as she said that, the faces of all the disciples from the Steeljaws Fellowship turned dark. “Shut your mouth! Do you know how hard this is? It’s

always the one who's standing by and doing nothing that has the most to say!" Gianna shouted.

"If you don't have what it takes, you simply don't. You don't need to come up with excuses," Georgia said with a snort.

"You..." Gianna gritted her teeth angrily.

"Thomas, people are looking down on Boulderthon. It's time for you to step in." Desmond narrowed his eyes.

"Thomas, you're the most agile among us. You must show them everything you've got and prove them wrong!" Devon said seriously.

"No problem! Now, watch me show you how it's done!" Thomas laughed with confidence.

He jumped lightly on his feet as he got ready. Then, he leaped into the air. After making a grand somersault in the air, he landed stably on the stilts.

"Nice!" Everyone perked up at that. Finally, it was the real expert's turn.