

Bloodline 231

Chapter 231 Hope he survive

Kyle watched and when all the fighting participants below him climbed up, Kyle disappeared again, earning a few curses from Regius.

Kyle appeared mid-air and immediately activated his skill 'Fear'.

The flying monsters and the ones climbing the mountain froze for a split second. Their hearts trembled and pupils contracted due to fright.

Some of the weak-willed flying monsters even dropped to the ground with a loud cry.

Kyle groaned and his figure started descending downward with lightning speed.

"This skill doesn't require mana but it's taxing on my mind."

A lot of participants gazed at Kyle. He was too up in the sky, that's why if he crashed he would definitely lose a leg or arm but in the next second, Kyle's hand moved abruptly and five huge boulders appeared below him.

The boulders crashed on the mountain ground one after one with loud banging sounds, the participants froze in their spots. Even Regius's mouth was opened wide. The ground trembled under their feet.

Kyle blinked and disappeared again, in the next second he appeared beside Regius, giving the latter already muddled heart a jolt.

"Kyle!!!! Please please I am begging you don't just appear around me like a ghost!"

Regius cried out loudly and Kyle gave him a reassuring nod with serious eyes.

"Sorry, I forget."

However, the evil smirk playing at the corner of his lips gave him away.

A vein popped on Regius's forehead.

"You did it on purpose!"

Kyle shut his mouth and immediately pointed at the boulders to distract his attention.

Under the crowd's bulging eyes, the boulder rolled down with lightning-fast speed, crushing all the monsters in their path. It was an incredible yet gruesome sight where hundreds of monsters died within mere seconds.

Meanwhile, below among the many monsters climbing the mountain. Sinon just kicked another monster to clear his path when he sensed the ground tremble under his feet.

He frowned and looked up but his eyes almost popped out of sockets when he saw the horror in front of himself.

Many large boulders were rolling off, heading straight toward him.

"Which fucker pushed the boulders!"

He cursed so loud that his vocal cords went numb but the impending doom was heading toward him with each passing second.

Sinon's face went pale as he kicked another monster and started running backward toward the forest.

Today was the day when he saw the horror of death flashing in front of his eyes.

In the end, he opened his wings for a flight. He indeed saved himself from being crushed under the boulders but because he was not used to flying and he was scared of heights he fell only after half a minute.

"I swear I will punch the culprit to death who pushed the boulders!!!"

His screams echoed as he crashed into a tree with a loud bang.

At the same time, Kyle blinked his eyes while standing beside Regius who patted his shoulder with a confused expression.

"Kyle, did you hear I think someone's screaming?"

Kyle gulped down nervously.

"Nope! You are imagining things. No one's shouting."

He immediately threw off Regius's hand and turned around to help the participants who were fighting with monsters.

'OMG! I forget Sinon didn't fly when I asked him to, he was down there! Now I can only hope he survives.'

Bia who was hearing live details of the event from Kyle hurriedly lit up a candle for Sinon in her heart.

-'What a pity I wasn't able to see his black wings.'

Kyle immediately blocked Bia's voice and used his skill to increase his speed.

He roam around with incredible speed and within a minute a lot of participants were able to take a breath.

Kyle stopped and wiped the blood from his sword. His breath was a little heavy when he looked down to see more monsters climbing the mountain with lightning speed.

He counted the flying monsters and looked back at Regius.

"Go to the left side there is a cave."

Regius gave him a nod. He was already tired there was no way he would be able to continue fighting.

He gathered the participants and all of them started running toward the place Kyle pointed.

On the other hand, Kyle took in a deep breath. He eyed the many flying monsters with bated breath.

'I think I will almost lose all my remaining mana if I use my sword Art but there is no choice now.'

Kyle grabbed the sword tightly and started injecting his mana into the sword. He murmured under his breath and once again disappeared from his spot.

After half a second, he appeared mid-air, directly in front of the flock of flying monsters.

Kyle propelled his body and shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Third strike: Ethereal Voidbreaker slash."

In an instant the air cracked, and dense mana appeared around his sword.

With a swift and precise swing, the blade sliced through the air, and the sword hummed with a thunderous sound.

A rift of light and energy that obliterated anything in its path appeared at the tip of his sword.

The force of the devastating strike sent shockwaves rippling through the already-cracked air.

With a resounding boom, Kyle saw his sword cracked into many pieces.

"What the..?"

His eyes contracted because not just the monsters even he himself was impacted due to the huge force and his body flew backward with a jolt.

It seemed even with his increased strength the third sword Art move was just too powerful for his body.

Kyle's eyes flew open and he took in the devastating scene in front of him.

The sky cracked and with a loud rumble, his sword strike passed through the hundreds of flying monsters just as easily as cutting butter.

The monsters flapped around with horror but it was too late. One by one they all fell with broken bodies. Green, purple, and brown blood poured from the sky.

Kyle didn't want to crash into something that's why he gathered the tiny bit of mana present in his body and used the 'Ice Armor' skill.

A thin invisible veil of ice appeared around his body. He almost thought he failed to activate the skill because the veil of ice was invisible. However, the feeling of being enclosed in ice was indeed soothing.

Soon, he crashed into the ground with a bang. Kyle groaned and spit out blood but then he felt the ice veil seeping into his body and the minor injuries around his body disappeared within a few seconds.

He propelled his body to sit down with a sigh. At that moment, a strained and tired voice sounded by his side.

"Are you alright?"

Kyle looked up to see Sinon's bloodied figure standing a few meters away from him.

"I am fine. However, your condition is more severe than mine."

Sinon grumbled and barely pushed his body to climb up but his eyes reflected pure respect and shock when he gazed at Kyle because he saw how just a moment ago Kyle killed so many monsters.

"It's the fault of the fucker who pushed the boulders on me!"

Kyle averted his gaze and merely replied with an 'Oh'. He looked below the mountain and saw a lot more monsters crawling and climbing up continuously.

"Let's go left, there is a cave. I can't fight anymore."

Sinon groaned.

"Me neither."

Kyle dragged his body toward the cave and Sinon followed beside him.

After five minutes, they appeared in front of the cave.

Regius was just coming out from the cave to look around for Kyle with a tense expression. While running toward the cave he and the many participants saw how Kyle used a devastating attack and was flung backward.

However, he stopped and sighed with relief when he saw Kyle walking toward the cave.

He saw Kyle's injured figure and immediately took out some healing potions from his storage ring and tossed them toward him.

"Drink them."

"Alright, thanks."

The trio entered the cave and all the participants looked at Kyle with conflicted emotions. Some were envious of his strength, some thankful, some respectful while some just didn't care.

Lumi dragged Yue and stood in front of Kyle with a flashing smile.

"Are you alright? I saw you up there using a dashing move."

Kyle's eyes trailed off to Yue and he gave a nod.

At the same time, Sinon and Regius clicked their tongues with sour expressions but then Kyle turned around to look at the duo.

"Light up some fire I will close the cave entrance..."

Regius nodded and immediately went deep into the cave to light a fire.

Meanwhile, Sinon followed behind Kyle to help him a little but Kyle was sweating buckets of water when he saw Sinon following behind him.

"Ahem.. You don't have to follow me."

Sinon cut him off with a serious expression.

"We are both injured. I should help you."

Kyle laughed dryly but inwardly he knew he was done for because he was going to close off the cave entrance with a boulder.

In the end, he threw everything at fate and stepped forward to do his job.

Sinon watched Kyle and was ready to help when suddenly a huge boulder appeared in front of the cave entrance.

Sinon blinked his eyes. It took him a few seconds to register that Kyle was the same fucker who pushed the boulders down!

He was seething but when he saw Kyle's injured figure he gulped down his anger with gritted teeth. Kyle could sense Sinon's glare but like a shameless person he ignored him completely with a nod.

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Chapter 232 Capable individuals

Meanwhile,

A heavy silence enveloped the dome. However, it was shattered soon when some muffled cries sounded on the stage in the middle of the dome.

A few healers, stumbled forward with hurried footsteps to pour healing potions inside the mouths of the gravely injured participants who just appeared in the dome.

Amidst the many painful cries, the audience, the people in charge of the event, and the Royal envoy had their eyes fixed on the floating large projection.

They watched how hundreds of monsters poured into the forest. The ferocious monsters moved around wildly, tearing and stomping everything that appeared in their path.

The scenery in the projection turned bloody with many participants hiding and running around to save their lives. Some of them tried to fight head-on but because the number of monsters chasing after them was too large they were not able to last long.

The monsters clawed and tore their skins with their fangs and paws, eliminating the fighting participants within a few seconds.

An exaggerated sigh escaped through Dynn's mouth as he massaged his aching temples. A deep frown was glued to his forehead for the past hour.

He looked at the Royal envoy with a deadly glare.

"So this is what the King wanted to see?"

His face was calm but the voice sounded sarcastic and filled with anger.

The Royal envoy sitting beside Aira merely gazed at him from the corner of his eyes and looked away with a scoff.

"The healers are doing everything to save them. Also, if the participants are so weak-willed to die just because of a minor hardship why the hell did they participate in this event? I believe from the start it was crystal clear the event would be dangerous."

The envoy's voice was cold and almost everyone perked up their ears to listen. He paused and looked at the projection with a sharp gaze.

"The King wants capable individuals who would protect the Kingdom in the future not some snotty kids who would run away at the mere sight of danger."

Dynn clenched his fists tightly. The envoy's words echoed in his mind. It was true the monsters roaming outside the boundaries of the Kingdom were way more darker and dangerous but he didn't understand why the Kingdom was taking such a drastic measure so suddenly.

'Did something happen in my absence....?'

He recalled that a few months ago he received some calls from the old foggies because they wanted to discuss something important but he ignored them completely because he didn't want to have anything with the Kingdom politics.

However, now he regretted his decision. Something was fishy with how sudden this strange event was.

'After the event, I will go and meet with the King.'

Dynn raked his gaze at the projection desperately trying to find his grandson Regius.

After the monsters' outbursts and wild panic, a lot of participants tried to climb the mountains.

Dynn eyes narrowed at the further end of the projection. Amidst the huge chaos, a figure was sleeping peacefully a top of a large boulder.

Even though the figure was relatively small within the projection a lot of strong individuals noticed the sleeping figure due to their heightened senses but they ignored the figure because the other participants who were fighting for their lives seemed more important.

However, Dynn's narrowed eyes flashed with surprise when he zoomed in and took in the figure's facial features.

"Kyle...?"

He whispered under his breath. The voice drifted off quite low but Anlee who was sitting with Aira perked up his ears. His eyes gleamed with curiosity.

Anlee snapped back his head to look at Dynn with a raised brow. He followed Dynn's gaze and stared at the projection. Soon, his eyes stopped at the tiny sleeping figure. It would have been impossible to pinpoint the figure accurately if not for the fact that the figure was sleeping a top of a large boulder within a vast empty open area.

"You know him?"

Dynn shot him a glare and refrained from speaking. He just wanted to see his grandson safe and sound.

On the other hand, Aira and the Royal envoy followed Anlee's gaze and also took in the sight of the sleeping figure but after a few seconds they looked away because except for sleeping the figure did nothing.

A disappointed expression appeared on Anlee's face.

'Did I hear wrong? Hmm, he definitely said Kyle.'

They all watched how the participants desperately climbed the mountains to find a safe spot. More and more injured participants appeared in the dome.

Suddenly a low relief murmur sounded from the nobles sitting behind Dynn and the other people in charge of the event.

"Thank god my son is safe..."

After him, another agitated person took a deep breath as he took in the sight of a group of participants wildly climbing a mountain.

"Niamh is safe as well but how are the kids going to fight back...?"

There were a total of seven mountains and only a few intelligent groups of participants decided to stop running when they saw the situation was getting dangerous with each passing second.

Dynn spotted Regius among the small crowd and watched with bated breaths how the latter gathered the others to fight against the monsters.

His eyes subconsciously moved to the silver-haired figure who had woken up a while ago and was now running downward.

'Why is he running downward can not he see the dangerous monsters?'

Dynn face turned dark as he watched the figure. Not just him a lot of individuals noticed the figure. Especially Anlee who had been eyeing the sleeping figure the moment he heard Dynn speak out Kyle's name.

In the next second, the figure suddenly disappeared from their view.

"Huh?!"

Anlee's surprise exclamation rang out clearly and Aira raised her brow.

"Did he just vanish?"

She whispered slowly and the Royal envoy's eyes narrowed. They watched how the figure appeared at the end of the mountain.

Even the audience was mildly surprised. However, what happened next almost made them hold their breath with awe.

The silver-haired figure was not courting death instead the boy fought and killed the monsters so easily like they were chickens.

Anlee stood up with a surprised cry when he saw many boulders appearing out of thin air and descending like rain.

"I never knew we could store large boulders in the storage rings!"

Aira tilted her head and looked at Anlee with a frown.

"We can but no one is idiot enough to store such huge boulders in their storage rings. The small space in the rings is barely enough to store the important things. The only possibility I can think of is that he had a skill or maybe he had a Supreme-grade storage ring..?"

"A Supreme-grade storage ring is indeed rare."

Anlee said with an excited voice and his eyes traveled to the square-shaped ranking screen where bright names were flickering with an intense glow.

"So he is Kyle! His skills are extraordinary."

Chapter 233 So close to one million

The Royal envoy watched Kyle with a deep stare, the crowd went into a frenzy when they saw Kyle's sword Art.

So powerful!

Kyle's skills amazed them to no end. The kid clearly looked young not even in his twenties so how was it possible for such a young person to become so powerful?

The Professors from the various academies looked around themselves. They stared at the individuals belonging to the other academies, thinking maybe the silver-haired boy was someone who was nurtured secretly by them. However, the only thing they got in return was confusion and bewilderment.

Anlee's sparkling eyes wanted to see more fight but after using the sword Art Kyle rushed toward the cave just like the other participants.

Moreover, the cave entrance was closed off completely, making it impossible for him and any other person to look at what was happening inside.

Anlee clicked his tongue and slumped down in the chair he had been sitting a while ago.

"What a pity! Don't tell me they are going to stay in the cave until the end of the event?"

He grumbled but it seemed his prediction was on the spot because even though a few monsters clawed and attacked the cave entrance because of the huge boulder closing the entrance almost all the monsters ran past the cave heading straight without looking back.

Anlee expression turned sour. He looked at the ranking screen with an irritated expression.

1_Kyle Ohan 960,450

2_Sinon Ambing 180,670

3_Regius Gravis 130,010

4_Larji Homes 129,040

"Just a little more and the points would have crossed one million."

He sighed and shook his head. The crowd was already too surprised to take in anything further so when they heard Anlee's words they subconsciously gazed at the floating ranking screen and many shocked gasps sounded in the dome.

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Meanwhile, Kyle looked around at the participants in the dimly lit cave. He sighed and staggered toward a corner to sit down.

The loud howls and shrieks of many monsters were still resounding outside the cave. Thunderous footsteps echoed just opposite the boulder he placed at the cave entrance.

Sinon sat down a few meters away from Kyle. His face was sour as he glanced at the boulder. His deadly glare would travel toward Kyle from time to time for explanation but Kyle was too thick-skinned and didn't even flinch.

Just like Sinon a lot of sitting participants' gaze traveled toward Kyle and they whispered among themselves.

Regius gathered his group mates and went toward Kyle with a smile and sat down beside him.

"Kyle meet my friends."

He introduced the five elves standing behind him to Kyle who nodded in return.

"Damn! I knew you were strong when I sensed your rank last time but I never imagined you would seriously bulldoze everything in your path."

Regius tapped his shoulder and laughed out loud. Behind him, his group members glanced at Kyle with curiosity.

Izil cyan eyes shone brightly when he looked at Regius with a raised brow.

"You know him? How?"

An evil smirk appeared on Regius's face.

"Just found out before the event. He is my grandma's adopted grandson. You all can ask him whenever you need help he is very kind."

Kyle blinked twice and the meaning behind Regius's words sank in his mind. A wry smile appeared on his face but then his gaze shifted to Yue who was sitting at the end of the group.

"Strange."

Regius turned around and looked at him with a frown.

"What?"

"I was just wondering you are clearly not the strongest in the group so why are your friends lacking in combat experience."

Regius raised his brow he followed Kyle's gaze and looked at Yue and Niamh.

"Ah.. they are both stronger than me. I am (D-)-Rank but they are (D)-Rank. However, it's their first time fighting with monsters so they don't know how to properly use their strength."

Yue looked up at Kyle when she heard Regius. A lot of injuries on Kyle's body had disappeared after he consumed the healing potions given by Regius but a few remained.

A frown appeared on her beautiful face. She thought for a while, hesitation flashed through in her eyes but in the next second a resolute expression appeared on her face.

She tugged Lumi's arm away from her arm and took out a high-grade healing potion from her storage ring.

Lumi opened her mouth in protest when Yue suddenly pushed her away but her eyes narrowed when she saw the healing potion. Its color was bright and dense, indicating its purity. In the next second, Yue stood up and approached Kyle, making Lumi dumbfounded.

Kyle removed his eyes from Regius and looked up when a shadow enveloped his body. Green eyes met the bright amber eyes, Kyle blinked, once, twice seemingly waiting for her to speak up.

Regius looked back and forth at Yue and Kyle with a raised brow. Not just him, all the group members looked surprised at the sudden turn of events because it was very rare for Yue to approach someone other than them.

They all waited and in the next second, Yue opened her palm toward Kyle with a small smile that could make anyone's heart flutter.

"Thank you for helping me while I was fighting with the monster. You are injured, this is a high-grade healing potion that will cure all your injuries."

Kyle blinked again and looked at the glass vial in her hand. His injuries were already healed and he was sure within an hour or two the remaining injuries would just disappear because after the bloodline awakening his body's healing abilities enhanced greatly.

However when he saw her serious gaze his hand moved subconsciously to pick up the potion from her palm.

"Thank you."

A fleeing smile appeared on Kyle's face when he saw how Yue's tense brow relaxed.

'It's seemed she didn't like owning others.'

He mused inwardly and simply tossed the position in his mind space because it would be truly wasteful if he consumed the potion for such small injuries.

With a nod, Yue went back toward Lumi who was staring at her with a betrayed expression.

Her one and only friend left him just to give a handsome boy a healing potion how painful?

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Chapter 234 Dozed off

Just like the Royal envoy, Anlee's left eyebrow could not help but twitch at the sight of the cave entrance that was closed for the past three hours.

However, he waited patiently. The cave entrance was blocked by a boulder but he was sure if the participants did not come out the monsters would probably go in.

Soon, within a blink of an eye, one day passed, and to Anlee bewildered and surprised the cave stayed unscathed. Completely safe and sound.

Even the audience was dumbstruck. They had seen the devastating condition of the broken forest. How the monsters chewed and stomped everything in their path but for some unknown reason the ferocious monsters seemed to have overlooked the cave entrance. Some of the monsters indeed clawed the boulder but after a few minutes, they ran off again, heading straight toward the other end of the mountain.

The audience was stupefied. How was it possible? The cave entrance was closed but for the monsters to ignore it so blatantly was quite astonishing.

In the end, they threw the matter at the back of their minds and focused on the other mountains. Almost all the mountains were in similar conditions.

The participants who climbed the mountains and fought back in groups suffered and got eliminated but a few large groups managed to pull it off. They survived amidst the huge monster wave. Moreover, a few participants were successful in finding a hidden and secure place to hide from the monsters.

The situation was indeed devastating because the audience saw how within a day almost ninety percent of the participants were eliminated.

A frustrated sigh escaped Anlee's mouth as he looked at the closed cave entrance. Two days passed and the monster wave was already gone. However, no participants came out of the cave.

He stood up with a groan and left the dome to get some fresh air.

"I can not watch anymore."

The Royal envoy gazed at his fading back and looked at Aira.

"It's going to end soon. So, be prepared to teleport the winners to a different place."

Aira nodded and started to prepare for the end of the event.

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Meanwhile, the atmosphere inside the cave was quiet and a small fire was light up in the middle of the cave.

The group of participants stayed silent as they sneaked glances at the silver-haired boy who was sitting in a corner. The boy's eyes were closed and for some reason, no one dared to wake him up.

Regius wanted to wake up Kyle because the latter had been sleeping for a whole day but when he recalled how Kyle fought for so long he decided against it.

"I think he is tired."

He nodded silently and looked at the cave entrance. The loud voices of monsters seemed to have gone very far away because now he wasn't able to hear any sound outside the cave.

However, he didn't go out to check the surroundings. Just like everyone else he waited for Kyle to wake up.

Yue's gaze flickered between the sleeping figure and the small crowd.

'Why are they not waking him up? Is not he just sleeping?'

She slowly moved closer to Regius and whispered.

"Senior, I think you should wake him up. The monsters seemed to have gone far so let's leave the cave."

Regius sighed and gazed at Kyle.

"I want to but I think he suffered too many injuries when he used that dangerous sword move. Also, he helped everyone so let's wait until he opens his eyes then we can go outside."

Yue nodded and went back toward Lumi.

'I gave him a high-grade healing potion but maybe it wasn't enough.'

She glanced at Kyle. His face was calm, devoid of any emotions, eyes shut completely with relaxed brows. To her, he didn't look like someone who was suffering due to heavy injuries instead he looked like he was dozing off.

Yue blinked at her thoughts and shook her head with a sigh.

'What am I thinking! He is injured!'

However, against all odds, her ridiculous guess was on the spot. Kyle indeed dozed off after sitting in the same place for two hours.

His minor injuries were healed a few hours ago. Right now he was just... sleeping.

Kyle wasn't aware of the participants who were getting frustrated with each passing second. After another five hours, they started giving him strange looks.

How the hell can someone sleep so much? However, unlike the frustrated participants who were willing to wait a few more hours, Sinon stood up with a deadpan expression.

After seeing how no one was willing to wake up the sleeping log he decided to complete this difficult task himself.

"Damn it! Just how long are you going to sleep?"

His razor-sharp voice resounded in the cave and he moved his hand to shake Kyle's shoulder.

However, before he could grab Kyle's shoulder, the latter woke up with a jolt and stumbled backward at an astonishing speed.

Sinon's eyebrow twitched. He cursed in his mind and retracted his hand.

Kyle shook his head and looked at Sinon with a frown.

"What happened? Sorry, I dozed off because I was feeling a little sleepy. Did the monsters go away?"

He stretched his arms and casually started walking toward the cave entrance.

A vein bulged out on Sinon's forehead when he heard Kyle's words. Not just him, but almost all the participants sitting in the cave wore deadpan expressions as they stared at Kyle's figure with resentment. So all this time he was just sleeping?

Regius almost choked when he heard the conversation.

'So, Kyle was... sleeping. Nothing else?'

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry because he was the one who said Kyle was injured after the fight and needed rest!

Lumi giggled at Kyle's response and tugged shoulder at Yue with a smile.

"Did you hear..."

Her breath hitched in her throat when she saw Yue's dark face. She hurriedly shut her mouth and didn't dare to infuriate Yue further.

Chapter 235 A talent test?

After arriving in front of the boulder. Kyle perked up his ears and tried to listen to what was happening outside.

He stayed silent to catch any type of sound but after hearing nothing he looked back at the participants.

"Let's leave I can't hear anything."

Sinon was the first who walked forward and stood beside him.

"Alright, remove the boulder."

Kyle nodded and placed his hand on the boulder in the next second the boulder disappeared.

He walked out of the cave with a cautious expression. The air outside smelled like blood and rotting flesh.

Kyle's nose wrinkled at the repulsing odor but he didn't stop walking and arrived in an open area, all the other participants followed behind him quietly.

A few shocked gasps sounded behind him but Kyle didn't turn around instead he narrowed his eyes sharply.

Everything was an utter mess. The mountain was littered with hundreds of monsters corpses and rocks. A few low-rank monsters were munching on those dead bodies with blissful expressions.

The shimmering lush forest below the mountain seemed to have lost its luster because the only thing Kyle could see was broken twigs and branches.

Kyle pinched his brows. So, this is what a monster horde could do because even if the people survived the land wouldn't. Moreover, he was sure, the monster horde they faced was nothing in front of the real thing.

He sighed when he heard Regius's voice. Kyle eyed the participants, excluding a few almost all of them were taking in the situation with composed expressions.

However, he could see the worry under their calm faces. Kyle couldn't help but wonder why the Elf Kingdom was taking such drastic measures. Was it because of the secret realm or something else?

Izil moved and stood beside Regius with a complicated expression.

"So, what next? We had five days before the event would be over. Should we fight the monsters?"

Regius thought for a while. They were in an event so fighting with the monsters was indeed the best choice but after experiencing the monster horde he wasn't sure anymore. He looked at Kyle to hear his answer.

However, he instantly regretted his decision because Kyle just shrugged his shoulders with a nonchalant expression.

He sighed and looked back at the small crowd.

"The monster horde is gone and I don't think something like this would appear again because to produce such a big horde they need many resources so let's move separately to kill as many monsters as possible before the end of the event."

The participants hesitated for a few seconds but in the end, all of them left.

Sinon went toward the east and Regius and his group members decided to climb the mountain.

In the end, Kyle was left alone. He sighed and gazed at the fading backs for a few seconds and just started to jog around the mountain with no clear destination.

He stumbled upon some low-rank monsters in his way and killed them easily. Kyle waited patiently for the time to pass.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the dome was very hectic.

Aira made the necessary preparations to teleport the winners to a different location.

The audience waiting to see the winners was disappointed when Aira told them the winners would directly teleport to a separate location.

The next five days passed smoothly because after the monster horde left, not many participants got severely injured.

On the last day, the nobles, Dynn, Anlee, and the Royal envoy disappeared from the dome. Only Aira and a few individuals in charge of the event were left behind to take care of everything.

Aira's cold eyes flickered between the ranking screen and the huge projection as she waited for the last few minutes of the event to pass.

"It's time..."

She whispered and started floating mid-air.

After placing some resources on the huge spacious platform below, she poured all her mana into the symbols drawn on the platform. A familiar shimmering green light enveloped every corner of the dome and under her gaze, the tiny figures running around in the projection started to fade one by one.

Aira breathed out with relief when all the winning participant were teleported to their next destination successfully.

After checking the symbols, projection, and the area in the projection one last time she went to the healers who were doing their jobs in a closed large hall. She staggered between the rows of injured participants who were recuperating to heal their injuries.

A lot of participants seemed to have lost their body parts but as the King promised their injuries were treated with as many resources as possible.

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A few minutes before when Aira teleported all the participants out, Kyle was roaming around aimlessly as usual when he felt a suction force around his body.

He hissed at the dizziness that crawled up to his mind but after a second, the dizziness vanished instead he felt his vision go dark.

A familiar sensation enveloped his body and in the next second, he found himself standing among a crowd of young individuals.

He blinked and looked around, the individuals standing around him looked haggard and tired. They were wearing dirty clothes as well. Also, he could spot a lot of familiar faces among the crowd. Regius, Yue, Sinon...

'So the event is over?'

Kyle mused in his mind but his eyes narrowed when he took in his surroundings.

He was standing on a smooth brown carpet, and a huge glass chandelier was hanging above the ceiling but the walls of the room were empty devoid of any precious things. He could see a row of old men and women elves in formal attires standing quietly in a corner further away from the participants.

Kyle's eyes paused at a familiar green-haired figure. It was Dynn, Regius's grandfather. He was standing among the many old individuals with a frown.

Kyle snapped his head and looked in front of himself when a gentle slightly alluring voice sounded in his ears.

There was a small stage in front of him, a round crystal was floating in the middle of the stage.

A middle-aged elf wearing a white shirt with golden patterns on his shoulders and sleeves was standing behind the crystal with a frosty expression. On his left, was a timed old elf woman wearing thick glasses. She was continuously fiddling with some papers.

Kyle's eyes widened a fraction when he saw the crystal. It was very familiar.

'A talent test?'

He sucked in a deep breath. There were a total of three hundred or something participants around him and after seeing the crystal he was sure the elves standing on the stage were going to do a talent test!

Kyle immediately recalled the rules set up by the Central Continent for the individuals who were eligible to enter the Secret Realm. There were not many rules but the most important one was everyone's talent. Only the individuals with talent (S+)-Rank or above were allowed to enter the secret realm.

Chapter 236 What's his talent?

Kyle sensed a lot of eyes boring at his back but when he looked back he didn't detect anyone. A frown appeared on his face but in the next second, he was distracted by the old elf women standing on the stage.

The elf woman stepped forward with a gentle smile. She was wearing a long white robe with yellow flowers engraved on her shoulders.

"Congratulations to all the winners. My name is Jolee Uinous. I know the event was hard and the hardest part was facing the monster horde that appeared without any prior notice but it was necessary because we wanted to find the best youths who would survive in every type of situation."

She paused and gazed at the winners who were staring back at her with serious expressions.

"Due to the monster horde only 367 participants were able to survive until the end of the event, and they all won the event! Yes, the King decided to give rewards to all those who managed to survive against all odds. However, the rewards would be distributed according to everyone's ranks and total points."

Jolee smiled at the end when she saw the bright faces of the kids. She cleared her throat and pointed at the crystal floating in the middle of the stage.

"Alright, that's enough about the event. It's over. Now, focus here. As you know all those participants who survived until the end will receive rewards but only those who passed the second

round of the event would be selected as members of the elite team who would be directly trained by the Kingdom. The members of the elite team will also receive training from a lot of strong individuals because they will be the future of the elf Kingdom!"

A lot of murmurs echoed in the hall when they heard Jolee's words. However, she effectively clapped her hands to shut them up.

"Okay, let me tell you about the second round. It's very simple. We will check everyone's talent with this Crystal ball floating on the stage. The ones who have talent equal to or higher than (S+)-Rank will pass this round."

Amidst the troubled crowd who was discussing the sudden second round, Kyle's frown deepened with each passing second but then he noticed another female figure who just arrived behind Jolee.

Kyle's eyes lit up and his brow relaxed when he saw Serena his savior. She was finally here!

'On time! I almost thought she abandoned me after sending me to the event.'

Serena was wearing a brown dress and her blue hair was tied up in a pony. Her gaze was sharp and if someone looked closely they would immediately notice dark circles under her eyes.

The moment she arrived in the hall, she noticed Kyle's figure and looked at him with a deadpan expression. In the past two months, she suffered a lot due to Kyle. Not just Serena, even the Queen was frustrated because she was the one who permitted Kyle to enter the event.

It was okay if Kyle quietly won the event but not even in her wildest dream did she imagine he would win the event with so many points!

'This rascal!'

Serena cursed inwardly. Kyle's actions were everything but 'quiet'!

Now Kyle's name was famous everywhere in the elf Kingdom so she had to give away his true identity. The King was quite furious at first when he found out Kyle was from the neighboring Kingdom but for some reason, he calmed down after talking with Han through a communication device.

Serena sighed, she didn't want to see any more surprises. The interrogations she suffered for the past two months were already enough to give her a headache.

'Let's finish all this as soon as possible or else my headache is going to get worse!'

She grumbled inwardly and patted Jolee's shoulder to get her attention.

"What?"

Jolee turned around to look at her with a frown but then Serena bent down to whisper in her ears.

"Do Kyle's talent test first. The King wants to see him."

Understanding flashed through Jolee's eyes. She nodded her head and gazed back at the participants.

"Let's start the talent test without wasting more time. I will start with the person who gains the highest points in the first round of the event."

"Kyle Ohan please step on the stage."

A pin-drop silence enveloped the hall as everyone followed Jolee's gaze to look at the silver-haired boy standing in the middle of the crowd.

Kyle's body stiffened when he heard Jolee's words. He blinked.

'Wasn't Serena here to save me from the talent test? Why are they checking my talent before everyone else?'

His eyes widened as he stared at Serena who was standing behind Jolee.

However, Serena only stared back at him with a displeased expression. She opened her mouth and said harshly.

"What are you waiting for? Step on the stage we don't have an entire day."

Kyle was speechless. So, his true talent was going to get revealed just like that? He looked around and saw no escape. His wandering eyes paused at Regius and Yue. They were standing at a distance.

A sigh escaped his lips and under everyone's stare, he stepped onto the stage.

Kyle stood in front of Jolee and looked at Serena with a hesitant expression.

"Can't we do the talent test somewhere else?"

Serena scoffed.

"Just do it. I already know your true talent. Not just me a lot of people know about it. All thanks to Han who bragged about it to everyone. Moreover, no need to worry after the test you are leaving with me."

Kyle's eyes trailed to the crystal and nervousness flashed through his eyes.

Indeed Han knew about his talent... but he wasn't aware of the fact that Kyle's talent increased and reached the limit of the mortal talent.

Kyle took in a deep breath and nodded.

'Here goes nothing. I hope master will handle everything.'

Jolee heard his exaggerated breath and chuckled. Just how high was his talent to do this much drama? She shook her head and asked Kyle to place his hand on the Crystal.

With a nod, Kyle placed his hand on the crystal.

The hall was quiet and almost all the eyes were on Kyle.

Especially the Royal envoy he was practically boring holes at Kyle's hand.

Within a second, a dim light appeared around the floating crystal and the crystal started shining with an intense glow.

Jolee smiled stiffened as she looked at the bright crystal.

Serena patted her shoulder with a frown. She knew Kyle's talent was (SS)-Rank but she wasn't aware how to check talent through the crystal.

"So what's his talent?"

Instead of Jolee, the Royal envoy's cold voice rang out in the hall.

"Kyle Ohan. (SSS+)-Rank talent. He passed the second round."

Chapter 237 Your majesty?

Serena almost choked on her breath. She looked at the Royal envoy with a weird expression.

"You mean (SS)-Rank? Right?"

However, the Royal envoy's answer was the same as before.

"No, it's (SSS+)-Rank talent."

A huge uproar erupted below the stage. Not just the participants even the nobles sitting at a distance were shocked. Now the questions about Kyle's identity increased. Just who the hell was this Kyle Ohan? How can they not know about him?

It's been a long time since someone from the Elf Kingdom awakened (SSS+)-Rank talent! This year the highest awakened talent was only (SS+)-Rank!

Regius exclaimed with a sour expression.

"Damn it! My talent is nothing in front of him! Now I know why he is so strong at a young age!"

A bitter smile appeared on his face. He awakened his talent before entering the academy. It was (SS-)-Rank. The highest among his whole class!

Sinon also shook his head. He was born as a special demi-human with wings but his talent wasn't high. Still, he knew having a high talent and achieving that talent were two vastly different things.

Yue gazed at Kyle back but after a second she looked away with a sigh. Her fingers traced the porcelain bracelet hanging on her left wrist.

'He is strong and will stay strong. I wonder why he didn't fight back when I attacked him.'

On the other hand, Serena's eyelid was twitching due to bewilderment. She was shocked but more importantly, she knew another headache was coming her way with a fast speed.

That's why before the Royal envoy could say anything further she patted Kyle's shoulder.

"Let's leave. The King is waiting."

She wore a calm expression but inwardly she was cursing Han with all the swear words she could remember. Kyle gazed at the shocked Jolee and at the Royal envoy who seemed to be frowning and hurriedly sped up behind Serena.

They immediately left the hall through a small door present behind the stage, leaving behind the speechless crowd.

After Kyle and Serena were gone, the Royal envoy cleared his throat and gestured for Jolee to continue the second round.

Afterward, he secretly went to the side and took out a communication Crystal to inform the King about Kyle's talent test result.

....

Inside a Luxurious room, a small discussion was going on.

The room was large with many comfortable chairs placed around a huge table. However, only three of the chairs were occupied.

The head chair was occupied by a middle-aged elf who was wearing a loose golden shirt above black pants. His hair was completely black with a hint of white peeking out from a few corners. A pair of coral eyes looked at the beautiful elf woman sitting on his left side.

"My Queen, now what? It seems the kid is hiding too many secrets. Even his master is unaware of his true talent. Do you think we can trust him?"

The beautiful woman who was wearing a long peach color flowery dress sighed. A dazzling gold hairpin was shimmering between her long lavender hair.

"Don't ask me. You already gave me a headache with all your questions. Now handle it yourself."

She stood up with a serious expression and left the room.

The King massaged his temples. His long pointy ears twitched when he heard some footsteps approaching the room from the opposite direction.

"They are here."

He tapped the table and gazed at the middle-aged elf sitting opposite him.

"Aefel, you should leave."

Aefel gave him a nod and stood up. He was wearing a plain shirt and his amber eyes had a hint of coral in them. He was one of the King's closest aid and Yue's father Aefel WintCrest.

After Aefel left, a knock resounded in the room.

"Come in."

The door opposite the men was opened and two figures walked inside.

Serena showed a conflicted expression when she saw the King alone. She opened her mouth but the King raised his hand to shut her up.

He stared at Kyle with a serious expression and spoke in a serious tone.

"Serena, I want to talk with him alone. So, leave us for a while."

Serena was hesitant. She gazed at Kyle with a frown but after a few seconds, she nodded and left the room. It's not like she could do anything else. Instead of rebuking the King's words, it was better to find the Queen and ask for help if something happened.

After Serena left, there was silence in the room.

Kyle gazed at the handsome middle-aged elf sitting opposite him. A while ago when he left the hall, he passed through a long corridor. The corridor was designed with unique and expensive antiques.

Kyle quietly observed the room, it was also filled with many costly things. Especially the large burning circular stone floating behind the elf sitting in front of him.

'Is he the elven King?'

Kyle placed his fist on his chest with a thin smile.

"Your Majesty?"

He wasn't sure about how to greet Royals. The only Royal he was familiar with was Carcel but Carcel behaved just like everyone else. So, the only thing Kyle could do was to speak as politely as possible.

The King finally spoke but when his voice arrived Kyle felt pressure around his shoulders. However, the pressure vanished the next second.

"So you are Kyle. I have been hearing about you a lot for the past two months. Come sit no need to stand."

Kyle was hesitant at first but then just resigned to his fate and sat down opposite the King.

The King didn't beat around the bush and directly went to the point.

"I know you want to enter the Secret Realm through my Kingdom but why should I give you the precious spot that belongs to my people? Moreover, all this is only benefiting you, not me."

Kyle stayed silent for a few seconds and then he grasped the meaning behind the King's words.

'Ah...All this is only benefiting me. So he wants something in return.'

Kyle's brows knitted together. He was just a student what could he possibly offer the person who had a whole Kingdom under him? Alright, he accepted he was a rich student who had a lot of treasures waiting for him in another Kingdom but still, what could he possibly give the person sitting opposite him?

Chapter 238 Did he just increased his talent by walking and sleeping?

The elf King studied Kyle's expression but to his surprise, except for the furrowed brows, there wasn't any emotion on Kyle's face.

He raised his brow with surprise and cleared his throat to snap the kid out of his thoughts.

Kyle looked up. His clear eyes shone under the light.

"What does Your Majesty want from me? I don't think I can offer anything valuable because my background is ordinary."

The King merely leaned back into his chair with a thoughtful look.

"Indeed you can't offer anything valuable and I believe if I asked for your bonded pet you would reject me immediately. That's why the only thing you can offer me is your future."

Kyle blinked but after a second, a perplexed expression appeared on his face. The King asked for his future, more specifically he wanted the strength Kyle would attain in the future.

Kyle wanted to confirm his doubt but the King didn't give him the chance and continue.

"You are already strong among the young generation and after knowing your talent I believe with enough resources your future is limitless. That's why it would be a pity if I just chased you out. So, how about swearing alliance to me? If you are connected with my Kingdom you can easily enter the Secret Realm and I will have another future warrior protecting my Kingdom in dangerous times."

"This deal is in your favor because even though you have potential I can never know if you will survive until the end to achieve that potential. On the other hand, you will be able to enter the Secret Realm through the Tersia Kingdom. Now the choice is on you."

Kyle looked at him and sighed.

"The deal is not bad but I am a citizen of Kingdom Escalante. Also, my family is there. The Royal Academy...."

Kyle's sentence was cut off abruptly.

"I never asked you to leave your home. I just asked you to swear alliance to Kingdom Tersia. That means you can stay connected with both Kingdoms. Anyway, even if I want to steal you I won't dare because Cedric will straight up send assassinations to murder me hahaha. Not to mention you are one of Retric students. That bastard will directly blast my Castle!"

The King's laugh echoed in the room and Kyle's eyebrow couldn't help but twitched at his remarks.

'It's seemed Principal Ratric is a terrifying individual.'

After laughing for a few seconds, the King's eyes bore down at Kyle with a sharp gaze that accepted no refusals.

"So, what's your decision?"

Kyle didn't know whether to laugh or cry in this situation. He just nodded because he was sure if he refused he would be forced to agree.

A smile appeared on the King's face and his expression relaxed.

"Good."

The King talked some more and prepared an agreement that stated Kyle would help Kingdom Tersia whenever the Kingdom needed help.

After Kyle read and signed the agreement, the King nodded and put the agreement away. He fiddled with his storage ring and after a few seconds a round broach appeared in his hand.

He threw the broach at Kyle who grabbed it with a confused expression.

"It's a special insignia. Consider this as a welcome gift because you joined my Kingdom. You can buy anything from the elven Capital city after showing this insignia to the shopkeepers. However, remember it will only work in the Capital city and you can only use it three times so be careful when you want to buy something."

Kyle looked at the golden insignia. It was round and two wing-shaped leaves were carved in the middle with three straight lines at the bottom.

He nodded at the King with bright twinkling eyes.

"Thank you."

The King waved his hand and an evil smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.

"No need to thank me. I wasn't able to decide what reward I should give the participant who gained the first rank in the event. After careful consideration, I decided to give this insignia to you. This can be a welcome gift and a reward as well."

Kyle's smile stiffened and the twinkles in his eyes vanished in a second. He looked at the insignia with a complicated expression.

'So, this is all I got as a reward?'

"Alright, Kid. You should leave, some guards are standing outside. One of them will take you to the main hall where the other participants who are selected for the Secret Realm are present."

Kyle stood up with a nod. However, his face was sour because he was displeased with the reward!

He grumbled in his mind and left the room. The King gazed at his fading back. After Kyle was gone he burst into laughter.

"He is just like Ratric. Rigid in all kinds of situations but he gave me a strange look when he was displeased! Hahaha, at first I wanted to give him one more reward but this ungrateful prick. Tsk, now I don't want to."

....

Meanwhile, after Serena left Kyle with the King, she anxiously went to the Queen's room.

However, the Queen didn't give her any assurance by saying,

"Don't worry. My husband is not a bad person. He would never harm a kid."

Serena left the Queen alone and went out to contact Han. The communication crystal rang two times before Han picked up her call.

An old grumpy voice sounded from the crystal.

"What happened now? I am busy."

Serena almost had the urge to punch the owner of the voice but she calmed her seething heart.

"You told me Kyle's talent is (SS)-Rank didn't you? Did you lie to me? I am regretting the moment when I believed your words!"

Han stayed quiet and listened to her grumbling. After she was done he cleared his throat.

"What did that brat do this time? Also, what about his talent? I am sure it's (SS)-Rank because I checked it personally. I am still digesting the fact that not only did he win the event but he also gained the first spot with one million points... Sigh, I never knew my one and only disciple was such a big genius?"

Han's voice sounded proud as he emphasized the word 'disciple' loudly.

A vein popped on Serena's forehead. She was already dying with anxiety and now this old bastard was showing off how brilliant his 'disciple' was!

"You!"

Serena stopped and took a deep breath to calm down. Now was not the time to fight.

"No, his talent is not (SS)-Rank."

A loud exclamation sounded from the communication Crystal.

"What? Impossible! It's (SS)-Rank. I used an artifact to check his talent. Don't tell me it's... (B)-Rank?"

Han's voice was dry as he waited for Serena to answer but her answer almost made him check if his ears were working correctly.

"Kyle's talent is (SSS+)-Rank. Just like Alec and Jian."

A loud bang sounded from the communication crystal and after five seconds Han's deadpan voice sounded.

"Say again!?"

Serena scoffed.

"The fact will not change even if I repeat it hundreds of times. That's why I was anxious. You talked with the King when he wanted to remove Kyle from the event and right now, Kyle is alone with the King. So, if something happened to the kid don't blame me."

Han sucked in a deep breath. It took him a whole minute to digest the information.

"That brat did he just increase his talent by walking and sleeping?"

No one answered his question. After a few seconds, Han's voice sounded again but this time it was a little strained because his disciple was giving too many shocks.

"Don't worry. The King won't do anything with Kyle. He was the one who offered me a deal. You just need to stay with Kyle until he reaches the Secret Realm. Make sure the kid stays safe. Also... Thank you for everything Serena I will buy you something good after I am done in the Central Continent."

Serena's anger lessened when she heard his last sentence.

"Alright, I will stay with the kid. Don't forget your words."

Chapter 239 Unfairness

Kyle looked around as he followed behind a black-haired Royal guard. The long hallway was filled with stunning architecture and beautiful artwork. Many old pictures were hanging vertically on the walls.

His eyes trailed to the guard walking in front of him. More specifically he was gazing at the silver armor around the guard's body. It was shining with a bright glint and looked quite expensive.

Kyle looked at himself and clicked his tongue. After the event, he wasn't able to change into a clean set of clothes.

Suddenly, Kyle caught sight of a painting hanging on his left. His steps halted for a second. The painting showed the image of a middle-aged elf sitting on a plain chair. She was wearing a long grey dress and her long hair was flowing on her shoulders. Amidst her beauty, Kyle's gaze landed on her wrists. She was wearing a pair of porcelain bracelets, the same as the ones Yue had.

'I almost forgot about the bracelets. Hmm, Does Yue know the bracelets are parts of an artifact?'

He pondered for a while but then threw the matter at the back of his head. After walking for a few minutes, the guard stopped in front of a large door.

He opened the door and looked at Kyle.

"Just go in, someone will explain to you what you have to do next."

Kyle nodded at him and staggered inside with silent steps. He looked around with a raised brow because the place looked more like a big room instead of a hall. A large table filled with sweets and drinks was set up in the middle.

Immediately his gaze landed at the group of participants and nobles standing around the table.

Kyle chuckled when his eyes traveled to a few familiar faces who were getting scolded by their elders. Among them the most pitiful one was Regius. He has his head hung low as Dynn patted his head with an evil smile.

Kyle watched their interaction quietly when the door behind him was swung open with a loud sound.

Almost everyone looked at the door but their eyes flashed with surprise when they saw Kyle standing in front of the door.

It was quite strange because no one noticed his presence. The nobles were the ones who looked the most taken aback because they weren't weak.

Kyle frowned when he sensed many eyes boring at his body. He ignored them and looked back at the door.

A few familiar faces were standing behind him. First, the Royal envoy and Jolee, and behind them, a few participants were standing. Yue was also among those participants.

Jolee gazed at Kyle with a smile and silently went to the middle of the room to gather the crowd's attention.

"The second round ended with this batch of participants. It's a pity only 116 participants passed the second round but I am glad because the number is a lot higher than my expectations."

Her voice was vibrant when she looked at the participants with a bright smile.

"Alright, my work is done here. I will go check on the other kids. Enkin will tell you about everything else. So, take care, kids."

She swept her gaze at the participants one last time and left the room.

All the nobles gathered together and formed a group. On the other hand, the young kids formed a group and stared at the Royal envoy, Enkin.

Kyle went toward Regius and patted his shoulder.

"Had fun. I saw the old man was lashing at you."

Regius groaned and slapped his hand away.

"Don't get me started. He was the one who permitted me to enter the event and now he is the one who is grumbling like grandma."

Kyle sensed Dynn's gaze. The old man was standing with the nobles. Kyle gave him a nod without knowing the meaning behind his deep stare.

At the same time, Enkin cleared his throat and started speaking with a serious expression.

"I believe after fighting for two whole months the kids would be tired. That's why everyone should rest for a week. The talk about the special training will commence after the week. In the meantime, all the kids can stay in a comfortable hotel I booked in the capital city because so many people can't stay in the Royal Castle."

His voice turned grave.

"Remember, you can't leave the Capital city. Those who have families should contact them because, after the rest week, you will not be able to see or contact your families for a long time."

Enkin passed and took out many round pendants from his storage ring. The pendants started floating, heading straight toward the participants.

"These pendants are for safety purposes. So, put it inside your storage rings. With the pendants, we can know your location."

Kyle grabbed the green pendant floating in front of him. He wanted to place it in his mind space but then stopped and just tied it with his clothes.

The Royal envoy nodded when the kids carefully placed the pendants in their storage rings.

"Now, I will distribute rewards to every one according to their ranking. So, come to me one by one."

Kyle's mood became sour as he watched the excited participants heading toward the Royal envoy one by one. They all got similar golden boxes, Kyle wanted to peek inside Regius's box but the latter immediately hid it inside his storage ring with a smirk.

Kyle grumbled at the unfairness. He stared at the Royal envoy who was taking out one box after another. After a few seconds of consideration, Kyle went toward him, thinking maybe he would also get a box but the Royal envoy chased him away with a sharp glare.

The next few minutes were quite torturing for Kyle as he watched the happy participants.

After Enkin was done he looked at Dynn and the nobles.

"The adults should leave now. I will escort the kids to the hotel they are staying for the next week."

One by one all the older people started leaving, Dynn went toward Kyle and Regius with a serious expression.

"I will meet with the King to find the reason behind all this. You brats, until then take care of yourself and don't do anything reckless. Also, Kyle, I don't know your identity but if Regius acknowledged you as a friend even after knowing everything that means he believes in you. So, I will do the same and won't question you."

Kyle gave him a nod with a smile and Regius just replied with a grumpy 'yes'.

After Dynn left, the Royal envoy gestured for the kids to follow behind him.

Chapter 240 He is gaining strength

Kyle and the other participants quietly followed behind the Royal envoy.

They passed through the castle hallways and after a twenty-minute walk arrived outside.

Kyle looked back at the majestic gate. It was huge, maybe bigger than the one he saw in Kingdom Escalante.

The area around the castle was mostly empty and some Royal guards were patrolling around the castle walls.

Kyle looked around as he followed the Royal envoy. They passed through the empty area, heading straight toward the center of the elves' Capital city.

After a long walk, they arrived in front of a big building. Many female elves wearing beautiful clothes emerged from the building and greeted everyone with polite smiles.

The Royal envoy talked with the female elves for a minute and vanished into the city without even glancing at the kids.

Regius looked at the building with a smirk. It was the biggest in the whole capital city.

"So this is where we are going to stay for a week? Not bad."

Kyle nodded. Indeed the building looked luxurious.

The female elves politely gestured for all the kids to follow behind them. After a small tour of the hotel, Kyle got the key to his room.

He thanked the one who gave him the key and immediately went to his room because he wanted to bathe and rest. However, for some reason, his mind had a nagging feeling that something bad was going to happen. Kyle frowned as he walked through a long hallway heading straight toward his room.

"Sigh, I am probably getting too paranoid."

heading straight toward his room.

"Sigh, I am probably getting too paranoid."

He shook his head and chased the feeling away. Now was not the time to overthink. It's time to rest in a warm bed.

...

Meanwhile, outside the safe boundaries of the planet blue.

The bright projection that reflected the fate of almost every race present in the universe trembled when a large whip trashed it violently. Sparks of lightning flew everywhere and a loud click resounded in the dark space.

"Tsk, why can't I destroy it? It's a useless treasure without an owner!"

A slender hand belonging to a woman flicked the whip around a few more times. Soon, her alluring figure was revealed when she licked her paw with an evil smirk. A black three-petal flower was engraved in the middle of her forehead.

"What a pity. I failed again."

The pink ears standing at the top of her head twitched when she heard a muffled sound from below.

She laughed and looked at the majestic blue dragon whimpering under her feet with the red slits shining in her eyes. The dragon's once sleek and powerful body was littered with crimson blood. His scales that glisten like sapphires were scattered around everywhere.

"Just like the 'universe projection' this blue dragon is also stubborn. Anyway, Hay how many times it had been?"

She looked back at the man standing behind her. Unlike the women, the man didn't have any animal features. Instead, his ears were pointy just like elves.

His facial expression was twisted and the black robe on his body was completely hiding his presence within the darkness. However, just like the female a dark three-petal flower was engraved in the middle of his forehead.

"Diora you know we can't kill him because his life is connected to the universe projection. Still...."

He playfully counted on his fingers and looked at the dragon with a smirk.

"I remember, Including today you tried a total of 32 times to kill this pest."

The dragon's once bright eyes were dim and breath labored as he looked at the floating individuals with a sneer.

"Just kill me and be done with it. So, my soul can rest in the projection for a while because there is no way I am going to tell you about the empty spot."

Diora's eyes snapped and she gritted her teeth loudly.

"You are just a bug. Tell me why is master name on the second spot and why is the number one spot empty!"

She raised her hand and whipped the dragon's body until his whole body was riddled with large gashes. A pool of blood appeared below the dragon's body as he took the beating with emotionless eyes.

When the dragon breathed his last, he sighed.

'I think this time it will take me a lot of time to recover my body.'

In the next second, his majestic body scattered into tiny particles. The shimmering particles gathered together and entered the floating projection.

Diora gazed at the bright particles. She wanted to tear them apart but it was impossible for her. In the whole universe, only her master was strong enough to destroy scattered soul particles. A soul is something very fragile but after one's soul left their body not many can destroy it.

She looked at the bright projection with disgust.

1_

2_Azazeal

"It's impossible for someone to become stronger than master in such a short time. So why is this useless thing showing that someone stronger than him has appeared?"

Hay rubbed her ears to soothe her anger.

"Diora why are you fixated with this projection? It's just a toy. Even master didn't care about it. Let's leave if you are done messing with the dragon. We have work to do."

He shuddered suddenly.

"The general is going to kill us if we are not on time!"

Diora stared at the projection. She was older that's why she knew what Hay was unaware of. This projection always portrayed truth. Now that the first name was empty that's mean someone stronger than Azazeal had appeared. This wasn't good!

However, she was confused because if someone stronger indeed appeared where was he? Was he hiding?

'No ... No... If anyone had enough power to make the universe tremble why would he hide? Maybe ... Maybe... The person whose name appeared on the top is still weak? He is gaining strength? The projection put his name on the top because he is most likely to become the strongest in the future.'

Diora's facial expression darkened a little but she laughed out loud in the next second.

"Now now... No matter the future I should report it back to the general. Maybe I will get some merits?"

She chuckled and slapped Hay's mischievous fingers that were playing with her ears.

"Let's go back. Leave the work for now. I have something more important to do."

Hay was reluctant but in the end, nodded because Diora was stronger. In the next second, both of them disappeared from the place, leaving behind the pool of blood and the shimmering projection floating between the darkness.