

Celestial Bloodline

#Chapter 1: Late Again - Read Celestial Bloodline

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Inside an open area, filled with nothing but grass. A golden-haired muscular middle-aged man was glaring at a black-haired kid with angry eyes because the kid broke his son's teeth with a punch.

The black-haired kid's name was Kyle. He turned 15 a few weeks ago and awakened his talent today.

Talent was something that determined everyone's potential, the moment one awakened their talent they were able to walk on a new path. A path filled with magical and extraordinary abilities.

Kyle glared back at the golden-haired man before coldly looking at the 15-year-old golden-haired boy standing behind the man.

'Why should I apologize? It's Sen's fault.'

Kyle's father Baron Ohan who was standing beside him looked at him with worry. The golden-haired man standing in front of them was called John.

John wasn't someone they could afford to fight. He was above their league.

The only thing Baron Ohan had was the useless title of 'Baron' he acquired after helping some Nobles.

'I can't let anything happen to Kyle.'

With a worried expression, Baron Ohan lowered his head and apologized because he was too weak to protest.

Kyle's eyes widened when he saw his father's actions but then realization dawned at him. He looked at John with a blank face.

'Ah...they are strong. We can't do anything.'

He failed to consider the fact that the world they were living in was ruled by the strong. In this world where power was supreme, he was just an ordinary person.

With a blank expression, Kyle grabbed Baron Ohan's shoulder.

"I was the one who hit him. I will apologize for my mistake."

Kyle lowered his head and apologized to the golden-haired kid who was standing behind John. His fists were clenched and his eyes were extremely cold.

Sen looked at Kyle with disdain before leaving with his father. While walking, he gave Kyle another glance and mumbled under his breath.

"Tsk, weak Ants."

Baron Ohan looked at Kyle with a worried expression.

"Kyle..."

Kyle shook his head with an expressionless face. In the end, his reckless actions would have placed his family in danger.

"I am fine father."

He was fine but the brilliant light present within his black eyes dimmed.

'An Ant.'

The word 'Ant' resounded inside Kyle's head again and again because he knew even if he worked hard and tried his best, he would never be able to lessen the gap between Sen and himself.

'What's the point of getting angry and thinking so much when I can't even touch him in this life.'

ONE YEAR LATER;

Nyan city;

Within a decent-looking large house. A black-haired middle-aged man was sitting in a dining hall with his two older sons.

It was Baron Ohan. He was having breakfast with his family after a long busy week.

There were four chairs around the dining table which was filled with light yet delicious breakfast. Unfortunately, even after Baron Ohan was almost done eating the last chair stayed empty.

A few moments later, a young boy entered the hall with a sleepy expression.

Just like Baron Ohan, the boy had black eyes and dark black hair but for some reason the corners of the youth's black hair were silver.

The boy was Kyle, Baron Ohan's youngest son.

After nodding at his father, Kyle approached the dining table and started eating without any care.

Baron Ohan gazed at Kyle's hair with a sigh. For some reason last month the corner of Kyle's black hair turned silver.

At first, the Baron was worried due to the strange change but even after asking around for a while he didn't find any problem with Kyle's health.

'It's fine as long as he is healthy.'

Baron Ohan looked at Kyle with a smile.

"Late again."

"Sorry Father, I overslept."

Noticing Kyle's lazy attitude, Baron Ohan's eldest son Ray frowned.

With a sigh, Ray shook his head because Kyle being late for breakfast was very normal. He also often skipped breakfast due to his lazy nature.

While Kyle was eating a piece of bread, his second brother Neon looked at him with a mischievous smile.

"Kyle tomorrow the Royal Academy is holding a test to find young talents. You should participate!"

'Royal Academy' is a name known by almost everyone on the East Continent due to its prestige and old history.

It was also known as the Number 1 Academy of Kingdom Escalante because the Principal of the Academy was the strongest person in the Kingdom.

The Academy held a test every year to find new talents to nurture. Everyone between the age of 16-17 was eligible to participate, as long as the person was not a criminal.

Kyle turned 16 this year that's why Neon wanted him to participate.

Kyle almost choked on the bread he was eating and looked at Neon with a gaze saying,

'Are you talking to me?'

He put the bread back on the table and blinked his eyes.

Even Ray who awakened (A)-Rank talent didn't pass the Royal Academy test. Just how would he, a meager (B)-Rank talent stand a chance?

In this magical planet called 'Blue Planet' where different races ruled together, talent was something that determined everyone's potential, because the higher talent one had the more powerful one could become in the future.

Humans, elves, dwarfs, and all the other races present on the planet can awaken a talent after the age of 15. The lowest being (F)-Rank and the highest being (SSS)-Rank.

Each rank was further divided into 3 different sub ranks (F-), (F), and (F+).

Kyle only awakened a (B)-Rank talent which is why he didn't want to become a warrior or mage.

Heck! He wanted to stay thousands of meters away from everything that had any relation with fighting!

Ray looked at Kyle blank expression. A smirk appeared on his face and he hurriedly joined the conversation. He wanted his lazy brother to suffer a little.

"It's a good suggestion. Kyle, you should participate. Even if you fail, well you will fail anyway but you can get valuable experience through it."

Baron Ohan looked perplexed but seeing Ray's narrow eyes, he immediately nodded his head in agreement.

He was a wealthy merchant, being (B)-Rank himself, he knew the world they were living in was cruel to the weak.

Both of his firstborn sons have experienced setbacks but Kyle being the youngest was always lazy and carefree. He wished for Kyle to grow up and experience the outside world.

Baron Ohan knew the Royal Academy test was hard but he wasn't worried because, unlike other Academies, there had never been a death casualty in the Royal Academy entrance test.

Their entrance test was harder than any other Academy but they made sure to keep all the participants alive.

Kyle gazed at his father and then at his brothers. He wanted to cry because they were wearing serious expressions.

He showed a gloomy expression to his father, indicating he was not happy but he was completely ignored.

Kyle shifted his angry eyes toward Neon, the reason for his suffering!

A few years ago, Neon also awakened (B)-Rank talent just like him but he applied for the local Academy instead of the Royal Academy.

'Why do I have to participate in the cruel test of the Royal Academy?'

Kyle grumbled inwardly. He liked the peaceful and lazy life he was living with his family.

From a very young age, he was never a competitive person and after his mother's death, he became even less outgoing.

Afterward, Kyle awakened a (B)-Rank talent which was greater than his expectations but among the kids his age his talent was the lowest.

That's why they started looking down at him and he became the target of their mockery.

'Well, I won't even call them friends. They were just passersby in my life.'

In the end, Kyle stopped interacting with everyone and started leading an ordinary life with his family.

He practiced basic sword moves due to his elder brother's continuous nagging but that's all. He never tried hard because it was too bothersome.

What's the point of working hard, when he already knew his limits?

He Just wanted to live his whole life goofing around. After a few years, he would start a small business around the city and live a comfortable life.

Kyle sighed. His dreams of normal life were shattered because of his dam brother who is currently stuffing himself in front of him.

'I wish you choke on the food you are eating.'

Neon who was eating suddenly felt a shiver run down his spine. He gazed at the only culprit Kyle!

"I believe you are cursing me inwardly?"

Kyle blinked his eyes innocently and showed a confused expression. He looked back.

"Who?"

Neon wanted to throw a punch at Kyle but took a deep breath to calm down and started eating again.

'I will see him suffer tomorrow anyway.'

On the other hand, Kyle gazed at Neon again with narrowed eyes. He was cursing again. It seems he has no choice in this matter.

'It's not like I will pass the test. So, trying it for the sake of experience isn't a big deal.'

'The only problem is that I won't be able to guarantee that my body parts will stay intact until the end of the entrance test.'

Chapter 2: Royal Academy Entrance Test I

Next day early morning. Inside a hall filled with old antiques and paintings.

"Hurry up we are going to be late."

Neon's loud voice resonated within the hall. He was wearing a dark blue jacket with matching pants and because of his black hair, he looked fairly handsome.

Last night, he was given the task of accompanying Kyle to the testing Arena because both Baron Ohan and Ray were busy with some work-related stuff.

While Neon was waiting with an impatient expression, a reluctant voice replied from upstairs.

"Coming."

After a minute, Neon heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs. He looked up, only to become angry because Kyle was walking leisurely while wearing a nonchalant expression.

"Why do you look like you are on a walk? Hurry the hell up!"

Neon shouted with anger and within a second Kyle was standing next to him because, unlike Ray, Neon had a bad temper and liked to beat him up whenever he was being lazy.

Neon was a (D)-Rank warrior, that's why Kyle who didn't even advance a single sub-rank after awakening his talent never stood a chance against him. In the end, he would always get purple eyes from all the beating.

'Tsk, he is always bullying a weak (F-)-Rank like me.'

Kyle thought inwardly and gazed at Neon with hidden resentment.

'I will take revenge one day in the future!'

Neon looked at Kyle. He was wearing a long-sleeved purple shirt with black pants. Afterward, both of them left the house.

As usual, the entire city was abuzz with activity. The narrow roads were surrounded by buildings made of square-shaped bricks. Many shopkeepers were selling their goods to the customers who entered their shops.

While walking, Kyle subconsciously gazed at the empty house present in the distance.

'I wonder what's he doing after leaving the Kingdom?'

There was a cold glint present within Kyle's eyes when he gazed at the house but it disappeared within a second.

He looked around and just like him a large crowd was heading in the direction of the only Teleportation Array present in the city.

'Well, today the most influential Academy in the kingdom is holding an entrance test. Even if they are unable to participate they can watch others perform inside the testing Arena.'

Kyle thought inwardly with a bitter expression.

'Unlike them, I am going there to break my body parts.'

An hour later, Kyle and Neon arrived at the western part of the city where the Teleportation Array was present. It was drawn on a platform like a circle, engraved with various kinds of runes.

The Teleportation Array was used for long-distance traveling from one place to another in an instant.

A large crowd was gathered in two long lines in front of the Array. That's why it took a while before it was Kyle and Neon's turn.

Soon, a muscular black-haired old man who was wearing formal attire approached the duo.

"Where would you like to go."

Neon looked at the familiar old man. He had seen the man a few times before whenever he left the city.

"The Capital City."

After stating his destination, he took out a pouch of mana stones from the storage ring present on one of his fingers and gave it to the old man.

After gold coins 'mana stones' is the second currency used in every Kingdom. They are formed by pure mana that is trapped within stones naturally.

Mana stones can be used in the enhancement of weapons, making artifacts, and lastly, they can be used to activate Teleportation Arrays.

On the other hand, 'Storage rings' were magical accessories used to store large amounts of non-living things within a separate space without actually increasing the original weight of the ring.

The old man took the pouch and after counting the mana stones with his heightened senses, he gestured for the duo to stand on the platform.

"Alright, go and stand with that batch of people."

Neon nodded and with Kyle, he hurriedly stepped on the Teleportation Array that was already filled with people.

The old man approached a stand that was only a few meters away from the Array, he placed a few mana stones on top of the stand.

Within a second, the Array started shining and Kyle felt like someone was shaking his internal organs before he disappeared along with everyone else present beside him. The next moment they arrived at another place filled with people.

As Kyle rarely left the house, it was his first time using a Teleportation Array. At the moment, he felt like throwing up all the breakfast but Neon seemed to be fine because he was already used to the sensation.

Neon looked at Kyle's face which seemed to be losing colors.

"Just remember, it's your first time using a Teleportation device but your condition looks better than mine. At least you are not throwing up."

Kyle glanced at Neon with hatred.

'In the first place, you are the one who suggested coming here. Now you are mocking me?'

He wanted to throw some punches at Neon's face, but he knew he stood no chance against him.

'Instead of getting beaten up, it is better for me to stay quiet.'

Noticing Kyle's angry eyes, Neon's smile widened. He tightly grabbed Kyle's shoulder.

"You are thinking something bad again?"

"N..o definitely not."

With a scoff, Neon started walking along the busy streets. He glanced at Kyle and increased his speed.

"Whatever, I wanted to give you some time to rest, but now I don't want to. Anyway, we are getting late. So let's go."

Kyle cursed inwardly but followed behind him. After a while, both of them arrived at an open area where the registration for the entry test was held.

Various tables and chairs were arranged in a straight line, sitting on top of them were many young males and females wearing Royal Academy blue uniforms, indicating their identity as students.

Due to a large number of young people coming to try their luck at the entrance test, the Royal Academy assigned the students with different tasks to lower the burden on teachers.

After standing in a line for almost twenty minutes, It was finally Kyle's turn.

He looked at the black-haired youth sitting behind the table with curious eyes. The man was wearing a blue long-sleeve uniform. The uniform was simple but three straight white lines were present on his chest.

"Hello sir, I am here for registration."

The young man gazed at Kyle but within a single glance, he lost interest.

"What's your name and exact age."

"My name is Kyle and I am 16 years old."

The young man took out a crystal and asked Kyle to place his hand on the crystal.

With a serious expression, Kyle placed his hand on the crystal that confirmed his age.

With a nod, the young man threw a token with the number 1055 at Kyle.

"You are in the second batch, here's your token."

After grabbing the token Kyle left. He and Neon arrived at the big Arena set up behind the registration area.

The moment they entered the huge Arena, Kyle was startled to see the Audience seats filled to the brim with thousands of people.

Everyone was talking about what test the Royal Academy would conduct this time because every year Royal Academy changed the pattern of their entrance test.

Neon found an empty seat in the crowd and gestured for Kyle to go toward the big stage, where thousands of participants were seen standing.

Kyle stepped on the stage and looked at the thousands of participants with a rather nervous look. It was his first time seeing so many people.

'If like last year the Royal Academy held a 1vs1 battle to select the top participants. Just how many times do I need to get beaten up?'

Kyle shivered with fear and hurriedly shook his head.

'If it's 1vs1 battles I will instantly admit defeat. There's no point preserving my dignity if I broke my arms and legs!'

After a while, an old man called George from the Royal Academy opened the event with a boring speech. The old man was wearing a white shirt with black pants. He had black hair and deep grey eyes.

He was the Vice Principal of the famous Royal Academy.

The speech was so boring that Kyle almost forgot about his previous remarks and barely stopped himself from yawning.

While Kyle struggled to stay awake, all the other participants as well as the audience were excited. It was not every day that they got to meet someone who held the title of (SS)-Rank warrior! Not to mention Vice Principal George was the 4th strongest human in the East Continent.

In the East continent, only 6 humans had reached the (SS)-Rank. That's why Vice Principal George was very famous.

"... I am fortunate to be able to witness the talent of our future generation. This year marked the 57th Entrance test of the Royal Academy and I sincerely expect that the participants will not disappoint me"

The speech began with Vice Principal George sharing his worries about the future of the human Kingdoms because, for the past thirty years, not even a single human successfully reached Rank-(SS).

Then he started talking about the 'Dark Forest'. A place filled with dangerous monsters. All the races living on the Blue Planet have to fight these monsters living inside the 'Dark Forest' which monopolizes almost thirty-five percent of the land on the 'Blue Planet'.

Monsters were stronger than other races which made them superior in terms of power. Just like humans monsters were divided into different ranks. Usually, other races need to be a rank higher than the monster before they can finally defeat them.

As the Rank of the monster increased, they attained the ability to command lower-rank monster hordes.

Hundreds of years ago, the first (SSS)-Rank 'Monster Lord' emerged from the Dark Forest. Commanding millions of monsters, the 'Monster Lord' was a walking catastrophe bringing only destruction to the civilization of 'Blue Planet'.

Many Ancient Kingdoms faced complete annihilation in front of the 'Monster Lord' and his army.

In the end to stop the massacre of thousands, even millions, all the different races put aside their prejudice and joined hands. They send their elite armies with (SS)-Rank warriors to defeat the 'Monster Lord'.

After years of fighting and sacrificing thousands of lives the 'Monster Lord' was finally defeated, bringing once again peace to the 'Blue Planet' civilization.

But the danger of monsters still exists inside the Dark Forest. The civilized races unable to explore the deeper parts of the Dark Forest could do nothing but slowly cut down the monster's numbers. In the end, they established various Academies to nurture young talents to fight against the monsters present in the Dark Forest.

Chapter 3: Royal Academy Entrance test II

Vice Principal George emphasized that people with power should protect the weaker ones. It was the type of speech that would be greatly appreciated by everyone, but Kyle would rather sleep instead of listening to this boring speech.

"As you all know, the entrance test is different every year. This year passing the first round is rather simple."

Vice Principal George then took out something from his pocket.

"You see this? Each of you will be given this small flag, and in a few minutes, all the participants will be teleported inside a special artificial dungeon created by the Royal Academy. You will have to run and reach the end of the dungeon without losing the flag."

"In the end, the top 1000 participants will pass the first round. There will be some monsters inside the dungeon, blocking your path. It's up to you to hunt them or avoid them but remember your true goal should be reaching the finish line first."

"Simple right?"

Announced George with a smile.

Kyle looked at the wide smile on the Vice Principal's face and cursed inwardly.

'When was the last time I ran so much, my stamina is almost non-existent. Just how am I going to reach the end of the dungeon?'

George explained that the participants could rob each other inside the dungeon. They can also work together to take out monsters. Basically, everything was fine as long as they reached the end of the dungeon without losing the flag.

Hearing George's words a lot of participants voiced their concern.

With a loud clap, George assured them that if they got seriously injured inside the dungeon, they would be teleported out but the participants teleporting out would directly fail the test.

Once George's explanation ended. Heavy tension emerged between the participants. Everyone stared at the others with a gaze filled with vigilance. It will be very likely that they will fight each other inside the dungeon.

However, not everyone was worried. Some participants with high agility found the first round rather easy.

George gazed at the kids and started floating on top of the Arena stage.

"Pick up the small flags present on the ground and be ready. In a while, everyone will be teleported inside the dungeon."

All the participants looked at him with awe and respect. Everyone wanted to one day achieve the same height as George.

Kyle looked at the Arena ground and saw thousands of flags present on the ground.

'I didn't notice them before.'

He bent down and picked up one of the flags.

Suddenly, without any warning, all the participants were sucked in by the force of the Teleportation Array present on the floor.

WHOOSH!

Kyle opened his eyes to see a rather different scenery from before. The environment inside the dungeon looked just like a forest but before he could enjoy the beautiful scenery, his stomach rumbled and he started throwing up everything he had eaten up until now.

In just a single day he used the Teleportation Array two times. He was able to hold it the first time, but now he felt like all of his organs would also be coming out from his mouth very soon.

Looking at Kyle some other participants wanted to throw up as well, but they restrained themselves.

After calming down, Kyle saw the straight narrow road present in front of him. It was surrounded by trees of various sizes.

He sighed and gazed at other participants passing by him. With a pale face, he approached a nearby shady tree to rest for a while because he was feeling very weak.

Minutes passed, and almost all the participants left the starting line. Some of the participants noticed Kyle sitting under a tree but they thought he was robbed and had given up on competing, that's why everyone ignored him.

Kyle finally stood up after 10 minutes of rest, feeling a little better. He looked at the empty road filled with only falling leaves of trees with a dark expression.

'They are so cruel, not even a single person extended their hand to help me.'

Kyle thought inwardly with a bitter expression. Seeing only leaves and dust around himself, he knew he was last. It was impossible to reach the finishing line on time. It seems his luck was rather bad today.

Without wasting any more time, Kyle started running along the straight road. Even though he was last, he was determined to at least reach the finish line.

'What face would I show my father if I can't even complete a simple race? Neon would mock me throughout my whole life!

Suddenly the scenario where Neon was mocking him passed through Kyle's eyes and his speed increased. The scenery inside the dungeon was beautiful with large trees and big mountains in the distance.

On his way, he did not encounter a single monster. It seems the monsters were already killed by the participants ahead of him. He felt disappointed because he had never seen a monster before. He wanted to at least see one during the first round because he knew this round was probably his last.

Half an hour later,

Kyle was out of breath, he panted heavily and struggled to calm his fast-beating heart.

"Fuck the determination! At this rate, I am not going to even reach the first half of the dungeon."

He cursed loudly and punched a nearby tree.

With a painful expression, Kyle hurriedly rubbed his hand.

"Ahh, what the heck! Is this thing made up of steel?"

Multiple leaves fell on his head, as he looked angrily at the large tree. If he just had a sword with him, he would cut this insolent tree into multiple pieces!

The only problem was he didn't have it because his sword was inside Neon's storage ring. Due to the First round starting so suddenly, he was unable to retrieve it.

"Huuu..."

Kyle took a deep breath to calm himself down and patted the tree trunk slowly.

"You are rather lucky today."

Then he looked at the long road ahead of him with a dazed expression. This time rather than determination his eyes only contain uncertainty.

"It's impossible."

Kyle looked at the lush forest and without even thinking twice, he entered the forest.

"let's just head inside the forest to see a monster."

He wasn't worried that the monsters would be dangerous because the Vice Principal said they would be Teleported outside the dungeon the moment they got badly injured.

After walking for a while, Kyle frowned because he didn't even see a single monster. Not just monsters, he hadn't even seen a single living insect!

He was roaming around aimlessly when the ground beneath his feet trembled and a hole appeared on the ground.

Kyle panicked. He wanted to move away but it was too late.

"Ahhh..."

Meanwhile, in the middle of the dungeon, a fierce competition was going on among the other participants. Everyone was running with incredible speed, trying to overtake the others in front. Some of the wealthy participants even used skills to increase their speed.

["Fast movement"]

["Soft steps"]

["Haste"]

["large stride"]

As skills were hard to come by and very expensive, only a few were able to acquire them.

Sometime later, when they neared the finishing line. A lot of participants who were behind became anxious. They started attacking others.

After the first attack, there was a second one, and just like that the participants started throwing endless tides of attacks at each other.

One of the participants got injured due to a sudden attack. He glared at the one running beside him.

"You filthy bastard, how dare you attack me."

The other participant looked back with confusion.

"It was not me."

He tried to explain but the first participant didn't listen and directly attacked.

"Taste my 'Crushing sword strike' you bastard."

Similar scenes were unfolding everywhere. A lot of participants started to get injured and were teleported outside by the dungeon.

Far ahead of the chaotic scene, six to seven youths were running toward the finishing line. Among them, the four at the front were the most noticeable due to their gorgeous appearance.

The one running at the front suddenly stopped, he had dark blue hair and deep black eyes.

The youth looked above. A towering bear was standing not so far from him.

After he stopped, one more participant soon reached the place where he was standing.

The 2nd participant had golden hair and black eyes. He looked at the huge towering monster standing in front of him.

"What the... "

The blue-haired boy looked at the golden-haired boy with a serious expression.

"It's an (E-)-Rank monster."

While they were looking at the bear, two young girls reached the place where they were standing.

One of the girls had orange hair and black eyes. She was beautiful but her gaze was cold enough to freeze anyone who looked her way.

"Just how are we going to defeat it?"

All of them awakened their talent just a year ago, hardly reaching (F)-Rank. That's why fighting with an (E-)-Rank monster alone was impossible.

The other girl standing beside the orange-haired girl stepped forward with a frown. She had long blue hair and sea-blue eyes. She was even more beautiful than the orange-haired girl.

"It seems we have to combine our strength to defeat it, by the way, I am Mia and this is my friend Lara."

The blue-haired boy gazed at the girls with a nod and introduced himself.

"I am Alec."

The golden-haired boy looked at Alec.

"Carcel."

He took out a golden spear from his storage. Alec took out a sword. On the other hand, Lara took out a bow, while Mia was a mage.

On the blue planet, everyone could pick a profession after they awakened their talent.

The professions were mainly divided into two main categories. Warriors and Mages.

The warriors could choose to fight physically or they can select a weapon of their choice. They can only use the mana present within their bodies through weapons or the skills they learned. The weapon can be anything sword, spear, bow, mace, etc.

Meanwhile, mages were different from the warriors they could learn spells to manipulate the mana present within their bodies. That's why, unlike warriors who could only use the skills they had learned, mages were able to cast spells and use the natural elements without a skill.

No matter whether warriors or mages whenever they broke through the mana present within the atmosphere would seep inside their bodies and make them stronger.

Chapter 4: What a lucky fellow!

When Carcel saw no one following him, he turned around to face the other three.

"What are you all waiting for? let's get it over with before more participants arrive."

He was the first one to attack the Bear. The power behind his spear was incredible. However, it only scratched the Bear. The Bear becomes furious at Carcel's actions.

GRRRRR!

It roared and made a swinging motion with his front paw. Instantly after a wind slash shot out toward Carcel.

["Protection of unbreakable Shield"]

A protective shield appeared around Carcel protecting him from the monster attack. The protective shield and the monster slash clashed with each other.

Just after a few seconds, the protective shield was cracked open. Carcel used his spear to cancel out the attack that managed to get through the protective shield.

He jumped back after canceling the attack, increasing the distance between himself and the Bear.

"Thanks."

Carcel gazed at Mia with a grateful expression.

Mia nodded, being a Mage she focused more on magic-type skills and spells rather than close combat.

Alec also unsheathed his sword. His body released (F+)-Rank Aura. That's why everyone's attention was drawn to him.

A large amount of dense mana surrounded his sword as he charged forward and aimed at the Bear's neck.

SLASH!

Alec's attack landed on the Bear from behind and a small gash appeared on its neck.

The bear's eyes turned red with anger as it moved forward and swung its left paw angrily.

Lara glanced at Alec. Her cold eyes showed a hit of surprise.

"He is a sub-rank higher than me."

She nocked two arrows inside her bow. Just like Mia, she was also a long-range fighter.

Lara released the arrows from her bow, intending to pierce the bear's skull.

The arrows were so fast, that not many common (F)-Rank warriors would be able to follow their direction with eyes but the Bear being an (E-)-Monster easily dodged the approaching arrows.

With angry red eyes, the Bear opened its mouth and released a big shockwave in every direction.

Alec who was the nearest to it narrowly blocked the attack but the impact of the attack pushed him several steps back.

["Support skill: Empower the allies"]

Mia gazed at the bear and instantly cast a supporting skill increasing the attack power of the others.

["Freezing barrier"]

Afterward, she cast yet another skill, making the Bear immobile for a few seconds.

Alec gazed at Mia with a raised brow. These few seconds were enough for the others to empower the Bear.

Carcel thrust his spear toward the Bear's chest, he felt his attack power increase due to Mia's supporting skill.

Alec also charged forward and attacked the bear.

Lara not wanting to be outdone nocked a sharp arrow inside her bow. She released the arrow aimed at the Bear's neck.

Under the multiple attacks, the Bear didn't even get the chance to defend himself. It cried in pain and was severely injured.

Taking advantage of the situation everyone once again attacked the bear ruthlessly and it died after a minute.

"Huff.. Huff"

Mia panted heavily because she used up all her mana in her last skill.

Lara gazed at Mia with concern.

"Are you Alright?"

"I am fine."

Alec looked behind him with narrowed eyes. He sighed and gestured for the others to move.

"We should start moving, I can see other participants approaching from afar."

Lara glanced at Alec. Her eyes were cold but she somewhat liked him because, unlike those leechers who always stared at her body with drool his gaze was pure.

With a smirk, she started running.

"Let's see who reaches the finishing line first."

Carcel and Mia gazed at each other and instantly followed behind Lara.

The last person to join the run was Alec but he easily went past everyone. Gaining the lead once again.

Outside the Dungeon,

Multiple projections were present in the sky, showing various recordings of participants present inside the dungeon.

The biggest projection showed how Alec, Mia, Lara, and Carcel defeated the Rank-(E-) monster.

The Audience went wild seeing their performance and cheered for them loudly.

All the teachers present, and even the Vice principal were impressed by their performance.

One of the teachers looked at the projection showing Carcel.

"Second Prince Carcel is doing better than our expectations."

The other teachers agreed with his remarks before pointing out some other students.

"Right, Duke Evan's daughter Lara and Count Albert's daughter Mia are also doing great."

"Who is the black-haired boy? He didn't seem to be from any big house."

"A dark horse! This year we are seeing a lot of talented individuals."

There were also other students who caught the teacher's sight, and one of them was Kyle who looked lost inside the forest.

One of the teachers looked at Kyle's condition with pity.

"What an unlucky participant."

Some other teachers also glanced at Kyle.

"Who is he anyway."

Vice Principal George looked at the projection showing Kyle's location with a smile and mumbled slightly.

"Are you sure he is unlucky?"

After hearing his words, the teachers seriously looked at the projection showing Kyle then finally they noticed something!

"Huh... What's happening.."

The teachers expressed their shock after seeing how Kyle was narrowly avoiding all the monsters.

He would always change direction whenever there was a monster up ahead. It was like he could sense the monster's presence!

Then all the teachers simultaneously thought, What a lucky fellow!

But before they could comment on Kyle's strange situation they saw him falling inside a pit, afterward the projection showing Kyle strangely turned dark.

"Did he run out of luck?"

One of the teachers mumbled.

Vice Principal George chuckled but when saw Kyle's location, he showed a surprised expression and disappeared without any word.

Chapter 5: Finding a Skill Core

Inside the dungeon,

Kyle who just fell inside a crack, hurriedly rubbed his back with a painful expression.

He complained with irritation,

"Agh.. Just how unlucky can I get?"

After complaining a few more times, Kyle calmed himself down and looked around. He found out he was inside some kind of cave made of rocks and there were five small tunnels present in front of him.

"Where the hell is this place."

He looked up and saw the opening he fell from with a dumbfounded expression.

"Going back up is impossible, this cave is way too deep inside the ground."

Thinking about how he didn't run into any monsters on his way to this strange place, a big frown appeared on Kyle's face.

'Maybe all the monsters have already been killed by the participants.'

Kyle stood up and patted his clothes while looking at the five tunnels made out of a bunch of uneven rocks stacked next to and on top of one another.

"Are these even stable?"

Nevertheless, he still decided to enter one of the tunnels.

"I just wish I could leave this gloomy place alive."

He walked closer to the tunnels and stopped to ponder for a bit.

"Which one should I choose? Don't tell me there is some hidden danger behind them. But they all look the same, maybe they will lead me to the same place?"

Kyle randomly decided and entered the last tunnel. The tunnel was dark that's why he was unable to see anything.

After around five minutes of walking, he finally saw some sunlight in the distance.

"Did I find the exit?"

He exclaimed with a relieved expression.

As he finally left the tunnel, Kyle narrowed his eyes seeing the scenery in front of him, which was strangely beautiful.

Water droplets were dripping down from the ceiling making a large pond in the center of the cave. Around the pond were various flowers of different kinds. It looked like a perfect spot for relaxing.

When Kyle looked to his left, he could see another four exits that looked just like the one he had come out from.

"So it was true that all the tunnels lead to the same place."

He sighed at himself. It seems he was being too wary.

Little did he know that the other four tunnels were filled with all kinds of monsters and hidden traps. There was only one safe tunnel and that was the one he entered!

How lucky!

Kyle slowly walked toward the pond and saw a beautiful ball floating on top of the pond.

"What's that? ... a skill core!"

He exclaimed with shock. If he wasn't wrong, the core floating in front of him was a monster core. And to top it off, it was a skill core.

Kyle remembered his elder brother telling him about cores. The normal monster core usually disappears after coming in contact with the atmosphere, while the monster core containing skills doesn't. Not until the skill inside the core is learned by someone else.

Obtaining a core after killing a Ranked monster was rather easy, but even after killing hundreds of monsters you still would only have a ten percent chance of finding a core containing skill.

Kyle didn't immediately rush toward the core, he looked around to see if there was any danger. But even after looking around for a few minutes, he found nothing suspicious.

Without waiting anymore, he immediately entered the pond and grabbed the floating core.

Kyle looked at the core with a smirk,

"Hehehe You are mine now."

After grabbing the core he inspected it and indeed it was a core with a skill.

"What Rank skill would I obtain after absorbing it? It's big enough to fit in my fist."

He took a deep breath and absorbed the core without knowing that the guardian of the core was just taking a nap inside the pond.

After absorbing the core Kyle felt intense knowledge about the skill entering his head.

"Ice domain, What an amazing name for a skill, but why there was no Rank?"

Kyle was not really bothered about the Rank as long as the skill was useful.

'But to use the skill my mana should be at least (C)-Rank and considering I am only at (-F)-Rank, I don't think I will be able to use this skill any time soon.'

While thinking inwardly he slowly made his way out of the pond.

He looked around the cave to find an exit and finally saw a small hidden opening behind the pond.

"Let's hope this takes me out of here."

With a good mood, Kyle entered the small opening.

After struggling the whole day he finally was able to gain something good. He also felt he should thank his Second Brother for forcing him to enter the test.

After Kyle left, Vice Principal George appeared inside the cave.

He looked around with a frown and said to himself,

"I never imagined a random boy would take the skill the Principal left behind before leaving."

SWISH! SWISH!

Suddenly there was a movement inside the pond, and a big serpent came out from the pond. He was the one Guarding the skill core.

The serpent looked at the area where the core should have been present, then looked at the only person present inside the room.

HiSSSSss!

The serpent hissed and immediately attacked Vice Principal George, thinking he was the one who took the core.

"Tsk! What intense luck that lad have, even without defeating the Guardian he took the reward?"

Vice Principal George moved his right hand to send the serpent flying.

"Now that he has learned the Ice Dragon's skill, I can't let him fail the test, or else the Principal will find faults with me."

After gazing at the pond once more Vice Principal George disappeared again.

Chapter 6: Cheating?

While all the participants were trying everything to reach the finish line, Kyle was walking inside a long yet narrow opening. He didn't know where this small opening would lead him, he just walked trying to reach the end.

The thing Kyle didn't know was that Vice Principal George was just standing behind him, making some hand seals in the air. The Vice principal looked at Kyle back and sighed, If he had a chance he would have stopped this lad from getting the skill.

But now that Kyle had already learned the skill, there was nothing he could do. After completing the hand seals, the Vice Principal crushed some mana stones making the mana density in the air stronger than before.

Kyle who was unaware of Vice Principal George's presence, felt a familiar sucking force from behind. He wanted to turn around to see what was happening but his vision turned dark again.

"Huh??"

After a while when his vision returned, Kyle saw he was standing on the dungeon road.

"Why am I.... Ughh"

Barely able to complete his sentence, he started throwing up again in the middle of the road.

Suddenly, a participant running toward the finishing portal passed from Kyle's left side.

The participant was none other than Alec! who just got the lead after leaving Carcel, Mia, and Lara behind.

Alec looked back dumbfounded. He saw Kyle throwing up with a shocked expression. Alec didn't remember anyone going past him. How did this person appear here? And how did he pass the road without defeating the Warp Bear?

Not Just Alec even Kyle was dumbfounded seeing a participant running past him. Kyle turned around to see where Alec was running and his shock increased. The dungeon finishing portal was just a few meters ahead.

Kyle pinched himself and said with disbelief,

"Am I dreaming?"

While he was busy believing what he was seeing, another participant passed from his right side.

Carcel who was just behind Alec also turned his head back to look at Kyle.

'I don't remember seeing him.' Thought Carcel but he didn't stop running toward the exit.

Just a few seconds later Mia and Lara both appeared and also passed by Kyle's left side, showing similar surprised expressions as Alec and Carcel.

Kyle looked at the participants running toward the finishing portal and finally snapped out of his shock. Even though he wanted to rest because he was feeling nauseous after throwing up, he still started running toward the finishing portal with all his might.

Kyle looked at the portal with a burning gaze.

'I can do it.'

But he was running so slowly that soon a few more participants passed from his left side, leaving him behind.

After three to four minutes, Kyle was still running when he heard the ground Rumbled. He turned his head back to see the reason.

"Sh*t!"

Kyle cursed loudly seeing thousands of participants approaching him from behind. This time he didn't hold back and started running with everything he got. Because he knew If he didn't reach the portal he would be definitely crushed under the feet of those thousands of participants.

The first person to enter the finishing portal was Alec, followed by Carcel, Mia, and then Lara. Afterward, some more participants entered the portal.

Even though Kyle was running with his life on the line, he still got 36th place in the first round.

When Kyle enter the finishing portal, he again felt a familiar sucking force as he appeared at the same place he was standing before the start of the first round.

After the first 1000 participants appeared, the remaining participants were directly sent outside the Arena Stage. The Crowd cheered loudly for the top participants, feeling excited to see the young talents.

Vice principal George appeared again floating in front of the 1000 participants. He checked everyone's flag with his spiritual sense and nodded.

"First let me Congratulate everyone who passed the first round."

While speaking Vice Principal George glanced at a pale-looking participant with a sharp gaze, who looked like he was on his last leg.

'I sent you almost near the finishing portal, yet you still didn't get 1st place. How disappointing.'

Kyle who was barely holding himself to not to throw up again, felt a chill run down his spine. His danger-sensing abilities were top notch and right now he felt like a dangerous person had set his eyes on him. He looked around to see who was targeting him but finding no one he gave up.

The Vice Principal left after saying that the participants had 60 minutes to rest before the Second round began.

All the participants who didn't come alone went toward their friends and family members. Kyle with his pale face also went toward the crowd and located his Second Brother.

Neon looked at Kyle with a beaming smile and said,

"Hahaha Kyle you did great, I did see you at the start, roaming inside the forest but then you disappeared. How did you suddenly reach the finishing portal?"

Seeing the happy expression on his brother's face, Kyle felt proud and started boasting to his heart's content.

"Do you think I went inside the forest without any reason, I already knew these types of competitions have some hidden path that leads to victory."

It was not like his brother would know what happened inside the dungeon.

Neon offered some food to Kyle, but he rejected it. He had a bad experience in the first round due to the sudden teleportation. If in the second round, they also used teleportation it was better for him to stay empty stomach.

Chapter 7: The Second Round

60 minutes passed in the blink of an eye, and all the participants passing the first round gathered on top of the Arena stage.

Vice Principal George stood up from his chair and again started floating in front of the participants before telling them the rules of the Second round,

"Let me tell you about the second round, which is also quite simple."

When the participants heard the word 'simple' they knew it was not going to be simple at all.

"You all just need to stand still and meditate under some pressure. It doesn't matter if you want to use a skill. After 3 hours those who are still standing will pass the second round."

Vice Principal George slowly waved his right hand to place a big hourglass in the air.

After the hourglass appeared all the participants felt a heavy weight descending on their shoulders. A few participants fell immediately unable to withstand the pressure. It was just the starting and almost twenty participants were disqualified.

Alec who was standing in the middle of the stage, took a deep breath. He closed his eyes and started meditating. The pressure was not enough to make him fall. Carcel, Lara, and Mia also looked fine. However, there were some participants who were already having difficulty standing.

Seeing the intense atmosphere on the Arena Stage, the crowd started placing bets as to who would fall next.

While all this was happening, a certain someone was not feeling any pressure!

Kyle looked around and saw others, who were already sweating buckets of water.

'Is it only me, or the pressure is almost non-existent.'

He glanced at a participant falling in front of him before mumbling under his breath,

"I never knew I was this talented."

As time passed the pressure on the participants increased, but Kyle felt like everyone was overreacting. When the pressure is only equal to a few glasses of water why are they falling?

He looked toward Vice Principal George only to find the Vice principal staring dagger at him. But when Kyle's eyes met with the Vice Principal, the vice principal turned to look at another participant.

"Huh?? Did I misunderstand?"

Kyle exclaimed with a confused expression, but in reality, his brain was working like crazy.

He had a doubt when in the first round he suddenly appeared in front of the finishing portal. And Right now his breezing through the second round proved his suspicious.

It seemed the Vice principal was helping him. But the question was Why?

Was it because of the skill he obtained? Even though Kyle had an idea of what was going on, he pretended he knew nothing. If the Vice Principal wanted the skill core back from him, then it was impossible because he already learned it.

Kyle used his brain for a while but then stopped thinking about all this. He would rather prefer not to think about complicated things. And also it was better to stay away from someone powerful like the Vice Principal.

Just like that two hours passed, and almost half of the participants were already disqualified. Right now even Alec was sweating, but he stood straight with his eyes closed.

Carcel and Lara were also having some difficulty, while Mia used one of her skills ["Protection of unbreakable Shield"] to remove some pressure for a while.

On the other hand, Kyle looked tired and bored. He was not sweating like others, but his legs were numb because it was his first time standing for so long.

'Ugh, I am tired, just how much time is left?'

Kyle started stretching his hands and legs like he just took a nap, making almost half the participants who looked at him cough up blood. All of them were struggling to even stand up properly and here he was stretching his body while yawning.

Even the crowd noticed Kyle because unlike others he was passing the test like a breeze. Kyle Second Brother Neon also looked at him seriously thinking,

'I knew it, Kyle had potential.'

Vice Principal George was still floating in the air, he looked at Kyle and frowned.

'You Rascal! If not for you learning the Ice Dragon's skill, I would have already disqualified the likes of you.'

The Vice Principal was the one putting pressure on the students, he made sure to put minimum pressure on Kyle. But right now seeing Kyle's attitude, he had the urge to put almost double the pressure on Kyle but looking at his fragile physique he decided against it.

When the Vice principal looked at the other participants he felt guilty because he was basically helping Kyle in cheating.

'Let's calm down, I am doing this for the Principal sake. Yes, I am doing this for the Principal.'

Vice Principal George consoled himself inwardly to lower his guilt.

Finally, as the last hour of the competition came to an end, the pressure on the Participants vanished indicating the end of the Second round. Many participants fell with

ragged breathing and sweat dripping from their drenched clothes. Even Alec, Carcel, and Lara sat down on the stage to calm their nerves.

Among the hundreds of participants, there were two participants who were still standing.

The first one was Mia, she was standing because in between she used some spell to lower the pressure. And the other one was obviously Kyle, but when he saw everyone was barely able to stand he also pretended to be tired and sat down.

The Vice Principal looked at the winning participants with satisfaction before announcing in a loud voice,

"Congratulations to the 401 participants who passed the second round with 'efforts'."

He was emphasizing the word 'effort' while giving Kyle a quick look.

The crowd erupted into thunderous applause to congratulate the Participants.

Vice Principal George also clapped for the participants with a smile before telling them about the final round,

"As it is already late, the third and final round will be held tomorrow morning. All participants should rest for the day."

The winning participants left the Arena with pride, and their relatives and friends congratulated them. But those who failed to make it to the next round were depressed and left the Arena with bitter faces.

Neon left the crowd and hurriedly rushed toward Kyle. He hugged him tightly before exclaiming with a prideful smile,

"Kyle, You were absolutely amazing out there. I knew you could do it."

Kyle also grinned and hugged Neon back. He felt happy making his brother proud even though he cheated. Still, no one will ever find out about this.

Chapter 8: The Final Round

Next day early morning,

As the Participants made their way toward the stage, the audience cheered wildly. But because it was the final round the tension in the air was increasing with every second.

After they were on the stage, they were greeted by Vice Principal George. The Vice Principal started by first congratulating the finalist and then saying the rules for the final round.

"After discussing the whole day yesterday, we have decided to make the final round the same as the year before. A one-on-one battle will take place among all the participants."

The participants looked at each other, every year the Royal Academy would select 200 students, but this time the number of participants was 401 which means 201 participants will be disqualified in this round. But the question was, how were they going to fight a one-on-one battle when the number of participants was 401?

Vice Principal George glanced at everyone with a smile and after noticing their worries he said in a calm tone,

"I know what you all are thinking but worry not. To make the number of participants even, we have decided that one lucky student will be exempted from the final round, directly entering the Royal Academy."

All the participants and even the crowd went wild hearing the Vice principal words. It was the first time in history that the strict Royal Academy was choosing someone based on luck.

The weak participants, who had less chance of winning in one-on-one battles started praying to become the lucky ones. But a certain someone had a hunch that he would be the lucky one, considering he passed the last two rounds with cheating.

Kyle looked at his brother, who was also praying for Kyle to become the lucky one. Then he looked at the Vice principal with a complicated expression. Entering the prestigious Royal Academy was good and he would gain a lot of resources through them, but now Kyle was having second thoughts.

Was the skill he learned this important that they were willing to let a weakling enter the Academy?

He knew in this dangerous and big world he was just a side character with meager power and normal looks, that's why he just wanted to have a normal life.

He was not cut to become a hero nor does he want to become one. It's not that he didn't have ambitions like others, he also wanted to become someone powerful in the future. But considering his talent was only (B)-Rank he knew not to dream of the impossible and accept reality.

"All the students will be given number plates according to their tokens. And I will call someone from the crowd to pick a random plate to decide on the lucky student. The rest of the students will fight one-on-one battles according to their number plates. The participants having number plate 1 will battle the participants with number plate 400, number 2 will battle number 399, and so on."

After announcing the rules Vice Principal George took out a big box before placing it in front of everyone. He randomly picked someone from the audience.

All the participants were given number plates according to their tokens, they all looked at the randomly picked person with expectations, she was an elderly woman who looked to be in her late fifties.

The elderly woman was happy to be picked, she went toward the Vice Principal and looked at the big box in front of her. With the Vice principal's signal, she put her hand inside the box and picked a random number plate from the box before giving it to the Vice Principal.

Vice Principal George looked at the number plate and announced the result with a loud voice,

"Token Number 1055, plate number 303 please step forward."

Kyle released a big sigh and stepped forward, he wasn't surprised at all because he already expected this to happen.

The Audience cheered as Kyle stepped forward but when they saw who it was everyone went silent. They all have seen Kyle's strange situation in the first round and he also passed the second round without any difficulty. And now he was also the one getting the lucky spot! How can someone be this lucky?

All the participants looked at Kyle with suspicion. They all had one thought in their minds. Is he cheating? but considering the Royal Academy never accepts deception and is always fair in their entrance test, no one voiced their suspicions.

Kyle's brother Neon stood up from his seat and cheered at the top of his lungs. He still can't believe Kyle the lazy ass of their family got into one of the biggest Academy in the kingdom. He wanted to rush to the stage and tell the whole world about his brother's luck, but they were still in the middle of the final round that's why he controlled himself.

Meanwhile, the Vice principal had a dazed expression on his face as he saw Kyle stepping forward from all the participants.

'The heck! How did this lad get selected.'

The Vice principal didn't know what to do anymore. He already talked to the Principal last night with the help of a communication crystal, and the Principal told him not to help Kyle.

Even though the Ice Dragon's inherited skill was important to the Principal, nonetheless he didn't want to have a useless student in his Academy.

'Even though he lacks potential, with this much luck even I am envious of him.' Thought the Vice principal inwardly before he snapped out of his dazed state.

The Vice principal asked Kyle to sit with the teachers instead of going back to the Audience seats. He just wished Kyle could learn something from the incoming battles.

The final round finally started, with twenty different participants fighting at the same time. Alec, Carcel, Mia, and Lara were not up against each other, it seemed the Academy made sure not to put the talented individual against each other. They didn't want to miss out on any talent.

Chapter 9: End of the Entrance Exam

The participants started fighting with all their might. The fight was exciting and fabulous for the crowd as they placed bets on who will win.

Everything was going fine until a certain someone lost control and became too excited.

"You idiot! Dodge to the left." [Kyle]

"Useless look at your back! If you have so many skills at least use them properly." [Kyle]

"Mark my word! You have zero chance of winning with how slowly you are attacking." [Kyle]

"Defend yourself! Do you even have a brain?" [Kyle]

All the teachers sitting beside Kyle hid their faces with embarrassment. It was the first time in their life they felt so embarrassed.

They wanted nothing more than to just toss Kyle toward the audience, but considering Vice Principal George asked Kyle to sit there, they could do nothing but silently curse Kyle.

The participants fighting near Kyle also heard the terrible remarks he was making. One of the participants after losing even went to beat Kyle up with his sword. But Kyle was luxuriously sitting in the middle of ten to twenty teachers that's why the participants had no choice but to grit their teeth with anger.

Neon also saw the situation, he covered his face with a black cloth. There was no way he was going to tell anyone that he was the brother of that prick. Dam, he doesn't even know who Kyle is.

Kyle not knowing he had made more than a hundred enemies continued with his remarks until the end of the final round.

He felt refreshed, he never knew watching other fights could be this exciting. He picked up the glass filled with juice and started drinking without knowing it belonged to the teacher sitting on his left side.

"Ahhh! That's how we should live our lives. The performance would have been amazing if not for some idiots ruining my mood."

Exclaimed Kyle with a smile before handing the empty glass to the teacher sitting on his left.

The teacher sitting on his left side looked at Kyle with hatred.

'What the hell! Why does it feel like he is the teacher and we are his servants.'

The 200 winning participants stood in the middle of the stage basking in the crowd's cheers. They were all happy to pass the final round and get the chance to enter the Royal Academy.

Vice Principal George started floating and congratulated the 200 winning Participants. He gave them an hour to say goodbye to their families and friends because after passing the exam all the participants had to leave for the Royal Academy immediately.

Kyle also stood up from his chair and looked at the place where his brother was sitting only to find no one.

'Huh, where did second brother go?'

Suddenly he heard a familiar voice calling out his name from behind.

"Kyle?"

Kyle turned around only to see his Second brother's face covered with a black cloth.

He looked at Neon with a frown and Questioned,

"Second Brother, Why are you hiding your face? Did you accidentally meet an old enemy?"

Seeing Kyle's confused expression Neon had the urge to beat him up but he controlled himself while cursing Kyle inwardly,

'Rascal! If not for you, do I need to hide my face!'

Nevertheless, he felt happy for Kyle.

At first, when Neon heard that the Final round was a one-on-one battle he was sure Kyle had no chance of winning. But afterward, Kyle got lucky and entered the Academy without even partaking in the final round.

Neon smiled warmly and hugged Kyle tightly. Kyle was also happy to enter the Royal Academy even though he only had (B)-Rank talent.

Kyle wanted to meet his father and elder brother and boast about his achievements, but considering he had to leave with the Vice principal he wrote a letter for his father and elder brother and gave it to Neon.

Neon gave the storage ring he was wearing to Kyle. The storage ring contained a sword, some clothes, and money. At first, Neon only suggested Kyle participate in the competition because he wanted Kyle to experience some real fights. He never imagined Kyle to pass the Entrance exam.

After saying goodbye to their families all the winning participants gathered in front of the Vice Principal. The Vice Principal waved his hand and a towering Ship descended from heaven. Afterward, he gestured for everyone to enter the ship.

The crowd and the participants looked at the big ship with awe. This was the biggest ship they had seen in their lifetime. The winners proudly entered the ship while waving at the crowd.

After everyone entered, the ship started floating and reached the sky, fading from the crowd's sight.

Everyone was excited and had great expectations for the new experience that awaited them in the Royal Academy.

The path toward the academy was smooth sailing. And because everyone was tired due to fighting in the final round, they all went to the different rooms present inside the ship to rest. Except for Kyle, who stood in the front and was watching the clouds with excitement.

"Holly! Just how far are we from the ground? What is this ship made of?"

He curiously asked questions to himself while inspecting almost every inch of the ship.

Chapter 10: Royal Academy / Stats

After traveling for the whole day, the ship finally arrived in front of the Academy.

All the participants were already awake. They looked at the seven big towers standing proudly between three mountains with awe.

Alec, Carcel, Lara, and Mia were standing in a group because in between the entrance test, they became close. Not just them a lot of participants were standing in groups.

The ship floated above the Academy for a while before landing on a big platform in the middle of the seven towers.

After gaining a signal from the Vice principal everyone left the ship and looked at their surroundings with a gaze filled with wonder and respect.

They were finally inside the prestigious Royal Academy. For them, it was a dream come true!

The Vice principal gestured for everyone to follow him inside a building. The moment they entered the building, they saw a big hall that had a big stage in the center.

A beautiful shiny crystal was floating in the middle of the stage.

The hall was empty with no one sitting in the Audience seats. The Vice Principal went toward the floating crystal and exclaimed proudly,

"All of you would have been thinking what this thing is? This beautiful crystal floating in front of you was invented by an Elf. And because he was one of the Principal friends, he gifted one to us. This crystal is a special privilege only available to Royal Academy students. After touching this crystal you will make a small connection with the planet's original core, and everyone will be able to see the different skills they have and the stats of their body!"

When everyone heard the Vice Principal they were all shocked, leaving the skills aside if they can see the stats of their bodies they will be able to easily find out their weak points.

After a few minutes of heated discussion, the Vice principal explained the Crystal in more detail. He told everyone that the Crystal would count everyone's skills and measure everyone's strength, mana capacity, Rank, and other special body traits before showing everything in Ranks.

And because the Crystal was connected to the planet's origin core, no one except the person touching the Crystal would be able to see their stats. The only thing the Vice Principal would be able to know after seeing the color of the Crystal would be their talent.

The new students were all excited as the teacher standing behind the Vice principal started calling their names one by one.

"Lara Everfrost"

Finally, a familiar name was heard. A lot of students recognize this name as Duke Everfrost's name was very famous. Everyone looked at the orange-haired girl, walking toward the stage in a prideful manner. The moment her name was called everyone went silent.

Lara put her hand on the Crystal and thought about stats.

Stats:

Name: Lara

Rank: F

Strength: F

Mana: F

Agility: +F

Talent: SS Rank

Luck: +E

Special skill: Night Vision

The Vice principal looked at the Crystal which showed a dark Orange color and nodded with a smile.

"(SS)-Rank talent, Not bad."

All the students looked at Lara with respect, almost 80% of students passing the entrance exam were (S)-Rank or (A)-Rank, so seeing someone with (SS)-Rank talent they could not help but be envious.

Kyle also heard the students whispering among themselves, and even though he was standing very far, he stood on tiptoes to look at Lara.

'She is beautiful.'

Kyle thought Lara was beautiful with orange hair and sharp black eyes. But Kyle only thought of her being beautiful and nothing else.

After Lara, many more students were called so they could make a connection with the Planet's origin core. A few minutes later Carcel's name was called.

"Carcel Von Ainsworth"

The moment his name was called an even bigger commotion broke out. Everyone looked at the handsome golden-haired boy, who gracefully walked toward the stage. Some nobles among the new students knew about Carcel being the Second prince of Kingdom Escalante.

Carcel wasn't bothered by all the attention he was getting, because he was already used to it. He quietly stepped onto the stage and put his hand on the Crystal.

Stats:

Name: Carcel

Rank: F

Strength: +F

Mana: -F

Agility: +F

Talent: -SSS Rank

Luck: -D

Seeing the Crystal showing red color the Vice Principal exclaimed in a low voice,

"(-SSS)-Rank talent.."

But because everyone's attention was focused on Carcel, they heard the vice principal words clearly and gasped with shock. (-SSS)-Talent was something that appeared only once every three hundred years! Even the Crown Prince was tested with only (SS)-Rank talent.

Nevertheless having (-SSS)-Rank talent and reaching (-SSS)-Rank were two different things. In normal cases it would take more than a hundred years just to reach (SS)-Rank, and in some cases you will die in this dangerous world even before you reach your talent Rank.

After Carcel coincidentally Mia's name was called.

Even though her status as the only daughter of Count Albert was high, but not many knew about Count Albert.

Mia was beautiful, even more beautiful than Lara. With dark blue hair and sea-blue eyes, she looked like a fairy descending from heaven. Almost all the male students looked at her with flushed faces.

Stats:

Name: Mia

Rank: F

Strength: F

Mana: -E

Agility: F

Talent: +SS Rank

Luck: D

Special skill: Mana sensitivity

Hearing Mia's talent another commotion broke out, seeing (-SSS)-Rank talent was already big news, but there were two students with (SS)-Rank talent! Even the teachers were expressing their shock but underneath their shock was happiness. This year they really overdid it and had found many great talents.

Afterward, a few more students were called to the stage, and then finally Alec's name was called.

"Alec"

The Vice principal looked at Alec with a sizing gaze, he already noticed Alec in the entrance exam. The Vice Principal was sure Alec would have at least (SS)-Rank talent.

Not just the Vice principal, but a lot of ladies also looked at Alec because he was handsome with Dark Blue hair and Black eyes.

Alec stepped onto the stage and put his hand on the Crystal but instead of thinking about stats he thought of 'status'.