

Celestial Bloodline

#Chapter 131 Going back Home I - Read Celestial Bloodline Chapter 131 Going back Home I

Chapter 131 Going back Home I

The capital city was bustling with all kinds of activities. Contrary to Nyan city, it was big and a lot of powerful individuals could be seen roaming around the busy streets.

While walking beside Elder Han, Kyle gazed at the large buildings. They were orderly and were made of brown square-shaped stones. On the streets, a lot of shops were selling different things.

He even saw a forging shop. A loud metallic sound was continuously coming out from that shop while a cloud of white smoke could be seen above it.

After walking around the busy streets for an hour, they arrived in front of a crowded platform.

Elder Han narrowed his black eyes when he saw so many people lining up in front of the Teleportation array.

He gestured for Kyle to wait for a while and hurriedly went to talk with the person in charge. After talking with him for a while, Elder Han returned with a smile.

"Let's go."

Kyle nodded and followed behind him. The people standing in the line gave him furious stares because he was breaking the line but Kyle didn't bother looking at them and just quietly followed behind the brown-haired old man.

-'Oh, he bribed the person in charge of the Teleportation array.'

Bia said and blinked her eyes. She was feeling a lot better compared to a while ago. She looked around curiously. Some girls standing in the line even squeaked loudly when they saw her cute round eyes.

-'I think those pretty ladies have fallen for my charms! hehe'

She looked at the ladies waving her way and flapped her wings cutely.

'Bia, don't attract attention.'

Kyle frowned when he saw a lot of people looking his way but fortunately, he arrived in front of the Teleportation array.

Elder Han climbed on the round platform and gestured for Kyle to stand beside him. They were the only two who used the Teleportation array. Under the envious gaze of so many people, they disappeared after the Teleportation array was activated.

Kyle opened his eyes and the scenery around him changed. Unlike the unfamiliar capital city, the place in front of him felt familiar.

He took a deep breath and hurriedly started walking toward his home. Elder Han looked at Kyle back and sighed. He just quietly followed behind him.

The area around the Teleportation array was crowded because Nyan city only had one Teleportation array.

As Kyle left the crowd and looked at the place where his house was he became a little anxious.

'I hope they are fine.'

He increased his speed and started taking large steps toward the east side. The houses around Nyan city were smaller compared to the capital city and there weren't many shops either.

After walking around the streets for a few hours, Kyle arrived in front of a familiar large gate. He gazed at the gate and took a deep breath.

There was only a single guard standing in front of the gate. The guard was new that's why he didn't recognize Kyle but when he saw Elder Han he opened the gate because Elder Han had visited the Baron's house a few times before.

Kyle gazed at the guard but his speed slowed down as he stepped inside his own house.

While walking, he gazed at the once beautiful garden. The flowers were dried up and only some tall patches of green grass could be seen. He clenched his fists a little.

'Mother loved the garden. The servants who were assigned to take care of the garden died when the monsters attacked and I didn't have enough money to assign more.'

Before leaving Kyle wanted to rebuild the garden and hire some more servants but to stabilize Neon and Ray's condition he needed a lot of money to buy expensive healing potions.

A soft sigh escaped his lips as he thought about the things that happened when he came out from the Tower.

'After Ray and Neon became better we need to leave this place. It's too dangerous, those greedy people will definitely send someone to find my identity. I can't put my family in danger.'

Kyle glanced at the garden one more time and entered the house. He had a lot of memories in this house but now because of his stupid mistake, they have to leave this place.

'Sorry mom. I am not strong enough yet. I will build a bigger and more beautiful garden in our new house.'

Elder Han glanced at Kyle's sad expression and just quietly followed behind him without saying anything.

The moment Kyle entered the house, he saw a familiar black-haired figure. It was the old butler who took care of him when he was young.

The old butler had a plate of food in his hand. He heard the sounds of footsteps and turned around with a frown but when he saw Kyle's face his eyes became a little moist.

"Young master!"

He hurriedly approached and looked at him with wide eyes. He didn't sense anything from Kyle.

Also, instead of silver the corner of Kyle's hair was Ash-grey for some reason but a wide smile appeared on the butler's face when he saw Kyle.

"It's really Young master!"

He shouted and immediately turned around to inform Baron Ohan about the good news.

When Kyle left for the Tower. The old man was very worried because even though the Tower was safer than the Black Forest, a lot of people always died inside the Tower.

Kyle looked at the fading back and sighed. Bia also gazed at the butler with her round eyes. She could feel Kyle cared about that old man.

Kyle walked toward the room where Neon and Ray were present. After leaving the corridor, he arrived in front of the largest room present inside the building.

Along the way, he saw that the house was almost empty. Devoid of any precious items. Even though they were not rich their house was beautiful but now he could only see empty walls and old furniture.

'I think father and butler Eon sold everything to buy healing potions.'

He slowly pushed the door of the room and gazed inside. Two healers were running around the room with serious expressions.

Soon, his gaze landed on the familiar beds. Among the four individuals lying around the beds, he saw Neon and Ray.

He could see long thick black lines around their whole bodies. Their breathing was rough and instead of pale, their skin had started turning purple.

Chapter 132 Going back Home II

Kyle took a deep breath to calm his uneasy heart and walked inside the room.

One of the healers who had brown hair and an old face saw Kyle and instantly recognized the young man who asked him to take care of his brothers until he returned.

The old healer raised his brow. He was going to leave if Kyle didn't come back within a week because the six-month time was over.

He watched Kyle as he staggered toward Neon and Ray with a serious expression. Elder Han walked inside the room behind Kyle and stood in a corner.

The old healer sighed and gazed at the other two individuals who were lying on the beds beside Neon and Ray. He saw how Baron Ohan sold everything to buy healing potions.

'If they didn't take care of these two strangers they could have saved a lot of money.'

He didn't understand why even after becoming poor Baron Ohan asked him to take care of the two strangers.

'They are too soft. In this world where no one cares about others they used so much money just to save some people who just gave a helping hand when the monsters attacked the city.'

He shook his head and gazed at Kyle who sat beside Neon and grabbed his hand gently. Suddenly an old and panicked voice sounded from the room door.

"Kyle?"

Kyle looked back at the black-haired old man who entered the room and gazed at him with moist eyes.

"Father."

"Kyle my child it's good you are fine."

Baron Ohan hurriedly entered the room and hugged Kyle who was sitting on Neon's bed.

Bia immediately started flying and sat on the bed. She gazed at the old man who was hugging Kyle.

Kyle smiled warmly and patted his father's back.

"I told you not to worry about me and take care of yourself."

He whispered slowly. His father had lost a lot of weight and he could also see a lot of wrinkles on the old man's face.

After a minute, Baron Ohan finally let go of Kyle and gazed at his face with a smile.

He touched Kyle's head with love and didn't ask about anything else. He was just happy about the fact Kyle returned home safely.

Kyle looked at his father who was now gazing at Neon and Ray with moist eyes.

"Don't worry father. They will be fine."

Baron Ohan gazed at Kyle who hurriedly approached the old healer.

Kyle stood in front of the healer who had been watching him for a while.

"Sir I found the Elixir of life. You can save my brother now. right?"

He spoke with hesitation and hurriedly took out a transparent box from his storage ring.

The old healer gazed at Kyle with a frown but when he looked at the transparent box Kyle took out from his storage ring, his eyes went wide.

Inside the transparent box, he saw more than ten colorless flowers. The flowers were neatly placed inside the box. Under each flower, there were nine leaves.

"This... This is really Elixir of life!"

He stuttered a little and pointed at the flowers. The Elixir of Life was a high-grade herb and it was super rare. That's why even finding one was very hard. Even though Kyle asked him to take care of his brothers he didn't think much about it and was sure the latter would never be able to find the Elixir.

Now seeing so many within Kyle's hand his eyes trembled a little. For a second, some greedy thoughts passed through his mind but a cold chilling aura appeared behind him.

The healer looked back and saw a brown-haired old man standing behind him. It was Elder Han. After seeing Kyle taking out so many high-grade herbs he was also shocked but when he saw the drooling expression of the healer he hurriedly arrived beside the healer.

'Sigh, the kid is too reckless. The old healer is at least (D-)-Rank. He should not have taken out so many high-grade herbs in one go.'

Elder Han sighed and gazed at Kyle who was wearing an anxious expression.

'I can't sense his rank but the situation could have become dangerous if the healer wanted to steal the herbs.'

"Kyle give me the herbs. I will take care of the patients."

The old healer gulped down nervously and hurriedly stepped back. He could feel it the brown-haired old man who came with Kyle was strong enough to kill him within a second.

Kyle gazed at Elder Han and hurriedly gave him the transparent box.

Elder Han grabbed the box and flicked Kyle's forehead.

"Ah.."

Kyle looked back at him with a confused expression.

"Kid, if you have something precious never trust others. No matter who they are. It's the first lesson I am giving you as your master."

Kyle looked at Elder Han and then at the old healer who was sweating profoundly.

'I was too anxious and didn't notice the greedy look present on the healer's face.'

He nodded his head and looked at Elder Han who approached the four patients with the transparent box.

Baron Ohan silently stood beside Kyle and both of them looked at Elder Han with expectant eyes.

Baron Ohan knew Elder Han because he had visited his house a few times and wanted to help but he didn't take anything from him because he was suspicious.

"He is your master?"

Baron Ohan gazed at Kyle and spoke slowly.

Kyle nodded his head.

"He helped me a lot."

Baron Ohan didn't say anything more. If Kyle trusted that person that's mean he wasn't bad. Also, he could feel the other party was very powerful.

Under their gaze, Elder Han opened the transparent box and a rosy fragrance gushed out from the flowers.

He took out four flowers and hurriedly closed the box to not damage the other flowers. He could see the transparent box sustained the flower's effects.

With a wave of his hand, he crushed the flowers and a small floating red flame appeared beneath each flower.

After heating the flower's paste he used a wind spell to cool it down before sending it inside the mouths of the four individuals who were lying unconscious on the beds.

Elder Han turned around and gave the transparent box back to Kyle who was looking at Neon and Ray.

"Don't worry. The Elixir had miraculous effects. The poison had damaged their bodies but they will be fine within a day."

Elder Han patted Kyle's shoulder who nodded absent-mindedly. Baron Ohan asked Kyle to rest because he returned after a long time but Kyle refused and sat beside Neon and Ray.

Their bodies were healing at a visible speed but they still hadn't woken up.

In the end, Baron Ohan also sat beside Kyle to wait for Neon and Ray to wake up.

Elder Han looked at the healers and took them outside the room. He gave them some mana stones and asked them to leave.

The old healer looked at Kyle and Baron Ohan and sighed. He didn't want to do anything bad but when he saw so many high-grade herbs, he became a little greedy.

With a nod, he took the mana stones from Elder Han and quietly left.

Elder Han gazed inside the room and left the family members alone. He followed behind Butler Eon who showed him an empty room so he could rest.

Chapter 133 Everything is fine now I

Kyle and Baron Ohan sat on Neon and Ray's beds for the whole afternoon.

Within a few hours, Neon and Ray's complexions started to become better and the strange lining on their bodies started to fade.

Their purple skin slowly but surely regained its original color.

At dawn, Butler Eon entered the room and sighed. He urged Baron Ohan and Kyle to eat something and rest for a while but they were too stubborn.

Even though Baron Ohan and Kyle both were strong enough to spend a few days without eating. Baron Ohan hadn't eaten for a week due to stress and Kyle just returned after a long time, that's why Butler Eon was a little worried.

After convincing them for a while, they finally agreed with a reluctant expression.

With a sigh, Kyle stood up from Ray's bed and was going to follow behind Eon but suddenly a low yet hoarse voice resounded inside the room.

"Kyl..e?"

Kyle was rooted in his spot. He frantically turned around and gazed at the bed he had been sitting on a few seconds ago with wide eyes.

A pale black-haired young man was gazing at him with black drowsy eyes. There was a frown on his face as he confusingly moved his hand.

"What are...y..ou.. doing here?"

Ray uttered with confusion and tried to sit but his body was too weak. The last thing he recalled was Kyle left for the Royal Academy and after a month the city was attacked by monsters.

He, Neon, and some more people stopped the monster's onslaught because the reinforcement was a little late but he got injured due to the monster's leader's sudden attack.

While Ray was thinking and trying to move his body, Kyle rushed at him and hugged him tightly. Even Baron Ohan who was standing a few steps away rushed at the duo and hugged Ray.

"Ugh..."

Ray almost choked due to the sudden force of Kyle's grip. He barely moved his trembling hand and patted Kyle back.

"Are yo..u trying to kill me..?"

He uttered and Kyle's grip finally loosened but he didn't let go.

'When the hell did he become so strong?'

Ray cursed inwardly but then sighed and just accepted his fate of being hugged by his younger brother. Baron Ohan also sat behind Kyle and hugged them both.

Tears streamed down his old face as he patted Ray back nervously.

Butler Han stood beside the bed and looked at the trio with moist eyes.

Ray saw his father crying and his confusion increased. His father looked a little older and thinner than he remembered. Kyle too looked a little different from his memories. Especially the corners of his hair that were always sparkling with silver color were now devoid of their brilliance.

He sighed and patted his crying father back.

'I need to know what's happening.'

After a few seconds, Ray felt something wet touching his shoulder. His eyes widened in shock.

"Hey..Kyle? Are you crying!"

He said with disbelief. Kyle was crying. The person who never shed tears after their mother's death was crying. Even when Neon beat him up he only cursed and frowned but never cried.

"I am..not!"

Kyle replied and his hug around Ray tightened. Ray winced feeling Kyle's tight grip.

'Damn! I am a (D+)-Rank warrior. How the hell is his grip so strong? He just left for the Academy a month ago. What did they feed this lazy fella to make him so strong?'

Ray thought inwardly but there was a smile on his pale face as he hugged Kyle and his father back.

Kyle took a deep breath and slowly gazed at Ray's face with a smile. He hurriedly wiped his moist eyes and felt the warmth of his body.

'Everything is fine now.'

He thought inwardly and his heart became peaceful. Even though he acted all mature he just turned 17 this year. There was no way he would have taken it easily if anything bad happened to Ray and Neon.

While they were hugging each other an irritated and small voice sounded from their left.

"What's happening..Why is everyone hugging Ray?"

Baron Ohan turned around and saw Neon had also woken up. Unlike Ray, he was able to sit up straight and was looking at the trio curiously.

Baron Ohan stood up and hugged Neon with teary eyes. Kyle gazed at Neon from the corner of his eyes.

"Idiot."

He whispered slowly and let go of Ray who almost died because of his emotional hug.

"What did you say!"

Neon gazed at Kyle's approaching figure with angry eyes but Kyle just shrugged his shoulders and hugged him tightly.

Just like Ray, he also suffered from their tight hugs for a few minutes.

The two other unconscious people present inside the room also woke up but they silently watched from the sidelines without interfering.

After a few minutes, when Kyle and Baron Ohan calmed down. Butler Eon hurriedly told Ray and Neon everything that transpired within the last six months.

After knowing everything both of them were shocked beyond words.

"The (A)-Rank Python poison that injured us was strong enough to kill us."

Ray whispered slowly and looked at Kyle with moist eyes. He gestured for him to come sit beside him.

Kyle nodded and just sat on his bed. Ray patted his head with a proud smile.

"I know the last six months were difficult but you did an amazing job, my lazy brother. Thank you and I am sorry for being such a useless big brother."

He said with a guilty expression. He never wanted Kyle to experience so many things because of him. Kyle was the youngest and he endangered his life for him.

Kyle removed Ray's hand from his head with a frown.

"I not lazy!"

"Yes Yes, you are not."

Ray chuckled and again started ruffling his hair.

Neon gazed at the duo.

"I think it's because I haven't eaten any real food for the past six months that's why I am hungry."

He grumbled and looked at Butler Eon who was standing by the bedside.

Ray and Kyle also looked at Butler Eon and raised their hands.

"Now that you mentioned it I am also a little hungry."

"Me too."

Baron Ohan gazed at his son's and stood up with a smile.

"Eon let's go I will help you out."

Butler Eon chuckled and both of them left the room to prepare something good for the kids.

Chapter 134 Everything is fine now II

Kyle ate the food inside Ray and Neon's room because they weren't able to move around freely yet.

Butler Eon also prepared food for the two other individuals present inside the room.

While they were eating, Bia who had been watching everything for a while started flying and arrived next to Kyle.

After seeing the warm food she was also hungry. Neon and Ray both were surprised when they saw Bia but Kyle hurriedly introduced her to his family.

When Kyle said she was a phoenix both Neon and Ray scoffed and gave him strange looks.

Neon even placed his hand on his forehead to check if he was alright. Bia was clearly a bird.

Kyle slapped his hand away and gazed at Bia with suspicion.

'Tell me Bia were you adopted?'

Bia narrowed her round eyes and with a cold hump, she hurriedly went toward Neon and sat on his shoulder.

Neon and Ray saw Kyle's sour expression. They looked at each other and started laughing.

At night, Kyle left the room with Bia so they could rest. He climbed the stairway and arrived in front of a familiar room.

"I am tired."

With a smile, he pushed open the door.

"It's the same as when I left for the Academy."

Kyle gazed inside, the room was clean and tidy. It seemed Butler Eon cleaned his room even though he was absent.

There were some paintings present on the walls and a square-shaped wardrobe present in a corner. He gazed at the large familiar bed present in the middle of the room before walking toward the mirror that was present in front of the bed.

Kyle looked at himself and touched the corner of his hair. His eyes which previously gave some hints of green color were now completely black.

"I wonder if the changes are good or not."

After placing Bia on the bed he opened the wardrobe. Some of his old clothes were still present inside.

"Ah..I can finally take a proper bath."

With a satisfied expression, Kyle grabbed some clothes and hurriedly took a long bath.

After a while, he came out of the bathroom while wearing a white shirt and blank pants.

His old clothes were a little tight but he didn't care and just slumped on the bed. Soon, his eyes started closing and he drifted into a deep sleep.

Bia gazed at Kyle's sleeping face and also closed her eyes.

...

Next day early morning, due to the magical effect of the Elixir of Life, both Neon and Ray were able to walk and do normal activities easily.

The two other individuals staying inside their room also got a lot better. They thanked Baron Ohan for his help and wanted to offer some money as compensation.

Baron Ohan sighed the amount of money he used on them wasn't something they could pay in a short time because they were just wandering warriors who gave a helping hand when the monsters attacked the city.

He accepted whatever they offered and asked both of them to stay until they recovered completely but to his surprise, the two of them rejected his offer and left because they were worried about their families.

After they left, Baron Ohan and Butler Eon prepared breakfast. Elder Han also woke up early morning and arrived inside the dining hall.

Kyle was absent during breakfast because he was sleeping like a log. Even when Neon and butler Eon knocked on his door and tried to wake him up he didn't budge from his place. In the end, they left him alone.

Unlike Kyle, Bia woke up early and when Neon tried to wake up Kyle she just quietly followed behind him to eat.

The breakfast was harmonious and a little awkward because of Elder Han's presence.

.....

After sleeping for a whole day, Kyle finally opened his eyes with a groan. He grabbed his pillow and looked around the familiar room with a smile.

He could see the dim moonlight flicking from the only window present inside his room.

-'It's seemed you slept peacefully after a long time.'

Bia's voice resounded inside his head. He turned around and gazed at Bia who was sitting beside his pillow. Her stomach was bulging like a fat kitten.

"Just how much did you eat?"

Kyle narrowed his eyes and poked Bia's stomach with his finger.

-'Hey what are doing? Watch your hands! It's Neon and Elder Han's fault. They fed me so many things. It's not like I could reject them that's why I just reluctantly ate everything.'

Kyle smirked and hurriedly left the bed. After taking a bath once again he left the room and arrived inside the corridor.

Butler Eon greeted him with a smile and told him that everyone was eating dinner.

Kyle nodded at the old man.

'Damn! I slept for a whole day.'

He hurriedly arrived at the dining Hall. The atmosphere was a little odd because of Elder Han who was sitting beside Baron Ohan.

When Kyle entered, everyone turned around and gazed at him with a smile.

Kyle nodded at them and hurriedly sat beside Ray. The table was filled with delicious food. They ate dinner together while talking about some random stuff.

Elder Han gazed at the harmonious atmosphere and sighed.

'I think this kid is forgetting that we need to return to the Academy. George is probably gonna throw a tantrum when we return.'

He shook his head and threw the matter on the back of his head. After dinner, Kyle asked Elder Han to follow behind him.

Elder Han was surprised but still followed behind him. After walking for a while, they arrived in the garden.

"What's the matter, kid?"

Elder Han frowned when he saw Kyle's hesitated expression.

"Actually Master I want to sell some unfamiliar herbs and monsters eggs but you said I shouldn't trust others if I have something precious."

"Also, I want your help to find a new place for my family because I don't want to put them in any type of danger. Those people who tried to harm me because of Bia will surely try to find me and my family."

Elder Han raised his brow at Kyle's words. He indeed saw the two ice eggs tied on Kyle's waist when he came out from the Tower but they were just some low-ranked monster eggs.

'Also, just how many herbs did he find inside the Tower? 5 or 6?'

Elder Han thought inwardly and patted Kyle's shoulder while standing beside him.

"Kid you can trust me. I am very rich and didn't need your small treasures."

He said and held out his palm so Kyle could show him the herbs.

Chapter 135 Shock after shock I

Kyle blinked his eyes and looked at Elder Han's palm. With a nod, he placed the two fist-sized ice monster eggs on his palm and took a step back.

Elder Han raised his brow and looked at the eggs with curiosity and waited for Kyle to take out the herbs.

Under his gaze, Kyle fiddled with the storage ring he was wearing. If someone looked closely he would be able to identify the storage ring was a supreme-grade ring. He waved his hand and a small mountain of various kinds of herbs came out from the ring.

Elder Han gazed at the mountain and his eyes went wide with shock and disbelief.

"?..."

With his mouth wide open, he pointed his trembling finger pointed at the herbs.

On top of the mountain, he could even see a whole pink-colored tree! The tree was shimmering with pink particles.

Elder Han gulped down and looked at Kyle.

'Did he pluck a whole herb garden within the Tower?'

He won't say he wasn't tempted. Among the various herbs, he could even see some high-grade herbs!

'Even my whole wealth combined I won't be able to afford this many rare herbs!'

After taking a deep breath, Elder Han hurriedly placed the herb mountain inside his storage ring with a panicked expression. The herbs smell would probably attract the powerful individuals present inside the city but fortunately, no such individual was present within Nyan city.

Kyle gazed at Elder Han's shocked expression from the corner of his eyes.

He took out all the herbs and strange plants he acquired from the Tower but he didn't take out the large mountain of fruits present inside his storage ring.

'I will give the fruits to father and brothers. They are also useful to Bia.'

If Elder Han knew about this he would have probably fainted from shock because one such mountain was already enough to give him a heart attack.

After calming down Elder Han, looked at Kyle with a serious expression.

"Don't worry, I will take care of the herbs and sell them properly. I will also ask one of my friends to look for a house for your family in a safe place."

"Okay thank you, master."

With a nod, Kyle entered the house and Elder Han hurriedly left to complete his work. His face was filled with excitement.

'So many rare herbs! I'll pay him for the ones I like separately.'

While he was floating something trembled within his storage ring.

"Huh?"

With an annoyed expression, he took out a fist-sized circular crystal from his storage ring. The circular crystal shone with white light before an old voice resounded.

"Han, where are you? You said you will come back within a day. Also, bring the kid back to the Academy!"

Elder Han heard the angry voice of the old man coming from the communication crystal.

"Don't worry George we will come back soon."

"How soon?"

With an annoyed expression, he just tossed the crystal inside his storage ring.

'Sorry but I am too busy.'

On the other hand, after separating with Elder Han. Kyle gathered his family in the living room.

The living room was decent looking. A single round table was present in the middle surrounded by some chairs.

After taking a deep breath, he told his family about everything.

The things that happened after he left the Tower. How some powerful individuals attacked him for Bia.

At first, everyone was shocked but after a while everyone's expression became grim.

"Kyle is it necessary for us to leave this house."

Baron Ohan said with a serious expression but one could see he was reluctant to leave the house where he spent the precious moments of his life.

"I am sorry father but for everyone's safety we have to leave."

Baron Ohan nodded. If it was for the sake of his family he was willing to leave this place.

Ray patted his father's shoulder and gazed at Kyle.

"I just want to know if is it safe for you and Bia to return to the Royal Academy. Won't those people find you there?"

"Isn't it better for you to go with us?"

There was worry present in his voice. Baron Ohan and Neon also looked at Kyle worriedly. If it was so dangerous it was better for Kyle to leave with them.

"I am sure those people will find trouble with me but I think returning to the Academy is the best choice. First, if I am with all of you then it will be dangerous for everyone, and second, the Academy has powerful individuals that can protect me."

Kyle said with a serious expression. It's not that he didn't think about running away and hiding but if he did that those people would probably try to find his family.

Ray sighed and gazed at Kyle.

"Okay. We will do as you say but you have to promise that you will stay connected with us."

Kyle nodded with a serious expression. Even though he was sending his family away there was no way he would not visit them.

After thinking for a while, Ray gazed at Baron Ohan.

"It's very expensive but I think we should buy a communication device for Kyle."

Baron Ohan immediately agreed but then Neon poured a cold bucket of water upon everyone's head.

"I think you all are forgetting we are too poor right now."

Ray and Baron Ohan gazed back at Neon. It was true because of Ray and Neon's special condition all of their family wealth was gone.

Butler Eon who was standing behind them sighed. He gazed at Baron Ohan.

"Master how about we sell this house? We need money to buy a new house in a safe place and also buy some other necessary things."

He was old and had been living with the Baron family after his wife died in an accident. That's why he was present whenever the family faced any issues.

"This.."

Baron Ohan hesitated for a second. If possible he didn't want to sell this house but the situation was bad so he agreed.

"Okay. Let's sell this house."

Chapter 136 Shock after shock II

With a sigh, Kyle waved his hand to gather everyone's attention. In the end, he spoke loudly.

"Can anyone listen to me for a second?"

He had been wanting to say something but because they were all too busy no one heard him out.

With a serious expression, Baron Ohan gazed at Kyle who suddenly took out a few storage rings from his front pocket. Some of the rings were old while some relatively new.

"I don't think we need to sell this house. Also, master said he would look for a good house so there's no need to worry about that matter as well."

He said and gave the storage rings to Baron Ohan.

With confusion, Baron Ohan looked at the rings. He picked up one of the storage rings and placed the others on the table.

"It's a high-grade ring!"

He gasped with shock and his eyes were fixed on the ring.

"What!"

Neon and Ray who were sitting beside him exclaimed together and also picked up one storage ring each.

"This one is also a high-grade ring."

Neon exclaimed and gazed at Kyle with shock. Only those rich and powerful people had high-grade rings. It wasn't something they could afford. No, even if they could afford it they won't be able to buy it because it was only available to those upper-class people but Kyle just showed them so many in one go!

"Tell me the truth Kyle did you steal these rings?"

Neon whispered slowly but Kyle narrowed his eyes.

"Of course not! I found them in the Tower."

"That's fine then."

With a sigh, Neon tried to peek inside the storage ring but his eyes went wide with shock. It was filled with mana stones!

"So many mana stones!"

He shouted and gazed at Kyle who was wearing an innocent expression. Ray gulped down and hurriedly peeked inside the storage ring he picked up.

"This ...one is also filled with mana stones!"

He stuttered and looked at Kyle.

'Damn! Did he find a mine of mana stones within the Tower?'

It was the first time he had seen so many mana stones. Forget about a normal house this many mana stones were enough for them to buy a small castle!

Baron Ohan's hand holding the ring trembled as he heard Neon and Ray.

"I think it's better if I don't see what's inside because my fragile heart won't be able to take it."

He instantly placed the storage ring he was holding on the table not daring to look inside.

At the same time, Neon and Ray gazed at the other rings.

"Are they also filled with mana stones?"

Neon pointed at the rings with a dry voice. Kyle was giving them one shock after another.

"Oh?"

Kyle blinked his eyes and gazed at the other storage rings present on the table.

"No, they are not filled with mana stones."

Neon and Ray sighed with relief. With so many mana stones their life could very well become dangerous!

Ray picked up a glass of water to calm down his fast-beating heart.

With an innocent expression, Kyle pointed at one of the storage rings present on the table.

"This one is a supreme-grade ring..."

His sentence was cut short as Ray spit out the water he was drinking. Neon also dropped the ring he was holding. Butler Eon who was controlling his emotions all this while almost fell on his knees.

"Say again?"

Baron Ohan questioned his mind racing.

"I said this ring is supreme-grade."

Supreme grade! These words resonated inside everyone's head. If high-grade storage rings were only available to the strong then supreme-grade rings were something that even the strong couldn't afford!

Now Kyle was saying a supreme-grade ring was present in front of them! No one would be able to take it easily!

Kyle glanced at them and continued.

"This supreme grade ring is filled with magical fruits that can help everyone advance in their Rank. There are also some healing herbs I am familiar with. The other rings are all empty. You can sell them or take one each."

He finished his sentence but now there was pin drop silence within the living room.

Butler Eon had already sat down because he was sure his old bones wouldn't be able to take it if Kyle threw another bomb at them.

Baron Ohan massaged his temple. He was trying his best to stay calm and collected. Ray and Neon just quietly stood up and closed all the windows present in the living room. It was too dangerous!

No one would believe it but it seemed their once lazy brother had swept the Tower of Opportunity very clean! Just how the hell did he find so many things?

After giving so many shocks to everyone Kyle stood up.

"I am going to my room to see Bia. I haven't seen her for a while. I will see all of you in the morning."

Kyle said softly and left the living room. Even though he slept for a whole day for some reason he was sleepy again. After Kyle left, Baron Ohan gazed at the other with a serious expression.

"So who's going to protect these rings?"

Neon and Ray took a deep breath but then Neon chuckled.

"Father it's seemed we aren't poor anymore."

Butler Eon also started laughing.

"Let's rest it's late. We need to get ready tomorrow and pack our important stuff because Kyle said his master would find a new house for us."

Baron Ohan said with a small smile. Everyone nodded and hurriedly disappeared from the room, leaving alone Baron Ohan and the many storage rings.

Baron Ohan blinked his eyes and gazed at the rings present on the table.

"You rascals! What if some thieves attacked me tonight? How can you throw such a big responsibility on me!"

He shouted but no one heard his old voice. In the end, he picked up the storage rings carefully and hid them inside his clothes.

Chapter 137 Returning to the Academy

Next day early morning,

Kyle woke up and after wearing a neat blue shirt and black pants he gazed at the three storage rings present on his fingers.

Two of them were high-grade while the third one was supreme grade. One of the high-grade rings was filled with gold coins and some old weapons he 'took' from the sand Castle and the other was filled with mana stones.

'I didn't give the gold coins to anyone because their shape is different from the coins used in Kingdom Escalante.'

He wanted to sell the coins but decided against it for the time being. The supreme-grade ring present on his middle finger had some magical fruits and normal clothes.

With a sigh, Kyle gazed at the mirror in front of his bed and blinked his eyes. He ruffled his hair with a frown.

'Hey, what happened to your hair again?'

Bia's voice resounded inside his head as she flew and sat down on his left shoulder while gazing at the mirror.

"I don't know myself."

Kyle said and looked at himself. After he suffered the insane pain in the Tower the corner of his hair turned Ash-grey but now they are completely black just like when he was young.

'Well, as long as it's not something bad it's fine.'

After taking another glance at himself he left the room. He roamed around his house remembering the memories of the past. Some were sad and some happy.

While walking, he arrived in front of his father's room. The room door was open that's why Kyle peeked inside.

With an open wardrobe, Baron Ohan was picking out some old things and placing them on the bed.

'Everyone is packing and getting ready to leave.'

Kyle thought inwardly and after gazing at his father he just walked around the house before sitting inside the living room with Bia.

He took out a fruit from his storage ring and started eating while waiting for everyone to gather.

He just simply sat there and did nothing. Just like that, he once again fell asleep while sitting.

After a few hours, an old voice woke him up from his slumber.

Kyle's eyes snapped open and he gazed at the brown-haired old man standing in front of him.

"Master."

It was Elder Han. He seemed to have returned.

"Why are always sleeping whenever I see you?"

Elder Han said with a frown but then he took out a storage ring and threw it toward Kyle.

With a swift motion, Kyle grabbed the ring.

"There are mana stones present inside the ring. I sold some of the herbs but it will take some time to sell all of them. Also, I contacted one of my friends. He had a decent house in the capital city. The house is near the King's castle so it's very safe."

Kyle listened to Elder Han and nodded his head seriously but then he remembered Ray's words.

"Master, Actually my family is a little worried that's why I need a communication device."

"Oh? I have an extra you can take it."

Elder Han took out two crystal balls and tossed them toward Kyle before sitting on the chair opposite him.

While they were talking, Baron Ohan and all the others arrived in the living room.

After eating something together, they all left the city following behind Elder Han.

At night, they arrived in front of a double-story house. As Kyle pushed the metal gate and everyone entered the house they could see a small flower garden. The garden was well-kept because all the flowers were booming under the moonlight.

After entering the house one could see a large empty hall. There were a total of five rooms present inside the house. Two on the ground floor and three on the second floor.

Lastly, on the west side, a dining hall that was attached to the kitchen was present. The house was small compared to their old house but it was good enough.

Also, just like Elder Han said it was almost at the center of the bustling Capital city. The King's castle was relatively close which is why one could see many Royal guards roaming on the busy streets.

'The location is very safe.'

Kyle said with relief. He was very worried about his family's safety but now he could rest easy.

After everyone was done looking around at the house, Kyle wanted to pick an empty room to sleep but Elder Han arrived in front of him with narrowed eyes.

"Huh?"

Kyle gazed at Elder Han with confusion. He wanted to sleep why was the old man stopping him but suddenly a thought appeared inside his mind.

'Wait, why am I feeling so sleepy nowadays? I was relaxed after Neon and Ray became healthy but something didn't feel right. My hair color changed as well overnight. Strange.'

While Kyle was thinking, Elder Han grabbed his collar and lifted him from the ground.

"!"

Kyle looked at him with shock but didn't move at all.

"Kid, I think you forget you are a student and need to go back to the Academy! George said he is coming himself to beat both of us if we don't return until tomorrow morning."

Elder Han said with a sigh. Just a few minutes ago, Vice Principal George called him and told him to return immediately.

'I am one hundred percent sure he needs some free potions. Damn! he is ordering me like a slave. Why can't he give me a break.'

"Just say goodbye to your family we are leaving now."

He placed Kyle back on the ground who seemed to be processing the situation.

Kyle nodded his head and hurriedly left to meet his family one last time.

Elder Han gazed at Kyle fading back and suddenly frowned.

"Is it my imagination or the kid's reaction time has become slow?"

He mumbled. Just now when he picked up Kyle, the latter wasn't able to react on time. No, Kyle didn't even see his hand until he grabbed his collar.

When Kyle came out from the Tower he was immediately able to react to the attackers who tried to probe his body but now he was slow. It's like his mind wasn't focused.

Elder Han shook his head and just threw the matter to the back of his mind.

'I think it's because he is feeling relaxed after experiencing so much for the past few months.'

At the same time, Kyle hurriedly gathered everyone and told them he was leaving for the Academy.

Baron Ohan gave him a warm hug and asked him to stay safe.

Neon gazed at Kyle and ruffled his hair.

"Just be sure to take care of yourself, lazy brother."

"I wanted to have a 1vs1 with you but it's seemed you won't be getting beaten up by me very soon. Sigh, what a pity."

Kyle gazed at him with narrowed eyes. With a smirk, he released a little of his (D)-Rank aura.

"Are you sure I will be the one getting beaten up? I feel like I should stay for a day and take revenge for the beatings you gave me when I was weak."

Neon sensed his aura and his eyes widened. Within less than a year Kyle advanced from (F-)-Rank to (D)-Rank! How was this even possible?

If someone told him this thing a year ago he would have scoffed and just laughed it out as a joke.

'Damn! I forget he got so many treasures from the Tower. There's no way he would be weak.'

Neon himself was (D)-Rank but he had already completed his Academy years! With a serious expression, he rolled up his sleeves.

"Let's see who's going to get beaten up."

Kyle looked at him with an innocent expression.

"Brother, now I am not alone."

With a wide smile, he pointed at Bia who was sitting on a nearby table. Neon looked at Bia and blinked his eyes.

"She is (D+)-Rank."

The moment these words left Kyle's mouth, Neon hurriedly straightened his sleeves.

"Haha, I was just joking. Why would I fight with my dear little brother."

He laughed and hugged Kyle. Everyone else present inside the living room also bursts into laughter.

Ray tapped Kyle's shoulder and hugged him as well. Butler Eon approached Kyle and gave him a light tap on the back.

After saying goodbye, Kyle suddenly remembers something.

"I almost forgot!"

He took out a crystal ball from his storage ring and gave it to his father.

"It's a communication device. You can contact me with it."

Baron Ohan nodded and carefully placed the crystal ball on the table.

They all left the house together and arrived in the garden where Elder Han was waiting for Kyle.

With a slight smile, Kyle waved his hand and left with Elder Han.

They travelled through teleportation arrays and within a few hours arrived in front of the Academy gate.

Kyle gazed at the familiar magnificent gate. It was already past midnight that's why except for some guards no one else was present around the gate.

The guards instantly recognized Elder Han and hurriedly opened the gate.

After walking inside the Academy for a while, Elder Han said goodbye to Kyle and disappeared leaving him behind alone.

With a serious expression, Kyle hurriedly arrived in front of the boy's dorm. After entering the building, he gazed at the door present next to his room.

'Nine must be sleeping.'

Kyle looked inside his storage ring and took out a key to open his dorm room door.

He walked inside, the room was the same as he left. A small wardrobe in a corner and a single bed in the middle. He gazed at the only table and chair present inside his room.

Bia flew inside the room and sat on the table.

With slow steps, Kyle approached the bed. There was some dust present on the bed. After dusting the bedsheets, he slumped on the bed.

'I am sleepy again.'

As he gazed at the ceiling of the room, his eyes started closing with heaviness.

Bia who was sitting at the table suddenly remembered something important and gazed at Kyle with a curious expression.

'-Kyle what is a system....'

Her words were cut off because Kyle's eyes were already closed and he was sleeping.

'-Hey.'

Bia flew on the bed and tried to wake him up but he didn't even budge from his place.

'-He is already sleeping?'

Bia gazed at Kyle's sleeping figure and just sat on a nearby pillow. She wasn't worried because she could feel he was fine.

'-Well, I will just ask him about the system thing later.'

While Kyle was sleeping, within his blood, some dim blue sparks slowly started to regain their color but the process was very slow. It's like the sparks were recovering the energy they lost.

Chapter 138 He is going to fail

As the morning light shone brightly upon everyone's head, all the students present inside the Academy were seen leaving their rooms.

Some diligent students were wearing the Academy's special blue color uniforms but others were just roaming around in regular clothes because wearing a uniform wasn't mandatory.

The uniforms of each year were basically the same. A long-sleeved blue-colored shirt with black pants but unlike the first year's plain shirts the second-year students had 2 straight white lines present on their chest while the third-year students had 3 lines.

Just like any other diligent student, Alec woke up early and after wearing his uniform he left his room but instead of going to the classroom he arrived in front of the library.

If one looked closely he could see dark circles under his eyes. He stepped inside the library and saw the black-haired old librarian who was different from the one he saw a few months ago.

The old Librarian sitting in the reception present on the first floor of the library gazed at Alec and just nodded with a wry smile. The dark circles present beneath his eyes were even darker than Alec's. He was just assigned to the library two months ago and had to maintain the whole library himself without any help that's why he hadn't slept properly for the past two months.

At first, he was happy to get a good job inside the famous Royal Academy but his happiness vanished when he arrived at the Academy. The Academy was huge but the staff was ridiculously low! Sometimes he wonder how the hell the old Librarian took care of such a huge library alone.

Alec nodded back at the old man. He didn't go to the higher floors of the library because he wasn't there to buy any skill core or Art book. After passing through the different lines of bookshelves he arrived in front of a large rectangular-shaped table. Around the table many chairs were present and for some reason, all the chairs were occupied.

Among the people sitting around the table, he saw a lot of familiar tired faces.

"Alec is here."

A tired voice sounded from behind a large pile of books. The person popped out of his head, he had brown hair and beautiful yellow eyes.

Nine gazed at Alec and after pushing the various books present in front of him aside he made a crying expression.

"I am so tired that I feel like dying! We suffered so much inside the Tower now we have to suffer through mid-terms! It was fine if they took a practical assessment but why are they taking a written exam?"

Lara who was sitting a few chairs away from Nine lowered the large glasses present on her beautiful black color eyes and gazed at Nine with narrowed eyes. She was holding a thick book about mana theories in her hand.

"Stop speaking I am trying to understand the mana simulation theory."

"Alright Alright, I am quiet!"

Nine grumbled but shut his mouth and moved his hand to pick up a book from the table but before he could someone else picked the book.

He gazed at the golden-haired boy sitting next to him with a grumpy expression.

"Carcel I was going to read that one!"

Carcel looked back at Nine and shrugged his shoulders.

"I picked it up first. You can find a similar one from the bookshelf."

Nine narrowed his eyes but instead of looking for a similar book he just picked another book from the table.

Alec sighed and sat down on an empty chair opposite Mia. He gazed at everyone and also picked up a book.

Who would have thought the moment they returned from the Tower Professor Aliza would throw a big bomb at them?

They missed all the classes because at first they were preparing for the Tower and then they stayed inside the Tower for six months, that's why compared to other students who were present in the Academy their theoretical knowledge was almost nonexistent.

According to the Academy rules students were allowed to skip classes but if they failed the exams they were doomed.

After the ranking assessment, they were all preparing for the Tower that's why no one was able to catch up with their studies but now the mid-terms were only one week away. They have to learn everything within a week.

Professor Aliza and Vice Principal George said that it was okay if the students who returned from the Tower failed the written test because their circumstances were rare but no one present inside the Library wanted a bad grade!

Alec sighed. He massaged his temple and gazed at Nine.

"By the way Nine did you hear anything about Kyle? He left with Elder Han and never returned."

"Huh?"

Nine looked back with a smirk.

"I don't know where he is but I am one hundred percent sure he is going to fail the mid-terms very miserably, Hehe."

Carcel gazed at Nine and clicked his tongue.

"I thought you were his friend?"

He whispered but everyone was able to hear his words. Nine sighed with a sad look.

"I am but what can I do when his fate is already sealed? He is destined to fail."

Carcel threw the book he was reading at Nine with a shake of his head.

"I am not sure if Kyle will fail but I can guarantee that you will fail because you haven't even memorized the basic theories."

Nine face darkened as he grabbed the book Carcel threw.

'Damn! I am getting a nagging feeling that even though Kyle is absent from the Academy he will somehow pass and I will fail.'

He shook his head and waved his hand to dispel all the bad thoughts.

'No way it's impossible!'

Meanwhile, inside Kyle's room, he was sleeping soundly without any care when Bia grabbed his hair with her feet and yanked it.

Kyle's body moved a little but he hurriedly tucked his head inside the blanket.

-'Hey wake up! Sleepyhead. I am feeling a little hungry.'

She grumbled and tried to remove the blanket from Kyle's head but then a low voice replied.

"Just five more minutes."

Bia gazed at the blanket and with a sigh she just left him alone.

-'Just why are you sleeping so much? Are you alright?'

Kyle removed the blanket from his head and gazed at Bia.

"I am fine. I was feeling rather sleepy for the past few days but now I feel like my mind has become clearer from before."

"I am not sleepy anymore it's just I was being lazy."

He chuckled and removed the blanket before taking out a fruit from his storage ring. He placed the fruit in front of Bia and hurriedly entered the bathroom to take a quick shower.

While in the shower, Kyle gazed at his reflection in the water.

"It's a strange feeling. I felt like I lost a part of something important but it's recovering no rather it felt like it's completely gone and something else replaced it."

Chapter 139 Someone is cursing Nine?

After the shower, Kyle came out wearing a brown shirt with blank pants.

Bia was already done eating so they left the room together.

Kyle gazed at Nine room and after thinking for a second he knocked on the door but no one replied.

'Maybe he is in class.'

With that though he left the building. The burning afternoon sun shone brightly above his head as he roamed around the Academy but he didn't encounter any familiar face.

While he was walking, some students saw him but when they saw Bia they all started whispering.

They even followed behind him to take a good look at Bia.

Soon, Kyle arrived in front of a familiar hall. The students following behind him were standing a few meters away from him. Their gaze was fixed on Bia as they whispered among themselves.

Kyle glanced at them with a frown. Among the 14 students from the Academy who entered the Tower 9 returned alive. Even if Nine and the others didn't say anything, the news about how he was attacked in front of the Tower due to Bia wasn't something that would have stayed hidden from others.

Especially the rich noble kids. They would have received the news directly from their families.

'Rumors do travel fast it's only a few days but it's seemed everyone knows about Bia.'

Kyle thought inwardly. He didn't like being watched and now whenever someone saw him they would stop and stare at him.

With a sigh, he entered the large hall to see the first-year class schedule.

The hall was mostly empty only three students wearing Blue uniforms were standing in front of the large board present at the end of the hall and an empty reception desk at a corner.

Kyle approached the board. It was divided into three sections for each year's students. He gazed at the first-year section but then a confused expression appeared on his face.

The timetable was there but there was a huge notice about a one-week break beneath the timetable.

'Break?'

The three students standing beside the board sensed Kyle's presence. They looked at him but when they saw Bia their eyes widened for a second.

Two of the students were second year. They just returned after completing a mission.

While the third one was a first-year student. He looked at Kyle and then at Bia with a raised brow.

"Kyle?"

Kyle looked back at the black-haired boy who called out his name. Even though he didn't know him personally his memory wasn't bad enough to forget one of his classmates.

"Jake."

"Yeah, it's me!"

Jake said with a smile. He wasn't sure if Kyle remembered him but it seemed he did.

"It's been a long time, how have you been? I heard you got yourself in trouble the moment you came out from the Tower."

He moved back from the board and pointed his finger at Bia with a mischievous smile.

Kyle looked back at him. Jake was his classmate but except for Nine, Alec, and Carcel, he didn't interact with others.

"Hmm, I am fine."

Jake blinked his eyes at Kyle's answer. There wasn't any expression present on Kyle face so he thought the latter didn't want to talk to him.

"Anyway why are you here though? Aren't you gonna study for the exam."

He said and turned around to leave. Kyle saw his leaving figure and hurriedly followed behind him.

"What exam?"

Jake stopped in his tracks and looked at Kyle who was standing beside him with a raised brow.

"Don't you know? Professor Aliza is going to take a theoretical exam next week. All the first-year students have to take the exam because it's mandatory if you want to pass the mid-terms."

"?"

Kyle's confusion vanished and a shocked expression appeared on his face.

No one told him about all this!

Jake saw Kyle's expression and sighed.

"I don't think you or the others who entered the Tower need to worry about the theoretical exam because Professor Aliza said it's okay if you fail. It's because you all didn't take any classes."

"Oh, that's a relief then."

Kyle wiped the non-existent sweat present on his forehead. Jake almost gave him a heart attack! Now, he could rest easy.

Even though failing a theoretical exam for the first time won't expel them from the Academy but if they failed two times consecutively they would be thrown out from the Academy!

After entering the Academy Kyle didn't take any classes because he was busy finding out about his bloodline. Then he took some classes but after a few weeks, he heard about his family and again stopped taking any classes. Lastly, he entered the Tower for six months!

Jake chuckled when he saw Kyle's expression.

"So are you going to fail?"

He said in a teasing manner. Kyle blinked his eyes and shrugged his shoulders. It's not like he was genius enough to learn everything within a week so it was better to accept his fate.

"Haha, you seemed quite relaxed, unlike the ones who have been camping inside the Library for the past few days."

Kyle raised his brow. He didn't even know and everyone else was working hard!

'Damn! Master should have informed me about all this.'

He grumbled inwardly and looked at Jake.

"How many people are present in the library?"

"Hmm, I went to the library in the morning. I saw Alec and Carcel. Oh, the person who is always with you was also there."

"You mean Nine."

Kyle said and Jake hurriedly nodded his head but then suddenly his lips curved upward into a large smile.

"Nine was saying something along the lines, Kyle's fate is already sealed? He is destined to fail miserably. He also said there was even a 50 percent chance that you would get a zero mark in the upcoming exam."

Kyle's expression changed as he heard Jake's words. A dark smile appeared on his face. Bia who was sitting on top of his head started laughing.

'Damn! Nine you rascal pray I don't see you or else I am gonna beat you up.'

Jake saw Kyle's dark expression and with a sly smile, he disappeared from the hall.

"Sorry Nine but it was fun. Haha, I want to see what Kyle is going to do with you."

On the other hand, Kyle took a deep breath. His expression was dead serious.

"Bia we are going to study! I won't fail the exam!"

He said seriously and hurriedly left the hall. Meanwhile, inside the library. Nine left eyes suddenly twitched uncontrollably.

"Why do I feel like someone is cursing me behind my back? Is it my imagination?"

He shook his head and threw the thought on the back of his head.

Chapter 140 Here to enjoy the Show

Inside the Library,

Nine stretched his legs under the rectangular table and picked up a nearby book with a sigh.

From the corner of his eyes, he could see the burning sun outside.

"It's already noon?"

The book he just picked up was thrown at the table again as he placed his head on the table.

Carcel who was sitting beside him frowned when he saw his behavior.

"Hey, don't just pick up a book and throw it away without even glancing at it. I arranged them after reading some you are mixing every book."

Nine gazed at Carcel and waved his hand.

"Sorry, I was just tired."

At a distance, Alec flipped a page of the book he was reading and mumbled under his breath while giving a side-long glance to Nine.

"At this rate, you are really going to fail."

He had been watching Nine but the latter was only tossing and turning a book instead of actually reading something.

Alec mumbled wasn't loud but because all the students present inside the Library were quietly reading, his voice resounded clearly inside everyone's ears.

Some chuckled while some gazed at Nine with pity. At the same time, Nine instantly removed his head from the table and glared at Alec.

"What did you say?"

Alec shrugged his shoulders innocently and just flipped another page of the book he was reading.

At the same time, a black-haired student entered the Library. There was a smirk present on the student's face.

He instantly walked toward where Nine and the others were sitting. After arriving in front of the table the student sat a few chairs away from Nine.

With a tired expression, Nine gazed at the new arrival.

"Jake you are here again? Didn't you say you already memorized the important stuff?"

Jake looked back at Nine with a smirk.

"I'm here to enjoy the sho."

Nine had a bad feeling when he saw Jake's evil smirk but then he started mumbling loudly.

"What show? Are you here to see my suffering? You want to make fun of the fact that I am not able to learn anything."

With a grin, Nine pointed at himself proudly.

"Let me tell you something even if I fail I won't be the person who gets the last spot. Hahaha."

His nasty laughter resounded inside the Library when Carcel smacked his head with a book.

"Can you keep quiet even for a second?"

"Ugh.."

Nine massaged his head and gazed at Carcel with resentment. He wanted revenge!

Carcel raised his brow when he saw Nine expression. With a smile, he tapped his storage ring.

A dry chuckle escaped Nine lips as he saw him tapping his storage ring. He immediately threw the thought of revenge out of the window.

'Who am I joking to? Revenge? Me from Carcel? No way. I am not in the mood to get purple eyes.'

He was a realistic person. He knew very well his chances of winning against Carcel were even lower than minus Zero.

While all this was happening, Kyle arrived in front of the Library. He entered inside and saw the unfamiliar old Librarian sitting beside the reception with dark circles.

'It's seemed master isn't present here.'

He thought inwardly and nodded at the old man before walking toward the place where he could hear sounds of chatter.

Around the many lines of bookshelves, he saw a lot of students reading books. Some of the students were even sitting on the floor.

No one was able to sense him when he walked quietly because of the artifact but a few standing students spotted him and when they saw Bia sitting on his head they started whispering.

Kyle ignored the whispers and hurriedly approached the large rectangular table. He instantly spotted some familiar faces.

Alec, Carcel, and all the others. Especially Nine the culprit behind his sour mood. Jake was also sitting around the table.

'I took a detour to avoid the people following behind me but it seemed Jake arrived before me.'

Kyle ignored Jake and approached Nine who was busy talking to Carcel.

Alec and some other students saw him walking and a surprise expression appeared on their faces.

Kyle stood behind Nine. He was angry and wanted to beat up the latter but decided to forgive him for the sake of friendship.

-'Aren't you going to punch him?'

Bia's childish voice chimed in as she gazed at Nine with an amused expression.

Jake looked at Kyle's figure and cleared his throat. He picked up a book from the table. His gaze filled with curiosity wasn't on the book he picked up instead his gaze was on Nine.

"If not you, I wonder who's going to take the last place in the theoretical exam."

Nine gazed at Jake and his lips curved upward in a smirk.

"Of course it's Kyle!"

He said loudly as a matter of fact but no one smiled instead everyone sitting around him was looking behind him. They shook their head with pity.

Alec gazed behind Nine and sighed with a sad expression.

"Buddy, we will probably meet again in your next life."

"What?"

With a confused expression, Nine turned around to look who was standing behind him but a powerful smack threw him out of his chair.

Like a kite, his body was thrown a meter away from the chair. He crashed with a standing student and angrily looked at the person who smacked him.

"Who dare....."

Two words. Only two words came out of his mouth before he saw Kyle standing behind the place he was sitting a moment ago. Nine gulped down the next words and sweat appeared on his forehead.

Within a second, he closed his eyes, and like a dead person, his body slumped down on the library ground. He didn't dare to move nor did he open his eyes because he knew if he did he was doomed!

Kyle looked at Nine who was lying lifelessly on the ground and scoffed. He wanted to throw another kick at him but the old Librarian's voice resounded inside everyone's head.

"Who is fighting inside the library? Don't you know the rules? Fighting outside the Arena is forbidden."

Kyle heard the approaching voice and instantly sat down on Nine chair. With a swift motion, he picked up a book and started reading with an engrossed expression.

The old Librarian who was wearing a blue robe arrived in front of the students and gazed around with narrow eyes. He didn't sense any mana fluctuations but he heard the loud banging sound and someone's painful shout.

After a second, his gaze landed on the person lying lifelessly on the ground.

"What happened here."

Everyone blinked their eyes and gazed at Kyle who was seriously flipping the pages of the book he just picked up.

The Librarian followed the kid's gaze and looked at Kyle.

At the same time, the moment Nine heard the Librarian's voice he instantly stood up with a newfound strength. He wanted to tell the world about the injustice he faced today!

Kyle looked up at the Librarian and pointed at Nine.

"Sir that person slipped and fell on the ground while he was finding a book from the bookshelf."

The librarian raised his brow with confusion. He gazed at Nine who was blinking his eyes. Kyle looked at Nine with a smile that wasn't a smile at all.

"Right?"

He questioned his voice deadly calm.

A cold shiver appeared on Nine's spine. He hurriedly nodded his head.

"Ye...s he is right. I slipped accidentally."

The Librarian frowned but left the kids alone. Nine dragged his body and after taking a u-turn he stood behind Alec, his powerful shield, and gazed at Kyle with a smile.

"Buddy. Long time no see. How have you been."

Kyle raised his brow with an 'Oh'.

"I am fine. It's just I want to stretch my muscles. How about you and me go to a nearby Arena to test our new skills?"

Nine body trembled. He hurriedly shook his head and took a step back.

"No, I am sorry bro I can't. I just remembered I have an important meeting with someone I don't know... I mean with someone I know."

He blabbered whatever appeared inside his mind and instantly fled from the library. He didn't even look back.

Kyle gazed at Nine fading figure and clicked his tongue. The others sitting around him all suppressed their laughter.

Alec looked at Kyle and threw a book at him with a smirk.

"Now that you are here start studying or Nine words can very well become reality."

Kyle caught the book It was about basic mana theories. A sour expression appeared on his face as he heard Alec's words.

With a sigh, he opened the book. He looked at the first page, and read the content. It was very easy that's why he memorized it after only reading it once. After half a minute, he flipped the page and arrived at the next one... It was very easy as well.