

Celestial Bloodline

#Chapter 156 I am resigning! - Read Celestial Bloodline Chapter 156 I am resigning!

Chapter 156 I am resigning!

Elder Han looked at the fading students and after nodding at the Professors he and the man beside him left the training ground.

They went to the second-year training ground. Similar to before two Professors were standing in front of the students explaining about the Practical exam. With a nod, Elder Han proceeded to activate a familiar Array that was specially designed to send the students inside the dungeon for the practical exam.

A lot of eyes were locked at Bia who was sitting on top of his shoulder. A similar scene happened at the third-year training ground but this time just like Professor Aster a greedy gaze was locked on Bia but because of Elder Han the gaze retracted after a few seconds.

After activating the last Array Elder Han sighed and massaged his temples. He needed to prepare to leave for the Central Continent within six months that's why he wanted to rest but for the past week the Academy was working him to the bone. He was assigned to prepare for the practical exam with Vice Principal George.

He waved and sent the black-haired man standing beside him away before walking toward George's office.

It took him a few minutes as he walked among the buildings and empty grounds before he arrived in front of a tall building where the Academy Treasury was present.

The various rooms present within the building were specially used by the Vice Principal, the Principal, and the four Elders.

Elder Han's room was present within the library as he would usually spend his time in research about Arrays and Herbs while unveiling the benefits of more potent potions.

He stepped inside the building. Unlike the Powerful individuals living inside the building was quite plain. After walking for a while he arrived in front of the biggest room. He knocked and after getting a response from inside he entered the room.

All this while Bia curiously looked at everything Elder Han did. She saw the hallway they passed from before stopping in front of a room.

Her eyes narrowed when Han entered the room. The room was mostly empty but a large square table was present at the opposite end of the room with many chairs. Four old men were sitting on the chairs while gazing at the hundreds of projections flying in the air. They were throwing comments here and there while staring at the projections without a deep interest.

Her curious gaze subconsciously landed on the old man sitting at the far end, he had white-haired and deep black eyes. The man looked old but had a very muscular body and unlike the others, a powerful commanding aura was present around his body.

The moment Bia's gaze landed on the old man he instantly turned around and stared at her with a raised brow. Bia was startled but she just looked at another person and pretended to not notice the man's gaze.

-'He is strong. Very strong!'

She thought inwardly and looked at a familiar person. It was George who protected her and Kyle when they were attacked in front of the Tower.

Elder Han started moving. He went to a nearby chair and sat down with an annoyed expression. Almost all the people present inside the room gazed at him, more specifically they gazed at Bia but their gaze retracted after a few seconds.

Han gazed at George with a cold expression.

"I am telling you if you asked me to do one more thing I am going to resign! Just how can you work me so much that I am mentally tired!"

George glanced at Han with a smirk and ignored his rumbling. He was also busy checking and opening the Artificial dungeon but whenever he saw someone else working more than him he was satisfied.

The other two Elders present inside the room gazed at Elder with pity and sadness when they heard the word 'resign' as they knew Elder Han couldn't resign or leave the Academy because the latter had signed a contract to work for the Royal Academy for his whole life.

It was an unfair contract but they didn't dare to voice their opinions because the devil who cleverly made Elder Han signed the contract was sitting inside the room. It was Ratric!

After grumbling for a while and getting no response Elder Han snorted and looked at the projections. Inside the projections, students from each year were fighting with some wolf monsters while standing on the stage.

Among the hundreds of small projections, three square-shaped projections were floating above all the other projections. They were the ranking projections and a series of numbers with different names could be seen written on those three projections in an orderly manner. The moment any student killed some monsters and gained some points their names would appear on those projections but the names were changing with every second.

Principal Ratric gazed at the projections he wanted to say something but then he looked at Bia and Elder Han.

"Can it understand what we are talking about?"

Han frowned. He picked up Bia and placed her on the table.

"I don't know about others but I think the bird what was the name again? Yes, Bia can understand Kyle."

Bia ignored the old man who was talking about her to show that she didn't understand but she kept her ears on the conversation.

Her gaze was on the protections. There were so many projections bundled up together that she had to narrow her eyes to look for some familiar faces inside the projections but even after looking around for a while she didn't see Kyle.

Principal Ratric nodded and looked at Bia.

"Little one, can you understand me?"

He frowned because Bia didn't move her head instead she was looking at the projections. He knew that the bonded beast could understand their companion but the young beast mostly didn't understand human language and from the information he received Bia was only seven to eight months old.

"I think she can't understand."

One of the elders said while glancing at the Principal.

"Hmm, Maybe? Who knows..."

Ratric didn't agree with them because he wasn't sure. He had seen some bonded monsters but they were all low-ranked because usually, these monsters disliked bonding with humans or any other race.

Bia was someone who had a legendary potential to reach (SSS+)-Rank in the future, So maybe she was able to understand everything they were saying.

Chapter 157 Testing Arrays

George glanced at the projections with a frown. He was holding a thin register where he wrote down some names.

"I can see a lot of students are well versed in combat, especially the third and second year but some of the first-year student's movements are stiff while fighting."

Elder Han gazed at the Projections while drinking water.

"It's because they are not experienced yet. They all have the potential to become strong in the future. With time they will surely become better in combat."

The names on the three higher square-shaped projections were changing repeatedly. Even though it's only been ten minutes since the practical exam started, from each year the top students have already secured their place.

After the top ten students from each year took their spots, their projections crossed the other projections and stood in the front.

From the first-year students, Alec was already in first place with 200 points, Carcel second, Mia and Lara's names were also present within the top ten, and Nine name was in the eleventh spot.

Principal Ratric gaze was fixed on Alec. He saw his fighting style. As the various monsters emerged from the fog surrounding the stage Alec stood unfazed.

"What an elegant yet ruthless way to use a sword. His sword looked a little old but for some reason, it seemed special."

His gaze landed at some third and second-year students before he saw Carcel. The latter was using his spear to repel and kill the incoming monsters.

Bia who had been watching the projections for a while frowned.

'Where is Kyle?'

Just like Bia Elder Han also frowned while searching for the name of his one and only student. He wanted to brag a little but his student was nowhere to be seen.

'He is not weak so why is he not present on the first-year ranking? It's been more than ten minutes don't tell me he didn't even kill a single monster!'

There were a total of 200 numbers in each ranking projection. So the moment anyone killed a monster within the dungeon their name would appear on the list.

His eyes narrowed as he looked at the other Projection. Principal Ratric noticed Han agitated.

He chuckled because he knew Han took a kid as his disciple and the said student was none other than Kyle. The one who had bonded with a legendary beast and because of him a lot of unnecessary attention was drawn to the Academy.

Ratric looked at Han with a grin. He cleared his throat and moved closer to the latter.

"Who are you finding? Let me help you."

Everyone else present inside the room also looked at Han and his facial expression darkened a little. After a few seconds, they all chuckled as they knew about Kyle because Elder Han was boasting about him everywhere he went!

Han snorted coldly at the laughing individuals and waved his hand to look through the many projections while cursing Kyle inwardly.

'Dam you, Kyle! Just what the hell are you doing?'

As he shuffled through the projections for a minute the familiar face finally entered everyone's eyes. The smile on their faces vanished as they stared at the projection with surprise. Ratric left eyelid twitched as he gazed at Kyle.

'How did he learn it?'

Amidst the quiet atmosphere, Bia's eyes sparkled. Elder Han's eyes widened for a second but then he chuckled at himself.

'How can I forget about that! This rascal learned it so easily and after learning he is even able to make a bigger version of it?'

On a white stage, Kyle was standing while surrounded by at least twenty (F)-Rank Wolves monsters.

The monsters growled loudly with anger and frustration. They wanted to attack Kyle but a thin blue shield was present around him protecting him from their attacks.

The shield would crack from time to time but Kyle would throw out some more mana stone and the cracks would disappear within a second.

There was a curious smile on his face indicating he was enjoying the process.

Elder Han laughed a little and gazed at the other in a taunting manner.

"So anyone was saying something?"

Ratric clicked his tongue. Now after seeing Elder Han's proud expression, he was thinking of taking a disciple as well. It was too sour to see others brag about their students.

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Meanwhile, inside the dungeon while everyone was fighting with the monsters, Kyle was testing the Array he learned last week.

After he arrived inside the dungeon. Instead of getting ready to fight, he took out the low-grade mana brush he bought from the Academy store with Nine in the morning. It cost him 500 mana stones but it was worth it.

He could have bought it with the Academy currency called points but after the first mission where he found Bia, he didn't take another mission so he didn't have any points.

He gazed at the brush and injected some mana inside it. The tip of the brush shone brightly with black color.

With a chuckle, Kyle instantly drew a familiar beginner Array around himself. It was a little hard to draw the same symbols in a bigger version but he was done within half a minute because he practiced this array a few times before.

After the first minute ended, two (F)-Rank wolves monsters came out from the fog, they instantly attacked Kyle but the latter took out many mana stones and scattered them inside the Array. The mana stones energy was drained but a thin shield appeared around him.

For the next few minutes, Kyle tested the Array in many ways. Now twenty (F)-Rank monsters were banging at the shield but as long as he supplied enough mana stones the Array would recover instantly.

"I am done testing the beginner defensive Array. Now let's test the second one."

If he wanted to he could easily kill the (F)-Rank monster around him as he was already (D)-Rank but he wanted to test what he learned because he knew he wouldn't be able to leave the Academy to fight any time soon.

He instantly bent down and after supplying mana inside the brush he drew some symbols inside the defensive Array. The previous symbols shone brightly and started moving. They merged with the new symbols creating a familiar yet different Array.

Kyle took out more mana stones and threw them inside the array while gazing at the monsters.

The shield around him trembled a little. The energy from the mana stones was sucked dry instantly and a thin beam formed out of nowhere. The beam instantly attacked the wolves and two wolves died on the spot but then the Array also lost its energy to attack.

"It's effective but I think defensive is better because the offensive Array used too many mana stones."

With a sigh, Kyle placed the brush back inside his storage ring and took out his sword.

"Let's fight now!"

Chapter 158 Jumped to the second spot

With a click, Kyle's silver blade came out from the scabbard.

The shield around him was cracking because he stopped supplying mana stones. He gazed at the wolves gathered around him and stepped out from the almost broken defensive Array.

The many blood-red eyes of the wolves followed his movement and the moment he stepped out they pounced at him with their claws and teeth, trying to tear his flesh away.

Kyle's sword moved swiftly and he sidestepped to attack the nearest wolf with a normal slash. His hand moved nimbly and without any resistance, the (F)-Rank wolf head was severed from its body.

His eyes swept through the remaining wolves before gazing at the fog around the stage with a raised brow. It had been a minute but no new monster emerged from the fog after the twentieth (F)-Rank wolf.

The pattern of the dungeon was broken because when he arrived inside the dungeon every minute two (F)-Rank wolves, would come out from the fog.

Kyle retracted his eyes and easily stopped some more wolves pouncing at him with their ferocious teeth. His feet moved with a rhythm as he moved among the wolves without using any kind of skill and cut another two wolves without much effort.

It was too easy as the wolves were too weak in front of him. In the end, he only used his sword to kill the monster surrounding him.

After one more minute when Kyle stopped, the dead bodies of the wolves piled around him. He stood with his sword drenched with a murky green liquid while looking at the mess he created. Under his gaze, two more monsters finally came out from the fog, and to his surprise, the previous dead bodies turned into dust that scattered and left the stage with a strong gust of wind.

The new monsters were different from the previous wolves as their bodies were slightly taller and more robust. Two sharp long canines could be seen extended out from their mouth as they jumped forward to attack Kyle with the similar vigour as the previous wolves.

"The rank increased now it's (F+)-Rank."

Kyle mumbled under his breath. His breath was even and not even a drop of sweat could be seen on his forehead, making the previous fight look like it was just an illusion.

At the start, his sword pattern was very easy but it changed many times within a few seconds and the two new monsters were dead under his normal swings.

He waited for a minute and another two (F+)-Rank monsters came out from the fog. In his mind, the dungeon pattern was finally complete. With every minute two monsters would come out from the fog but after the twentieth monster, their rank would increase. He wasn't sure but after ten more minutes, he would know it anyway.

His sword slashed at the monsters and just like before it passed through their bodies as easily as a knife cutting through butter.

As Kyle continued to fight, his name which was nowhere to be seen a few minutes ago appeared on the ranking projection at the 200th spot but under the serious gaze of the Principal and the other old men it soared within a minute and jumped upward carzily.

Principal Ratric clicked his tongue when he saw Elder Han's smug expression.

Even George was wearing an astonished expression when he saw Kyle fight.

'Tsk, whenever I saw him he was lazing around but now looking at his fighting style I can't spot hesitation that one would see in an immature warrior. He is agile and knows how to handle a lot of enemies together.'

'It seemed he learned a lot inside the Tower or was he always working hard and I didn't notice?'

He thought inwardly with a sigh before looking at the Principal.

"He is the one who absorbed the Ice Dragon's skill in the Academy entrance test."

Ratric replied with a nod.

"The one with the (B)-Rank talent?"

George glanced at Elder Han from the corner of his eyes he could see the latter body become stiff when the Principal mentioned Kyle's talent.

"Yes, Kyle has the potential to reach (B)-Rank in the future. After he left the Tower I wasn't able to sense his rank as he seemed to be wearing some kind of powerful Artifact to mask his rank but now seeing him fight I think his combat power is just slightly lower than Alec."

A chuckle escaped from Ratric lips. His sharp eyes observed Kyle and Alec's movements even though both of them were killing the monsters very easily he could see some difference.

He tapped at his sword.

"I think just like Kyle, Alec's sword rhythm is following a pattern but if someone who is experienced with a sword looked at their fight he would tell in a single glance Kyle is better."

A surprised expression appeared on George's face. Elder Han also gazed at the Principal with a raised brow. Everyone inside the room could see in the projections that even though they compared both Alec and Kyle, the one dominating the exam was Alec because he was faster and more precise.

Bia also perked up her ears when everyone suddenly started talking about Kyle.

Ratric gaze lingered on Bia but he looked away at the projections.

"It's simple Alec's sword pattern is hard but predictable because he is using the same rhythm. On the contrary, Kyle looked like he was using a rhythm but a sharp gaze can see he would change his style completely within a few swings. It's like his mind is working faster than his sword or maybe he has observed a lot of people fighting with the sword because even though his sword is wild it looks like it's following a pattern."

Everyone was quiet but then Ratric tapped the table.

"But I think if right now Alec and Kyle fought a 1vs1 battle Alec would win because even though Kyle's sword movement is better he lacks experience. He is fast and agile but it's like he just recently started learning the sword, unlike Alec who seemed a lot more experienced than Kyle."

Everyone observed the projections. George massaged his temples and looked at the Principal.

"Should we write his name for the...."

His sentence was cut short because the Principal shook his head.

"He will be among the top students from the first year. Let him enter the upcoming Academies tournament but don't write his name for that place. He is good enough to

rival Alec but his talent isn't enough for him to qualify. If it was me I would have placed his name in the list but the final decision is already declared by the Central Continent. They don't want anyone lower than (S)-Rank."

George nodded and didn't place Kyle's name in the register.

Meanwhile, Elder Han sighed after listening to their conversation. He knew Kyle's actual talent but he wanted Kyle to be safe and stay out of this matter. Still, he would tell the latter about the situation. In the end, the final decision was on Kyle.

'He didn't tell me about his talent I just checked it secretly so I have to tell him about this in a roundabout way. If he wants to enter the 'Lumbra Realm' I won't stop him because even though it is dangerous enough to cost him his life the things present inside can make him strong.'

He gazed at Bia. Now a lot of eyes were on Kyle due to this little fella. He couldn't protect Kyle every time. That's why even though he was reluctant after careful consideration he was willing to permit him to enter the realm.

'It's going to be hard to tell the Principal about his actual talent.'

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On the other hand, Kyle's name was repeatedly jumping upward nonstop. Within ten minutes, his name arrived at the second spot only below Alec. Their points were similar but because Kyle started killing late he took the second spot.

After the twenty (F+)-Rank monsters. Two flying (E-)-Rank monsters came out from the fog.

Kyle narrowed his eyes and looked above.

"Bats?"

The flying 20-centimeter monsters had short snouts, large ears, and grey fur covering their whole bodies. Just like the wolves, their eyes were blood-red as they stared at Kyle.

Kyle was ready to attack but then the bats opened their mouth and a screech spread out. It was so loud that Kyle's head buzzed and he winced in pain.

"Ugh.."

"Damn it!"

The attack was unexpected but even though it was bearable Kyle didn't want to hear that unpleasant sound again.

He waved his hand and two thunder arrows struck the bats out of nowhere. The bats wanted to dodge but the arrows were too fast. With a painful screech, their lifeless bodies fell to the ground with a thud.

"It's better for my ears if I kill them the moment they arrive on the stage."

With a sigh, Kyle retracted back inside the Array and scattered some mana stones inside to activate it again. He wanted to test if the defensive Array could stop the sound attack.

After a minute, two more bats arrived on the stage. They screeched but it didn't affect Kyle at all because the Array blocked the sound waves completely. He waved his hand and two more thunder arrows struck down the bats and killed them instantly.

It continued until two snake-like (E)-Rank monsters crawled out from the fog. Their bodies were covered with pointy scales and they were too agile.

Kyle fought them but because they were too fast he had to activate his agility skill. After ten minutes, two new and stronger monsters emerged from the fog.

With every ten minutes, the monster's rank was increasing. When the (D-)-Rank monsters came out from the fog, Kyle finally started using his skills but because his mana was recovering slowly he mostly used the skills to repel the unexpected attacks.

"Now it's getting hard."

Kyle wiped the sweat from his forehead. After fighting the 20 (E+)-Rank monsters he was tired. That's why he wasn't able to kill the monsters as easily as before.

"So that's why Professor Aliza said no one can last until the end of this dungeon."

He chuckled slightly because to fight each new wave of powerful monsters he used his mana and stamina. Fighting without rest would undoubtedly strain his body.

With a sigh, he used his skill 'Ice Spear' to kill another lizard monster that pounced at him from behind. After he killed the twentieth (D-)-Rank monster, something unexpected happened.

Instead of two (D)-Rank monster. A single green monster holding an axe came out from the fog. The monster was standing on two feet just like humans. Its posture was stooped and it had wolf-like pointy ears. The green monster had well-developed muscle and was long-armed.

"An Orc and it's (-C)-Rank!"

Kyle exclaimed with a dazed expression. He was tired after fighting so many (D-)-Rank monsters.

"It's going to be a difficult battle and I don't think I can continue after fighting this large thing."

He gazed at the Orc with a dry laugh.

"I am not even sure if I can defeat it with my current condition."

Orc was a monster that unlike other monsters held a tiny bit of intelligence. They lived in groups and wouldn't be seen normally because they lived deep within the Dark forest.

Chapter 159 Kyle or Alec?

Inside the first-year training ground, a lot of students were panting while lying on the ground. Their breath was heavy and their clothes were untidy.

Professor Aliza's gaze swept through the students who were ejected from the dungeon. Some of them admitted defeat when they experienced too much pressure while some got injured.

After one more minute, some more students appeared inside the training ground. Their condition even worse than the previous students.

Professor Aster clicked his tongue when he saw the tired students.

'What a waste of resources.'

He took out a lot of vials filled with green color liquid from his storage ring and waved his hand. The vials started floating and stopped in front of the injured students.

The lying students grabbed the potions and hurriedly gulped down the contents. They sighed with relief when the healing potion started curing their injuries.

After calming down the students gazed at the ranking projection floating above their heads with expectations.

"OMG, I am ranked 45!"

One of them exclaimed with excitement when he saw his ranked improve compared to the last time they fought in the ranking assessment.

A few more students shouted with twinkling eyes when they saw themselves in a better rank than before.

One of the students with olive hair pointed at the top names with shock.

"Damn! Look at the top names their points are so high!"

"1_Alec= 2700

2_Kyle= 2700

3_Lara=2525

4_Carcel=2455

5_Mia=2350

6_Nine=2170

7_Lily=1850

8_Jake=1240

..."

"Everyone below the tenth rank got points lower than 1000 and after the twentieth rank the points are even lower!"

The bitter gaze of the other students lingered at the top names. All those who entered the Tower occupied the top ranking.

His friend sitting beside him scoffed. He patted the olive-haired boy's shoulder to increase his morale.

"It's normal! The lowest rank of those who entered the Tower is at least (D-)-Rank! Not like you and me who barely reached (E-)-Rank after spending six months studying and training."

The olive-haired boy looked at his friend with a sigh. He was just a little jealous.

After one minute, a familiar black-haired boy appeared inside the training ground. All the students turned around to look at him with respect and jealousy.

Jake clicked his tongue and slumped down on the ground with heavy breathing. His clothes were damped with sweat and dry blood. He thought he would be able to kill

more monsters but when a few (E+)-Rank monsters attacked him together he got injured.

"Damn it!"

He cursed and slammed his fist on the ground when he saw his rank.

A familiar floating vial filled with green liquid appeared above his body.

Jake gazed at Professor Aster from the corner of his eyes and grabbed the vial with a sigh.

After him, Lily came out of the dungeon in a very bad situation. She wasn't even able to stand and her body slumped down on the ground before she fainted.

Professor Aliza gazed at her body and within a second she appeared beside her. She opened her mouth with her slender fingers and forced Lily to gulp down a high-grade healing potion.

After sensing her stabilizing breath Professor Aliza step back with a sigh.

Soon, a few more familiar faces appeared inside the training ground. Nine, Mia, and Carcel. Just like the others they also dropped on the ground.

Their condition wasn't good either but they weren't injured instead they admitted defeat when they knew they wouldn't be able to kill any more monsters.

Nine pinched his nose bridge and patted Carcel's shoulder with his tired hand.

"Look at the top two majestic names they are making me want to beat them up."

Carcel chuckled and slapped his hand away.

"You sure you won't get beaten up yourself?"

Nine glared at him and snickered.

"Your second spot is gone! What are you so happy about?"

Carcel looked at Kyle's name and then at Lara's name.

"The feeling of getting pushed down is very bitter. It's seemed I have been slacking recently I need to work harder."

He hummed and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Bia isn't present with Kyle. I wonder how he is advancing so fast. His speed is almost equivalent to Alec and his talent...."

His voice trailed off when he remembered Kyle's actual talent. In the eyes of the Professors and Vice Principal George Kyle only has (B)-Rank talent but he and the others who climbed the golden stairway with Kyle knew the truth.

The individuals from other Kingdoms were too focused on Bia which is why no one cared about Kyle's talent but the news would surely spread sooner or later.

'I don't think Alec, Mia, Lara, and Nine would tell anyone else. No one else from the Academy was present on that floor so maybe it will take some time before the Academy finds out about his true talent.'

He didn't know whether Kyle hid his actual talent purposely or it was a mistake from the Academy.

'Anyway, Kyle would tell the Professors when he is ready. It's better for me and the others to not interfere.'

Nine gazed at Carcel with a frown. He rubbed his hand that just got slapped by the latter.

'What was that? Why was he crying?'

His expression turned grim. His golden eyes shone for a second but he closed them instantly because it was too painful whenever he saw these strange yet true visions.

'Damn! If it's going to be so painful at least show me the whole scene not just a single image!'

He massaged his temples with a painful expression. Carcel gazed at him from the corner of his eyes.

"Are you alright?"

"I am fine just got a headache."

Professor Aliza looked at the students. Everyone was out except Alec, Lara, and Kyle.

After one more minute, Lara comes out while panting. She clenched her chest and dropped to her knees. Her left arm was bleeding heavily.

Even after trying her best, she wasn't able to defeat the Orc!

Aliza saw her condition and instantly gave her a high-grade healing potion.

"Only two students are left."

She said while looking at the ranking projection. The student's gaze was also on the projection.

"They have the same points. Who do you think will get the first spot?"

One of the students whispered and everyone started guessing who would come out from the dungeon first.

Kyle or Alec?

Chapter 160 Ethereal Voidbreaker slash

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Meanwhile, Kyle was standing on the stage with a dazed expression when the Orc gazed at him with red eyes.

Kyle could see flames dancing in the Orc's eyes. He took a deep breath.

"I am tired and I only have 25% mana left. Let's see if I can kill this huge thing or..."

He chuckled and dashed at the Orc after activating 'Swift steps'. Now he only had two choices fight or flight and Kyle was not in the mood to back down.

The Orc axe was gleaming in the light when he saw Kyle coming at him at full speed.

He snickered and lunged at Kyle with his muscular body. The Orc movements were faster than Kyle but because of its heavy body, the latter speed was just slightly lower than his.

The Orc swung his massive axe, aiming to strike down the prey with a single attack.

After closing the distance, Kyle propelled his body to the left to evade the massive axe. He opened his palm, conjuring a fireball in his hand in an instant. With a swift motion, he hurled it towards the Orc's left eye.

The Orc's eyes narrowed when he saw the fireball. He reacted instantly and stepped back before stopping the attack with his axe.

Kyle clicked his tongue because the fireball only left some burn marks on the Orc hand.

With a roar, the Orc once again swung the axe at Kyle but the latter was nimble and quick, evading the Orc's strikes with graceful agility.

Kyle channeled his mana once more, this time summoning thunder arrows crackling with electric energy. With a flick of his wrist, he released the arrows, sending them soaring towards the Orc. The arrows struck true, electrifying the Orc and momentarily stunning him.

Seizing the opportunity, Kyle closed in, his sword gleaming in the air. He unleashed a flurry of lightning-fast strikes, each blow landing with precision and power.

The Orc, though formidable, lost momentum for a moment because of the sudden arrows and struggled to defend against Kyle's relentless assault. Sparks flew as the clash of steel echoed through the battlefield.

Kyle panted heavily. His clothes were drenched with sweat and his shoes screeched back on the stage when he clashed with the Orc.

In a final, Kyle took a deep breath. His mana was already down. He knew if he didn't finish the battle soon he wouldn't last long.

His eyes gleamed and with a decisive move, he gathered the remnants of his mana.

A painful expression appeared on Kyle's face when all his mana depleted instantly. He winced but glared at the Orc.

"If I am going down I will at least take you with me!"

"Third strike: Ethereal Voidbreaker slash."

He shouted at the top of his lungs and unleashed a devastating strike, imbuing his sword with every bit of mana present inside his body.

With a swift and precise swing, the blade sliced through the air, meeting the Orc's axe head-on. The force of the impact sent shockwaves rippling through the stage.

A rift of light and energy that obliterated anything in its path appeared on the stage. With a resounding boom, the Orc's axe shattered under Kyle's attack.

The Orc's body was flung backward and hundreds of wounds appeared on every part of his body. With a painful roar, he fell to his knees.

Kyle stood tall for a few seconds, his hand trembled because of the aftereffects of the attack. His blurry gaze landed on the Orc's blood-filled body.

"It's still al...ive.."

His legs gave in but he stabbed his sword inside the stage to stand. He gritted his teeth and looked at the Orc.

'After so much struggle I need to kill it at least!'

With his body battered and his strength waning, Kyle mustered every ounce of determination he had left and dragged his trembling body toward the Orc.

The orc, sensing him, tries to strike back with one final desperate attack. His large arms were broken but he flung them at Kyle.

In a moment of sheer willpower, Kyle stumbled and dodged the orc's arms.

He clenched his sword and counterattacked with a swift and precise strike. Kyle's sword pierces through the orc's defenses, delivering a fatal blow to his chest. The orc lets out a final roar before collapsing to the ground.

Exhausted and on the brink of fainting, Kyle's body dropped down on the stage with a victorious smile.

The battle is won but at a great cost. His eyes closed instantly and his grip around his sword loosened.

'Good night.'

He said inwardly and lost consciousness. A faint light appeared around his body and ejected him out from the dungeon.

The moment Kyle appeared inside the training ground. His body dropped. A lot of eyes stared at him with respect and awe. His score was still tied with Alec!

Some of the students even praised him inwardly when they remembered Kyle's talent.

In their eyes, his potential was only (B)-Rank but he was almost equal to someone who had (SSS+)-Rank potential!

Professor Aliza instantly arrived in front of Kyle's body. She bent down and gave him the healing potion but he didn't wake up.

Nine who was feeling a lot better crawled toward Kyle with a worried expression.

"Is he alright?"

Aliza grabbed Kyle's wrist and checked his nerves with a frown.

"He depleted all his mana. It will take some time for him to wake up."

Nine made an annoyed expression.

"It's just a mid-term exam. Why the hell these two are trying so hard!"

He gazed at Alec's name. Even though Kyle and Alec's points were equal the latter hadn't come out yet.

...

Meanwhile, Principal Ratric's gaze was glued to the projection from where Kyle disappeared.

The whole room was quiet. The two top students were giving them too much shock.

First Alec suddenly broke through to (-C)-Rank while fighting the Orc. Second, Kyle's last sword move left everyone speechless.

George took a deep breath.

"What a strong sword strike. It's only at the beginner stage but it's already so devastating."

He said and remembered how Kyle's sword moved to deliver the second last strike. It was strong enough to injure even a (C)-Rank monster not to mention the Orc who was only (-C)-Rank.

Principal Ratric nodded.

"I take back my evaluation. If Kyle fought with Alec now I think there's a 50 percent chance he can defeat him if he used this move."