

Celestial Bloodline

#Chapter 171 A friendly spar - Read Celestial Bloodline Chapter 171 A friendly spar

Chapter 171 A friendly spar

After the history class, the first-year students went for another lecture before returning to the training ground again.

This time the training ground was a little different because Professor Liam removed some of the training dummies and placed two big Arena stages in the middle.

When the students arrived, Professor Liam cleared his throat loudly. He was wearing a white shirt with golden patterns. His hair was properly slid back and he looked very neat and tidy.

The first-year students looked at him and the two stages with complicated expressions.

Under their gaze, Liam took out a chair from his storage ring and sat down with a paper and a pen.

"Kids, The Arena stages are ready and I am your referee. Now you can challenge the top ten students!"

There was excitement in his voice as he called the top ten students names.

"1_Kyle

2_Alec

3_Lara

4_Carcel

5_Mia

6_Jake

7_Luna

8_Lily

9_Jessica

10_Nike, step forward."

The top students looked at each other and stepped out from the crowd.

Liam pointed at them with a smile.

"Students, these ten individuals are your target for the next two months! So who wants to challenge them today!"

His loud voice resounded inside everyone's ears.

"Even though you can fight each of them only once I believe in you all! These two stages will stay in this place for 2 months! So step forward and show your resolve! Crush the top students and snatch their spots!"

He stopped his speech and looked at the top students who were staring at him with strange expressions. Even the other first-year students looked at him with unknown expressions. Some of them were even sweating.

"Huh? Is there anyone who would like to challenge the top students today? We have to start your training sessions afterward so hurry up."

"I know you can challenge them tomorrow or the day after tomorrow but isn't it better to do it today? What if they become stronger tomorrow!"

He asked again but not a single student stepped forward. They didn't even budge from their places.

Alec looked at the Professor who seemed to be too excited, unlike the students.

He turned his head backward and looked at his classmates. Even after a few minutes, no one stepped forward. Everyone seemed to be thinking very deeply, contemplating if they should challenge the top ten students or not.

Alec sighed and moved closer to Kyle who was standing a little further away from him. He tapped his shoulder, making the latter look back at him with a hmm.

"Hey, I don't think anyone wants to fight with us now. How about a friendly 1vs1 between you and me? I have been wanting to fight you for a while but because we were too busy with classes and training I didn't ask you."

Kyle raised his brow. He thought for a while. Alec was stronger than him and he knew he couldn't defeat him. Not now, when his rank was still stuck at (D)-Rank because of some unknown reasons but a friendly match wouldn't do him any harm.

"Alright."

He nodded. A satisfied smile appeared on Alec's face as he raised his hand and looked at the Professor.

"Professor, can the top ten students spar with each other?"

His question instantly gathered the attention of everyone. Even Carcel and Nine looked at him with surprise.

Professor Liam raised his brow when he heard Alec. He thought for a while and nodded with a grin.

"Alright, the top students can fight with each other but their ranking won't change even if they lose to each other because they already possess a spot in the tournament."

"Their match can be the opening battle. I hope after seeing their friendly fight all the other students would get some motivation and would be ready to step forward for a challenge!"

He spoke loudly and clapped his hands before looking at Alec.

"The two who want to fight step on one of the stage."

Alec looked at Kyle and both of them instantly climbed the stage.

'Bia go stay with Mia for a while. I want to test my strength.'

Bia grumbled a little. She wanted to fight together but did what he asked and started flying toward Mia.

-'Next time we will fight together.'

'Alright.'

Mia was surprised when Bia suddenly landed on her shoulder but she started caressing her small head with a smile.

Liam side glanced at Bia and waved his hand. A transparent shield appeared around the stage where Kyle and Alec were standing.

He dragged his chair and sat in front of the other students while pointing at Alec and Kyle.

"Look closely. You can learn from them. Also, try to find their weakness. When it's your turn to challenge them use those weaknesses against them!"

He said with a serious expression, making Kyle and Alec almost trip on the stage.

The students nodded and looked at the duo with serious expressions, ready to find their every weakness!

"Alright! Start fighting when you are ready."

On the stage,

Kyle looked at Alec. Within a few seconds, both of them stood opposite each other and took out their swords.

The atmosphere crackles with anticipation as Kyle and Alec face off, their eyes locked in a fierce gaze. The previous jokes and harmonious atmosphere was nowhere to be found, both of them knew their opponent wanted a serious fight.

Kyle was the first who channel his mana summoning two thunder arrows and hurdling them toward Alec with lightning-fast speed.

He also activated the skill 'Swift step' and dashed forward with high speed.

The students around them gasped because Kyle's speed was very fast.

Not one to back down, Alec instantly dodged the arrows and after seeing Kyle coming at him at full speed, he tapped his foot lightly on the stage with a smirk.

'Earth quakes.'

Kyle stopped as the ground beneath him rumbled ominously and he stumbled a little as he raised his head, only to see Alec's incoming sword.

Chapter 172 I made a mistake

Kyle's eyes narrowed sharply, he wanted to dodge but Alec's sword was too fast.

With a clenched grip, he took Alec's strike head-on. As their swords touched, a huge shockwave spread out in the air.

Kyle's feet creaked backward on the stage as his hand went numb from the sheer amount of strength Alec used in his attack.

'Damn it! He isn't holding back at all.'

He grumbled inwardly and infused one of his legs with mana. A thin transparent layer of mist appeared on his leg as he threw his food forward, aiming for Alec's stomach.

Alec looked at the incoming attack and the force on his sword loosened as he tilted his body to dodge.

Kyle smirked and with a burst of speed he infused his fist with a layer of mana, taking Alec off guard, he punched forward.

Even though Alec was faster he didn't see this coming. His eyes flashed with surprise and he instantly moved his arm to block the punch.

A stinging pain appeared on his wrist as he stumbled a few steps back with a wince. He looked at Kyle but his eyes widened slightly, seeing another punch directed at his face.

"When the hell did you learn to fight with fists!"

He shouted and was ready to block but the punch stopped midway and Kyle whispered.

"Ice Spear."

The air around them contacted and turned visibly cold within a second. The mana inside Kyle's body moved and a large floating ice spear appeared above his head.

Alec looked at the spear hovering above Kyle's head with a serious expression. He knew the attack wasn't weak at all.

As the spear shot forward with lightning-fast speed, Alec raised his hand and an earth wall appeared in front of him.

'One won't work.'

He grumbled inwardly because unlike Kyle's ice spear his defense skill was only (E)-Rank.

He used his mana and hurriedly formed three more walls in front of himself but to his shock, the ice spear exploded after crashing into the first earth wall. It shattered into tiny fragments and those chilling fragments spread out on the whole stage.

The mana shield around the stage trembled as ice spread out everywhere, Alec's body temperature dropped and he felt the ice seeping inside his body.

Cold breath came out from his mouth as he instantly removed the earth walls before dashing toward Kyle with incredible speed.

Kyle clicked his tongue because his surprise attack failed. He glanced at the ice that didn't affect his body at all and dashed forward as well.

He could see Alec's figure but the latter speed was almost double than him.

Their swords clashed with lightning speed, creating a mesmerizing display, the voice of their clash echoed throughout the whole training ground. The shield around the stage started trembling because the battle was intense, with both fighters giving it their all.

All this while the audience was eerily quiet. They watched the duo with heavy breaths and gasped from time to time with awe.

Under their intense gaze, the duo had exchanged multiple blows within a minute.

Some of the students gulped nervously while unconsciously stepping away from the two Arena stages. Their tiny bit of motivation to fight the top students was already out of the window.

Nine gazed at Kyle and Alec. He could see Alec had the upper hand because Kyle was having difficulty while trying his best to match Alec's speed.

He massaged his temples with a grumble and moved toward Carcel.

"They are showing off!"

Carcel didn't look back at him. He was busy analyzing the fight. He didn't see any opening in Kyle and Alec's attacks but Kyle's hand gripping the sword was visibly shaking due to the impact.

"Yes, they are."

He sighed with a dry smile. He was stronger than Kyle in terms of rank but he was sure he would lose if they fought seriously.

"If you want to show off as well, how about we climb the stage after them?"

A sly smile appeared on his lips as he finally looked at Nine for an answer.

"Haha, I remember Professor Aliza was looking for me. I don't think I can accompany you any further bro."

Nine chuckled and after tapping Carcel's shoulder he disappeared within the crowd of students.

Carcel raised his brow, looking at the fading back. Even though Nine chuckled with a nonchalant expression there was visible panic in his eyes.

"Tsk he fled again. I wanted to beat him up a little and get those 200 mana stones. What a pity."

On the other hand, Professor Liam's eyebrow twitched uncontrollably. He looked at the stage where the intense fight was going on before looking at the students standing behind him.

He could see it from their sweaty faces after witnessing Alec and Kyle battle not a single student looked willing to challenge the top students.

Liam shoulders trembled slightly as his excitement vanished into thin air. He was happy that Kyle and Alec were so powerful even better than the third-year students but he was sour all over because he was here to ignite the flame of motivation within the kids not to scare them away.

He massaged his temples and looked at the stage with a sigh.

'I made a mistake.'

Meanwhile, Kyle and Alec's swords clashed for about ten minutes and Kyle was the one who was being pushed to the edge. He was panting and his hands were trembling.

Alec looked at Kyle, he was tired as well but he was better than Kyle who seemed to have strained his body while trying to match his speed and attacks.

With a last leap, Alec narrowed the distance and attacked Kyle using his sword Art. His sword glowed with intense white light and even though Kyle blocked he stumbled backward due to the pressure and his sword dropped on the stage.

Kyle chuckled and moved his hands up in surrender. He closed his eyes for a while feeling the metallic smell around himself before simply slumping at the stage with heavy breathing.

His eyes were closed when Alec's voice resounded inside his ear.

"Are you okay?"

"Hmm."

Kyle winced because his muscles were too strained, he looked up and saw Alec's helping hand.

"You could have used that transport skill to avoid my last attack."

Kyle grabbed his hand and stood up, his breathing was heavy but he took a deep breath to calm his nerves before looking at Alec.

'Transport skill? Oh... he meant Instant teleportation.'

"No, it requires too much mana."

Alec nodded but then patted his shoulder with an annoyed expression.

"Tsk, even when we were fighting so seriously you still didn't use all of your skills. You didn't even use your sword Art!"

Kyle looked back at him with a raised brow.

"It's not like you used all of your skills and you only used the sword Art at the end of the match."

Alec chuckled.

"Well, that's true. Let's fight more seriously in the future."

They talked and looked at the shield around the stage. It disappeared when Professor Liam stood up from the chair and waved his hand.

Chapter 173 Scared ducklings

After Kyle and Alec stepped down from the stage, Liam looked at them with a solemn expression.

The duo looked at each other and just shrugged their shoulders before sitting in an empty corner to rest.

Liam cleared his throat and looked at the remaining students.

"So, who is going to step forward next?"

His question was left mid-air because the students scattered around the training ground to train without even glancing at him.

Heck! They weren't in the mood to break their bones or teeth.

Liam looked at the fleeing students dumbfounded. He hissed while looking at himself.

"I did so much preparation only to see them running away like scared ducklings?"

He grumbled but then Lara raised her hand. Liam looked at her.

"What?"

"They want to have a friendly spar as well."

She said with a serious expression while pointing at Lily, Mia, Luna, and Jessica.

Liam gaze swept on the students who wanted to spar. All of them were the top students.

"Do whatever you want!"

He grumbled and just sat between the two Arena stages to oversee the fights.

The girls made two teams and stepped on the two stages. The first team was Lily vs Mia, and the second team was Luna vs Jessica.

Lara and some students observed their fight. The girl's battle wasn't as brutal and strong as Kyle and Alec but they weren't weak as well. That's why the remaining students were even more scared to challenge the top ten!

While Kyle was sitting on the ground, he gazed at the Arena stages with a hum. Bia had already appeared beside him the moment he was done.

"Mia is using some new skills and spells, I think Lily will lose. On the other hand, Luna is stronger than Jessica but she isn't utilizing her mana properly..."

Alec mumbled while wiping his sweaty arms with a towel. Then he looked at Kyle with furrowed brows.

"By the way, when I grabbed your hand on the stage I felt like your temperature was too low and your skin felt cold. Is everything alright with you?"

Even though Alec was speaking seriously there was worry in his voice.

Kyle looked back at him with a frown. His body had turned a little cold recently but it wasn't to the point of affecting him so he just left the topic.

He touched his palm but it was the same as usual. He was feeling fine but he knew something was wrong with his body. He would turn eighteen after a few months so he wasn't sure if his hair would turn silver again like last year.

Also, while bathing he saw his reflection. It was only for a split second but his eyes turned green for some reason. All of this was just too strange.

He wanted to ask someone about this but he didn't know any Elder except Han personally.

"I am fine... I guess."

He sighed and stretched his arms before standing up and shaking his head.

"Ugh, too much sweat. I will be back after taking a bath."

"Alright."

Alec looked at his fading image. He thought for a while and activated the system appraisal function. He hasn't used it on Kyle after leaving the Tower because it didn't work.

'Name: Kyle Ohan'

'Race: Human'

'Special: ??'

'???'

Trying to find the cause! Loading...

No more information provided. The target is wearing a high-grade presence concealing Artifact.

'It's still not working?'

Alec sighed and just closed the system interference. It worked on everyone else but it never worked on Kyle no matter what he did.

Meanwhile, Bia flew around Kyle. She gazed at his face with a serious expression.

-'Are you really okay? Want me to rub your head if you are feeling down because you lost to Alec.'

Kyle chuckled and grabbed her body before caressing her wings with his fingers.

'I am fine. Alec is a strong opponent. Even though he has something called 'system' helping him, he always works hard. His talent is awesome as well.'

'Of course, losing is sour but it's fine if the opponent is not my enemy.'

He placed her on top of his head. Bia grumbled slowly but sat down with a smile.

-'You said I am gaining weight! Why are you placing me on your head now?'

'Just because...'

Kyle walked for a while before arriving in front of his dorm. He stepped inside and took a bath.

With wet hair, he sat down on the bed with a communication Crystal.

After a few seconds, the Crystal lit up and an old voice resounded.

"Kyle?"

Kyle smiled as he placed the Crystal in front of him.

"Yes, it's me. Father, how have you been?"

Soon, he could hear some more familiar voices from the Crystal.

"Kyle it's me Neon! Can you hear me? I used the fruits and broke through! This time you come back we are going to have a one-on-one!"

"Hey, What are you saying? He just called after a long time and all know about is fighting!"

"You brats! Let me talk to my son!"

Kyle smiled and talked with his brothers for a while before he and his father were left alone.

"Kyle, are you alright? I can hear your voice is a little hoarse. How's the Academy? Also, how's Bia?"

Kyle heard the many questions his father asked him in a single breath.

"I am perfectly fine. I just had a friendly battle with my friend that's why my voice sounds a little tired. Bia is also fine, she is listening."

"Good, Good. Just take care of yourself. Remember we are always here for you. Come back when it's safe."

Kyle's expression softened. He felt a warm feeling spread inside his chest.

"I will."

He took a deep breath. He was frustrated recently because of his body and wanted to talk to someone. After hearing the Baron's voice he felt like telling him everything.

"Father."

"Yes, I am all ears"

"Dad."

"Yes. I am here."

"I have been feeling very cold recently."

"Oh, I think it's because the temperature is getting cold, wear warm clothes. Try to eat and drink warm things."

Kyle smiled. He could hear there was worry in his father's voice but he was already very strong. How was it possible for the surrounding temperature to affect his body?

"I will."

"Hmm."

He talked to the Baron for a long time, sharing a few things that happened recently while hiding the ones that would worry the old man too much. He didn't even notice the passing day and after the call ended it was already late at night.

He sighed.

"I didn't go back to the training ground. Well, I will go tomorrow."

He looked at Bia who was already fast asleep and went to sleep as well.