

My Infinite Mana System

Chapter 6: The Rules

The first official day as a verified hunter wasn't as glamorous as I had imagined.

There were no grand battles or breathtaking displays of power.

Instead, I found myself sitting in a small, sterile room within the Association building, it was surrounded by other new recruits.

The room was quiet except for the hum of a projector at the front.

A tall man in a sleek black suit stood before us, his sharp features and commanding presence making it clear that he meant business.

His name tag read Marcus Gray - Senior Coordinator.

"Welcome to the Association," he began, his voice cold and measured.

"As new recruits, you are expected to adhere to the rules and guidelines set forth by the Association. These rules exist not just to protect you but also to ensure the safety of civilians and the integrity of the awakened community."

He clicked a button on the remote in his hand, and the projector displayed the first rule in bold letters.

[Rule #1: Registration is Mandatory.]

"This is non-negotiable," Marcus continued. "Every Awakened must be registered with the Association. This allows us to monitor your activities, and ensure you're not a danger to society, and if you are a hunter this allows you to get your ID and have access to government public dungeons and other hunters privilege."

I glanced around the room.

Most of the recruits looked bored, their expressions blank as Marcus droned on.

But I couldn't afford to ignore this.

Every word felt like another piece of the puzzle falling into place.

[Rule #2: Solo Raids are Prohibited for New Hunters.]

"This rule exists for your protection," Marcus said, his gaze sweeping over us. "As a new hunters, you lack the experience and skills necessary to survive alone in a dungeon. You are required to join a team for all raids until 2 weeks from when you registered."

I felt a flicker of frustration.

Teamwork wasn't exactly my strong suit, but I understood the logic.

Soloing a dungeon was essentially signing your death warrant unless you knew what you were doing.

[Rule #3: Unauthorized Use of Powers is Prohibited.]

"This includes using your abilities in public spaces, against civilians, or outside designated training areas," Marcus said, his tone firm. "Any violations will result in immediate suspension and possible legal action."

Most of the hunters seemed frustrated and angry by the rule.

As for me, I didn't see any reason to be.

Why would you want to use your powers to harm people for no reason, you can use it when necessary or someone wants to harm you first.

[Rule #4: Dungeon Loot Belongs To Any Guild You Are In Contract With. (Only for those who joined a guild)]

Marcus clicked the remote again, revealing a new slide.

"Any loot obtained during a raid must be turned over to your guild, if you belong to one, it is not compulsory. You will receive a percentage based on your contribution and rank."

The murmurs around the room grew louder.

I wasn't surprised.

Before anyone joined a guild they should know, or are told by the guild their signing with.

But Marcus silenced us with a sharp glare.

“Let me be clear,” he said, his voice cutting through the noise. “Guilds ensures your safety, provides the resources you need to grow and even gives you access to their private own dungeons, you could even gain connections. You should be grateful some guild add cash bonus.”

Just empty words.

Only lazy and ignorant people would choose to be under a guild, you would just sacrifice your freedom, and your worth, for what?, for shortcut...

Even being on your own wouldn't give you freedom, only power, wealth, influence, and intelligence can give you that.

And you can't just get it like that without working hard for it.

I leaned back in my chair, processing everything.

The rules weren't unexpected.

But not all hunters follow the rules.

When the presentation ended, Marcus handed out small booklets with the Association's code of conduct.

“Read this thoroughly,” he said. “Ignorance is not an excuse for breaking the rules.”

As we filed out of the room, I couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

The Hunters world was everything I had hoped for.

I stepped out into the afternoon sun, the booklet clutched in my hand.

The streets buzzed with energy, hunters moving in and out of the Association building, their conversations blending into a chaotic symphony.

This was my new reality, a world of power, and constant challenges.

I wasn't just an observer anymore.

I was a participant.

And I am going to be the strongest.