

The Monarch Chapter 1 - warning chapter

Read all warnings! Important!

If you are looking for a story where the character has no development and has the same personality from the first chapter to when he reaches the divine level, this is not the story for you.

2

If you are looking for a story with epic and idiotic moments where the protagonist survived through the power of protagonism, this story is not for you.

7

These warnings are for people who are not mistaken later

Hello everyone, I'll try not to expand this note too much, but it's going to be important. This is my first novel, the first few chapters are a little bad, I admit, but after reincarnation it will get a little better. This is not a novel where the protagonist is born under Power and it will not be a cliché of rapid and repetitive development, it intends to make a new story. he will not offend any millennial family and will easily kill them ks if you know what I mean or save someone off the street who is the son of a god.

5

Kayden is a boy, sorry if sometimes the machine translates him as female

I'll be reading all the comments, leave your opinion please, and above all believe a little in this story I promise it will surprise you over time. I'd also like to make it clear that English is not my primary language, so there could be many, many grammatical errors, sorry /:

1

01/08/2024

Note from the author of the future: it has been 4 months since I wrote the notes and I saw the need to add this one more, the story is not a shallow story where the character is reborn strong and already has an iron mentality and goes out fighting against families thousands of times stronger than him and survives on the strength of his protagonism, Kayden is a villain, he has three great moments in this story, the normal phase, the anti-hero phase, and later the villain, if you are looking for someone who has never had great experiences of life and is born killing someone in cold blood out of nowhere this story is not for you. kayden will have a mentality development that accompanies his power I want to bring a story that matches reality and not just write epic moments and

describes hot women competing for Kayden to win readers , that's why the story has a slow pace until chapter 140, after that it's faster

3

I know there are still a lot of grammatical errors, but I'm working two jobs and going to college. So I don't have time to review every chapter I post. Sorry about that.

"I would like to thank all the readers who persevered through the first chapters and saw some value in my story. Thank you all. Special thanks to three people who have been following me for a long time and continue to donate rocks and support me:

1) King_of_Death

2)ISEKAI_JPRD

3) Sarbu

the monarch Chapter 2 - The beginning

Chapter 2: The beginning

35

January 2035

"Kayden, hurry up! Your father and I are already ready and if you don't come soon, you won't have ice cream "Lorena hurried his son. Kayden was a boy at the height of his 6 years old, he had no worries in life other than having fun and playing. He was small and had brown hair. Matching the color of his hair, his eyes were also brown. It can be said that he was a copy of his father, the only difference was age.

1

Quickly packing the toys into a small suitcase in his room and sloppily putting any clothes on, Kayden hurried to the lower part of the house. He was already used to going out with his family on Friday nights and he knew how not to piss off his mother.

"Took a while, huh, son? We almost left you" Lucas joked, but his son knew they weren't going to do that, at most they would leave him without choosing the ice cream.

After a little chatting, they went to their favorite ice cream parlor. Kayden quickly chose the chocolate flavor, by far his favorite. They spent a few minutes watching the movement in the street while they ate. At that moment, his parents were arguing quietly, but Kayden didn't notice. He was focused on his ice cream.

After the ice cream, they decided to take a walk in the park, as they always did. With his son walking in front of them nonchalantly, the adults began to argue with no regard for Kayden being overheard.

"He is asking for money again, saying that as he is family I must send him an amount in this time of crisis."

"I told you your brother is just taking advantage of you. He has never worked in his life and lives only on his parents' inheritance."

"I know that, but he's still..."

"Dad, look at that tree, how cool! Its petals are roses!" - Even as a child, Kayden noticed the heavy air of the conversation and tried to distract his parents in a way that only a child would think.

His father began to explain the beauty of the ipê trees to his son, and with the magic that only a child can do, the matter was forgotten by the adults. After walking and eating ice cream, they decided to return to their home in the countryside. That was a good family night, nothing could go wrong. Returning normally by the usual path, without worrying about many things, the family hummed some songs from the moment they were playing on the radio. When they were in one of the last neighborhoods to leave the city, Lorena saw a car in the rearview mirror. She was driving at a controlled speed, but the car was going too fast. She tried to pull to the side to make room for the other driver.

But it didn't seem like he cared. It was as if his goal was to cause an accident. It was getting madly close to the bumper of Kayden's family car.

With a loud crashing sound, the crazy driver slammed into the family's bumper. This resulted in the sum of speeds and made Kayden's family crash at more than 100 km / h into the wall of a house. In moments, the calm road was taken over by the screams of residents going to see what happened. Many called the police and fire department when they saw the mess of metal on the wall and tried to see if there were any survivors.

In a few minutes, the fire department approached the scene and removed 3 bodies from the vehicle, completely bloodied. Only one breathed. Some residents were thrilled to see only a few-year-old child breathing. Quickly, the ambulance arrived and directed them to the nearest hospital. Taken to the hospital, the doctor in charge gave his verdict quickly.

"Two dead and a child in a vegetative state. He'll probably never be able to move a muscle below his neck again if He can get out of the coma he's in."

June 2035

Without a doubt, the last 6 months of Max's life were the best in years. His sister died, leaving only his nephew alive, and as he was only 6 years old, the inheritance fell into his lap easily with the excuse of looking after the future heir's assets. His sister has worked a lot in this life. With just the amount of money Max could get his hands on, he'll never have to work again in his life, and with any luck, his nephew won't ever wake up.

1

He had just bought a house in the richest neighborhood in the capital. Absolutely nothing could ruin his day, or he thought nothing could. Around 11 pm, he received a call from an unknown number. Without even thinking twice, he declined the call, but the number kept calling non-stop, not even a moment. The third time, he answered.

"Hello Mr Max, alright? This is Albert Einstein Hospital. Your nephew has just woken up from his coma. As the only relative, we called so you can come and take care of him and discuss what will be done with the doctor."

"Of course, in a few minutes, I'll be on my way there. Thank goodness my nephew woke up." Max's sweeter tone said the words that felt bitter in his mouth, and he cursed in his mind that he should have paid less if he'd known this would have happened.

In no hurry, he took a shower and put on one of the best suits he could buy, by the way, worth a car. He drank an even more expensive wine and headed for the hospital. He went straight upstairs to the doctor in charge and asked about Kayden's condition.

"He will likely remain in that state for the rest of his life, not even his eyesight was spared. He can only speak and listen." The doctor exchanged a few more words in a melancholy tone and thanked the doctor for his service, all the while celebrating as if he had won the lottery. Then he went to talk to his nephew.

1

"Kayden? Hey, big boy, it's me, Max."

"Uncle? Where is Daddy? Or Mom? I don't remember anything that happened and I can't move."

Max quickly told everything in an insensitive way what happened, but he did not stop showing deep regret, even crying with emotion. Receiving this information was a shock for a 6-year-old, it was shocking, making Kayden cry and scream like never before in his life. Max hugged his nephew from beginning to end, touching the surrounding medical team. Max spent the day comforting his nephew and the next morning he ran away on business, leaving his devastated nephew alone to face something no child should have to go through.

August 2035

Today it's been two months since Kayden was awake from his coma in the hospital. His uncle came every day to visit and spend time with him. At first, he spent days comforting his nephew, and as time went on, his visits became shorter. The medical team told stories to the child all the time, trying to leave him alone as little time as possible. They even proposed that Max hire someone to stay with his nephew all the time, but he claimed he didn't have the money for that.

His uncle's visits became sporadic and short; he would come and stay the whole time messing with his cell phone. Simultaneously, the medical staff began to spend less and less time with Kayden. This resulted in Kayden having only himself and the television for company, which was practically a radio as he could not see things at the time. It was slowly driving the child crazy. The minutes and hours began to look the same; it was almost impossible to feel the passage of time. His only moments of joy were when he could hear a story on TV, which was rare, as most television programs need your eyesight to be seen. There was nothing he could do, there was no entertainment, there were no distractions; it was just Kayden and his mind.

3

October 2035

It's been 4 months since Kayden was alone; his uncle no longer came to visit him, and the medical staff no longer spoke to him. Furthermore, he was moved to a shared room upon his uncle's allegations that he could not afford a single room, clearly a lie, as the inheritance his sister left easily covered the tens of millions. of dollars. This was perhaps what kept Kayden from fully collapsing, emphasis on fully, as a part of his mind was already collapsing from the long period of isolation. Now he had two other roommates.

Sometimes they were children, sometimes adults or teenagers. Kayden preferred adults, they took pity on his condition and told him stories and happenings in the world. The kids even tried to talk to him, but their worldviews were different, while they talked about toys and sports, Kayden couldn't share anything about it. So as time went by, Kayden quickly figured out how to talk to adults and teens alike, and accumulated an impressive repertoire of stories and topics. He also discovered how short each encounter was, lasting a few hours or days. The friends he made were never seen by him again.

January 2038

Kayden was now nine years old and for the past 3 years, his life had consisted of waking up, talking to strangers, and sleeping. He never had contact with his uncle again, his life was monotonous and boring. His only happiness was discovering new stories and talking to other patients.

His mental age evolved rapidly, and his long period of isolation made him have a forced progression of his mentality and way of communicating. These days, he had no problem holding a conversation for hours on any topic, as in 3 years he had roommates of all types and personalities, from homeless people to exemplary university professors.

On a certain day, a teenager was in the bed next to his. As usual, Kayden was going to try to talk him out of it, but to his surprise, he started muttering to himself about his problems.

"These bullies, you'll see, the police will catch. I was quiet in my corner reading, just because I'm chubby and I wear glasses, they hate me."

"What bad friends do you have, huh? " Kayden tried to bring up the subject.

"Go get you fucking cripple! Friends are the idiots, these little shits! "The teen quickly offended Kayden and the bullies in thousands of different ways within seconds, almost as if breaking the penal code was a habit.

Kayden was extremely surprised, he had never been treated that way, it was always with pity and melancholy that they spoke to him. Kayden had no idea how to proceed now and tried to change the subject to something every teenager always enjoys: manga and novels.

"I see... Do you happen to like novels or manga? My favorite is One Punch Man."

1

"Wow, (take this as a surprise please). I love this one too. My name is Nicolas and you?"

With a 180-degree transformation, the teen quickly got into a conversation with Kayden, telling him about his favorite novels and stories. Kayden kept asking him to talk about them, Nicolas was never one to talk much, mainly because he was bullied at school, which prevented him from having friends.

That day, the two spent the entire night talking about stories from the worlds of magic and cultivation. Kayden liked Nicolas' personality and his stories. When he woke up in the morning, there was no answer when he called Nicolas, which quickly turned to sadness as he realized that history was repeating itself.

Late in the afternoon, Kayden heard someone sitting down in the chair next to his bed.

"Hey, cripple, I came to see how you are."

That was Kayden's first friend and Nicolas came to visit every day in the late afternoon, but not as often as he got a job. Still, it was a huge relief for Kayden to have someone to talk to and share stories with.

January 2039

Kayden was in the prime of his 10s. His life was still sad and listless, but lately, he had his fun days. His one and only friend came to visit whenever he could, it wasn't happening very often as Nicolas got a job, but it was still a few days a week. Kayden fell in love with the worlds of magic and cultivation. He asked the artificial intelligence on television to describe the stories of the moment, but only the free readings, as he didn't have access to a real one in his pocket.

One random night, he was awakened by the sound of someone sitting down in the chair next to him quite audibly. Not knowing who it was, Kayden exclaimed:

"Hello? Can I help you?"

"Maybe, maybe not, hehe " a drunk voice reached the young man's ears.

"Uncle Max? Why are you here?"

Kayden has had his contacts with drunk people, mostly patients who smuggled in booze to support their alcohol addictions.

"Today I came to tell you the truth " hiccups (read this as a hiccup kiosk) "You know those ***** of your parents? I was the one who killed them, that bitch mother of yours didn't want to help his poor brother, hic, so I had to do something, hic, too bad a piece of trash as you survived."

1

"Uncle? This is a joke, right? " Kayden felt the truth, he knew that was probably what happened, but the shock prevented him from processing what he heard.

His uncle laughed like a madman and said:

"Unfortunately for you, it isn't. Now, because of you, I'm being investigated in court, since I didn't spend much time taking care of you, but that's okay, I just need to buy justice, right?"

Kayden started to cry remembering his past; the memories of his parents were already blurred in his mind and came back like a whirlwind, he barely remembered that time of his childhood, only that he was extremely happy.

"Now I'm going to finish what I started, and first you're going to suffer a little for the trouble you caused me."

That night, Kayden experienced for the first time in his life the pain of being beaten and unable to do anything. No matter how much he shouted, nobody came; the torture seemed to last for hours until Kayden passed out.

When he woke up the other day, he realized he was alive and his whole body was in pain. Unable to even move, he chuckled in his mind; at least he was alive, a cold and melancholy laugh expressing all the sadness of recent times, it was as if something broke inside him. No use calling the police or anything, his uncle had money to buy the truth; even if he killed Kayden, nothing would likely happen to him. Kayden asked the doctors not to let visitors in anymore. He knew it wouldn't stop his uncle from doing anything, but at least it wouldn't let Nicolas see him in this state.

5

Time continued to pass, and Kayden learned more and more about philosophy and great thinkers. It kind of became a habit to run away from your traumas and fears. He feared that his uncle would return, but he never heard from him again.

the monarch Chapter 3 - A good story

Chapter 3: A good story

June 2045

Kayden hadn't seen his uncle in years and hadn't heard from him. That day, Nicolas came to tell him that he was engaged. Kayden was happy for his friend and discussed details about the wedding and the like. Without a doubt, his relationship with Nicolas went far beyond simple friendship. He considered him like a brother and would do anything to see him happy, even if he couldn't do much in his condition.

" I also started a cool soap opera, the story goes like this:"

Start of the first arc

(think of it as Nicolas counting)

On planet Earth, humanity developed slowly, conquered the air and seas, and made rapid progress with science. What she least expected was the emergence of mana, which transformed men into beings capable of doing the impossible. Who needed a plane when you could fly yourself?

Society quickly changed. Now, the strong ruled, no matter gender, race, or anything, only strength was respected. Gigantic cities were created and the world expanded at an

accelerated rate, both in terms of culture and size. The scientists were impressed, the Earth was increasing almost 1% a day and in one year it reached the value of 17 times.

But not everything is a bed of roses. One hundred years after the emergence of magic, Earth received the first contact from outside:

" Hello beings of planet Earth, we are part of the council of this sector and we came to inform you that we will clean up the living beings of this planet and select some beings that stand out. These beings will receive the best treatment our solar system can offer. You have one last month of courtesy before you are eradicated."

1

This message from the unknown caused panic among the inhabitants of planet Earth. A planet that in 100 years grew 300 times its size and had the truth revealed. They saw that the size of the planets and the known laws of physics were false. In 100 years, the number of inhabitants on the planet has not increased that much, at most it has doubled. Most of the Earth was wild and teeming with magical beasts and plants.

Many understood that this was the end. The greatest magicians on Earth spoke saying that they did not understand how that message was passed and could not even feel the presence of the other magician.

Most governments collapsed. Attacks by long-standing rivals began spontaneously, wars with no intentions broke out on all sides, and countries with extremely radical leaders like the United States attacked their rivals with all their weapons. However, only patriotic soldiers stayed at the exercises. There was a loud stampede from all echelons.

1

"We inform you that the messages are false and that this was a government test " Messages like this were passed on in different places on the planet to reduce panic.

Unfortunately, the truth quickly emerged with panic in elite families.

A month quickly passed and there were collective outbreaks of suicides and violence. Governments themselves proved useless in containing the chaos, and many genocides were caused by mad mages. However, in the last week, there has been a strange silence from all the inhabitants, as if they are just waiting for the end as if they are at peace and tired of everything.

On the last day, the inhabitants could see huge spaceships and beings floating around the planet, just waiting for the right moment to eradicate an entire civilization and return for their afternoon snack.

Ships of colossal sizes, easily reaching the length of cities, could be seen circling the planet's atmosphere.

"Hello, hello everyone, we're going to start eradicating sector number 234. Would anyone like to object? " the voice laughed " Well n..."

At that moment, everyone saw a man riding alone. Every screen on the planet magnified its image. He was wearing a white robe that seemed to have a light of its own, it didn't look like there could be even a single speck of dirt on it. The uncovered head revealed an old man with a white beard cropped close to his face. His every move felt like it had been done a thousand times.

His face, despite being old, showed a sign of delicacy and perfection that should not match a human being, almost as if he had been carved by hand. And his eyes were the most impressive thing, they were completely golden and seemed to have no end, almost like an abyss.

"I object." An utterly clean voice that seemed to carry the weight of the heavens came out of the figure, with a frightening enchantment arose in everyone's minds.

The weaker beings didn't feel it, but those at the top of the fleet's power could see the pressure the mage caused in space, almost as if the mana bowed to him, however, he didn't have a level enough to scare the leader of the troop, it only alarmed him, but his blind arrogance prevented him from expressing any warning signs.

"A mere low-ranked archmage thinks he can stop the entire council? " together with his words he began to laugh along with the entire fleet, it was audible to everyone on the planet the mockery and contempt shown by the invaders.

"How about letting me cast a spell, as a courtesy?" the wizard asked with a crooked smile, infuriating the commander.

" As a courtesy, I will let you cast up to 100 spells in my fleet, we will only defend ourselves " The commander made clear his contempt for this mage, only allowed to increase his fame among his men.

Immediately the man began to manipulate the surrounding mana and began to speak.

" Hello everyone on Earth, my name is Adam, I've been alive for approximately 4 thousand years, I was responsible for generating many myths in our civilization " laughed the old man with an air of nostalgia " I started learning magic long before I even had it. the collapse of mana. I can guarantee to be the first human magician " he laughed again in a cheerful tone.

That phrase caused an uproar in the raiding fleet. Mages awakened before the mana flow are extremely rare and usually represent the pinnacle of a civilization. One

awakened is worth more than entire planets, as they represent an entirely new path in the wizarding world.

Before the awakening of mana, the world had something called dormant mana, which is extremely difficult for people unfamiliar with magic to manipulate. Entering the path of magic by this method is the most difficult and laborious, and even among geniuses, the success rate is lower than finding a needle in a solar system.

The commander gave orders not to kill Adam and capture him after his spell.

"During that time I taught myself magic, I created an organization called the Garden of Eden, where only those capable of defying their destiny were allowed to join. I took a lot from this planet and gave little. Today I come to repay my debts, I ask that humanity follow my clan, they were instructed to guide the next steps of our civilization."

At that moment, an entire planet's mana surged within Adam's reach, it was like a black hole sucking in everything, it was unimaginable to everyone present that such a large amount of mana could be manipulated.

"ATTACK! IN FULL POWER! STOP THIS MAN " the commander shouted desperately, he recognized what was being done, the will of the world was helping Adam.

"I will buy 1000 years for mankind to rise again. I have learned two things in my 4000 years of life: human greed has no limits and that humanity has no limits.

Adam's magic was coming to an end. Everyone could feel a monstrous level of spell-building. An entire civilization's attention was on just one man, his back could be seen on every camera and screen on the planet, and he only felt one thing: unwavering.

" MY NAME IS ADAM AND I AM THE FIRST PILLAR OF HUMANITY " Only one finger was raised above it " AND LET IT BE A LESSON TO NEXT GENERATIONS " The mana of an entire planet gathered on Adam's finger " HUMANITY DOES NOT KNEEL, WE RULE.

At that moment, the commander ordered everyone to withdraw, and even though barely a second passed between the orders, he knew it was too late. Adam's body was engulfed by an explosion of mana, it was so strong that for a moment all living beings in the region felt as if the world had stopped for a moment, the sounds silenced.

Then a small barrier appeared on Earth, extremely thin, but golden in appearance and transparent, almost impossible to notice. The commander ordered everyone to attack, the attack was carried out for 7 days and 7 nights, and during that time humanity did not rise, no one spoke, no one celebrated, everyone waited to see what happened and nothing of the barrier broke, no matter who it was brought by the council.

Finally, humanity is celebrated. On that day, a new calendar was started by the organization that quietly took over. It was declared a world holiday on the day of Adam's sacrifice and...

"Wow, Nicolas, this soap opera looks cool," commented Kayden, excited to hear the rest of the story.

3

" Unfortunately, there's only one chapter released and it's from years ago. It was probably abandoned by the author " Nicolas said, showing a certain level of sadness. Without a doubt, it has already reached a level where there are few well-made novels to be read.

Nicolas squirmed in his chair and continued to chatter on and on with Kayden until he was chased away by the hospital staff.

the monarch Chapter 4 - A new beginning

Chapter 4: A new beginning

Author's note:

Hello, I hope everyone is well. I came to thank the novel for reaching the first thousand views, I also ask that you leave a review so I can improve my writing, a small detail, there will be no gods and things like that, so don't think too much about limbo, see you later

I am aware that Kayden was referred to as a girl in some parts, this is a machine translation error, sorry.

7

March 2049

Kayden was in his 20s and no longer felt like living. Most of his life has been spent lying in a bed without even seeing, only being able to feel by touch and in a very limited way.

His only happiness was talking to other people, and even that began to bore him. In all these years, he realized that most people were just copies of each other, most just repeated their culture and personality based on other people in society.

1

One day, Nicolas came over to tell him, all happy that he was going to be a father and that they were saving up to clean up the house they were in so that they could welcome

another member into the family. One of Kayden's few blessings over the years was his friendship with Nicolas, which has withstood the test of time without a problem. No matter how long they didn't see each other, it was as if not a day had passed between them.

"What will your daughter's name be?" Kayden asked curiously.

"It will be Lorena, in honor of my deceased mother-in-law " Nicolas replied.

4

"It wasn't you who chose it, was it? " Kayden was sure that, if it was Nicolas, it would be a strange anime name.

"Shut up crippled mouth, I liked the name " Nicolas raged "My wife chose " he spoke softly at the end.

1

This caused a ripple of laughter between the two. The conversation naturally went on for a while and today was particularly lively. They continued arguing late into the night, even with the hospital staff asking Nicolas to leave.

The sound of a door being opened and the sound of someone walking were heard by the two. They didn't worry too much, thinking it was just the hospital staff again, but it started to get weird, because it looked like someone very unbalanced, bumping into everything in front of them.

Suddenly, startling them both, Kayden's bed curtain was abruptly thrown open, and a visibly drunk man holding a revolver was exposed to their view. Nicolas even screamed in fright, since Kayden didn't understand what was happening because of his blindness.

2

"Hello Kayden, your beloved uncle is here for you, hic, I see your little friend is here with you, the hospital staff told me about this little shit "Max was visibly drunk and surprised Nicolas to the point that he didn't know what to do " justice has finally seized all my money for neglecting a good-for-nothing like you, not that there's much left anyway."

" Mr. Max? Please, calm down... " Nicolas tried to speak calmly with an armed man, bad idea.

"Shut up, you piece of trash " Max snapped, pointing the gun suggestively at Nicolas " Today I came to finish what I should have done a long time ago, I can no longer lead a comfortable life and I will probably be arrested in the next few days, and better still, I'll take your little friend along with us " Max laughed like a mental patient.

"Uncle, please let Nicolas go, he has nothing to do with us, I barely know him " Kayden begged quickly for his brother's consideration.

"That's right, beg your uncle " Max continued laughing like a madman and without anyone expecting it, he shot Nicolas in the leg.

1

Nicolas was pushed back with the force of the shot, it was done so quickly and randomly that he didn't even have time to scream, only after he realized what had happened did the pain register. Kayden heard Nicolas's gunshot and screamed and panicked. This was worse than the other time, seeing his only friend suffering because of him was tearing his heart apart.

2

"Look how cool, Kayden, I'll let you hear your friend die before I finish you off and, if you say any word, I'll kill you now " At the same time he said that, Max shot Nicolas in the head " Oops, my finger slipped.

Kayden heard the sound of Nicolas's head bouncing on the floor and knew without a doubt that his friend was dead. At that moment, Kayden hated himself like never before, hated his uncle, hated this pathetic, unfair world, and screamed until his lungs couldn't take it anymore.

5

"Is it over, you little shit?" Max hit Kayden in the head with the butt of the gun.

Kayden didn't even feel the pain of the blow, his mind was breaking on its own, nothing else mattered, everything was ruined in a single moment by his uncle.

"You've screamed enough, vegetable " Max quickly shot Kayden in the head.

At that moment, everything seemed to be moving in slow motion for Kayden, he found himself above his body and, for the first time in 15 years, he was seeing the scenery around him, he even had control over his body, but somehow he understood that there was no way to interfere with anything, it was as if he existed and did not exist at the same time.

Kayden saw his uncle raise the gun and point it at his head, he saw how in seconds the man who destroyed his life ended his own without any remorse, he didn't know what to feel, was he avenged? But it didn't seem like enough. He was feeling his vision go black and erasing, it was out of his control, like everything else in his life, and in the end, he was unable to even protect his brother.

"Goodbye, Nicolas, sorry for everything " Kayden cried to himself.

1

???? in ??? place ???

Kayden opened his eyes and quickly closed them, not used to the light in the hospital.

"Clarity? Wait..."

Like a whirlwind, the memories came back to him, the night his life ended came back in seconds to his mind, the pain, the sadness, the anger, everything came back at once, almost driving Kayden crazy.

After screaming for a long time, he pulled himself together and realized he was on a gigantic lawn, a plain that stretched as far as the eye could see. He was lying on the grass, he tried to get up... and he fell, his sense of balance was all wrong.

"I don't even know how to use my legs.

An identical copy of himself appeared in front of him without him even noticing and watched the young man who could barely stand up.

"Hello?"

A voice coming out of nowhere scares any human being, and that made Kayden act on instinct, getting up quickly and turning to the owner of the voice, but he couldn't recognize him, it's been a long time since he's seen himself in a mirror.

"Hey? Where am I? I think I got lost on the path of reincarnation " Kayden expressed his doubts without knowing very well how to communicate with the person in front of him.

"Relax, Kayden, you're in something like limbo, a temporary place for souls. Here you are left to resolve your issues with yourself and try to follow your destiny in peace. Usually, souls take a few years or decades, it depends on how your life was."

"Hm... got it. And how can I do this?"

"Hoho, it's very simple. I'm going to ask you some questions, and you must answer them honestly for yourself."

So it started, in the beginning, it was simple things like what is the correct ethics in such an action for you, the being made it clear that there was no correct answer, the right thing would be, to be honest with yourself.

(The next few paragraphs would be Kayden daydreaming about himself, as if answering questions directed at him.)

'I have no resentment towards my parents, in life, they took care of me as best they could.'

'I don't think the world is fair, or that humans are good, they are a disgusting race for the most part, thinking only of themselves and repeating ideas from other beings.'

'The sense of life? The money would be the last of them, even success depends on the point of view, how many billionaires have existed and will exist, and how many of them will history remember? What's the point of having millions and being erased from history like everyone else? Life has an end in itself, the meaning is to find your way.'

'How many are capable of transmitting their knowledge and their name through generations? Few. Humanity is mostly made up of sheep. Few beings can stand out from the herd.'

10

'I hate myself? Yes? Why? Never had control over my destiny? Even so, was I able to elevate myself mentally? I think so. I didn't have a superb and accommodating mind, I tried by my means to reach new heights.'

'Was I jealous of Nicolas? I have to admit that yes, having a life, being able to walk and interact with other people was a deep desire of mine.'

'Hate Max? Yes, with all my strength. Is this hate correct? Yes maybe? Why should I hate a weak being? Is someone a slave to your desires and desires? Servant of your mind? Maybe, in the end, it doesn't matter.'

3

'Nothing makes any difference in life, the end is the same, insecurities, envy, grudges, none of that is capable of matching the stillness of death, in the end, it all boils down to nothing.'

"Congratulations, Kayden, you managed to be honest and bury all your problems from your past life " a voice scared Kayden again.

Kayden entered a meditative state where he lost sense of his surroundings, only his mind was able to process thoughts and nothing else, his sense of time was cut off, and he wasn't sure how much time had passed.

"Hello, how long did it take me? " Kayden asked with genuine curiosity, in his head barely a few hours had passed.

"It's been 3 years, 7 months, 23 days, 3 hours, 52 minutes, and 3 seconds since you entered deep meditation, by the way, a relatively short time for the troubled life you've had."

"And now? What do I have to do?" Kayden asked curiously.

"I will give you two options, you will be able to choose only one of them. You can go back in time with all your knowledge to the date of your parent's death and prevent the accident from happening and subsequently lose those memories or you can randomly reincarnate."

This situation took Kayden by surprise, but within moments he was right about his decision.

"I wish to randomly reincarnate "This quick decision surprised the being who asked.

1

"Why didn't you choose the first one?"

"In my world, there was a philosophy that says that if you don't go through everything you've been through, you wouldn't be yourself, as much as my life is rubbish, I believe I'm the best version that could come out of it, I wouldn't want to change to myself."

5

"I see, I hope you are happy in your new life, good luck, Kayden."

"Wait, I still have a question... " Kayden was unable to continue his speech, his vision quickly went black and his senses nullified.

3

the monarch Chapter 5 - Being born

Chapter 5: Being born

Author's note: Thanks to olivertheoliver, Ryan_Is, and joao_marcus_3370 for donating their stones, I didn't expect to get this return so soon, thank you very much

January 430, Earth

In a hospital room in the kingdom of the sun, there was a woman and a medical team, to be more precise in a birthing operation, they seemed to be fighting for the child's life, the mother was red and barely breathing, as if she had fought a war.

With a lot of effort, after long hours of delivery, the child came out, the doctor quickly got scared by the child's eyes, they looked like big black gems, totally without color, it was shocking only for a moment, as in recent years it has become more the birth of eyes with different colors is common. matching his look his hair was also dark, it even seemed to be dyed, this was noticeable even though he only had small baby tufts

Kayden felt a very strange sensation, everything was dark and suddenly he was pulled by strong hands and he felt the light of

4

"Let me hold my son, doctor, "asked the mother, visibly depressed by the delivery, the doctor quickly wrapped the child in a blanket and presented him to the mother "Your eyes are beautiful, they are not mine or your father's, boy."

4

While giving attention to his son, she knew that she didn't have much time to live, old injuries had already worn her body down for a long time, and, as if it were the most natural thing in the world, she hugged the child to her body, kissed his forehead and said:

1

"Good luck, Kayden, may the mana be with you." As she said that, the woman closed her eyes, never to open them again.

7

Kayden was confused by his surroundings, his mind seemed strangely slow, as if he were a newborn, things didn't seem to flow properly, it just seemed like he had lapses in attention.

1

The language he heard sounded strangely like the English spoken in his homeland, but it had small changes that made it difficult to distinguish, he only understood a word that was his name in his past life, and by deduction, it was also in this one.

After a few minutes, he noticed that he was in the body of a newborn baby, and the person holding him must have been his mother, but she appeared to be lifeless, which scared Kayden, it wasn't possible to be born twice without luck, right?

Kayden suddenly felt drowsy, as if using a grown person's mind in that body was wearing him out too much. After the baby fell asleep, which again surprised the team, it was not normal for a baby to fall asleep at birth, normally they cry a lot.

1

Unbeknownst to Kayden, doctors took him to the government, who then sent him to one of the local orphanages for adoption. Kayden might even consider himself lucky this time, it was an environment supported by an elderly retiree, who undoubtedly had no money problems. It was a 3-story house, with about 4 rooms per floor, normally it only accepted newborns, as according to the old man it was easier to educate.

6

Kayden was placed on the first floor in one of the free rooms, a room with a baby bed, a window, and a ceiling fan. The inhabitants soon came to see the newborn that was being cared for by the old man.

7

"Hey old man, who's that?" What is your name? "asked Ryan to the old man, no one knew the name of the old man, since they remembered, he was known as an old man.

6

Along with Ryan, there were 7 more people, it was not a new event for most of them, who spent their whole lives in this place, they were between 4 and 12 years old in their majority.

"The civil servant said his name is Kayden, no last names or any other information.

" Wow, his eyes are really pretty."

"They are, they seem like an endless abyss, and his crying is endless, I had even forgotten how babies are."

5

The old man quickly sent everyone outside, it was late at night and they would have class the next day. The next day, Kayden woke up confused, vaguely remembering what happened after falling asleep in the doctor's hands, the first thing that jumped into his eyes was the blue ceiling and small walls around him.

He understood that he was in a baby crib, he felt his face wet, but he didn't remember having cried the day before. Could it be that when he was away, his body acted like a normal newborn? It seemed odd, but it made sense when you thought your body could revert to mindless mode when you didn't have a mind capable of managing it.

At that same moment, it also dawned on him that Kayden had been reborn, not only reborn but still had his memories, all of them, this caused doubts in his head, was it an

error in the reincarnation system? Or was it on purpose? Putting his doubts aside, Kayden promised himself that in this life he would conquer everything and, with the support of his memories, he would start early on the path to the top, but before that, he needed to fight sleep again, his vision began to close involuntarily.

2

When Kayden fell asleep, the door to his room was opened by the old man. He came to check why the baby stopped crying out of nowhere, normally newborns can cry for a long time without stopping. The old man closed the window thinking that the cold must have scared the baby.

"So small and at the same time capable of crying so loudly, isn't he tiny "The old man spent some time playing with the child.

1

After a while, Kayden found himself in the same situation again, it had become clear that his baby body was not able to withstand the wear and tear of a mind developed in him, this time he was in the room, more precisely in the hands of the old man near a fireplace. It looked like the little old man was telling stories to the children around, Kayden noticed his surroundings this time, he was getting used to having small lapses of consciousness and wanted to try to make the most of these small intervals.

It was in a large room with about 4 3 seater sofas around it, in each seat a child sat who seemed to be listening intently to the story, Kayden wasn't able to see much because of the angle he was at, the fireplace burned so warm and cozy, but he couldn't tell what material was burning.

2

He also noticed the language that was being spoken by the old man, it was a kind of English, Kayden did not doubt that, however, few words could be perceived by him, and there seemed to be a strong accent that prevented him from differentiating the words.

The old man's words were very rhythmic, it looked like he was reading a book, but his two hands were on Kayden, it looked strange and didn't make much sense, he tried to straighten up and fidget to get another position, that moment he saw a book floating.

2

'A book floating what a cool, wait, book! floating?' Kayden screamed in surprise for a moment, startling everyone around, it was so sudden that the old man even threw Kayden in the air.

2

"What a little fright" laughed the old man awkwardly, at the same time, Kayden didn't know how, but he was standing at the top without falling, almost like magic, he was ready to try to investigate what was going on, however, again he was assaulted by a strong drowsiness and was not able to resist sleep.

1

The people in the room continued their leisure activity as if nothing had happened, they knew that laughing at the old man caused an increase in the workload in the house.

Sometime later, Kayden woke up looking at the same blue ceiling again, and after a brief moment to collect his thoughts, he freaked out again.

the monarch Chapter 6 - What to do

Chapter 6: What to do

'MAGIC!! Or advanced technology?' Kayden had never believed in any deity, even though he was reborn he still didn't have an attachment to religion in any way, but at that moment he hoped from the bottom of his heart that it was magic.

Based on his knowledge of the previous life, magic was the manipulation of mana, and this, in turn, was a highly complex form of energy, normally it was around everything, but his question was how to feel this mana. And did she exist or was it all in his head?

6

'No, no, let's think positive', Kayden had a great perception of his senses since he spent years only using them to live, he tried to feel his surroundings and...

Anything. Absolutely nothing different, but he didn't give up, he knew that magic must be something difficult and logically he wouldn't be able to use it automatically. He tried again to feel something different, but there was nothing, absolutely nothing. Without realizing it, his short time delay was used up again, and Kayden was sucked into the sea of sleep against his will.

These small lapses in consciousness weren't able to make Kayden learn much or be able to feel the mana, but he kept trying his best, he was willing to give 200% of himself in this new life. At times he was in his bedroom and at others in the kitchen or other rooms in the house. Over time, he realized that he should be in an orphanage and of good quality still, he never saw any of the children looking malnourished or with torn clothes after a long time of use.

The issue of language became easier and easier, he was able to differentiate words and learn their meaning through repetitions, and, in addition, as he grew up, he was able to maintain consciousness for longer.

1 year later...

"Smile for the picture, children, " the old man asked with a camera in hand, there were several children in a room, more specifically in the orphanage's party room, there was a large table in one corner of the wall capable of accommodating several people, and in the center of it had a cake.

4

This was the scene that Kayden faced when he got his consciousness back. In the passing of that year, he had already learned the "English" of this world, it wasn't difficult or complex, it was just a variation of the vocabulary of his old world. With this knowledge, Kayden learned a little about this planet, but unfortunately, he didn't get anything concrete, just fragments of ideas and conversations. But he was sure of one thing: this world was magical. Countless times he was able to see the old man doing impossible things, like carrying a couch in the air or magically disappearing to receive visitors. Not only that, but the kids were able to levitate him.

Kayden discovered that there were levels of power in this world. The children seemed to be at the wizard's apprentice level, as for the old man nothing was discovered. The levels also seemed to range from 1 to 9, most of the young children were at level 1 or 2, and the few above seemed to be over 10 years old. Kayden had no idea what came after the 9 levels or the difference in power between them.

"We're going to cut Kayden's birthday cake now, I don't want any fuss, you hear? " grumbled the old man with the knife in his hand and the cake levitating in front of him, at that moment the knife levitated and in less than a second he divided the cake into some pieces that were then placed on plates in the air and taken to each child in the place.

" Uncle, my piece is too small."

"Mine too, I want a bigger one."

Complaints like these exploded in all directions the moment the cake was served.

"I don't want complaints, you can't eat too many sweets at that age "The old man quickly cut off any attempt to make a mess and prevented the complaints from turning into a small rebellion, it had been a while since he dealt with the little ones and knew their capacity.

Kayden realized that he had been in this place for a year and slowly began to feel a sense of belonging, especially to the old man, who always tried to give them a good life and childhood. Little ones might not notice, but as an adult, Kayden quickly noticed the little details, like throwing a 1st birthday party for a baby who wouldn't even remember it.

Unbeknownst to him, the old man tried to give the children a "normal" life, as he never had the opportunity to have one when he was younger. After everyone ate the cake, the old man told everyone to go to sleep. He took Kayden in his arms and left with him too.

3

He arranged Kayden normally in his bed and, as he was leaving, he received a call. Out of habit, he answered quickly and threw a kind of protective barrier around the room. Kayden assumed it was a sound barrier from the situation. That little magic only strengthened his resolve to sense the mana.

2

"Hello Lucian, how are you?" Kayden couldn't hear the other part or know who it was, there was never a Lucian in the orphanage "I'm fine too, thanks. Ah yes, you still haven't found your way? I have already told you that it takes time to find your path and individuality, it is not an easy thing, and few human beings have achieved this."

At that moment, Kayden realized that maybe the old man wasn't just a little old man who ran an orphanage. This path seems to be something very advanced in the magical world.

"I'll explain it to you one last time, Lucian, you're already getting on my nerves, were what? 6 times or 7 I have already explained this "The old man looked annoyed "The path is necessary to pass the 3rd realm, you must try to feel what resonates with you and what you seek for yourself in this life, forget about relying on others, the path must come from you and there can hardly be many equal paths, only variations.

3rd kingdom? This piqued Kayden's curiosity. In a matter of seconds, he found out about two realms and how to reach the fourth.

8

"No matter what realm you're in, if you know your way around, you'll be unrivaled among your peers. Yes, yes, there are ways to ascend to the 4th realm without the path, but you would be cutting your future short.

2

They chatted for a few more minutes about other topics, but unfortunately for Kayden, they were useless. At that moment, drowsiness began to call for Kayden, he didn't even resist, he already knew it was no use, sleep was relentless.

The next day, as soon as he woke up, Kayden put what he knew in check and discussed its possibilities. He concluded, his quest to sense mana was not 100%

profitable, he was mostly wasting time, but there was something he could pursue now that would undoubtedly affect his future. The way.

The mana and magic would come in time, but the path would not. It was better to suffer for now than in the future. From that day forward, Kayden began debating his path, what did he want? Who was he? What are your wishes? And so on.

1

the monarch Chapter 7 - Mana baptism

Chapter 7: Mana baptism

After 6 months...

Kayden was in his room, like every other day. At 1.5 years old, he was already able to move around to a limited extent, like most babies his age. Other than that, nothing had changed; it was still the same blue ceiling and the same baby bed.

Without realizing it, he was also becoming attached to the old man like a father. In his previous life, he was not mature enough to know or value a father's brotherly love, but in this life, the impact on his mindset was evident.

4

As Kayden thought about his progress over the past year and a half, his body began to behave abnormally, particularly in the area of his head. It got to the point where it felt like it was in a sea of flames. Unconsciously, Kayden began to scream and cry as if his life depended on it.

Hearing the baby's desperate cry, the old man quickly went up to the room. In moments, he was able to realize what was happening: it was the baptism of mana, but that surprised the old man. It didn't make sense to him now; normally, baptism came only at the age of 2.

In seconds, the old man organized the mana from the environment so that it was better absorbed by Kayden. However, that was the most he could do; the rest was a natural process and could not be stopped.

"Well done Kayden looks like you're going to be a great wizard, early awakenings are great signs," the old man told the baby cheerfully. Unlike his joy, Kayden was feeling one of the worst pains of his life, every inch of his body felt like it was burning, but at the same time, he could feel his existence evolving into something superior as if every second in hell brought him closer to the end. Paradise. Perhaps his past experiences allowed Kayden to maintain at least a minimal level of rationality.

2

His body seemed to be expelling dirt and heating up as a result. It felt like his veins were being enlarged; every second he could feel his blood rushing at insane speeds enough for him to be able to feel movement. Its flesh seemed to be being consumed, but at the same time, it remained in its place.

In a moment of epiphany, Kayden tried to direct the fire... to no avail. Wasn't able to change anything. After what seemed like hours, his body slowly began to cool down. Forcing himself to stay awake through the entire process took a toll; his body and mind were exhausted, but even so, Kayden felt a sense of accomplishment.

"Congratulations little one, you have been introduced to the world of mana. May mana be with you," were the last words Kayden heard before collapsing from exhaustion. Then the old man placed a small pair of bracelets on Kayden's wrist.

The next day, Kayden woke up as usual, looked up at the ceiling, tossed and turned to try to get some more sleep, and rubbed his wrist. Without a doubt, those bracelets were giving him itches.

'Wait... BRACELETS????' Kayden was startled to wake up from his dazed state; he was pretty sure he never wore bracelets. In his fright, he tried to get up quickly on instinct, but he was so quick that he found himself dangling over the edge of the bed.

Kayden was extremely confused; he was never that strong. His body normally barely responded to his attempts to move. Organizing his thoughts, he remembered his last memory, more specifically the baptism of mana mentioned by the old man.

He paid more attention to himself and realized that everything was clearer and sharper in his vision, his sense of smell seemed to perceive odors that he had never been able to even imagine, his touch revealed details that seemed impossible before, and even his hearing became a little clearer. , it seemed that before he heard the sounds underwater.

Even his thoughts were slightly clearer; at that moment, Kayden felt a small energy around him. I didn't know how to explain it; it felt like it was always there. It was a feeling he had never felt before. There was no way to spell it out in his vocabulary; it was akin to explaining a 4D dimension to 3D beings.

Kayden tried countless ways to manipulate this energy, but nothing seemed to work for sure. Most of the time, it only caused a slight change in mana, and every time I tried something, the bracelets got hot and heavy. They were probably restraining handcuffs. It made sense to have this on babies so they don't use mana in a way that harms them.

Collecting his thoughts, a few things became evident. First of all, he had gone through an experience that probably no human being has, as one hardly has memories of that

period of their lives. Second, mana was capable of increasing physical stats; that is, perhaps this world is not restricted to mages only; there may be warriors. And third, Kayden couldn't let this opportunity to get ahead pass him by; in this life, he would be king, and no one would stop him.

1 year later (Kayden is 2 and a half years old)...

By now, Kayden was already walking and talking normally, at least for his age. He tried to speak as little as possible so as not to show his "intelligence", since his awakening, he had no more drowsiness attacks and managed to stay 100% awake.

He quickly became attached to the residents of the orphanage and, whenever he could, he was playing with them. Most of his time was spent thinking his way through; Kayden was focused on not giving up on this, as it would make a difference in his future.

It turned out that after baptism, he was considered a level 1 apprentice, but that was about the way of magic. According to the old man, he would only learn other things when he entered school at the age of 4; until then, you shouldn't care about it. Only the old man didn't know that Kayden was desperate to continue on his path.

He tried asking the other kids for information, but they couldn't explain it in a way that Kayden understood. His explanations boiled down to telling Kayden to accumulate mana in the core, but since he had the bracelets, he wasn't able to do that.

As such, his main objective remained to figure out the path and try to manipulate mana in a better way. Each time he tried to change the energy around him, he had little success and if he tried too long, he ended up becoming mentally exhausted. But for every day that passed, he was able to do more with less effort.

At that moment, they were in the kitchen making lunch. This time, the old man let Kayden choose what they would eat. In that era, typical foods of his time were practically disappearing, and if there was something he wanted to eat forever, it was pizza. It was hard to explain what it was to the old man, but with a little drill down, he was able to get down to the most basic form of pizza: dough and cheese.

"That seems strange, Kayden", the old man had serious doubts about the palate of a 2-and-a-half-year-old child, even if he had a certain strange maturity at his age.

"Now we put corn and chicken". It wasn't a chicken, but a kind of wild chicken that grew in the surrounding forest. Kayden knew next to nothing about this world yet.

When everyone was at the table, the old man began to cut the pieces into small squares. "No, no, no, cut into triangles from the center, please." Kayden imagined an angry Italian appearing out of nowhere and beating the old man up for this crime.

Waiting for an opportune moment to ask the old man one more strange question, something that has become commonplace lately. Kayden tried to ask general, spaced-out questions, sounding like a child would ask.

"Okay, Kayden", nodding, cut it into weird triangles and tried to taste the taste, "okay even".

Without a doubt, the old man was a tsundere to the letter, because in his head angels were singing with the taste of this food. He had never eaten anything like it before and it was strangely good. And for some apparent reason, it was supposed to be eaten with the hands, without the aid of cutlery.

"Old man, what is the name of the country where we are?"

6

"Kayden, later you and I will have a private talk", the old man spoke with an angry face, scaring all the children around.

the monarch Chapter 8 - A new friend

Chapter 8: A new friend

A few minutes later, Kayden was led to a room he had never entered, in the basement.

"This is where my library is, Kayden," the old man said with a devilish smile. "From today onwards, you can come here whenever you want, all your questions can be answered here."

1

"I don't understand, old man?" - Kayden, at first, was happy with his answer, but then he thought about a big problem: he didn't know how to read. He always tried to speak as little as possible and slowly, to try to match his age. How would he know a baby's way of communicating???

"Listen well, little one, I won't repeat it. We live in a kingdom where it is forbidden to teach any knowledge before the child turns 4, that..."

"Why, uncle?" - Kayden asked quickly, just like a curious child would. This earned him a quick slap on the head from the old man.

"Don't interrupt me! As I was saying, in the past there were several experiments on children to make them grow faster on the path of magic. Unfortunately, this broke their minds, and since then the government has prohibited any knowledge from being taught or tested on children. under 4 years old." With the same devilish smile on his face, the

old man said: "Therefore, I will give you access to this library, as long as you promise not to fill me with questions again, agreed?"

1

"Yes, uncle," Kayden responded hastily. Even if I didn't know how to read yet, I was sure that, with time and learning the syllables, I would be able to. Unbeknownst to the old man, he was setting a trap for him so that he would stop chasing him for answers. Where have you ever seen a two-year-old read? He laughed to himself thinking he made a good ruse.

"You can come whenever you want, but only alone. Here's the key." The old man gave Kayden a necklace. "Just open the door when you have that necklace. Now, I'm going, good reading, Kayden."

As soon as the old man walked out the door, Kayden ran to the first book he saw and... didn't understand a word of the book. After thinking for a few minutes, Kayden had a brilliant idea: what if he asked about the other kids' homework? Certainly, in some of them, there was something about literacy.

Running to the study room, he sat down on a chair and watched the residents. Minutes passed and... nothing. Absolutely nothing. Kayden saw that this was going to be an arduous task, learning to read on his own was not easy.

After a few weeks camping in the study room, he learned a few things, like how to pronounce the syllables and what they mean. His progress was slow but steady; In a few months, he would be able to read everything that old hack, Kayden, had thought for himself.

Out of his knowledge, the old man had accompanied Kayden since the first day and was surprised by the child's thinking. He never imagined that Kayden's desire to learn was so great. He knew that this 4-year government restriction was pure bullshit; he just didn't want to accelerate the child's development and hoped he could have a normal childhood, picking up snot and eating sand.

1

In his head, the child would give up in the first few days or even the first few hours, but Kayden stayed for weeks doing the same thing. The old man knew that at one time or another, he would learn to read on his own. Furthermore, the old man refused to take a step back, his tsundere personality did not allow him to do so under any circumstances. Over the next few days, he was busy altering the library's magic so that certain books were blank when opened.

1

After 6 months

That's how long it took Kayden to teach himself how to read and write. Without a doubt, he had to make a great effort to achieve basic understanding. He was never a genius, neither in this life nor in the previous one, but if there is something that his last life taught him, or rather, burned iron into his flesh, it was to pursue his goals, whatever the cost.

2

Today was the day he was going to go to the library. Kayden had been there before, but he had a lot of words and grammar rules that prevented him from having a correct progression of ideas in the books. Therefore, he preferred to learn as much as possible before really delving into reading the books.

Going down the stairs, he stopped in front of the door. He checked to see if he had the necklace on and then gently opened the door. Without wasting time, he went to what had occupied most of his thoughts in recent years: where was he? And what was the history of this world?

The first book he picked up was called "A Brief History of Our History". What soon had nothing, easily reached thousands of pages. However, this did not discourage the boy, he was prepared to get the answers he always wanted. He remained in that isolated room for a few hours and, without realizing it, a boy walked in the door and was surprised to see another person there.

1

The new member of the room was called Heimer, he had shoulder-length curly hair and wore small glasses, which resembled many diving glasses. I rarely saw other children in the library; most were more concerned with playing or practicing magic, and theoretical study was, for the most part, too boring for their age.

1

"Hello?" That simple word made Kayden jump from his seat. Hours of silence broken without warning could scare more than a horror movie.

"Ah!! Hi, who are you?" Talking to other children, Kayden wasn't afraid of appearing more mature, they didn't care much and wouldn't care about it.

"My name is Heimer, I don't think I've ever seen you in the library before."

"I learned to read so recently, I wasn't able to come here before. My name is Kayden." Kayden responded embarrassedly, seeing children younger than him knowing how to read left a bad impression on him.

"I see, you must be in the second year of the mandatory basic course now, right? I remember that only during this period was I able to go down and understand something from the books here." Kayden had never heard of foundation course levels but quickly understood that it should be the equivalent of elementary school.

"Actually, no, I haven't started school yet." This information left Heimer frozen for a moment, not knowing what to do.

"Yeah... but... So, I get it. Wait, how were you able to read then? Did the old man teach you? That pickaxe never teaches me anything, I have to beg him for any scrap of knowledge." That seemed like the most logical answer in Heimer's mind.

"I taught myself by watching other kids do their homework." Heimer was recognized as the orphanage's little genius and hearing this from Kayden made him rethink what he was doing with his life.

"That's... impressive. How old are you now? I'm 8 years old and I want to be a wizard specializing in arrays." A small feeling of recognition began to well up in Heimer at that moment, at the orphanage he normally felt alone, because, while the path of magic was his greatest interest, for the other children, it still didn't make much sense. Without a doubt, genius had a price.

"I... ah... I haven't decided what I want to do yet, I'm 3 years old at the moment, but I want to keep learning about the magical world." Kayden noticed that this child was different from the others. "What level are you?"

"I see you don't have much knowledge. I can help you with that, but first, you must take a brotherly oath with me." Heimer would accept no answer other than yes to that offer. The old man taught him when he was little that if you find someone who should be tied to you, you must love him in such a way that it is impossible to untie the knot.

This proposal surprised Kayden, children that age shouldn't even know very well about brotherhood and other topics like that. Regardless of his surprise, Kayden would not pass up an opportunity to improve himself.

"Alright, I accept. From today onwards, we are brothers." His acceptance was quickly matched by a request and oath from Heimer.

"Very well, first let me make it clear that it is extremely rude to ask a mage's level, it is almost insulting. But as I am your brother, I can tell you, I am at the 5th level of apprentice." Heimer said proudly, his level surprised Kayden, he had only seen residents with a level between 1 and 2 under 10 years old. If before he had a hunch, now he was sure, Kayden was facing a genius, a true genius. Well, by your standards, of course.

"I can't tell you much yet, just little things. If I try to tell you too much, the old man will appear to fight me. I've already tried to influence other children on the path of magic and that earned me a beating from the old man. So we have to wait for you to enter school, then we can say that your knowledge comes from there."

"Is that a promise, Heimer?" Kayden tried to tie the child with his word, he already knew that the old man didn't like to introduce children too early in life, especially because of the law (a few pages ago I talked about the 4-year-old law that the old man invented).

"It's a promise, Kayden."

Author's note: thanks to gameking_fedde for pointing out a crucial error in this chapter

the monarch Chapter 9 - School and talent test

Chapter 9: School and talent test

1 year later...

1

In that time, Kayden managed to learn an incredible number... 0 things. It felt like every book in the library was blank to him. The only ones who had anything talked about stories of men slaying dragons and other childish drivel. Kayden wasn't sure they were true; they looked like a fairy tale. Hypocrite, right? Kayden doubted magic in a magical world.

It wasn't very successful in finding its way either, it was almost like looking for something that doesn't exist. On the other hand, his ease in manipulating the surrounding mana has improved to absurd levels. Now, even using the current, he was still able to move it for a few minutes at a time. He was eager to get those shackles off and see where his potential lay.

During that time, he also became attached to the old man even more. Often, while reading a book, he would sit with the old man in the living room or accompany him in the kitchen. Perhaps because he was the only adult in the household, it allowed Kayden to have "kids" time with his childish behavior. In addition, each birthday was celebrated with gifts and cake from the old man. Kayden couldn't remember anyone being so fond of him in his two lives.

His parents don't count in that equation. Their memories were extremely blurred, not even his name was remembered by him. His life started in the hospital in his head. Today was one of the first days of January, it had been a few days since he had completed his four years.

After waking up, he went straight to get something hot to drink while sitting in the living room. Like every day for the last 4 years of his life, the old man was there drinking the same coffee in the same position.

"Good morning, old man. Did you sleep well?" Kayden asked sympathetically.

"I fell asleep. Now stop bugging me." The old man answered as rudely as ever, but that didn't startle Kayden. He knew the old man was a big tsundere. He had a hunch, at least. He couldn't try so hard for the children if he didn't like them.

Unbeknownst to Kayden, the old man loved these morning moments and their warmth. It made him feel loved, but even so, the old man would rather die burned than admit that kind of feeling for a second.

While the two were having their coffee, Heimer entered the room and greeted the two cordially.

"Good morning, Heimer," Kayden replied cheerfully.

"Day." Short and blunt answer, the old man's favorite.

The friendship between the two surprised the old man at first. Usually, children bonded with similar age. It may not seem like much, but the difference in mentality between a 4-year-old and an 8-year-old was huge. But something quickly became evident to the old man: geniuses relate to geniuses.

Heimer was his most talented child in recent years and had no doubts that he would be able to get into the imperial academy (oops, spoiler hehe). But to date, Kayden has not demonstrated an equal level of talent. His only achievement was learning to read. At his age, Heimer was already capable of manipulating mana in ways superior to bracelet suppression. But that didn't matter to the old man either, talent meant nothing to him.

2

"Old man, when can I start the gym? I feel like you're stringing me along." Indeed, the old man was winding Kayden up these times, but not without reason. He was choosing which gym to put Kayden in. I was waiting for some sign from him so I could get him into the same elite academy as Heimer, but they had high standards and Kayden wasn't meeting them.

"Since when do I owe you satisfaction, huh? In the next few days, I'll be taking you to the nearest public academy." The old man expected to see disappointment on Kayden's face and questions like "Why can't I go to the elite academy like Heimer?" but there was none of that. Kayden just nodded and said thank you.

1

"Remember to choose your path to power well. I always gave the orphanage children freedom for that. I don't want them to be stuck only in the ordinary", the old man reminded Kayden for the thousandth time. At the base academy, they were taught many things, and one of them was how to progress in levels, something Kayden was extremely eager to find out.

"Will there be books that aren't just children's stories in the academy library?" Kayden jabbed at the old man, who in turn coughed as if he weren't with him.

February 1st...

The day had finally arrived when Kayden would go to the academy. That day, he woke up especially early. I was anxious, excited, and happy. He drank his coffee and greeted the old man. It didn't matter when he woke up, the old man would always be there first. This day was also special in another way, as for the first time he would leave his home in the countryside.

2

The orphanage was out of town, in the middle of nowhere. The old man prevented the children from going too far too, the maximum limit being the edge of the forest. This gave them something in the diameter of 1km and a half for them to play with, it was a lot of space.

Kayden had already realized that this was a modern world with advanced technology, similar to his old world. But he never saw anything other than the old man's cell phone, not even a TV.

Children usually took the train into town. Normally, the train came at 8 am and the class started at 9 am, but that day the old man said they would go another way. Kayden assumed it was a car. Heimer said he would surprise the boy, but Kayden didn't care, he had been in a car before.

"Are you ready Kayden? Got your backpack and notebooks and such?" The old man asked in an unpretentious way, but his concern could be seen in the tone of his words.

"It's all here, old man." Kayden went through every item in his small backpack at least 3 times.

"Alright, off we go then."

"Aren't you missing something, old man? Like a car?" Even as he spoke, Kayden heard the old man chuckle and at the same time, his feet left the ground. That was a very strange feeling. Kayden likened it to what astronauts went through in zero gravity.

Quickly, Kayden's surprise turned to shock as they began to rocket skyward. They accelerated quickly and then came to a slow stop. His cry of desperation soon turned to pleasure, it was one of the craziest extreme activities Kayden had ever participated in.

"Kayden, I like to go on the first trip with you to explain some basics. You're a little more mature for your age, so I won't wind it up too much or embellish it to make it easier to digest," the old man said as he guided the path without paying too much attention.

"We're going to base academy number 7. You'll stay there for about 10 years and then you'll be able to take the test to enter the real magic academies. The base ones are for you to learn about our world and its history. You too will understand a little about the ways of magic and the different levels of power in society.

"Only there is one annoying little detail, your talent level will be tested..."

"How, uncle?" Kayden was unaware of this detail and interrupted the old man.

"I told you not to interrupt me, kid. The test is performed by seeing how much mana your body is innately able to manipulate. Don't take it too seriously, an average result is already able to take you very far. There are 5 levels of talent, starting from the lowest, which is 1, up to 5. An average talent is considered to be 3, 4 is enough to make you stand out, but still not very rare. Level 5 is only for a few people per generation. "

"What about levels 1 and 2?" Kayden asked out of curiosity.

1

"Level 2 is for those who are destined to serve for life in our society. They hardly make it out of apprentice level. Level 1 is almost as rare as level 5. They don't make it out of 2nd level. apprentice."

the monarch Chapter 10 - The test result

Chapter 10: The test result

"I hope I rank high", the old man wasn't worried about that, Kayden's premature awakening was already a sign that he would rank high.

The remainder of the trip was uneventful, Kayden quickly got used to flying and enjoyed the feeling of seeing everything from a higher angle. It was only a few kilometers away from the city, so the trip didn't take more than a few minutes.

By the time Kayden saw the city, he was out of breath. A wall at least 50 meters high could be seen. There were guard posts every few meters away, at each one of them it was possible to see wizards in white and gold robes guarding the entrances to the city. They were large stone gates that were open during the day, their size was colossal,

reaching more than 300 meters in width each. They made Kayden rethink his entire understanding of size and architecture.

The city had a modern and medieval-style model. The streets were normally one-sided and could fit a maximum of 3 cars together. He also saw large entrances of trains that passed inside the walls.

Kayden couldn't see much else. When he was rambling, the old man started to go down to a rectangular-looking building that occupied an entire block, easily reaching 500 meters of construction. It had two stories and full windows on both sides of the building, it was almost a glass school.

Once again Kayden felt small compared to the buildings around him. When they got out, they went straight to a line at the entrance to the building. The line was relatively long, but as Kayden got closer, he saw that most of them were parents and friends who had come to watch the children test.

Upon entering the courtyard, they could see a woman holding a small round device in her hands and, in a matter of seconds, she was able to give a classification result.

"Kayden, go wait in line over there on the side, I'll be waiting for you here after your test."

Without delay, Kayden nodded and headed for the front of the queue. He couldn't lie, he was anxious to know his result. He saw several children having their bracelets removed and their results were expressed by the device.

"Tier 3 talent, next. Tier 3 talent, next. Tier 2 talent", while the official was speaking the ratings, the people around were chatting and debating the result. The moment the level 2 talent was revealed, some adults made a disgusted and pitying face. Without a doubt, that child's life was going to be difficult in the future.

As soon as her results came out, the child began to cry and refused to move. Cases like this were common and school officials quickly sent the child to their classroom. After waiting for a few seconds, Kayden finally had his turn. With just a few simple movements of the officer's hands, Kayden had his handcuffs released.

The moment they fell from his wrist, he felt the world around him different. It seemed to be full of mana, what used to take a lot of effort could now be done with medium effort. It was a refreshing sensation, similar to pulling out a thorn that had been bothering you for days.

"Level talent... wait, I'll take a new measurement, the device seems to be giving error", hearing that, Kayden felt strange. Was it his fault? But the old man knew that the girl was probably not believing the result that was given by the device, and this resulted in

the old man's anxiety exploding to insane levels. Was Kayden a top-notch talent? That would be magnificent.

4

"It doesn't seem to have any mistakes at all, near level 1 talent," the girl said with a bit of surprise. His revelation caused a deathly silence to fall on the people present, almost no one there had seen a level 1 result in their entire life, and even those who had already witnessed it still did so through videos.

4

The old man took a while to think, the shock left him speechless for several seconds. Kayden was no different, only this one was able to recover faster. He was already happy to be in this world, and he would make it to the top, even with this "little" setback.

In a matter of seconds, the audience turned into a fire of parallel conversations, all criticizing the child. If even the lowest of society are Level 2's, what's a Level 1 to do? Not even beggars were of that level. The old man hurried to Kayden.

"Kayden, Kayden, it's not a problem, you can still go a long way, talent doesn't define anyone's future", the old man even got out of his tsundere role, hugging Kayden.

1

"Stop fooling him, this child is going to be a failure," one of the people shouted from the crowd.

"Quiet", the old man only said one word, but it seemed to carry the weight of a mountain. His voice was filled with anger, it was the first time Kayden had seen the old man break down. All the people in the area felt like they were carrying a backpack weighing tens of kilos on their backs, some even fell to their knees.

The officer even tried to speak, but he couldn't even whisper a word. Then the old man conjured a white barrier around him and Kayden. Still holding Kayden, he tried to comfort him again.

"You'll still get to live a comfortable life, and on the bright side, you won't need to get involved in conflicts or risk your life, will you..."

"Uncle, I'm not sad."

"Oi? It's okay to deny it, Kayden, no need to play strong", the old man didn't believe the boy's words.

"Seriously uncle, I'm going to climb to the top, it's just going to take a little longer." At that moment, the old man looked into Kayden's eyes and saw not an ounce of doubt or confusion, almost as if the boy was stating an already-known fact.

"Alright, let's take you to your class", as he spoke, the old man removed the barrier. When he left, he saw that the audience was more restrained. The officer recognized the old man's strength and tried to apologize.

"Sorry if we offended you, elder," the officer bowed low to the ground. He knew that if the old man killed everyone there, with his level of power, it wouldn't have very big consequences and probably the government would just hide this case.

"Don't worry, it was just me losing control", the old man said just that and didn't go any further, that was a benefit of the strong, they don't need to justify themselves. "Kayden, escort your teacher to class."

After saying that, the old man quickly left the place. Kayden walked to a teacher in the hallway that was opposite the entrance. Her teacher seemed to be used to the craft, she was fat and short, almost like a standard movie teacher.

After greeting the student, she led him to a room on the first floor and introduced a few places in the school as she went. The canteen easily had room for 500 people to eat at the same time. Snacks were served at the entrance and exit of classes.

"Your class starts at 9 am and ends at 3 pm. You'll learn about a lot of subjects here and make a lot of friends", she started chattering non-stop, just like she does with children to get their attention. After a while, Kayden just started ignoring her and just nodding in agreement with her lines.