

the monarch Chapter 111 - Elite Academy

Chapter 111: Elite Academy

Author's Note: Bonus chapters will be released this weekend as I don't have time to write much during the week

Logically, the prize should be much better. Kayden couldn't even think about what it would be, but without a doubt, none of it would be spectacular and the best thing would be the chance to compete in the last phase that took place in the capital.

"Congratulations, boys and girls, you were spectacular. The school has already arranged transportation to take you home in the best possible conditions." As soon as they stepped into the VIP area, they were greeted with applause from the other students and the director.

Again, Kayden and Astolfo's team were the only ones capable of qualifying, but that was expected, considering that the two were the best in the school with an absurd difference between them and the other students.

This time, Astolfo's master didn't levitate as they were leaving the arena, perhaps because Astolfo hadn't used anything he shouldn't have.

Kayden liked the feeling of driving home, it was much faster and more comfortable, and he could very well get used to it. When he arrived, he went straight to eat something and rest.

The next day, everyone was together in the VIP area, even the teams that lost were invited to watch the event, but only those from the school that managed to qualify.

In the end, there weren't many and even though they had more than 50 teams, they barely had ten schools, this was mainly because private schools managed to maintain more than one high-performance team in their range of teams.

Similar to the previous day, the mayor was floating in the air with a friendly smile and a relaxed posture. Kayden wasn't sure about the man's realm, but it shouldn't be low for him to have control of an entire city.

The boy guessed that he was between the second and third kingdom, it wasn't anything that impressed him after being around people in the fourth kingdom who could easily eliminate this city from the map with a thought.

"Hello everyone, today we will start the last phase of our tournament, I hope everyone is as excited as I am, in a few minutes we will start the event, grab your snacks and drinks and get ready", the man's voice resounded throughout the stadium.

It didn't take long for Kayden's team to be called, this time they managed to see a few matches before being called into the arena, as there were fewer teams, and there were few simultaneous fights.

Probably, if they win this fight, the next one will be done uniquely, with just one team to be watched by everyone in the entire stadium. Once they entered the bubble, they were faced with a well-balanced team.

They were only women, and Kayden recognized the coat of arms on their clothes, they were from one of the schools aimed only at women, and they held the position of the second best school in the city, second only to the main school maintained by royalty.

The royal academy was something that had branches throughout the cities of the kingdom, its focus was mainly on recruiting and nurturing noble talents, they usually had the best teachers and resources.

The other team had two swordswomen, two offensive mages, and a support mage. At least that's what Kayden was able to identify from the clothing and equipment each of them carried.

"Start", after five preparatory minutes, the judge started the fight, this time Kayden's team went on the offensive. At this level, they could no longer count on silly mistakes from their opponents.

"Strength and speed," Kayden urged the two girls, Klaus was left to do what he thought best.

Now it was just a fair and straight fight. This was the best plan Kayden could think of after seeing that his opponents were the cream of the crop.

The first thing the boy did was use transcendence and gain a surreal increase in his physical capabilities, the two swordswomen were the first to receive the impact of a Kayden with three buff spells.

Even though they were two against one, Kayden was not afraid and his first blow was horizontal against the knight who was using a thin sword similar to a rapier, the girl even tried to defend, but the boy's strength was on another level.

She found herself being pushed completely away and leaving her guard open for Kayden's next strike to dive towards her jugular, but before that could happen, a jab from a spear from the second girl stopped Kayden from continuing.

This would be an exchange that would not be worth it, taking advantage of their attention, he released a pop flash almost at the same time as he defended himself, this caused momentary blindness in his opponents.

This little time he gained was used to give the girl another blow with the rapier, this time she was unable to defend herself and tried to retreat even though she was blind, unfortunately for her, Kayden was a difficult person to let go of.

With a straight line blow, his katana entered the girl's shoulder causing a scream of pain, the blow wasn't very deep, but it would make it impossible for her to use that arm completely.

The first to recover was the one carrying the spear, her first action was to try to take advantage of the fact that Kayden wasn't paying attention to her and deliver a strong blow bathed in flames to the boy's back.

Unfortunately, Kayden was not someone without any experience and knew this would happen, his katana drew an arc and bounced the spear to the side, at the same time, he released a concentrated beam at the blonde carrying the rapier.

Because of the short distance, she was unable to defend herself and was paralyzed, against her expectations, Kayden rushed at the redhead using the spear, because of her technique, no force was dissipated in her defense and her next strike arrived before she could. build a defense again.

Like a snake, Kayden crouched down and threw a blow with all the momentum accumulated at the girl's waist, a ball of fire came towards him at the same time, and at that moment, he had to decide.

Deciding to play it safe, he performed a feint, dodging the fireball and delivering a weaker horizontal blow. Unfortunately, the redhead had already recovered enough to defend the blow.

"Is he just focused on strength?" That was the girl's thought when her hands shook under the impact of her spear with the katana, Kayden looked like a monster under the effect of transcendence and a few more strength spells.

Only a true ninth rank could rival him in this state and the girls weren't the two were impressive being in the seventh rank and the other in the eighth, it was something worthy of an elite academy.

This time, the one who stopped Kayden from delivering a mortal blow to the redhead was the girl using the sword, her intrusion made Kayden have to retreat again, the boy had to admit that the two had good synchronization together.

the monarch Chapter 112 - Next fight

Chapter 112: Next fight

It seemed like they were always ready to intervene at the exact moment. This time, the boy lost his advantage and had to think of another plan to fight them. The boy smiled when they came together against him.

Quick as lightning, he dodged the spearheading towards him with impressive footwork. This brought him face to face-with the blonde. The girl was quick to lunge at Kayden.

The boy responded with a strong horizontal blow at high speed, with enough force to make the rapier rise into the air. Before Kayden could land a good blow on her, a spear appeared in his peripheral vision.

The boy smiled, causing a bad feeling in both of them. Stepping back, he parried the spear with his katana and, at the same time, blasted a pop flash at his back to stop the blonde from coming at him fast.

Once again, he found himself in the situation of receiving a fireball directly in his face. The only difference is that this time his katana cut her in two and, surprising the spear user, he delivered a deadly blow to her neck.

This time, there was nothing she could do. Before the girl was beheaded, the judge removed her from the arena. Kayden didn't have much transcendence time left if he wanted to maintain a good physical state for the next fight.

So, even though several parts of his body were burning with burns, he didn't even lose concentration. Turning to the blonde, he used a concentrated beam to get the girl's attention.

He knew he didn't have many chances of landing this attack. Even though it was called lightning, it wasn't something fast. It traveled like a small bird. It was fast, but not very fast.

As soon as the two were close to each other, they began to exchange blows. Kayden focused on the side where the girl's shoulder was injured, and every time she defended, her hands shook.

Little by little, Kayden pushed the blonde to her limit. Kayden had already turned off transcendence and his body was starting to become sluggish in its movements. After using the spell for a long time, he learned to respect his limits and the rebound.

As long as it was not used for a certain amount of time, he would be able to heal normally, as if his body was just tired after a long marathon.

Using a combination of pop flash and concentrated beams at close range, Kayden made the girl almost exclusively defensive. Finally, after many blows, he caught her off guard as she was paralyzed by concentrated lightning.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, he delivered a decisive blow to her chest that would practically divide her into two halves if it weren't for the judge's intervention.

"It took a while, Kayden", Astolfo's irritating voice rang in the boy's ears. This made him realize that the rest of the enemy team had already been eliminated. It wasn't surprising at all considering it was four against three.

But the impressive thing was that this battle didn't even last two minutes. It was extremely fast for a battle on the second day. The audience's screams entered the bubble, making Kayden look around in a daze.

There were thousands and thousands of people shouting his name and that of his colleagues. For the first time in his life, he felt one of the most intoxicating emotions humanity has ever had: fame and glory.

Not even alcohol or other drugs were capable of taking a person to this ecstasy of emotions. Moved by the heat of the moment, Kayden turned to the side of his school, where more people were shouting his name and that of his team and bowed.

Similar to an orchestra when a good show ends, his gesture led the crowd to scream even louder. Unfortunately, all good things don't last long. Kayden watched as the officer came to get them.

As soon as they stepped in, they were greeted by a completely enthusiastic director. For the first time, someone from his school had made it into the top thirty. There was no way to describe the emotion the man was feeling.

All he had to do was wave a fan and serve cut fruit in his mouth to Kayden's team. The next fight would put them in the top 10 or, if they were unlucky, they would have to fight again.

This time, they were able to rest for almost an hour before being summoned again. During that time, they watched several matches and practically knew the fighting style of all the participants in the championship.

Kayden was surprised that some of them were extremely experienced even though they were mere teenagers. Most were still average, but some escaped common sense, especially the mayor's son boasting his ninth rank.

As soon as they entered the bubble, they saw a team with four knights and a female magician. Each knight carried a giant sword, the only difference between them being the colors of their clothing.

Other than that, they were practically identical, all of their physical characteristics were simply identical, with no clear differentiation between them. It simply seemed like everyone was the same person.

Quickly, the five minutes of preparation given by the judge came to an end. This time, Kayden's team's tactic was to play slowly, since most of their opponents were melee, they would advance first.

And there wasn't anything else. The girl used an area acceleration spell on the four, causing them to run toward Kayden's team extremely quickly.

"Everyone is at least in the seventh realm," Kayden thought in surprise at seeing the speed of his opponents. His team only had two people in the seventh rank and Astolfo in the eighth. They were probably part of an elite school.

"Klaus, area attack. Solar and Lunar, speed on me and strength on Astolfo. Astolfo, your job is to deliver the final blows, I will create gaps for you", within seconds, a plan had been put together.

First, Klaus would paralyze his opponents with a hail of spells and then Kayden would step in between the four. It seemed crazy, but the more opponents he had, the better his technique performed, as he could simply take advantage of the remaining strength of a blow to deliver another at high speed.

As soon as his opponents got close to a certain minimum line, Klaus began to launch dozens of attacks against his opponents. Most were not fatal, but could easily weaken the affected area.

This short time was used by Kayden to activate transcendence and get close to his opponents. Right behind him was Astolfo. His first victim was the green-robed knight, a concentrated beam was thrown from his blind spot, paralyzing him instantly.

This opportunity was taken by Astolfo to strike his opponent's thigh, not causing a deep wound, but it was something irritating capable of slightly weakening the boy's movement.

Kayden walked past them and headed toward the other three. A smile appeared on the red knight's face, giving Kayden a bad feeling. He hadn't noticed, but he was quickly trapped in a triangle by the knights.

the monarch Chapter 113 - An impressive fight

Chapter 113: An impressive fight

Note from the capitalist author: dear readers, inflation has knocked on our door, now there are 15 stones per bonus chapter (:

"Looks like we have a lost bird here, brothers," said the black knight with sarcasm. The arrogance in his tone was obvious.

"Shit", without wasting any time, Kayden carried out an attack on the red knight with all his strength. Even though it was a katana against a giant sword, the knight found himself being pushed back by the impact.

And his surprise didn't end, as the katana passed under his arms, opening a horizontal wound on his torso with a medium depth. Unfortunately, Kayden was unable to continue attacking him, as he had to defend a blow from the knight in black.

Using his remaining strength, he continued attacking. In a few seconds, that one-on-three fight turned into a kind of chess game. At Kayden's slightest mistake, he would be stabbed by one or more blades.

Every defense and every step of his had to be perfectly carried out so that he could launch the next attack. Little by little, the boy fell into a state of semi-consciousness.

He didn't need to think to carry out his attacks and defenses. It seemed like something that came from his subconscious. Even though he was in confusion by the sounds of metal clashing and spells being cast, his mind was in complete silence.

Defense, attack, retreat, advance, flash, concentrated beam. It looked similar to a dance. It was beautiful to see how every little thing was being done to perfection.

The boy was too focused to notice, but even the other participants in that match stopped fighting to watch his fight. She was mesmerizing. Little by little, his blade turned a shade of black without him noticing.

"A katana technique? Who taught that to the boy?" Astolfo's master, who was in the audience, recognized that small coating on Kayden's blade instantly. His technique took on a pink or purple hue, depending on the variant he used.

But that wasn't the problem. The crux of the matter was the fact that he needed hundreds of thousands of fights to establish his technique. It took centuries to do this.

"The reincarnation of a god?" That was Sasaki's thought as he continued observing Kayden's technique.

2

Every second, he became faster and more lethal. It was as if nothing but his blade existed. There were no breaks between blows. It was a sequence of attacks connected.

His enemies already had dozens of cuts caused by the katana and it didn't seem like they would win that at all. Kayden had subconsciously turned off Transcendence a long time ago.

1

Even though his strength and speed were not much higher than his current rank, his technique at that moment was at an absurdly high level. It seemed like there were no flaws for the three knights to take advantage of.

It was simply impossible for them to touch a strand of Kayden's hair. It didn't take long and the first one was eliminated. After that, it seemed that Kayden slightly decreased his speed.

This was plausible considering he used the strength of his movements to gain strength and speed. With fewer opponents, he had fewer attacks being carried out.

Even so, he still hadn't come out of his hyperfocused state. A few seconds later, another opponent was removed from the arena. This entire time, all eyes were focused on Kayden.

No matter how much the knight defended or attacked, Kayden was always ready to defend and take advantage of every opening he gave. Quickly, another opponent was removed from the arena.

This time, Kayden stood still, staring into space, as he began to realize what had happened. It took a while, but his memories of that period came back. That had been...bizarre.

Even if he was fighting four or five knights, it would still be the same. Its level was completely surreal. The boy was mentally grateful for having gone through the war experience on the steps of the Sol academy.

If it weren't for that, he would never be able to even come close to developing something like that, even if he still wouldn't be able to use the technique again as soon as he wanted to, as logically he needed to reflect on what happened and absorb this new knowledge.

"I quit."

"I quit."

Kayden's performance took away any hope of the other two being able to win that. His morals were thrown in the trash and trampled on, and as if that wasn't enough, the trash was placed over boiling oil and lit on fire.

"Kayden... what the fuck was that?" The first to recover from what happened was Astolfo. His response was a Kayden smile. If not even the boy knew, how would he explain it to others?

A few seconds later, the officer took them to the VIP room again. This time, the director even cried with emotion. The keys had already come out and they were lucky not to have to fight again.

This meant they could compete in the state championship in two weeks. Kayden mentally sighed. He had achieved one more thing, if it weren't for him taking a unique path in the world, he wouldn't have been able to do any of it.

Kayden shut down and began to meditate on his experience. He had to do this when the memories were still fresh in his mind.

"Kayden, it's our turn to compete for first place." Astolfo's voice brought Kayden out of his thoughts. Now he had to make a decision. If he left now and did anything else, he wouldn't be able to keep the memories so clear in his mind.

"I'm sorry, but I'm in no condition to fight right now. I need to reflect on the last fight and if I go now, I won't be able to do that." Kayden didn't want to do this, but reflecting on his last fight would give him better rewards than ranking in the top spots.

The most he would receive would be resources like mana or beast cores from his elements. That wasn't something that would help him right now. Developing your technique would be much more useful in the long run.

Astolfo realized this quickly and knew the value of good sword technique.

"I'm kind of under the weather myself." Astolfo supported the boy openly and shamelessly. No matter how much the director begged, his prayers fell on deaf ears. Kayden had already gone back to meditating.

The next phase took two hours, which was plenty of time for only nine teams. This was because the fights not only took longer but also had a longer gap between them.

At that time, Kayden managed to get an idea of what happened in their fight. He did not have complete mastery of his technique, but he could use its main concept, making part of the technique useable by him.

the monarch Chapter 114 - Progress [bonus]

Chapter 114: Progress [bonus]

Once again, he was grateful for the thousands of battles he fought in the illusion. The boy promised himself to return there every year. It was simply the perfect training ground.

When he had this thought, a doubt arose: why didn't nobles train their children this way? It was simply perfect for developing battle techniques and experience.

His only conclusion was the cost. Maintaining an illusion of this size should be something that only a kingdom could afford. Otherwise, there would be geniuses by the thousands when it comes to weapons training.

Again, a special car took the boy home. This time, he was notified about the reward in a week and about the next phase of the championship, which would take place in about two months.

Author's note: I don't remember if I said it a month or two before, but I put two because it will be the best at this moment.

The week passed like a breeze. During that time, Kayden had almost one life-and-death fight a day. He felt that he was getting closer and closer to unraveling the technique he used subconsciously.

Only fights that pushed him to his limits were able to shed some light on his doubts. This was also good for him in the monetary department. Kayden had almost three hundred gold coins accumulated now.

After he reached the seventh rank, he was able to fight stronger opponents who had more resources than the previous ones. Even though there weren't many resources, they were still something meaningful to him.

Another discovery he made was about the seventh rank. He was simply a mana accumulation rank, he had absolutely nothing to improve. Kayden only discovered this after asking Han.

1

According to the old man, after reaching the seventh rank, you were an advanced apprentice and your foundation had already been established. The biggest difficulty during this period was accumulating mana and advancing to the mage.

But compared to the other ranks, the advanced level floor was the easiest to climb, but also the hardest to break. Most people spent years trapped in peak ninth ranks.

Even though their cultivation method was different, Kayden noticed that it was similar in reality. The more mana he accumulated, the closer he seemed to be to advancing.

This time, Kayden didn't need to be picked up by anyone and hired a taxi to take him to the reward area. It was the same organization, with several tents and a kind of giant garden in the center.

As soon as he arrived, he was greeted by the government support team who were on site and taken to his school's tent. Considering it was still 9 am and the prize wouldn't be given until noon, Kayden was early and didn't find anyone there.

The boy just took the opportunity to have breakfast again with the delicacies arranged on a table in the center of the tent. Not only that, but he continued cultivating. That was the only thing he could improve on at the moment. His technique had reached an impasse and he wouldn't be able to improve it just by reflecting. So, his best option was to cultivate.

Over the next few hours, all of his team members arrived. Astolfo had arrived just half an hour before the start of the event and looked like he had spent the night partying. His hair was all messed up and his clothes had drink stains.

A few minutes before noon, the mayor appeared floating in the air.

"Hello everyone. First, I would like to congratulate everyone who made it to the state championship and also those who became eligible to receive today's prize. You have six hours to cultivate freely. Good luck everyone," the man's voice resounded throughout the place.

Kayden and Astolfo headed to the penalty area and looked for a good place to settle down. It wasn't long before they found two chairs with a giant umbrella projecting a cool shade.

"Six hours left," a genderless voice resounded, and at the same time, mana exploded everywhere. Kayden's mind went into hyperfocus and an absurd degree of clarity thanks to the spell.

Without wasting any time, Kayden began to pull all the mana in the surroundings towards him. The boy looked like a big black hole sucking in everything around him. Once again, he caught the mayor's attention.

The man remembered that Kayden had already done something similar six months ago, but that wasn't the only thing that caught his attention, it was the fact that the boy was in the seventh rank, which meant that he had undergone a quality breakthrough in just a few seconds. months.

This was impressive. It was more than that, it was abnormal. Considering the boy was nine years old, he was only slightly below the level of high nobility. The mayor made a mental note to recruit the boy as soon as he had time.

Meanwhile, Kayden was experiencing one of the strangest sensations of his life. After ingesting mana for nearly an hour, his body seemed to be completely swollen and full.

Similar to when we eat too much, but the problem was that this was about mana. Kayden had never experienced anything like this before. It was completely bizarre. It took the boy about half an hour to return to his normal state.

After testing his mana flow a bit, the boy went back to cultivating in the crazy way he had before. This time, it took a little less time for him to absorb enough mana to feel full.

About 10 minutes less and the digestion process also took a little less time. The boy entered a sort of cultivation and digestion cycle for the next few hours, and at the end of the six hours, Kayden felt like he had made tremendous progress.

"If I use the remaining mana from the stone in the forest..." Kayden was shocked by the thought that began to emerge in his mind. Perhaps he would be able to advance again in less than a month.

That would be unbelievable.

Author's Note: I know it may seem like I'm rushing the story too much, but don't think about it. Everything that is happening was already predicted by me, and he needs to have a power boom. I promise it will be worth the wait.

2

Without wasting any time, the boy returned home after saying goodbye to Astolfo. Barely able to sleep with the intrusive thoughts in his mind, Kayden continued cultivating until late in the morning.

Overcome by tiredness, he went to sleep with a discovery. Every time he reached the state of bursting from excess mana and then went through the digestion process, his heart and veins would become a little stronger.

the monarch Chapter 115 - Advancement [Bonus 2]

Chapter 115: Advancement [Bonus 2]

Author's note: Kayden is not a good guy, he just has morals, at least until this moment, I finally reached the part where the real story begins

2

He only noticed this because he was needing a slightly larger amount of mana to reach the same limit as before, but without the support of the mana zone, each cycle lasted almost a full four hours.

As soon as the boy woke up, he went to the forest without even thinking twice. He still had some time before heading to the state championship. Again, the boy went through meticulous preparation.

He wasn't going to spend a week there again. This time, as he had time, he would just wake up early and come and then leave in the afternoon, when there was still some natural light for him to orient himself.

It didn't take long for the boy to find the same tree and enter the passage. The interior was exactly as he had left it last time.

"Wait a minute..." Kayden felt the density of the mana was different. The boy was extremely sensitive and noticed that, even though it was something tiny, there was still a slight increase.

This meant that this mere stone was more than a reservoir of mana, as it could recover. This increased its value by at least a few thousand times. This style of stone was extremely rare.

Kayden estimated that he could make a full recovery in about a year and a half or two, as the more he recovered, the faster er recovery became. Leaving that aside, the boy sat down and began cultivating.

This time, the cycle only took an hour to complete and Kayden barely used much of the mana from the stone, as this time everything was used and nothing was being thrown away like in his previous advance.

According to his estimates, he should be able to advance one more rank before the championship at this rate, but he would need to give up everything else, from fights in the ring to leisure activities.

It would be two months of just cultivating nonstop. For a few minutes, Kayden weighed on the scales what he should do. Without much difficulty, he chose to try and advance. His technique had reached a barrier that would take time for him to break and training with his team was secondary.

The boy sighed and returned home.

Almost two months later, Kayden was in the same tree where it all began. Finally, he managed to reach the threshold to force a breakthrough. The boy did not expect this seclusion to be so exhausting.

The loneliness and the extremely repetitive process were difficult to adapt to at first. Only halfway through the process did he manage to get used to it? After that, his speed increased considerably.

The absorption and digestion cycle had its time reduced to just 30 minutes. Kayden had become very good at just pulling out mana at will. He was almost like a fully functioning black hole.

"Alright, let's go." Kayden sighed and began the process of advancement, slowly gathering mana until his system was slowly overloaded. The process had to be done gradually.

This was so his veins and heart could suffer small ruptures and he could increase the strength of his base to support more mana than before.

Time began to pass similar to all his advances. His body was on fire from the inside and hurting like crazy. Small leaks of blood could be seen from several of its orifices.

"This shit again." Kayden felt endless hatred for whatever shit was trying to limit him again. It seemed that he always had to overcome a barrier that was simply there as a shackle of his genes.

Kayden knew that animals had this shackle in their genes, but he was a human and had never heard of it for his race. Sighing, the boy calmed down. This was one of the problems with his technique, but it was still worth continuing with it.

The boy was absorbing and repairing his foundation thousands of times. It had been more than an hour and he hadn't been able to overwhelm himself enough to move forward. Even so, he continued, as he did not feel that his imposed limit on nature was threatening to kill him.

At most, it was painful. After another thirty minutes, Kayden felt like he was about to break at any second. Trying his best, his body began to boil at an absurd level.

Even through the insane amount of pain, Kayden smiled. He was in the last stages of his advancement. Absorbing mana even more crazily, Kayden breathed a sigh of relief when he saw his core crack.

In a process that could only be described as magical, his heart began to crack at several points and automatically improved. His veins gained reinforcement, allowing more mana to course through them.

What took him hours to try to elevate nature, he did in seconds. But Kayden didn't care. The advance lasted a few more minutes under intense pain and then relief came.

Kayden began to test his body, even over a trace of pain. Compared to everything he had been through in his life, small pains didn't even tickle his conscience.

After a few minutes, the boy sat down on the floor satisfied. His body was roughly at the beginning of the ninth rank, bordering on intermediate. If he used transcendence, the boy estimated that he could pass the peak of the ninth rank.

Unfortunately, he wasn't in a position to test that now. Another thing was if he used the last level of transcendence. The boy got goosebumps just thinking about how strong he would become.

The most shocking fact was that he was only at the eighth rank. When he was at ninth, could he fight a mage? Kayden was delighted with this possibility.

"I'm still far away", that was the boy's thought when remembering Apollo. Even though he is exceptional, there are still others better than him. Therefore, the boy did not let his ego go to his head.

Before returning to the orphanage he burned all the black substances that came out of his body and using wind magic threw them out of the tree. It was better to clean it up before the goo stuck to the ground.

Kayden started to head back home, he only had three more days to prepare for the state championship, in that time he should consolidate his progress and train with his new strength so he could get used to the sudden change.

the monarch Chapter 116 - Preparation

Chapter 116: Preparation

Author's note: three chapters in one day, if you see errors please report

When he arrived at the orphanage, he came across Han.

"What in Merlin's name happened?" Even the calm and expressionless old man couldn't hold back when he saw Kayden in the eighth realm. This was bizarre and inhuman.

"I had an epiphany, Dad." Kayden decided to go for a safer approach that wouldn't lead anyone to investigate his secrets.

"I see, congratulations, kid." The old man said in a dazed manner. He didn't remember epiphanies being common enough for a person to have them without fighting hard for them. And without a doubt, Kayden hasn't experienced anything traumatic in the last few days. Han was sure of it. He could feel the boy's aura and confidently say that Kayden was in top physical and mental condition.

After saying goodbye to Han, Kayden went to his room to consolidate his base.

Two days later, Kayden received a package in his name. Sitting on his bed, he analyzed the yellow-colored package. Unable to guess who could have sent it or what it was, he decided to open it.

Carefully, he used wind magic from a distance to cut the package and remove it. There was little care in this chaotic world. As soon as she opened a decent cut, a letter fell out of it.

"A gift from the army?" The letter was brief and congratulated Kayden on achieving a spectacular rank for his age. The question that arose in his mind was: why didn't he receive anything when he advanced to the seventh rank?

This was answered a little further down the letter. It was simply because ranking seventh at the age of nine was something excellent but common among geniuses. Ranking eighth at the age of nine was extremely rare.

Many would be happy with the gift, but Kayden didn't even see what it was while his mind was racing. He hadn't left or told anyone about his advance. This meant that the army was keeping a heavy watch on him.

With a shiver and a mental note, Kayden decided to be more careful not to accidentally reveal any of his secrets. The boy sighed and decided to put that aside for the moment.

Turning to the present, Kayden found himself in possession of a book titled "A Guide to Advancing Kingdoms." First, the boy was surprised. Afterward, he realized that his rapid advances had probably worried the army.

1

As soon as he started reading the book, he realized that it explained many points that the boy had to learn from the harsh experience of failure, especially in terms of mana manipulation.

The deeper he went, the more the boy felt that this wasn't just any book that anyone could have. Especially when it came to the part about advancing kingdoms. At that moment, many doubts were removed from his head.

As Kayden didn't have time to fully read the work at that moment, he was just quickly flipping through the pages and making mental notes about the various topics the book covered.

The next day, Kayden woke up early as usual and waited for his ride. Around noon, a black sedan car appeared on the horizon of the orphanage. Within seconds, he parked in front of the house.

A middle-aged man dressed in a black suit opened the door and looked around. As soon as his eyes met Kayden, he lit up and addressed the boy.

"You're Kayden, aren't you?" His tone was friendly. "I came to take you to the meeting point."

"I'm ready." Kayden had already left his suitcase with some clothes and some coins ready the night before.

"Mister Kayden, where is your guardian for the trip?" The man asked a question that caught Kayden off guard. He didn't know he needed to take someone with him. Nobody had warned him about this.

Before either of them could say anything, the door to the orphanage was opened, revealing a smiling Ryan walking out with a suitcase in his hand. Right behind him was Han watching everything.

"I asked Ryan to accompany you, Kayden." Not that it was a stretch for the boy, as he was given a few days off from college. When Heimer went, Han sent someone else from the orphanage in adulthood. In this world, an adult was someone who had already entered college, regardless of their age or rank. Kayden was happy about this little surprise. As Ryan entered college, they didn't see each other as often.

"Hello, Mister Han," the butler bowed in respect. "Kayden and Ryan, please follow me." After saying goodbye to the old man, Kayden got into the car and relaxed as he waited.

In the meantime, he talked to Ryan about the boy's academic life and discovered that he was doing very well and had already reached eighth rank. But his friend was embarrassed when he discovered that Kayden was also at that level.

A few minutes later, they arrived at a huge train system outside the city. This was the fastest and safest way to travel long distances, so Kayden wasn't surprised to see the huge station.

The butler took them to a very spacious private cabin. Inside, there were two beds and a sofa. Additionally, there was a minibar and a television. The environment exuded an air of elegance and luxury, with decor entirely in black and white.

After they got comfortable, Kayden picked up a small booklet that was on the couch. It contained all the recommendations for the championship. In it, Kayden discovered some more peculiar things.

The championship lasted four days, the first three only to reduce the number of participants to the top 25. One of the places was already guaranteed for the school that won last time.

The prizes were with great mage-level mana stones, which Kayden discovered was the second realm through the pamphlet. Each top ten winner could choose one with their favorite element.

But the grand prize went to first place, who won a third realm mana stone. The pamphlet did not mention the name of this kingdom. Kayden had already noticed this in his daily life.

1

the monarch Chapter 117 - Problems

Chapter 117: Problems

Typically, most adults reached the peak of the first realm and those with more dyads reached the second realm, but the third and fourth realms were never mentioned in anything, it was almost as if it was taboo to talk about them.

The pamphlet gave some more information about allocation and things like that, other than that the top 100 had a cash prize. The reading lasted barely 10 minutes and Kayden decided to take advantage of the minibar.

The trip lasted about four hours and he finally managed to see the city that was the state capital. As each state was gigantic to a surreal level, they all had a capital that functioned as a miniature of the real capital.

The king could not manage all locations, so the state governor was practically a god in the territory that he commanded as he saw fit, logically as long as he respected certain ethical and moral limits...minimum.

As soon as they got off the station, Kayden met up with his team, it wasn't difficult since Astolfo was shouting his name like crazy in front of the station exit. The boy was accompanied by a thin girl with blue hair.

She had short, shoulder-length hair with black highlights, making her hair very eye-catching. Her body was toned, showing an amount of muscle befitting a trained warrior.

"Hello, Astolfo, hello..." Kayden didn't know what to call her.

"Hi Kayden, my brother talks about you a lot, a lot." Her sentence made her receive an elbow in the ribs from Astolfo.

"This is my sister Ingrid", Astolfo introduced while the girl seemed to catch the air expelled by the force of the elbow. Once she recovered enough, Kayden was left unsure of what to do so she made Astolfo a punching bag.

A few seconds later, she finally stopped hitting him and straightened her clothes as if nothing had just happened.

"Come on, get up, don't cause a scene." With a kick to Astolfo's back and a threat to continue the beating session, the girl broke into a wide smile. "Hello, I'm Ingrid, nice to meet you."

After everyone introduced themselves, the four went to the hotel in the city center. They decided to walk to enjoy the experience and Kayden was impressed by the architecture of the place, it was always full of trees and glass everywhere.

There was little concrete and other unsightly materials, it looked like a clean, futuristic city.

The train dropped them off right in the city center and the hotel was just a kilometer from the station. The walk only lasted a few minutes and they came across a huge black building, clashing with the harmony of the place.

As soon as they entered, one of the attendants came to help them and quickly allocated them to the rooms reserved for them. The room had three rooms, one living room and two bedrooms with bathrooms.

There was no type of minibar, as the employee explained that you just had to call and they would deliver the order. The level of luxury offered by the government was awe-inspiring, but Kayden understood that with magic, mundane things lost their high value.

How could you buy the price of a sword made from third-realm materials with a mere sports car made from cheap metal?

"Kayden, are we going out to dinner later?" Astolfo said as he went in to unload his luggage in the room next to Kayden and Ryan's.

Sometime later, Ingrid guided them to the best restaurant in town. The girl had also competed there in her adolescence and already knew the city. She took them to the top of a mountain.

The passage to the site was made by a small set of trams supported by steel cables. The top of the hill was completely flat, and in the center of the area, there were several trees and chairs arranged outdoors. Some even on top of trees.

The most beautiful thing was the sky in the place, some kind of magic was applied leaving the stars highlighted and bright, it seemed like they were practically a foot away.

When they went up, they were served by a waiter who allocated them to one of the tables at the top of one of the trees. Seeing how crowded the place was, they got lucky.

Sitting comfortably in the chair, Kayden almost had a heart attack when he saw the price of the food.

The cheapest dish cost one gold coin, which was insanely expensive. Fortunately, the government fully paid the expenses for this trip, and as long as it wasn't spent on things that didn't meet certain requirements, everything was fine.

The night promised everything would go well and the four of them calmly enjoyed the next few minutes with a great meal and fine wines. Since Astolfo and Kayden were considered minors, their wine was alcohol-free.

The alcohol was removed from in front of the boys by a beautiful, well-crafted magic that pulled small drops of alcohol from the glass. The magic didn't seem practical at all, but rather like a show.

A group was also playing the violin to a calm and steady melody. And the best thing is that, if you didn't want to hear it, a transparent bubble was placed on your table, preventing the sounds from reaching the group.

But still, the most impressive thing was the stars in the sky. They seemed to be suspended just a few meters high, with different colors and sizes, they caught the eye in a surreal way.

"Hey!", a voice broke the flow of the group's conversation. "Could I have the honor of having this princess's number?" A boy with yellow eyes and red hair looked suggestively at Ingrid.

Along with him, there were still other people dressed very elegantly, and it was obvious to everyone that they were nobles and did not appear to have a low ranking in the hierarchy. His look was a bit disgusting and he didn't seem to have received many rejections in his life.

"Sorry, but I date," the girl's voice was quick to make her refusal. His tone and words caused the nobleman to display a look of disgust and anger.

"And who is your boyfriend? That trash next to you?" He pointed at Ryan in a mocking tone. "A mere level eight, what a joke." His companions laughed as if he was telling the funniest joke in the world.

Ryan wasn't the calmest person in the world it was quite the opposite. The boy developed a weak emotional balance in college, especially since the place where he went was the law of the jungle. The strongest dominated and he was greatly ridiculed for entering at a mere level 6 of the apprentice rank, this meant that any stimulus triggered an explosion in his psyche to deal with his opponents.

"And at what level would your majesty be?" His mocking tone took everyone by surprise, especially Kayden who didn't know where he got his courage from. Unfortunately, it was too late to stop the disaster from happening.

the monarch Chapter 118 - Ego

Chapter 118: Ego

"I am in the ninth rank at 11 years old." The boy's smile was like someone who had made someone fall into his trap. "Not only that, but I'm Duke Ashford's direct son, and you? What trash do you come from?"

2

His tone was extremely sarcastic and rude. This time, Ryan couldn't say anything. He was humiliated and surpassed in every language. Meanwhile, Kayden just stayed quiet. The boy knew that this was not a person he could offend.

"Still, I prefer to remain here, thank you for the invitation." With Ryan's silence, Ingrid came to his defense, making the nobleman's eyes turn furious to the boy.

"I hope you know what you're doing." His tone was harsh. Just as they appeared discreetly, they also departed discreetly.

"Ryan, are you stupid? Ingrid too, do you two want to kill each other by chance?" Kayden was the first to speak. "Two were with him were mages and the old man seemed to be beyond the first realm." Kayden was sure of it, his mana heart-enhanced instincts were screaming at him.

The old man wasn't even noticed by the other three, just Kayden who was always alert as much as possible. Reading many novels in his past life made him smart enough to know that nobles were never a good sign. His instincts told him to run from the two wizards, but the old man gave off a more dangerous feeling.

"We're in a public place..." Ryan tried to interrupt the boy, but couldn't continue before Kayden freaked out again.

"Idai? He's a fucking nobleman, Ryan, wake up to life. He just needed to wait for you to get out of here and do whatever he wanted with you. Ingrid and Astolfo have a strong back with their family supporting them, but you and I have nothing."

Kayden never wanted to rely on Han, as he didn't know exactly what level of strength the old man still had and even his heroic deeds wouldn't be enough to stop someone who had real strength at the moment.

Seeing the facts being laid out in front of him, Ryan could only clench his fists in embarrassment. He knew Kayden was right in his words and harsh reality knocked on his door.

After that, the night only lasted a few more minutes with a strange atmosphere between them. Fortunately, the nobleman didn't do anything and everyone managed to return to the hotel calmly.

"I'll take a shower," Kayden told Ryan who was still crestfallen. His shower lasted a good twenty minutes and when he came back, he saw no sign of Ryan. Fearing that something had happened, Kayden went looking for him.

Without wasting time, he went to reception and asked them to look at the security cameras and discovered that the boy was in the hotel's training area. Kayden went down the stairs to the basement and came across a gigantic space.

There were several bubbles each measuring more than 10 meters in diameter. Some were colored to impede vision and others were completely transparent. The boy went straight to the one he saw on the recordings.

Once inside, Kayden found Ryan with his fingers bleeding as he stabbed a metal dummy with his sword. His eyes were red and it looked like the boy had been crying.

"Ryan?" Kayden's voice woke him from his stupor.

"Oh, hello, Kayden." The boy seemed to be embarrassed at being caught in this situation. "Sorry about that, I made a mistake." The boy looked like he was about to collapse. "I didn't want to be humiliated and I ended up losing my temper."

"Ryan, to err is human, just don't let it happen again," Kayden said amicably.

"NO, KAYDEN!" Ryan lost control in front of Kayden. "It was a mistake that could cost our lives and why? For nothing, simply for nothing." This was the first time Kayden had seen his friend change like this.

But on the other hand, he never spent much time with Ryan. He probably spent more time with Astolfo than with the boy.

"I once saw a very good sentence in a philosophy book." Kayden kept his tone calm, looking into Ryan's eyes. "Show me someone who has never made a mistake and I will show you someone who has never achieved anything."

1

His sentence hit Ryan deeply and neither of them said anything for the next few seconds.

"Take this experience as motivation in your life, Ryan. We were not born with a silver spoon. Everything we want we must conquer with blood and a lot of struggle. I'll leave you alone now to sort yourself out mentally."

Kayden didn't have much else to say. He knew this was something Ryan would have to overcome on his own. The boy returned to his room. He would go to bed early, as the next day would be the start of the state championship.

The next day, Kayden woke up early as usual and saw Ryan lying dead in bed. Kayden gently woke his friend with a pillow hit to the face. For a few seconds, Ryan was confused.

"Kayden!" As soon as he regained consciousness decently, he screamed. "I have advanced to the ninth rank, thank you for yesterday!" The boy even bowed.

"It was nothing, Ryan," Kayden was happy for his friend and also surprised. It seemed like it was just a trigger he needed to move forward.

Then, the two went to have coffee at the hotel restaurant. It was very common in this kingdom for establishments to only offer coffee included in their plans and, if the customer wanted lunch or dinner, they would have to pay.

When they got there, they saw Astolfo sleeping in the chair and Ingrid calmly drinking coffee. A few minutes later, everyone on your team gathered there, including the director who was unable to attend yesterday due to certain commitments.

A few hours later, everyone left in the same limousine that would take them to the event location. The championship was held outside the city, as it brought together an absurd amount of people.

As soon as they left the city, they were able to see the huge tents that were set up for the event. Some were over a hundred wide. There were different colors, making the environment extremely cheerful.

Along the way, there were street vendors selling food and other things, such as clothes and lottery cards. The number of tents was incalculable and stretched out for miles.

As they went further, Kayden noticed that the tents formed a circle around something, but because of how far away he was, he couldn't tell exactly what it was.

A few minutes later, they were dropped off at a white tent with a sign identifying their team's location. The tent was spacious and contained several sofas and tables distributed throughout the place.

Furthermore, there was a huge television on one of the walls of the place. As they still had some time until the competition started, everyone just sat down and enjoyed the free good quality food.

the monarch Chapter 119 - First test and strange event

Chapter 119: First test and strange event

Sometime later, the director gathered everyone outside and, using a basic wind spell, lifted everyone into the air. Everyone there had flown before, but it was still incredible to feel the air hitting your face and the ground passing quickly beneath your feet.

Several teams were also in the air, heading towards the center of the event. A few seconds later, Kayden finally looked at what would be the center of attention for the next hour: a huge marble circle had been assembled, levitating a few feet above the ground.

It was simply gigantic and easily reached the margin of two kilometers in diameter. The circle was divided into several squares, demarcated by floating red flags.

The director took them to one of the squares without the slightest hesitation. Within seconds, the place was packed with people. Everywhere Kayden looked, there was a team.

"Welcome little ones," an old man who was floating in the air called everyone's attention. The height of his voice made it seem like he was facing Kayden, even though he was dozens of meters away. "This year, we had an increase in the number of participants, so we are going to do an elimination test. It consists of..."

A shiver ran down the spines of all the participants.

"I'll use my mana pressure. We'll decrease the number of participants by four times, so good luck." As soon as he said that, a small weight on every teenager's shoulder was felt.

"What the fuck is mana pressure?" Kayden was the first to break the silence in his group.

1

"When you reach higher levels, you can exude your mana into the environment, similar to spiritual sense. The difference is that this time, the layer is not thin, but heavy and made to oppress," Astolfo was the one who responded.

For the next few minutes, neither of them felt anything much. Kayden wasn't even feeling the weight on his shoulder.

Poof!

The sound of a body falling was heard to his right. When he turned around, he saw Klaus collapsing to the ground. But he wasn't the only one. Several other participants began to fall, one after the other, until a point of equilibrium.

It took five minutes and the balance was broken again, with some bodies falling to the ground. Meanwhile, Kayden was sitting in the lotus position, studying this invisible pressure.

Since there was nothing to do, it was better to try to learn something from this, right? Furthermore, the pressure was barely felt by him. Only after 15 minutes did his body start to feel heavy. At that moment, the twins were also disqualified.

It was a strange sensation, as it was not a physical pressure, but something spiritual. His movements were heavy, but it didn't seem like he had any difficulty performing his basic actions. But even so, there was still physical pressure. It was inexplicable.

By the time he reached twenty minutes, he was finally feeling some real pressure. It looked like he was carrying a bookshelf on the shore. Astolfo was red-faced and dripping with sweat.

Kayden thought they would let us know when the participants reached the right number for the next phase, but it was taking a while. Over the next five minutes, Kayden finally understood something.

The pressure was against his will. It was practically as if he was facing himself. His own body was telling him to pass out and every minute seemed longer.

Now he understood why so many people had fallen, including Astolfo, in these last minutes. How will you defend yourself against your conscience?

It finally reached 40 minutes and there were few people in the arena now. Most had already been removed. At this point, Kayden felt like a car was being placed on his back.

But the problem was... it didn't even come close to making him tremble. His will was iron, unbreakable. A few dozen more participants fainted. The time passed to the 50-minute mark.

This time, there were a tiny number of people standing. Most of them were already known from previous tournaments. Few new faces like Kayden were on stage. When one hour arrived, the number of participants was less than 100.

Kayden felt like a mountain was on his shoulders. It felt like he was carrying the weight of an entire world. All his body wanted was to close his eyes and rest. For every minute that passed, it felt like another mountain was placed on his shoulders.

When another 3 minutes had passed, only 30 people were standing. Kayden watched as each of them was placed center stage. He didn't even feel his body being pulled in that direction.

Even with all this pressure, Kayden didn't even show any reaction. He doubted anyone could break his will. His life experiences made him different from others.

1

He was focused and determined to an unhealthy level. He put his goals above all else, no matter the price he had to pay. His mindset could be summed up in one sentence:

Everything can be achieved as long as you are willing to pay the necessary price.

Five more minutes and they had Kayden and four other people. This entire time, he had been sitting in the lotus position, studying this pressure. Little by little, he understood its working principle.

Five more minutes and they had Kayden and two other boys standing. Neither of them seemed to be making any effort. One of the boys had dark red hair tied into a bun with two strands falling to his shoulders. His fine clothing identified him as a nobleman.

The other boy was short in height and had short black hair. His skin was tanned, as if he spent all day in the sun. A calm smile balanced his appearance as a friendly and likable person.

"I didn't expect to find the king of kings here," a low laugh accompanied the boy's sentence. For a few moments, it took Kayden to realize that it was him the boy was talking to.

"Sorry, sorry, it was my mistake. Why be so serious?", the boy said, looking up at the sky. Kayden began to think he was crazy. Turning his attention to the other boy, he noticed that the boy appeared to be frozen.

Surprised, he began to look around. Nothing seemed alive, it was as if time had stopped. Before he could open his mouth and say anything, the other boy was faster.

"Remember that you owe me a favor in the future for helping you with Merlin", the boy's sentence left Kayden even more confused with everything that was happening. And before he could ask anything, the boy's body fell to the ground.

the monarch Chapter 120 - Glory.....

Chapter 120: Glory.....

Author's note: this is more of a rant, so you can skip it if you want. I finally got to the part where I always wanted to write (I'm a few chapters ahead) and... it wasn't how I wanted or imagined. Life really is a longing to have and a boredom to possess

Everything returned to normal in the blink of an eye, Kayden only recovered from the shock when the other boy's voice reminded him of the situation he was in.

"It's clear that he has already mastered the pressure of sister grandmother", the boy said, looking up. Kayden was surprised that the old man was the boy's grandmother and was surprised to hear the old man's response.

"He has not dominated, until now it is only his will that keeps him standing", his tone showed genuine surprise and his sentence caused absolute silence in everyone watching.

Those who were in the first realm and above understood what the phrase implied and the weight of what Kayden was doing.

"Boy, I'm going to increase my pressure to the maximum, do you want to continue?" The old man gave Kayden an ultimatum. The boy didn't even need to think before facing the challenge. He was sure nothing could bend his will.

"Do your best", as soon as Kayden said that, the pressure increased thousands of times. It was as if he weighed an entire galaxy on his shoulders. All the air in his lungs was emptied.

The boy found himself kneeling on the ground and having difficulty breathing, but... still conscious. And this time the force of the pressure did not increase over time. Second by second, Kayden got used to it.

Your body could be bent, your bones could be broken, but your mind would not be bent. His will was unshakable.

Crack!

The boy heard his bones cracking as he began to try to get up. He looked like a dummy controlled by strings. Its movement was erratic but constant. Inch by inch, he rose.

The pain of having his bones broken didn't change his actions at all. Under everyone's astonished gaze, Kayden stood straight as an arrow. His eyes showed no feeling.

It took him 10 minutes to overcome the old man's pressure. This meant that in 10 minutes, Kayden surpassed the will of a wizard in the fourth realm who was hundreds of years old. The silence was palpable. Nobody knew what to say.

"Monster", that was the first phrase that came out of the crowd.

"He's from the north," someone quickly identified Kayden.

7

"The monster from the north is", a new nickname received by the boy. But it wasn't just a nickname. This time, he got an insanely high highlight. In the coming days, his name would probably appear in every newspaper in the kingdom.

4

Even though he was standing proudly, Kayden's teeth were clenched from the effort. Every inch of his body was being utilized to its maximum strength. He didn't know how long he could last like this.

"That's good, isn't it, Argus?" Another voice came out of the air, revealing a completely stunning middle-aged woman. Her blond hair bordering on white flew beautifully in the air.

Her white skin and red lips gave an angelic image to the woman. Kayden could feel a mystical vibe from the woman, almost as if he wasn't present in the place.

"Sorry, Amanda, I got a little carried away", the old man rubbed his head with an expression that showed he wasn't sorry at all. "Kid, what do you think about becoming my apprentice?"

"I'll give you double what the old man offers you," the woman said quickly, without giving Kayden time to understand the situation.

"You should give your elders due respect," the old man said arrogantly.

"You're the same age as me, Argus," the woman revealed that she was old without even thinking twice. Even with such stunning beauty, she didn't have the slightest bit of vanity.

"He already belongs to the army", another voice came out of nowhere, surprising the two who were fighting. The surprise came from the fact that they had not noticed his presence before.

"I see..." The old man accepted without even blinking. His only action was to pull a book out of nowhere and throw it at Kayden. "A little gift, boy." It was obvious to everyone that the old man recognized Kayden's potential and decided to start a good relationship with the boy early.

"Humph!" The woman snorted and threw a rock at Kayden. "It's a lightning element mana stone, it's only at the second realm, but it should be of some help." Kayden was surprised by the two gifts and, even in pain, bowed in gratitude.

It was something unexpected, but very welcome for the boy. This stone would accelerate his cultivation and at the same time strengthen his understanding of his element. Before he could truly say thank you, Kayden was taken out of the arena.

After being healed by the medical team, Kayden was handed over to the director who was jumping with joy. Everyone on his team congratulated him. What he did was ridiculous.

In another tent, the nobleman who ridiculed Ryan last night was breaking everything around him in uncontrolled rage.

"How did I lose to that trash?" His voice had been far from reason for a long time. He was eliminated just a few minutes into the competition and seeing Kayden have that unbelievable performance took away the last strands of the boy's patience.

"Young master, calm down. The next stage of the championship will be completely yours." The one speaking to him was a wizard dressed in a suit. His tone and movements seemed extremely disjointed as if his bones and muscles were not in sync.

"Yes, that's right."

The next day, Kayden woke up normally and calmly went to drink his coffee. After taking a few bites of his bread and drinking some coffee, he opened his cell phone and... overnight his social networks exploded with followers.

He had almost three million followers. Overnight, he became a sub-celebrity. Considering that, in this world, a few million people were a minuscule amount, Kayden was still not a very well-known person.

But it was still impressive. He could live the rest of his life peacefully just by publishing advertising and receiving percentages. This was the dream of many in their past life.

The famous dream of being a digital influencer and living in glamor and a fake life. At least that was the dream of many, but Kayden was terrified of having such a calm and boring life.

Limiting his direct messages and mentions to mutual followers, the boy calmly continued his breakfast. A few hours later, his entire team gathered for the second test of the championship.

