

## **the monarch Chapter 131 - Other side of the story**

### **Chapter 131: Other side of the story**

Author's note: I discovered that I have a mild degree of Alzheimer's and I'm only 19 years old, so if I get character names wrong or anything like that, please help me

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In an hour, he accumulated enough mana to pass another rank, but the boy decided to improve his base in every way possible. This took another full day, but it was worth the time invested.

The breakthrough process occurred naturally, in fact, natural was the wrong way to express breakthrough, as Kayden controlled every part of the process and chose where and how his heart and veins would be improved.

The time spent on your foundation was worth it. Kayden estimated that he was a two-rank leap forward with just his body at that moment, and by using Transcendence, he could reach the middle of the fourth rank.

Transcendence was no longer such a strong spell in his arsenal, as his mana manipulation was already capable of simulating the full-time spell in a slightly weaker version.

The last stage would probably make him jump three ranks, and if he added to his path, he could get even further. Kayden had been studying how to use it whenever he wanted, but it was a little too taxing on his body.

"Regressing wasn't so bad," the boy laughed to himself. Now, he had the opportunity to fix dozens of mistakes and go much further than before. The boy sighed and began a short break to eat.

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Then it started again with the cultivation process. For the third rank, he took a little longer and needed the rest of the week to advance. Again, its base has been polished to the maximum.

At this point, he still maintained his two-level jump, and with Transcendence, he reached the middle of the fifth realm. Now, he was bizarrely strong for his rank. The boy would advance once more before starting to face opponents at the club.

"Kayden?", the boy heard Heimer's voice from outside.

"I'm coming," Kayden prepared to leave.

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Kayden and Han were sitting drinking tea in the old man's room. A strange silence accompanied the environment. It was an awkward silence, Kayden didn't know how to start a conversation with the old man.

It seemed that after his experience with the Path, he lost most of his social skills or feelings. It seemed like little things didn't do anything to his emotions. For example, in that situation, he could spend hours there without feeling anything.

"They are a family of dukes supported by one of the Great Ones," Han's voice broke the silence. "I couldn't do anything. There's no way I could take any of them down," his voice was full of emotions.

Kayden can feel all the hatred and bitterness that the old man held during all those years that passed.

"Dad," Han looked up and faced Kayden directly. This was the first time their eyes met since Kayden woke up.

The boy had calm and serene eyes as if he could bear the weight of the entire world and move forward. While Han's had teary eyes, with feelings like guilt and shame visible in them.

"I'm going to bring down that family", the boy said just that sentence. And he added: "I don't blame you. I believe you did the best you could with your abilities." A huge weight seemed to be lifted from Han.

"I lost my family in search of power to take revenge", his sentence took Kayden by surprise, who didn't understand what that subject had about the situation. "The city I defended was not meant to be isolated. The government had full capacity to defend it."

His sentence shocked Kayden. That was another part of the story he didn't know.

"One of the main families of dukes had a feud with me, and out of ego, they put pressure on the entire army not to defend my hometown," that seemed like something certain types of nobles would do. "You already know the rest of the story, at least the main part."

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His face was completely closed, making Kayden unable to identify his state of mind.

"After that, I was desperate to find my way and return to the peak of my power. I spent decades and decades chasing this goal and, in the end, I achieved it. But my ascension process destroyed everything around me."

At this point, his voice was shaking as he recalled the past.

"I didn't even have the desire to pursue my revenge. My life was destroyed because of my greed for revenge, and in the end, I achieved nothing but empty power," Kayden finally understood why Han was telling him. This is for him.

The old man was probably afraid that he would become crazy for revenge and would not be able to think about anything other than gaining power.

"Dad," Kayden didn't let the old man continue his story. "Don't worry, I won't lose myself in the desire for revenge."

Kayden's eyes showed that the boy was being frank and, along with his sentence, the boy gave the fakest smile of his life.

'I've already lost myself,' he thought to himself.

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## **the monarch Chapter 132 - Break[BONUS]**

### **Chapter 132: Break[BONUS]**

Kayden spent the next entire month to break through to the fourth rank, but that was still impressive. The speed at which he was growing was simply ridiculous. Not even the best in the country came close to advancing that quickly.

At the moment, the boy had stopped cultivating and was just fighting in the club like crazy. Typically, he had more than 50 fights a day. He still hadn't recovered the level to go into the life or death category.

Right now, he was facing people at the seventh rank in a completely even fight, and when he went against some at the eighth rank, he still had a chance of winning. But his focus at the moment was not on gaining experience but on learning to control his path.

He noticed that he became extremely sensitive to mana, even though it came from his enemies. Each time, he was closer to discovering something. He could feel it. Every fight took him a little further.

Each time he felt closer to finding out, he felt his power increase tremendously. His mana control increased, the speed at which he controlled it increased and, consequently, his body became stronger.

During this time, he also spoke to Astolfo and assured him that everything was fine. The boy had made a good friend who cared about him. Other than that, your month was nothing special.

His focus was to train all day, every possible hour of the day. He did not take a break during this time. He didn't have a leisure activity. Even his food breaks were timed.

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Another month passed and Kayden had been awake for two months. At that time, he had reached the fifth rank and could easily go head-to-head against people at the ninth rank. He advanced further on his path.

Now, he learned two ways to manipulate mana. The first consisted of just imposing his will and ordering whatever he wanted. This way was not very exhaustive and was the normal way he had been doing it.

The second was to subdue the mana, taking away any wills that were not his. This caused much greater mental strain and ridiculous pressure on his body. But, in compensation, his strength increased dozens of times.

Not even a peak rank nine apprentice could fight against him. Kayden finally understood the difference between a person with his path and one without. Probably, Apollo had also discovered his path quite early.

Transcendence was nothing more than utilizing his second way of manipulating mana now. Finally, he returned to fight in life and death fights and... lived up to his nickname. The boy simply killed more than 100 people in that month alone.

Most of those who were weak in spirit could not even move when faced with their bloodlust. And even the veterans were still harmed, if only slightly.

How could they compete after all the time Kayden spent just honing his will? And now, with the string of victims he has claimed, his bloodlust has reached extremely high levels.

Not to mention his experience, which was growing more and more. The amount of fights he was facing was not for everyone. The wealth the boy accumulated during this time easily amounted to a few thousand gold coins.

Who would have thought that the boy who didn't have a coin in his pocket to go to the gym with Ryan today would be one of the youngest millionaires in the kingdom? But... that didn't matter to Kayden.

His objectives were clear.

To train.

Get stronger.

Advance.

Train again.

Nothing more than that, his life became a cycle of cultivation and fights to the death, sometimes he even came close to dying and continued, as these were the fights that most pushed him to his physical and mental limit.

At these moments it seemed simpler to enter his second mana manipulation mode, the boy dubbed this state of enlightenment, it was the best way to write what he felt.

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"Kayden, do you know why I called you here?" Han was sitting in front of the boy with a cup of tea in his hands.

"No, dad," Kayden was curious as to what prompted the old man to suddenly summon him. Han let out a low sigh before starting to speak.

"You stink like death, boy," the old man looked strange when he said it. "You've always been mature for your age and I won't intrude, but...", the man hesitated to continue. "You're heading down a path of no return."

"I know, I always knew," Kayden no longer cared about taking lives, not even if they were millions. Han looked into the boy's eyes for a few seconds and seemed to be plunged into an endless abyss.

At that moment, he understood. Kayden had already lost any resemblance to the boy from years ago.

"I need you to leave the orphanage, son," for the first time the old man's tone was low. "Your aura is affecting the other children unconsciously. I will pay for room and board for you in the city."

Kayden felt in the tone of voice and when he was called son for the first time in his life by Han that the old man was sincere and wanted the best for him. His aura was very wild and violent and affected the surrounding mana automatically, causing damage to children's development.

"Don't worry, Dad, I can manage," Kayden said with a smile that represented peace. Han felt calmer when he saw that the boy understood the situation. For the next few minutes, the two just drank tea in silence.

Something that was implied between the two was the rupture of their current relationship. Kayden knew the old man wanted him to return to the "Light" side, but...

that wasn't possible. Kayden would spend the rest of his life fighting and killing for his goal.

Han was probably obsessed with honor and ethics, his past made that clear. He couldn't accept Kayden with the boy's aura making it clear how many people he was killing.

Even more so the boy's aura shows that his victims involved all types, from innocent people to people who deserved to die.

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## **the monarch Chapter 133 - Isolation[BONUS]**

### **Chapter 133: Isolation[BONUS]**

Sitting on a sofa in his rented apartment, the boy ate a meal of meat and first-class food. At this moment, he was reflecting on his journey so far.

Kayden had been awake for eight months. At this point, its victim count had already passed one thousand deaths. His battle experience was honed to an absurd level for his age.

More than 90% of his fights were now won solely using his technique. He didn't even need to use brute force. His rank was at the peak of the sixth level and would be far above that if not because of the lack of mana in the stone.

At this moment, he could face practically anyone at the apprentice rank, as long as they were average people. Against geniuses, he only had a few fights, and in most of them, he had to utilize his enlightened state.

With that, the fight became... easy. His strength gain was ridiculously high and he could easily overwhelm his opponents and didn't even need to go to the point of extreme exhaustion.

At most, he needed to rest a few moments before going to the next fight. Kayden felt like he was no longer making progress fighting other people. The boy decided to focus completely on his state of enlightenment and cultivation.

The boy ordered several different foods via cell phone and some items needed for him to spend a long period in isolation. He would live next to the mana stone until his date to Sol Academy.

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The next day, the boy headed into the forest with a large sack on his back. The boy was no longer afraid of the animals around him. The mages cleaned out anyone above the

apprentice level from the surrounding area, so he was practically a king in there with his current strength.

As soon as he arrived, his first action was to clean up the environment and then he started cultivating again. He wanted to get at least the seventh rank before the championship and also see how many times he could double his mana this time.

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Slowly, the days began to pass. Kayden's only company was himself. The only sounds that accompanied his life were those of the forest. One period of time he was cultivating, and in others, he was testing the limits of enlightenment.

At first, he only did this inside the tree, but over time he started to go out to explore the forest a little, mainly looking for somewhere to bathe. This need of his was met when he found a large lake near the mana stone.

Just by getting close, he felt the overload of mana in the water. Something wasn't right there. After searching for a bit, he found several crystals at the bottom of the crystal-clear lake.

They overflowed with mana, especially mana with certain characteristics of the water element. This was clear when seeing the small crystals getting wet even out of the water.

From that moment on, Kayden began to use the lake to bathe and also to drink water. The boy first tested to see if he would have any adverse reaction to a small amount of water and, in the end, discovered that it clarified his thoughts.

It was a very small improvement, but it managed to do a good job when taken constantly. A few times, Kayden was confronted by other animals, but they soon learned not to meddle with the boy.

Kayden didn't kill any of his attackers, as he needed them to get the message to the others. What was better than a strong beast avoiding a certain place and demonstrating this to the other animals?

A month later Kayden was ready to advance to the seventh rank, the boy took several crystals from the lake to improve the mana in the environment and when added to the stone the amount of mana was very high, almost approaching five times the normal value.

The boy was sitting on the floor in the lotus position, with each cycle of his breathing his heart calmed down and his mind became colder and colder, slowly he began the breaking process.

The process was similar to his first breakthrough, but there was one small detail that changed everything.

'submit to your place' Kayden thought when he saw a remnant of the world's will entering the mana he purified, this time the boy would not tolerate even a grain of sand in the sea of mana's wills that were not his.

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It didn't take long and he finally had the mana to advance and without caring about the pain in his body the boy squeezed the mana to half its size, it didn't even take 30 seconds for him to carry out this process.

Then he continued pulling mana from the environment, this time he also didn't need to worry about reprisals from his body, as he had finally reached an age suitable for his cultivation level, well... at least that's what it seemed like.

Ten minutes later the accumulated mana was squeezed again and the density in his body increased even more, without even losing focus for a millisecond Kayden began to gather mana again.

This was where he had stopped the other time and wanted to know how far he could go, this time the mana accumulation process took about 30 minutes, as the amount of mana he needed to double was several times greater than before.

## **the monarch Chapter 134 - Folds and density**

### **Chapter 134: Folds and density**

When he reached his limit, the boy began to squeeze all the mana in his body into a tiny size. This time, the difficulty was much greater and the pain of the process increased dozens of times.

Every part of his body felt like it was being used to its fullest and he was screaming for him to stop. All of this was ignored by Kayden. He knew how much his heart had improved his body with all his advances. He was practically made of steel.

With an audible CRACK! One of the veins on his left arm broke in two due to the pressure caused by the normal and compressed mana. The new pain didn't even stop Kayden from raising his eyebrows.

The boy felt all the veins on the left side of his body begin to rupture. With superhuman willpower, he began to repair them while continuing to squeeze out mana.



For the next few minutes, this process repeated itself throughout his body. The veins showed signs of cracking and he went there and repaired them, increasing their strength. The impressive thing is that he stopped squeezing the mana at no point.

Multitasking has become second nature to him after spending decades honing his willpower and mind during his coma.

After an hour, the boy finally felt the two types of mana coming together and the pressure on his body returned to normal. Along with this also came signs that he would make definitive progress.

"No," Kayden ordered his own body to resist the changes. "Not yet." Again, he began to draw mana from the environment into his body. This time, the pain came at a much higher level.

Every minute he spent collecting mana, his veins began to show more signs of tearing. More than half of the time he spent cultivating was spent strengthening his veins.

It took him four hours to gather all the mana he needed and of that time, almost three hours were just arranging his mana veins. The pressure on his body reached an absurd level, and just one slip could cause his entire body to burst from the inside out.

And yet he continued. This pain and pressure was nothing compared to what he went through. This sentence is wrong. In the same way that it would be impossible to compare the weight of an atom with that of a planet, it would be impossible to compare the pressure and pain in this situation with that of your coma.

At this moment, he was squeezing the normal mana with the compressed one. The veins began to burst before he could have the chance to repair them. This forced the boy to have to create new ones while continuing to squeeze.

The solution he quickly found was to decrease the circumference and increase the resistance of each vein he created. This way, it was easier for them to handle the new type of mana.

The problem was that for everyone that exploded, he had to create two more. This took much more time than the boy expected. Slowly, the hours began to pass and the boy remained firm.

No hesitation.

No negative thoughts.

No positive thinking.

Anything.

There were no emotions or thoughts, just a goal and a mind determined to achieve it.

Ten hours later, Kayden finally felt like he was ready to force the two types of mana together. With one last effort, he succeeded. Within seconds, all the pain and pressure in his body disappeared.

And before he could breathe, signs of the breakthrough began to explode in his body.

"No", again the boy suppressed them and gathered again... "Where's the sister?" He couldn't feel anything around him. It was almost as if he had lost the ability to sense mana.

In every direction he extended his senses, there was nothing. Not even a shred of mana. The closest he could get was to the wall of the tree, which somehow blocked the foreign mana from entering.

This meant that he had dried up all the crystals and mana stones during his advancement. There was no way he could continue anymore. Accepting this fact, the boy allowed his body to move forward.

Every inch of his body began to catch fire as he had his impurities expelled from him. His veins were improved and his heart also received an increase in endurance and strength.

This entire process was controlled by Kayden, not even an inch was done against his will. This meant that something that should have taken minutes ended up lasting more than 6 hours.

"That's it," Kayden finally stopped trying to improve his body when he realized that the urge to rank up was gone. He could no longer do anything else as his body had finally reached the eighth rank and if he continued cultivating now he would damage it.

This was different from his other advancements, in which he simply connected one after another without thinking. Because this time he broke a gigantic barrier and he had to be careful.

The boy fell to the ground and passed out from exhaustion. Even if his mind could go further and remain conscious, his body could no longer handle this process. There were many hours spent awake under extreme pressure and when it was over, the boy allowed himself to rest.

Once he woke up, the boy didn't even check his progress before jumping on the food. In no time, he ate two weeks' worth of his supplies. The hunger he felt was immense and it seemed like he hadn't eaten for years.

As soon as he finished his meal, the boy had a bulging belly from eating so much. His greatest desire was to lie down and rest, but... his mind would never let him do something like that.

"My body is at the level..." The boy didn't know where to classify his strength. Just by using his body as a base, he had already passed the peak of the ninth realm. He was almost twice as strong as when he was in the last form of transcendence and at the eighth rank.

"Holy shit", finally the boy turned into a real monster. His strength was at an absurd level compared to his cultivation and if he utilized the enlightenment state, he could break even more steps.

For the first time in his life, Kayden felt afraid of himself. His strength was far beyond what he had ever imagined before. Laughing to himself, the boy sat on the floor to reflect on what happened.

## **the monarch Chapter 135 - Plans**

### **Chapter 135: Plans**

He knew that if he had stopped at four mana folding he would not be anywhere near the level of strength he was at now. It was when he went to fivefolds that things changed. The boy was sure he had broken a barrier that divided a human from something higher.

Putting these thoughts aside, Kayden began looking for the errors in his base. Right now, his focus was only on improving his use of lighting to an extremely high level, as that was the best way to improve his strength at the moment.

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Mainly that he would not have the mana to cultivate to the eighth rank. He could even return to the city with the stone unusable, but the boy preferred to stay in the forest. As incredible as it may seem, there he felt a much greater inner peace than outside.

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Almost\*\* three months later, Kayden finally left the forest. His clothes were in tatters, and his first stop was a clothing store to solve this problem. After that, he went straight to the train station.

His destination was the house of David. The boy developed an idea during these months in seclusion that he wanted to discuss with the scientist. The process was

smooth, as Kayden was now practically of legal age, and traveling alone didn't cause any fuss among people.

A few hours later, he was sitting across from David in the mansion's kitchen. The scientist hadn't said anything since placing his spiritual sense on Kayden. He couldn't find words for how surprised he was.

"Do you want to explain this to me?" Those were the first words David said to Kayden after long minutes of silence.

"When I woke up, I found my way, David," Kayden began to say fearlessly. He trusted his friend with his life. "We say that it helps me when it comes to manipulating mana." His sentence explained a lot to David, but countless other doubts also arose.

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How did Kayden find out about this at such a young age? Not even he had come close to that until now. Even though he was curious about this, the scientist decided to keep quiet. Certain things shouldn't be asked.

"But that's not the subject I wanted to discuss with you, David," the scientist focused on the boy. "I want to exchange the mana heart cultivation method for resources with the king during the Sol academy trials."

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"For the next ten minutes, all participants will be levitated. Anyone who resists will be disqualified. You will be placed at a random point in the forest and must face each other until there is the right number of participants. There are 100 kilometers of test area. Every hour, 10 kilometers will be decreased. We will automatically move people off the edge and into the test zone. Good luck ".

A person completely covered in black clothes was levitated along with thousands of other people for the sun academy test. His only visible characteristic was that he was a katana wielder. Other than that, not even the color of his hair could be observed.

As soon as he fell to the forest floor, he started running. The guy didn't seem to care if he was noticed by other people. That seemed to be exactly his goal.

It wasn't long before he found a knight carrying a large club. Without even stopping in his run, he slashed directly at his opponent. His speed was extremely high and he easily managed to pierce the man's defense and remove him from the test.

This wasn't even a fight. It barely lasted a movement. The masked person continued running and this process was repeated several times over the next few minutes. Those

who watched thought he was combined in these fights, as most of the time it ended in just one blow, almost as if the opponent gave up willingly.

Slowly, time began to pass and the masked man's kills began to increase. Within an hour, he had reached the ridiculous amount of 100 people, and in no time, he faced even a challenge.

He was facing his first real fight at that moment. His opponent was a teenage girl dressed entirely in black, with white hair and black eyes. His body was entirely toned and proportionate.

This girl was the daughter of a count and was considered one of the 100 greatest beauties in the kingdom. And even so, his opponent didn't even respond to his attempts to talk. And the worst thing was that she had a bad feeling as if she was facing someone who was holding back.

At the moment, the two of them were just utilizing their sword technique. The girl was like a snake, quick and ready to attack any mistake the guy made. On the other hand, the masked man didn't stop attacking.

His every blow was connected to another. There was no break. His movements were practically instantaneous. The girl was having difficulty defending herself from Kayden's blows, but she still had space to attack him.

Zush!

The sound of air cutting was heard by the two before an arrow stuck heavily in the girl's leg. With a groan of pain, she tried to move away from her opponent so he wouldn't take advantage of her vulnerability. But to his surprise, the masked man just turned towards where the arrow came from.

"Skirt!" A young voice came out from within the large amount of clothing. Seeing that no one moved when he asked, the masked man took off at an absurd speed.

Before the archer could even react and come out from behind the tree he was hiding in, a katana appeared in his peripheral vision. Thanks to his quick reflexes, he managed to roll on the ground and... appear next to a medical team.

The masked man was simply too fast for normal people to compete against him. The guy walked back calmly toward the girl he was facing earlier.

"Why did you hide your strength?" was her first sentence when she saw him emerge unharmed a few seconds after running against the archer.

"Our fight would have ended very quickly, I wanted to try to learn something from her" his tone was dry and harsh, it was practically a slap in the girl's face, and her ego was thrown in the trash.

"What are you waiting for to finish me?" the girl started to look at the masked man strangely.

"I'll take you to the end of this match and you owe me a favor" the masked man threw a contract to the girl. "the favor doesn't involve anything sexual" The last sentence was added seeing the strange look the girl was giving him.

" How far does this favor go?" the girl didn't want to get involved with something that could harm her in the future

"There are no limits, this is a once-in-a-lifetime test, so I know its weight and how much this negotiation is worth" his sentence was followed by a heavy silence between the two, in the end, it was broken with the girl accepting the terms.