



143 Rich, or rather, filthy rich

Kayden woke up in a white hospital bed. For a moment, he was confused, but he soon remembered what had happened in the tournament and smiled to himself. He had done it, even though the pressure on his body had been ridiculous to the point where all his veins burst, he had done it. 1

All this because he discovered another good part of his path and used the space itself to conduct his spell. This was the key part of his entire achievement. The boy didn't have to wait long and David appeared in his vision.

"Hello, Kayden. You've been sleeping for a while now", said the scientist, with a smile of triumph in the same measure as the boy. "About a month, if you want the answer."

Kayden wasn't surprised. He was already



expecting something like that.

"How was our plan?" asked the boy, referring to betting all the money they gained from exchanging the mana heart in the boy's fight. That's why Kayden asked for ten minutes to prepare, five minutes or less would be enough.

"Perfect," David said, showing Kayden the bank account. "We achieved an ODD of a thousand times. Unfortunately, they didn't accept all of our money and I had to give my written word on a mana contract about who I was. But even so, we have something close to ten trillion gold coins."

At that moment, Kayden's mind went into shock before the boy, along with David, started laughing like a maniac. At that moment, the two were, without a doubt, the two richest people in the country, apart from their large families. And even then, only the Big Ten could rival them.



All that money could easily lift a family into the Big Ten. It wouldn't even require much effort on their part. And with Kayden being a high-ranking noble, it wasn't long before he reached the rank of duke in the future.

"I divided half for each of us, as previously agreed", said Kayden, recognizing that the effort was always between the two of them and that there was no greed about this division.

Over the next few minutes, the two talked a little about their plans. David would continue carrying out his research. He had already clarified that he would not enter into this power struggle with Kayden.

Something that the boy respected, as he knew that the scientist still had many problems from his past and could not fight effectively. The conversation between the two was interrupted by a knock on the door.



"KAYDEN!!! WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT?"
shouted an elated Helmer, entering the room as soon as David opened the door. A ridiculous amount of lecture was delivered in mere seconds to Kayden, and he was only interrupted when Han spoke up.

"Congratulations boy. That was unbelievable,"
said the old man, entering so silently that everyone in the room only noticed his presence when he spoke. **"You found your way, didn't you?"**

"Yes, Dad," Kayden said, not hesitating to confirm the old man's suspicions. It was obvious to anyone who looked at his presentation that this could not be achieved ordinarily.

The two talked with Kayden a little more until Helmer remembered why he was there.



"Kayden, I need to take you to the gym. Tomorrow is patron presentation day," said Heimer. Kayden had forgotten about this, but the boy quickly arranged with Heimer a time for him to come pick him up the next day. Even though he already had a good base at this point, Kayden would not deny even more support.

"Where are we going, Heimer?" Kayden asked. It had been a few minutes since they had left the main districts of the capital and were diving further and further away from the center.

"Sol Academy has a private district," Heimer replied. At that moment, Kayden's jaw almost dropped. A gym with the space of an entire city? This was completely ridiculous.

It didn't take long and they finally arrived. It simply looked like a normal city with lots of buildings and houses without any notable features. But the deeper they went, the more signs of the academy appeared.



First, Kayden saw several commercial stores advertising items for academic points and offering discounts to Sol Academy students. Heimer explained that there was a land grant in that district.

The inhabitants of this region purchased the right to use the properties, but not the right to own them. Furthermore, most who came there used academic points as their main currency.

The use of gold was frowned upon by the district's rulers and was only permitted in regions furthest from the academy and only for basic things. This was done so that students could not achieve everything through the power of their families.

A few minutes later, they finally arrived at the district center. It easily had a region 50 kilometers long. What demonstrated its



presence was an immense wall made of a yellow material bordering on gold.

It didn't have any defensive items like crossbows or catapults. It seemed that the wall was more of a show of strength than a true defense. On it, there were several coats of arms of a golden sun.

"We're going to need to get off the train here," Heimer said. He pulled a lever and the two of them were simply ejected out of the train in a small cloud that slowly slid to the ground.

Kayden was impressed by the level of development of public transport in the capital. There weren't even any stopping points. You just sent a signal through the app and were pulled onto the train. And when he needed to leave, he just sent another signal.

There wasn't even any human interaction. Everything was robotic. On the one hand, it was



practical and fast. But, on the other hand, it gave Kayden a sad feeling that he didn't know exactly why.

As soon as they approached the barrier, Heimer took out a medallion of the sun inside a pentagram and pressed it to the wall. Almost instantly, a man appeared floating above them.

"Mr. Heimer and Kayden, please accompany me," the man said. With a nod from Heimer, the man pulled the two into the sky with him and headed toward the center of the academy. 1

Even from afar, Kayden was able to see dozens of different buildings. From buildings that looked like a large urban company, to huge stadiums with different training bubbles.

There was even a small forest with a calm lake in the center. It was possible to see some students walking on the surrounding grass or sitting on



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benches reading a book. It seemed like a pretty calm place to be.

Quickly, they arrived at the center of the academy. The main building was on top of a mountain. The top was completely flat, almost as if it had been cut by an immense sword.

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