



149 First day[2]

Kayden's next class was theoretical and was taught in an auditorium. The theme of this class was "magical beasts and their peculiarities". The auditorium was in a specific building for theoretical classes, with dozens of other auditoriums. 1

Some reached thousands of seats. Kayden's room was once again not crowded, this time it was more because of the topic of the class. Few people were interested in delving deeper into magical animals.

"Welcome, freshmen, my name is Beatriz, just Beatriz." The teacher gave a short presentation and started the class right away. "First, let's review some concepts about magical beasts that we have in the class book."

The woman was old and seemed to have fought

dozens of battles. A huge scar ran across his entire arm. His hair was entirely white, in addition, there were some wrinkles on his face.

The book could be downloaded from the academy app or, if a small fee was paid in silver, you could have the physical version of it. Kayden opted for the digital version, as he didn't want to carry weight during class changes.

"First universal rule of a mediocre hunter: the beast will always be stronger than you in a one-on-one fight. You've probably already heard something about this. Well, forget it, that's just nonsense."

Kayden had to agree with the teacher. Most normal beasts could be defeated in a one-on-one fight, it only required the mage to be strong and have experience.

"Most of you should be able to do this as long as



you properly learn the practical beast disciplines in the coming semesters." Then the woman began to explain the different classes of beasts.

This was information that Kayden had not previously known. According to the woman, there were different types of beasts. Humanity divided them according to their main attribute, for example, into electrical physical types and so on.

The class lasted around two hours and was full of information from beginning to end. The first six months were just general information and identification of the beasts. Only after this period would they begin to learn about specific breeds.

Kayden looked at the clock and saw that it was noon. Normally, people eat lunch between 11 am and 2 pm. Sighing, the boy headed towards his next class. His meal was a package of bread and meat.



The detail was that there were almost twenty loaves, but that was just a small, despicable detail. His class now was about herbs and plants that could be found in nature.

Again, its duration would be two hours. His teacher was a middle-aged man. His class barely numbered 15 students, probably due to the class schedule. Because of this, the class was a mix of practical and theoretical, as it was taught inside the teacher's private greenhouse.

The man had a clean beard and was dressed identically to a 20th-century farmer, with a plaid shirt and straw hat. Your class was...

"Throw up in the bucket." The teacher's voice repeated for the tenth time. His class involved a little theory and then having students collect what he demonstrated. The problem was that they had to taste the herb to see its true effects.



Kayden would have already vomited dozens of times if it weren't for his absolute control over his body. Apart from him, there was only one girl who hadn't gotten sick, but the difference was that she seemed to know what she was doing.

At no point did she eat anything wrong and her questions to the teacher were very different from those of a lay person. Kayden didn't have a hint of shame on his face and asked the girl several questions whenever he was in doubt about eating something.

After a bit of conversation, he discovered that the girl was extremely antisocial. His responses were monosyllabic at best. The boy couldn't even find out his name.

His appearance was that of someone who took care of himself. The girl had long brown hair and perfectly tanned dark skin. She looked like

someone who spent a lot of time in the sun. Her body was small, but she was already showing signs of growing into an adult woman.

As soon as the class ended, Kayden had to rush to the next one. But he made a mental note to try to get closer to the girl. Now he had a noble house to manage and his focus was on recruiting talent.

The next two classes were katana combat and unarmed combat. Combat with a katana lasted two hours and unarmed combat lasted just one hour. The difference in time was because unarmed combat took place every day of the week, while katana combat took place only on specific days.

To Kayden's surprise, the person teaching the katana class was someone he knew. It was none other than Sasaki Kojiro, Astolfo's master. The room this time was in one of the college stadiums and easily had 300 people in it.

Kayden didn't think he would be noticed in the crowd, but to his surprise, as soon as the old man stepped onto the stage, he looked directly at Kayden and smiled.

"I've expected great things from you, boy, and I have not been disappointed," the old man's voice rang in Kayden's head, surprising the boy. He just nodded in thanks to the old man.

"Good afternoon, students. My name is Sasaki Kojiro and I am currently the strongest katana user in our kingdom. I hope we can have a good school semester," Sasaki bowed slightly to the audience.

"First, I will go over the basic principles and techniques of the katana. We will make an introduction to all the katana styles that I have mastered. This should last two months. After that, we will go to the practical part, where you

will learn to fight using the style you chose", said Sasaki.

The next two hours were just Sasaki demonstrating the advantages and disadvantages of some styles. In two hours, the old man presented about four katana styles. Kayden was impressed and was once again sure that he was truly a master. Because in two months there would be around 200 techniques or more, and the old man had excellent command over each one.

It wasn't long before Kayden was on his way to his last class. The day was tiring, but Kayden had an iron mentality. The classroom this time was close to the noble buildings.

The class was in a fancy-looking gym. It was half of a lying egg, made entirely of black glass and marble. As soon as Kayden entered, he was faced with... an overwhelming majority of nobles in the room.



's note (IMPORTANT) -> I thought more about the story and realized that it's been 4 years since Heimer was at the academy, as everyone goes through the first year, it doesn't make sense that he only advanced three levels in 3 years, that's why I'm going change his rank to 6 rank in the wizard kingdom, sorry for this error.

Note 2 -> In the near future I may have to include Kayden having libidinous relationships, I won't write directly, but he will have to go through this experience for the character to mature, he won't have emotions, my main doubt is what your opinion on this. 6