



155 Information is power

It seems that no magician lives solely on magic and training, everyone should at least find some hobby to relax, and that was probably Sasaki's. The two walked in silence to the first floor of the house.

As soon as the door opened, Kayden saw at least two dozen eyes fixed on him. In the room, there were all types of people, the only similarity between them was their age, which appeared to be between 20 and 30 years old. But that didn't say much, as wizards stopped physically advancing their age over time.

"This is Kayden guys, he's a new member of our club," Sasaki had never seen the old man speak so casually before.

"Is he The Freshman?", a black girl with braided hair down to her waist asked, and her response was a nod from Sasaki.

"Afterwards you will have time to get to know each other, first let's go to today's class. Reyna can show you your technique", the same girl from before went to the center of the room. When he got into better lighting, Kayden could see some shades of purple in his hair.

Then, the girl began to show each nuance of her technique and explain how to use it. As everyone there, including Kayden, had signed a contract of absolute silence, there was no hesitation in the girl's eyes when exposing her secret.

His technique was limited to denying air resistance to accumulate speed to levels much greater than should be possible. Kayden was delighted and didn't miss a second of the girl's explanation.

Not only did this happen, but everyone gave

opinions and tested the technique to try to find errors. Quickly, Kayden realized that everyone there had a story with the katana. Anyone there had rich combat experience.

"Are you coming in, Kayden?" Sasaki knew that sharing his main technique was something risky and that few dared to do. So he promised Kayden a demonstration of the club and that he could refuse entry.

"Yes, thank you for the invitation", the boy didn't mind giving his technique in exchange for others, especially when they were of a high level and could be improved upon in his technique.

It had been a month and a few days since Kayden entered Sol Academy. In that time, his knowledge and strength had grown exponentially. What increased his strength the most were the private lessons with Sasaki.



Every person there had impressive katana art and everyone was willing to share every possible experience. During this time, they just focused on Reyna's technique.

Nobody there was in a hurry. The academy lasted a decade at least. The order of techniques belonged to the people who were leaving first, as they had already received a lot of knowledge from their seniors and had to pass it on to the freshmen.

Another thing Kayden noticed is that most of them were in their second year and beyond, with some even in their senior years. Furthermore, everyone there was in the mage realm, with some even in the second realm.

This made Kayden understand a small detail: all freshmen passed to the first realm. According to his seniors, this was because of the reward from



the last tournament of the year.

Even the lowest ranked were rewarded decently enough to advance. Because of silent contracts, they couldn't comment to Kayden about what exactly the prize was.

In that time, all of his subjects managed to decently master mana control to the level that Kayden desired. At this time, only Locke had managed to perform the mana heart procedure. The others were still studying the details thoroughly.

The hardest part was bearing the pain. The process was relatively simple for those with a high degree of mana manipulation and experience. This was the case for most of the students at Sol Academy. Furthermore, they also had a small ingredient that made everything easier: talent.

The boy also arrived at position 101 of the Coliseum. At this point, he was just waiting to face his next opponents. His last fights were difficult, but they were still not battles capable of pushing Kayden to his maximum effort.

Kayden lost a few fights, but that was to his opponent's credit most of the time. Mainly because they use strange techniques and unusual things, something that Kayden realized was quite common in the gym.

"His knowledge also had a great increase in several areas; now, he was able to recognize some characteristics of plants and beasts and fit them into a certain species, knowing their commercial value and their main use.

Something he understood was that plants were not 100% effective when used alone and, therefore, they must be mixed to create medicines and pills. This realization made Kayden reflect on whether he should invest in a basic alchemy course.

This was useful knowledge that could save his life in the future. He didn't expect to become an

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alchemist and make money from it, but if he ended up trapped in a forest or lost in non-human areas, alchemy, combined with his knowledge of plants, would be extremely useful.

Other than that, Kayden also greatly increased his experience with unarmed combat. Beating Arthur every day was starting to take effect. Other than that, his cultivation continued to increase more and more.

"You want to buy our restaurant and keep the same staff? What's the point in that?" Kayden stood in front of a pot-bellied, middle-aged man wearing a wrinkled chef's outfit.

"I will pay your debts and buy the restaurant. My reasons are private." Even without the man understanding the reason for the boy's actions, this was too good a deal for him to pass up.

Even more so considering that the boy promised that all the profits would stay with them; they just had to meet certain requirements and maintain the business stable for a few years.

"I accept your deal." With the man's confirmation, Kayden took a contract out of his pocket; It contained some very simple things to



understand.

I will pay all the establishment's debts and buy the restaurant at the current market value.

No one can talk about the second contract; breach of contract results in death.

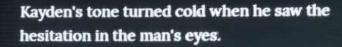
The second question created a warning sign in the man's head, but as Kayden promised that no one would be forced to sign the second, he became calmer and, without thinking much, signed the contract.

Then Kayden took out another contract from his pocket and showed it to the owner; this time, the man was sure he was getting into something big.

Report useful information from nobles and anything like that.

Collect information from Academia Sol students who visit the establishment; any information should be noted and passed on to Kayden.

"If you and your team don't sign, you will only be fired and I will replace you with other people",



"No! You can leave it to us." The man knew that this was a golden opportunity and that this job had its risks, but they were few compared to the advantages that Kayden represented.

After a few more minutes, all the smallest details about the store and how the information should reach Kayden were agreed with the owner. As soon as the boy left, he saw that the sun kad already set; Without thinking much, he called a car to his mansion.