

163 Spark[BONUS]

"Wait a minute, I will call you." A few minutes later, Kayden was in front of a little man with a completely white head full of wrinkles. Contrary to his old appearance, the elderly man had lively eyes that brimmed with vitality. His hands had the calluses of someone accustomed to performing mechanical work. 1

"Hello, professor, I would like to learn about Spark from you," Kayden said, bluntly. As soon as his sentence left his mouth, he saw the old man open a smile on his face.

"Why didn't you speak up before? Come, come, most prefer to learn from Cayne just because my method is not very common", said the teacher.

The boy found out about this. In the corner of the teachers and concepts page, there was a warning above Bolt's name: "Your method is not



recommended for people with low pain resistance, but, on the other hand, your method is faster".

The two walked a few meters and took the elevator down a few floors. Kayden thought it was incredible that the elevator was just a floor that was controlled by airflow. You couldn't even feel the vibration of it moving.

They went down to a floor with several people working on different experiments. It seemed to be something very deep in the backyard, with things scattered everywhere and some benches even catching fire.

The two walked to a simple door at the end of the room. As soon as it was opened, Kayden was surprised to see an empty room. Not entirely. In the center of it was a huge gray rectangular structure with a half circle on top. Bolt explained that it was called the Van de Graaff Generator.

That wasn't even the most surprising thing. The strange thing was that people were sitting around getting small lightning bolts on their skin. They were so thin that if they didn't glow, they couldn't be seen.

They didn't seem to be strong and just marked the skin, leaving it red. Kayden noticed that most of the people there didn't look like they had been training for long, as their skin was immaculate.

"Sit anywhere and try to understand the concept," Bolt advised Kayden. The boy didn't know how he should learn the concept, but he had a vague idea because it was the same way as his path.

There was no way to explain how a concept or a path worked in words. It was an understanding that came from the person himself. It would be similar to explaining a three-dimensional world

to a two-dimensional being.

As soon as Kayden sat down, he received a shock to his shoulder and then another to his leg. Dozens of small shocks that barely caused a hint of pain began to be felt by Kayden.

The boy was one step ahead of the other students, as he had already understood a path and had a vague idea of how it should work. He tried to understand every nuance of the spark.

What was the mana flow? How was it formed? Why? What is the principle? What is the beginning and end of the spark? All of this began to be debated in his head and, at the same time, his body absorbed the impacts of dozens of small electrical discharges.

Slowly, Kayden fell into a trance. Time no longer meant anything to him. His focus was entirely on unraveling the mysteries of the spark. This state

of absolute concentration was difficult for most people to achieve, but for Kayden, it was just a matter of breathing.

Seconds turned into minutes and minutes into hours. His entire body was already red. There wasn't a point where the sparks hadn't reached. Even the skin over his eyes was red and swollen.

This pain prevented Kayden from losing himself within the confines of his consciousness, but it was only by a thread. Pain has long ceased to be an obstacle for Kayden. If he wanted to, he could just ignore his arm being taken off with a blunt knife.

"Kayden?" Bolt's voice was unable to break the boy from his trance. "Hey, boy!" Not even a scream in his ear changed anything. This made Bolt let out a sigh. He had seen this level of focus before, the problem was that only in high-level mages.



When the teacher touched Kayden's shoulder, the boy woke up instantly and his eyes locked onto Bolt's. For a second, the wizard who was at the peak of humanity felt lost.

Kayden's eyes seemed like two endless abysses, there was no life, there were no feelings, there was absolutely nothing, not even the dead could express such a huge void.

"I'm sorry, I didn't hear your call teacher"

Kayden quickly understood what was happening and his eyes returned to a normal expression.

He saw that he was alone in the room.

"We're close to midnight, so I thought I'd better get you out of the trance, come tomorrow morning boy, I promise to help you personally, in two months you'll master this concept" An excited smile appeared on the teacher's face.

