## 170 Higher realms[BONUS]

"Why?" Kayden knew very little about the realms above the apprentice, his knowledge bordering on complete ignorance.

"When we pass the kingdom, we have a complete transformation in our body. In the first realm, you are a human being who has surpassed all mortal limits, but make no mistake, you are still a mortal. Your brain and everything in your body is changed to a higher stage."

"And in the other kingdoms?" Kayden asked curiously.

"In the second realm, or realm of great mages, you are still on the same pedestal, but again everything within your reach has been improved. It's not as absurd a degree as from apprentice to mage, but it's still a big increase."

"Do you stop being human in the fourth realm?

Do you become some kind of demigod?" Even though he knew the answer to his question was no, Kayden decided to try to get some more useful information from the teacher.

"Wizards in the third realm are called wizard lords. Again, they have a big increase in everything, but nothing discrepant. At least in normal people, not geniuses. Each realm is an insane transformation. At this stage, you don't need to eat or sleep. In the fourth realm, you are in a sort of transition from a mortal to a demigod, at least that's what we believe. This realm is called transitional mage."

Isabella was silent for a few minutes, almost as if she completely forgot about Kayden's presence. The elderly woman was just going through several memories and a slight aura of sadness and remorse leaked from her.

"We don't need to eat or sleep, we don't have any physiological needs, even breathing is no longer necessary, but we can still die over time. Slowly, we feel our lives slipping away without us being



able to do anything. The fourth kingdom is the prison of the enlightened."

"Do we have mages above the fourth realm in our world?" This has always been a question for Kayden. He remembered that Adam was called an archmage in the story Nicholas told him.

"This is a matter that you do not yet have the level to discuss, little one." The woman abruptly ended the conversation and kicked Kayden out, leaving the boy wondering what he had done wrong.

It wasn't his fault. Isabella just didn't like this subject, as every day she felt her life force decreasing and she spent more time in the fourth realm than in all the others combined. This slowly caused her to become sensitive to the matter of the fifth realm.

This kind of emotion was shared by most people in the fourth realm, at least those who had lived a long time. No one knew if the fifth kingdom

existed, it was practically a theoretical dream of all the magicians trapped in this prison.

A few minutes later, Kayden was sitting with Bolt. He decided to learn everything he could about the kingdoms above, he had been avoiding it for a long time.

"Magicians in the first realm have a lifespan identical to a normal healthy human. In the second kingdom, we live for 150 to 200 years. In the third kingdom, we can reach 300 years. In the fourth kingdom, we don't know. The oldest wizard in this kingdom is 700 years old."

'700?' Kayden remembered perfectly that mana was discovered no more than 600 years ago. This meant that this person was alive before awakening.

"The estimate is that we can reach a maximum of 1000 years of age." Bolt let out a sigh and before he could continue, Kayden interrupted him.



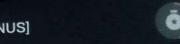
"How is he older than mana awakening?" His question made Bolt realize the mistake he had unintentionally made. For a few minutes, he just didn't know what to say.

"When you arrive in the higher realms, I will tell you the truth about this and many other matters. But for now, you don't have the power to know." His tone made it clear he wasn't going to say another word.

"He belongs to Eden, doesn't he?" As soon as the words left Kayden's mouth, it was as if the world faced the wrath of a god. The entire environment became frozen, even the drops of rainwater running outside were frozen.

Small lightning began to ravage the entire region. The rain that was once a small summer drizzle grew into a gigantic storm with dozens of lightning strikes falling without stopping.

"I have no connection with them, control yourself, don't make me regret having you as my master" The killing intent that Bolt was releasing



could cause a third-rank assassin to find himself paralyzed, but Kayden couldn't have your mind broken.

Not even a god would be able to move even an inch of his will, his self-control and willpower were molded from iron and reached a level that probably no other mortal would reach in the entire history of planet Earth.

The boy's cold tone was like a bucket of cold water to Bolt, instantly the storm outside normalized, time seemed to run normally again, and the killing intent gradually diminished until it disappeared.

An absolute giant was scolded by a child, Bolt chuckled to himself before turning back to Kayden.

"How do you know about them? Only those who arrive in the fourth kingdom or work for Eden have the right to this knowledge, not even the princes have this information" Bolt's question was genuine and expressed great curiosity, he believed Kayden had no involvement with them, simply why not he thought Kayden might lie to him.