



## 172 The first concept

There was absolutely nothing in Kayden's mind, it was completely blank. Time meant nothing, pain and other sensations were a distant illusion. How much time has passed? 1

Days?

Decades?

Kayden had no idea and didn't even care. All this time was spent just studying the concept of spark. The small burns and stings on his skin were no longer physically felt.

At this moment, he could feel the flow of energy. His hair arched to receive the shock in place. Your body learned to detect the spark before your mind was able to understand it.

Kayden had received thousands of shocks, perhaps even millions. But it was all worth it. His mind could detect the energy in the air. It wasn't possible to explain it in words, it was almost like



a seventh sense.

In the same way that our sixth sense works, now Kayden had opened his world to the seventh sense. Each person had different senses regarding what they trained. Kayden could feel the energy.

He saw the area where he was as a small point of low energy and the cylinder in the center of the room as a large center of energy. Unfortunately, the process of accumulating energy and, consequently, creating the spark was still too fast for him to see.

Bolt said that when he reached the first realm, he might be able to study this nuance, as his brain would receive a major upgrade. In a way, things would slow down in his vision.

His entire focus was on observing the energy differences between himself and the cylinder. There were a few other low-energy spots in the room, but Kayden's mind ignored them entirely.



Its existence was irrelevant.

The boy opened his eyes and began to manipulate the mana around him. The first thing he did was activate his path to maximum. All the mana around him became anemic and submissive. A tunnel from him to the mana cylinder any will in the world appear in seconds.

No one but Bolt noticed this. The mana was only manipulated near Kayden, done perfectly so as not to disturb anyone. The old man saw Kayden's breath create a flow of mana.

He drew mana and released it. This was the technique he learned from Professor Isabella. It wasn't exactly that. Kayden made some changes under Bolt's supervision.

The difference is that the original technique served to slowly restore the user's mana and help with muscle fatigue a little. Kayden's was to balance the mana overload in his body.





Every breath he took drew the toxic surplus from his muscles. This allowed them a few moments of rest, but it was only a short time, as they were soon flooded with mana again.

This small change increased Kayden's time to stay in his path by 40%. That was a huge increase.

'Balance'. That was the first thing Kayden was doing. Within seconds, his body stopped receiving the dozens of sparks. The energy between his body and the cylinder was practically identical.

'Come on, boy.' Bolt was excited like every time Kayden had reached this point over the past few weeks. The problem was the next part, the real obstacle for the talented and the insurmountable mountain for the mediocre.

'Imbalance'.



Kayden instantly became the point of greatest energy. For the first time, he succeeded. His skin began to tingle and every hair on his body began to stand on end.

His hair, which was cut short, began to float. His black eyes began to blink with a white hue that Bolt identified immediately. The man was happier than Kayden. This was visible when seeing the smile on his face.

'1 month and 1 week'. Sparks began to come out of Kayden's body and head towards the cylinder. There were so many that it looked like a gigantic flash. This was normal. The boy still didn't know how to regulate his new domain very well.

The event scared the people around and everyone stopped to see what Kayden was doing. Little by little, they realized that the boy had achieved what they set out to do.

Most of them had entered in the last two weeks. Few had been there longer than that. Giving up



on this method was brutal. Few students learned the concept from Bolt.

As the minutes began the bird's flow of sparks dwindled to a number small, now there were only 3 leaving Kayden's body towards the cylinder, and his control once again proved absolute.

The boy ended his path, and a flow of mana assaulted everyone around, a cold and unwilling mana, dead but powerful, charged with electricity passed through everyone, it was just a small aura incapable of hurting even a mosquito, but What was important was what it meant.

"I'm finished master," he said once Bolt, who was already excited, let out a laugh of joy.

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BOOOOOM!

A tree measuring almost 10 meters was reduced to wood chips. A shockwave shot out from the explosion area and reached a few tens of meters before disappearing completely.





"150%" Kayden estimated that this was the gain in strength from applying the concept he mastered in his Zeus' Bolt spell. Not only that, but the speed at which he fell was much faster than before.

Now it barely took a few seconds before the enormous flash descended to the ground. The boy estimated that any ordinary wizard apprentice would be instantly killed and only those at the top of the magical chain could receive this attack and remain alive.

His other spells also received a slight boost, but it wasn't as strong as Zeus's Bolt, but it was still somewhere around 30%. What Kayden hadn't yet managed to do was integrate the concept into his path.

This was slowly taking away his sanity. He spent a lot of time learning this concept and now it was useless? Kayden couldn't accept this. For the moment, he stopped his apprenticeship with Bolt to focus on just that.



He warned the transition mage that he would not learn any concepts until he solved this problem. Bolt just left the boy alone but warned him that he had two weeks and then he would train under the wizard's supervision.

This was not a request, but an order from a master to his apprentice. Most of Kayden's time at this point was spent just meditating and trying to figure out what to do now.

The difficulty of his task was simply gigantic. He was the first in his path, both from the Monarch of Mana and the Heart of Mana. The two things have never been seen in their world before. Each step had to be explored slowly by him.