



## 174 Everything is mana

Each day that passed, Kayden learned something different, whether it was about the concept of energy or his other senses. For example, he was able to differentiate the passage of the day just with the temperature or know if it was going to rain just by feeling the wind and humidity in the air. 1

Kayden was sitting on a large rock he found on one of his walks. This was his favorite place these past few days, mainly because it had a mystery to it.

The stone had energy, and it was not something small. Kayden estimated it must be at least 5 meters wide. The strange thing was that he couldn't identify anything beyond that. He had been sitting on it for days and nothing different had happened.

His energy was calm like a lake in winter, not even the slightest hint of movement could be



felt. Was this alive? Kayden's answer would be no, but that would also go against his knowledge of energy.

"What the fuck?" Kayden felt a tremor through his body and then found himself being lifted into the air. The rock energy that he had been studying religiously every day became active.

What was once dead has become alive. Kayden couldn't understand this. His body was still attached to the animal, his mana was making small ropes and holding his body. For some reason, he wasn't being attacked.

This situation made him rethink everything he knew about energy. The energy was not something living or dead, it had no form, it had no meaning, and energy was just energy.

Electricity was nothing more than a type of energy, resistance was nothing more than a type of energy. This realization opened up a new world for Kayden. Within seconds, he directed



his focus to the floor.

He was dead, but he still had energy. He had no life, but he was exuding energy. What Kayden saw before as just a big nothingness, now he saw that nothingness was the energy he was looking for.

A new world opened up for Kayden. The wind on his skin was energy, his very existence was energy, and practically everything that existed was made of energy, but... mana was like lux in this world of energy.

She had all forms and at the same time none. She was like the color white that brought together all the colors and she was also like the black that had no color at all. She was an unknown quantity in the energy world.

"Incognito?" Kayden found himself pondering that word. Why was mana everything and nothing at the same time? Slowly, an idea began to mature in his mind. Time passed, and before





Kayden knew it, he was in the alchemy tower.

All this time, he was focused on his mind. It wouldn't even matter if someone took him to hell for a ride.

"It is not the mana that is everything, but that everything is mana." It's a small change of words, but a big difference. At that moment, Kayden understood something fundamental—practically the first universal Law of the magical world.

Mana was the raw material for everything that exists. She was the little piece that held everything in place. The ground was made of mana, trees were made of mana, nothingness was made of mana, and probably time was made of mana.

This revelation made Kayden's eyes light up. At this moment, he understood the concept of energy. He was looking at everything the wrong way. A new world opened up to him.



His attention focused around him and...

"Where the fuck am I?" As soon as he opened his eyes, he found himself in a gray room that he had never been in before. The mana density in the room was ridiculously high and there were several concentration runes and other benefits.

Before he could reach the door, it was opened by Bolt, who had his spiritual sense turned on the entire time.

"What's up, kid?" Bolt said with a crazy smile on his face.

"I learned." Kayden could feel everything around him vibrating at a low intensity. Everything was mana and at the same time, it wasn't. What he previously called energy now had another meaning.

"I achieved."

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It took Kayden three weeks to learn this new concept. His speed was due to the ease with which his brain adapted to the situation of blindness and also because he worked 24 hours a day. The first thing he did when he returned to college was reassure his friends, that he had been gone for a while, so everyone was worried. 16

The boy decided to take the entire next month off just to understand the concepts he learned and how he would put them together into one. Bolt accepted his request calmly, in the end, Kayden would need to do this at one time or another.

He also followed the progress of his subjects and saw that most were above the fifth rank. That was good news, everyone would probably be able to reach level nine. The problem was the concepts, Kayden didn't know how many each person would be able to learn. The boy estimated that at least two should be the average between them.

Kayden was going to watch the first showdown





between the rooms today. After that, he would isolate himself to understand both concepts as much as possible and try to put them on his path. The first fight would take place between room number 30 and room number 70.

"This is going to be a massacre," Linus commented while eating popcorn. Along with Kayden were everyone, Linus and Isaac. Heimer was trying to make a breakthrough and was unable to come to see the game.

The match was very simple. The nearly two-kilometer radius stadium was entirely forested with trees and hills, and even a river meandered through the environment. Each room was placed on one side and had to defend a fixed flag at the far right end of its side. This caused them to be completely diagonal to each other.

The two rooms were composed of the best in the kingdom, but there was a very discrepant difference between them. While room number 30 only had mages at the ninth and peak realms,



room number 70 had half its members below the ninth rank.

In charge of room 70, there was a teenager with green hair and short stature. His completely straight body gave him an air of childishness, but anyone watching his team would think otherwise.

"You little shit, I already told you that the dam has to be two meters high", the teenager's angry voice was the only thing that could be heard in the weaker camp. "You piece of trash, do that smoke bomb right."

Each team had an hour of preparation before the match began. While the weaker team carried out several different strategies, the stronger team just sat there doing nothing.

"Idiots, this is going to be a massacre," Kayden could feel the arrogance of team number 30 from afar. It was the same arrogance that would bring down a god. Time passed quickly and the



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real match began.

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