

the monarch Chapter 21 - David Nakir(3)

Chapter 21: David Nakir(3)

When looking into the child's eyes, the man saw no doubts or uncertainties. It was just cold determination. This scared David. These eyes were not found in children, only in adults who fought hard for something and achieved that they would win, regardless of the consequences.

Knowing the boy's power level also surprised David. This level was rare, almost no one was naturally born like this. Normally, these people didn't live past 18, as they ended up taking their own lives or isolating themselves from the world.

"Well, I'll start by telling you who I am first, okay? And then you decide if you trust me." David stirred the glass again, it seemed to be a small habit. "I'm an animal tamer and scientist. I'm labeled crazy in the scientific society. All my books come from personal tests and experiences."

It seemed to be a delicate tone for him to argue.

"Nowadays I am also excluded from all research circles, as they say, that my research is useless and that my discoveries are a failure. Logically it is because my works do not yield money or power to others, only knowledge." He stirred the glass again.

"Now I'm going to ask you two questions and, depending on your answers, I'm going to help you, boy. Would you trust some crazy person considered arrogant and petty to help you with your life's work?" The man asked with curiosity in his eyes, but it was also possible to see a certain expression of embarrassment behind them.

Kayden thought for a moment about what David told him. As he thought, he remembered the phrase in the laboratory and what era it came from. This made his doubts disappear.

"I only know I know nothing." As soon as Kayden said that phrase, the man recognized it. "I saw the phrase down there, I know you probably recognized what I said too. So yes, I would leave my life's work in the hands of a man who studied Socrates enough to recognize his ignorance."

David laughed as he identified with what Kayden said.

"I didn't expect a boy like you to recognize ancient philosophy. Nowadays, it's practically dead. Very well, I liked your answer. Now the last question, consider it as an analogy." Seeing that his glass was empty of wine, David took the other one he had filled.

"Let's say you are with a group of people on a ship. You are the captain and they are looking for new lands to be colonized, this is your life's mission." As he spoke, the

scientist gestured. "One day, after traveling a lot, you find a piece of land. When you go down, you soon come across scary beasts, but you manage to defeat them. They come across several poisonous fruits and tortuous paths."

This story was a little familiar to Kayden, but he couldn't remember where he heard it.

"It was clear that it would be an extremely difficult place to conquer and that it would only be through many casualties and suffering that it would be eliminated. Now, as captain, what do you do?"

There were several answers that David expected, such as setting up a shelter, testing the local food, etc. But unlike what David thought, Kayden already had the answer ready. In his other life, he heard a similar story.

"I...would burn the ships." This was the correct answer, that is, they would overcome their challenges regardless of the difficulty. It was almost like "die or win", there was no alternative.

David laughed in surprise at Kayden's firm response. It was something that pleased him.

"Very well, you answered both questions correctly." David straightened his hair a little, but it didn't make much difference to the state it was in. "We can start with you explaining a little about what your goal is and what led you to it."

Kayden was silent for a moment, collecting his thoughts.

"I need something that will allow me to keep progressing indefinitely, and that's the only thing I think I'm capable of." Kayden sat up straighter and continued. "Furthermore, I have thought and have a theory about the best progression path."

After reading many books and thinking for years, Kayden's ideas were strongly solidified in his mind. There were dozens of books and research on the subject. David was curious and asked Kayden:

"And what would your theory be? If it's not personal, please tell me." Some wizards didn't like sharing too much of their work, so David asked politely first.

"I think the way the beasts progress is the correct way because as they are irrational, it is nature that does that. And if you notice, most follow the same pattern. I believe that the path they follow is infinitely superior to the standard styles that we have today."

David had never heard of this theory before, but quickly realized it could be true. Of all the animals on Earth, the only ones who are out of line are humans and they are not even the supreme rulers of Earth. They talked a little more about this theory and David arrived at another point.

"How are you going to make a mana heart?"

"I intend to compress my core so that it fills with mana and, when it is about to burst, release it inside my body automatically, thus creating a cycle." It seemed very simple, seeing how Kayden said it, but it definitely wasn't, or else someone would have already done it. "But I'm not aware of many points, so I came to you."

"I can

help him, but you would need to have a high degree of mana control and also memorize how to do this procedure impeccably." David doubted this was possible, but his passion for knowledge was even greater than his common sense. "Come live with me, boy. In 3 or 5 years we will be able to do this."

Kayden was surprised by the scientist's proposal. It was very sudden. He was still at school. This caused him doubt for a moment. On the one hand, the school still had a lot to teach him, but this knowledge would be useless without the strength to use it.

"I need to talk to my father and I can stay for a maximum of 2 years. I still have to graduate from school and I don't know if I can do both." Kayden expressed his doubts to David and added at the end. "Besides, I... don't have any money."

"Don't worry about money, I don't lack that. Go talk to your uncle and come back in a week. I will gather books and articles on the subject, even if you don't come, I will still deliver them." David seemed more excited than Kayden himself to undertake this project.

Kayden finally began to see a small ray of hope. Quickly getting up and exchanging a few parting words, Kayden ran out of the house. Within seconds, he was outside.

The old man, or rather Mr. Han, had been sitting in the same position since Kayden left. He was cross-legged, reading a small paperback book. Her pose was strangely elegant, strange because the bush and dirt setting didn't match her impeccable attire.

1

Seeing the boy running down the hill, the old man thought something had happened to the boy. He put away the book and quickly stood up. But all his worries were dispelled when he saw the happy smile on Kayden's face. The old man unpacked the chair and waited for Kayden to catch up.

"Dad, I did it. I finally have a glimmer of hope." Happiness made Kayden unconsciously loosen up. Even though he didn't even know if it would work, he now had a ray of hope. It's been years of banging my head.

the monarch Chapter 22 - Contract

Chapter 22: Contract

"What did you get, boy?" Happiness piqued Han's curiosity. He liked the boy more than he would admit and seeing the progress would be great.

Kayden had thought of a situation like this before, and he knew he couldn't tell the old man the truth. The man would never allow the boy to risk his life on something not entirely reliable.

"Sorry Dad, but I can't talk about it. Let's just say it's a secret for now," Kayden said with a serious look on his face that made Han recognize that the boy wouldn't say anything.

1

"Alright then, let's go back to the orphanage. We've been gone for a while now." As he said this, the old man began to call a taxi to take them back to the train station. At that point, Kayden decided to come clean with him about being out of the house for a while. There was no point in postponing this conversation; it would have to happen at some point or another.

"Dad, I will..." He wasn't quite sure how to say this. "I need to be away from home for about 2 or 3 years. I need to be with David to do my research..."

Before Kayden could say anything else, the old man snapped,

"No, I don't." The old man quickly refused. Kayden was barely 6 years old; he couldn't be alone for that long. But for the first time he could remember, the old man heard the boy retort.

1

"Dad, I need this. It's going to make a huge difference in my life," as he spoke, Kayden fidgeted with his hands, visibly nervous. "I'm asking for your permission, but I'll do it even without it if I need to. Even if I have to run away from home."

Han was speechless for a moment. Kayden was disobeying him, something that had never happened before. He was about to give the boy an earful and an earful, but when his eyes met Kayden's, he understood. They were the eyes of someone willing to take his words to the last consequences.

"I need to think, I'll give you an answer later." It was the only alternative he found at that moment. I didn't know what I was supposed to do.

After waiting for a few minutes, a taxi arrived. During that time, the old man said nothing more; he was deep in thought. This state of doubt lasted until they returned home.

The entire path was walked in silence; Han pretty much did everything automatically. Kayden gave the old man a break, he knew what he asked was sudden and the man needed time to process everything.

Back at home, Kayden went about his days normally while waiting for the old man's answer. During that time, he thought about what he would do. He still had some doubts about changing his life like that, but they were buried deep in his heart.

At that time, he also organized to leave. He said goodbye to some acquaintances, such as the coach and people with whom he had contact during those years. He didn't go into much detail about where he was going or why. I didn't want to get into trouble with the government regarding the protection of minors.

He enjoyed life there; he was laid back, and even if he didn't have many friends, the ones he did have were true. He was also prepared in case he needed to escape from the orphanage.

About 4 days later, the old man called the boy into his office, which was also in the basement. Kayden had never been there before, and when he walked through the door, he found himself in a room very much like that of a college film professor.

There was a couch in the middle of the room, across from it a barrier, and then a table with an office chair. But the most amazing thing was the walls; they were covered with books from beginning to end, hundreds or even thousands of them laid out there.

The old man was sitting on the couch in a black suit and didn't notice when Kayden opened the door and walked in. He seemed lost in thought.

"Dad? I'm here," Kayden called softly so as not to startle the old man. It took a while, but Han looked up at the boy.

"Come, sit here. I've thought it over and I'll give you an answer today," as he spoke, the man appeared with two cups of tea, seemingly out of nowhere. Okay, Kayden was used to magic he didn't understand.

"I'll let you go, but there are some conditions," Han said in an adamant tone. "First, you must come back every 30 days and spend a day here. I will cover your transport costs. Second, you can only stay 1 year there. That's as long as I can give without the government asking why you're not in school."

Unlike the land of his previous life, here the government was extremely strict when it came to the education of minors. They had a progression-at-all-costs mentality, and if the bottom didn't improve, the top wouldn't either.

Kayden thought about what he was told and quickly replied:

"We have a deal, Dad!"

Seven days after Kayden met David.

Time passed quickly for them to meet again, and Kayden was again with the old man in front of David's house. He was carrying two giant suitcases full of books and clothes. His luck was that the old man charged them with magic.

This time, Han used mana to summon the scientist. As soon as David appeared in the doorway, he looked worse than the other day. His hair even had cobwebs this time.

The scientist was happy to see them there and, when observing the

Kayden's happy face, he had an idea that his venture had worked. But Han had a kind of...angry look in his eyes. It looked like it was trying to kill the scientist with its eyes.

It scared him for a moment. He couldn't even dream of surviving if the old man wanted to kill him. Before anyone could say anything, the old man withdrew a parchment from his pocket and tossed it to David.

"He will stay with you for one year. Here are the rules. Sign the mana contract, that's not an option." Han even released some of his aura to pressure... advised David to make the best decision.

1

Upon looking at the parchment, the scientist was satisfied with the demands. They were:

1. Do not directly or indirectly harm Kayden.
2. Help the boy with his basic questions about magic.
3. Provide food and meet their basic needs.

There were a few more lines, but they weren't abusive either. Taking a pen out of his hair, David quickly signed the contract. As soon as he lifted the pen from the paper, the parchment burned to ash in the air.

This was the first time Kayden had seen a mana contract. He had studied about them in school. Typically, they were used in negotiations where the two sides were unknown. The contract obliged both to fulfill what was stipulated. If anyone tried to break it, they would have their mana core blown out.

the monarch Chapter 23 - Present and beginning of a new period

Chapter 23: Present and beginning of a new period

They were something very useful, they prevented many scams during these years. The problem was that it wasn't directly accessible to everyone. Few knew the processes needed to manufacture it and of these, few had the skills to do so. Seeing the man sign the contract without throwing a tantrum, Han was a little less worried. Turning to Kayden, he pulled a box out of thin air. It had a polished wood material and was at least 1.5 meters long.

"Kayden, as you won't be able to train at the dojo, I decided to give you a small gift on your journey", saying that, the man opened the box. Inside was an 80 cm katana, its blade was black and seemed to be unable to reflect any light, its hilt was white and had a small golden ribbon on the tip. It was really impressive. Next to it was a scabbard of the same length in black.

"Its name is Abyss and it was made by a friend of mine," Han passed the gun to Kayden as he spoke. Its weight was beyond what Kayden expected, it was about 5 kg, five times the weight of his usual weapon. Looking at the base of the blade, he saw something written that caused a small shiver. It sounded like something a god facing Olympus would say.

2

"If the sky falls, I'll hold it in my hands", is a catchphrase.

"Thanks, Dad. I loved it and will make good use of it", Kayden was happy with the gift and hugged his father. Han was taken aback and didn't have time to return the boy's hug.

"Okay, now I'm off. If you need anything, let me know. I'll send the money for the tickets on weekends", Han quickly said goodbye to prevent the two of them from seeing him. Kayden's hug caught him off guard and resulted in a small spurt of embarrassment from the old man.

Seeing the man simply take flight suddenly left them both momentarily speechless. Until the silence was broken by David. While ruffling his hair, the scientist said:

"Come on Kayden, I fixed the basement for you." That phrase caused Kayden to feel a little apprehensive. The man was a madman, what would his hold be before? A place of torture? A prison?

Entering the house, they descended the same staircase that led to the second floor. As soon as he entered the basement, he saw that he couldn't judge a book by its cover.

The room was clean and had gray walls, while the floor was smooth stone. There was a bed in one corner and a small table next to it. There was also a wardrobe on one wall, on another there was a shelf to put books and next to it a door to what appeared to be a bathroom. Placing the boy's bags on the floor, David turned to him.

"I'll give you some time to pack your things, take a shower or whatever, then go upstairs so we can discuss our project." David gave a crazy laugh, he looked so excited.

Once the man was gone, Kayden packed his things and put the books on the shelves. He took a shower to calm his body from the long trip and went upstairs. He found the scientist stacking books on the lab bench. There were at least a few dozen there and more on the floor.

"Are all these books about mana hearts?" Kayden doubted there was that much information on the subject. David stopped stacking the books and turned to the boy.

"Not all. Many here are about advanced mana manipulation, things you're going to need to learn if you want to be able to do everything we need to." David thought the second most difficult thing about this endeavor was the boy's skill and the first was the project itself.

"Sir David, please see if you can't find any books on the anatomy of the heart and how it works." Kayden presented his ideas. "We need to practice building it several times and if we know how it works better, we will have a greater chance of success."

"Well done boy, I hadn't thought of something as simple as that, but it really will make a difference. And please, just call me David. We'll be spending too much time together to waste time on mere formalities."

1

That day, the two spent the entire afternoon and evening looking at the books and debating the alternatives. David was impressed with Kayden's effort to do the rather boring part of the job and how the child had ideas and was able to discuss them maturely.

The next day, Kayden woke up early and was studying the books again. David was still sleeping. While the boy went to bed early and woke up early, the man worked late and woke up late. Around noon, Kayden heard the sound of someone coming down the stairs. When he turned around and faced David, he saw him holding a ball of yarn. The color was purple and it was bigger than a basketball. David finished down the stairs and came over to talk to Kayden.

"Good morning, Kayden," David yawned, looking like he'd just woken up. "I brought this magic item for you to practice." He passed the ball that didn't seem to have anything

magical. "You must be imagining that it's an ordinary ball of yarn, right? But that's a silly mistake. If you feel the mana, you'll see that there's a small trail on each thread."

Kayden did as the man said and there was, it looked like a ball of mana.

"Good morning, David, what's this for?" Kayden was curious, what could he train with this?

1

Catching

the skein and demonstrating how to use it, David began to explain what it was and what its purpose was.

"This skein was made for children to practice mana manipulation. You must undo it without using physical touches, just guiding the mana threads to come loose", David began to disassemble the skein. "You must not have seen this as it was discontinued in the last century."

Kayden noted how difficult it was and required meticulous mana control to accomplish the task. Certainly, training with this skein would bring satisfactory results, but he was in doubt about why it was discontinued.

"Why don't we use this more in schools?"

"The process is slow and takes hours to train. Children don't have this patience when they are young and when they get older, they don't need it anymore. As you increase your rank, mana manipulation doesn't become as necessary. You already are capable of doing what he needs to do at a mediocre level."

Kayden quickly understood what David was trying to say. For most people who didn't have big goals, it was useless to train with the ball as it wouldn't help them momentarily. The ball was an investment for the future. Certainly, the great families of wizards forced all children to use balls of yarn from an early age.

"I'm going out to buy books on the anatomy of the heart. Good luck with your training Kayden, you're going to need it," the man had a smile on his face as if he'd been there before.

Taking the skein, Kayden began to try to unravel the threads and... failed. He hadn't expected it to be so difficult, each time he pulled one side out, the thread would wrap itself around another. He spent hours on it, he even forgot to read the books or do his exercises.

His fruitless practice was only interrupted when the front door opened and David came in with piles of books floating in the air. At that moment, Kayden realized that it was night and that he hadn't eaten even a grain of rice all day.

"David, what are we having for dinner?" Kayden's stomach found this the perfect moment to growl.

"I forgot about it," the scientist's stomach also roared in response.

In the end, the two had to make do with leftovers from David's last meal, the scientist didn't even know when it was.

the monarch Chapter 24 - Goals

Chapter 24: Goals

1 month later

Kayden was entering his 7th year, also supposed to be his 3rd year of school, but he was currently training and studying like crazy with David. It usually started at 6 am and only stopped between 11 and 12 pm.

He read dozens of books that month, being able to explain the details of a heart practically at the level of a doctor. Things that ordinary people couldn't even imagine were studied, like how many beats a day? How does size relate to this number?

His progress on the ball of yarn was also evident, he spent at least half of his time tinkering with it and the other half reading books, putting his katana aside this month to focus on something that would give him more results in the long run.

Today he was back at the orphanage for a little while, he greeted his old acquaintances and went to talk to Heimer about something he had forgotten during that time.

Kayden found Heimer reading in the clearing in his hammock. The boy didn't even notice his friend's arrival, he was concentrating on his book.

"Heimer? How are you?" Kayden greeted his friend happily. Heimer was slowly turning into a teenager, his hair was still long and he still maintained his intellectual nerd air.

Heimer took a little fright and nearly fell out of his hammock. Looking up, he saw Kayden and greeted him warmly as well.

"I found out the old man's name, David called him Mister Han when he first saw him, do you know anyone with that name?" Kayden explained what he knew to his friend.

"Off the top of my head, I don't remember any, but I'll do some research on it. The identity of the old man has intrigued me for quite some time."

After a while, Ryan learned that Kayden was also at the orphanage and went to meet them in the clearing. They debated the old man's identity with the newcomer, but he didn't know much either.

Ryan said he was going to take the college test in a few days and chose a good level 2 horseman. The minimum requirement was to be at level 5 and Ryan was one foot away from entering level 6.

After talking for a while, Heimer also said something that shocked both of them for a moment:

"I want to join the Academy of the Sun. I think I'll take the test when I'm 13. I should have enough capacity by then." Heimer spoke as he adjusted his glasses. His sentence was said as if it were a fact and not just a dream.

If it had come from someone else, they might have treated it as a joke, but coming from the boy it did seem to be something lucid. In the last year, the boy reached the 7th rank, and he still had 2 years to go.

"I still don't know what I'm going to do in college, I haven't even chosen my class correctly yet." Kayden wailed to his friends.

After spending the entire day at the orphanage with his friends and spending time with his father, Kayden took the train back to David's house. On the way, he thought about his conversation with Heimer and Ryan. Which college to choose? A median? Or a bad one just to have something to do afterward?

But would he accept having a mediocre life? Working with something random all day, just waiting to die? No, he couldn't do that. He wanted to be on top of this life, he was tired of mediocrity. He made a promise to himself, that he would pass the sun's academy too, whatever the cost.

What was supposed to be just a casual visit became a defining day for Kayden. He already had motivation before, but now he was obsessed with achieving his goals.

It may seem that there is no difference, but there is a huge gap between one and the other. For example, the difference between a hero and a villain was extremely thin. A hero sacrificed his dream for the greater good and a villain sacrificed the greater good for his goals. That was, metaphorically, the difference between being driven and obsessed. Of course, that was Kayden's design.

3 months later

Kayden was only sleeping about 6 hours a day, or even less than that. His day consisted of waking up and doing exercises with the katana for 2 hours. Then it was reading for half the day and then practicing with the ball of yarn. In just 3 months, Kayden was able to unroll at least 50% of the skein.

This progress startled David. Many geniuses would be left behind if they were compared to the boy. David was right that Kayden was a genius. The problem was his body that tied him to mediocrity.

Today was supposed to be a normal day like everyone else, but Kayden asked for something different. He finally learned the bare minimum with the katana. He thought it was time to have some real battles, not just pretending with friendly opponents.

The good news is that he was in an area surrounded by magical beasts. It was just asking David's pets to bring some low-level beast, one incapable of manipulating mana, and progressing would be perfect.

The two were outside. David at first refused Kayden's request, but the latter insisted to the point that the scientist was unable to work undisturbed. Around 11 am, the two could be seen outside the mansion.

Kayden had his katana in its sheath. The wind was very strong that day, with a pleasant Sun. It looked like an excellent day for outdoor training. David was sitting next to Kayden. He made a wooden umbrella and fan to sit on.

The two were waiting for Cerberus. The dog was responsible for bringing a wolf or some unclassified animal to Kayden. After a few minutes, the two could see the giant dog accompanied by a wolf. The wolf was about 1.20 meters long, reaching 90 centimeters in height. It was an adult wolf for its dimensions.

He was a true gray wolf, his entire body that color. It was walking with its tail down, it was evident that it did not show the slightest attempt of rebellion against Cerberus.

Seeing them close, Kayden drew his katana. It felt a little heavier than usual in his hands. When the two got within 10 meters of Kayden, he felt his palms sweating.

His heart started to race and he realized that his body was anxious. It was a natural reaction when facing another predator and this time it wasn't just a workout. There was a chance he could be hurt or even killed. If David couldn't react in time, he couldn't do anything.

"Are you ready, boy?" David could see the boy's nervousness, but it was natural. This was supposed to be his first real battle. David remembers having his first in college, aged 14.

"I am." Kayden might be nervous and even his body felt anxious, but he knew this was a necessary step in his growth as a mage and swordsman. It was a matter of losing the fear of fighting.

"Cerberus, order his to attack, Kayden."

As soon as Cerberus snarled at the wolf, he started to run forward. His speed surprised Kayden, but he was prepared. His posture was to be able to make cross-cuts and gain space.

The wolf came first to the right and began circling Kayden. He was growling to instill fear. This was an age-old tactic of its kind. He was expecting a mistake on Kayden's part. Unlike humans, the animals' patience was extremely good.

Kayden was in a cold sweat and gripping his sword far more tightly than necessary. Every second he waited for the wolf to act seemed like an eternity to him. The boy couldn't hold back and tried a sideways slash at the wolf, but was easily dodged and left his body exposed to the wolf.

As a natural predator that has been through many battles, the animal did not miss this chance and jumped with its mouth open on the boy's arm. Kayden felt every muscle in his arm snap and then his bone snapped in two.

the monarch Chapter 25 - Life or death, an inexplicable feeling

Chapter 25: Life or death, an inexplicable feeling

It was unbearable pain and for a moment his vision was blurred by tears. The wolf knocked him to the ground and was about to finish the job when he found himself being lifted into the air.

"Daisy, please heal him," asked David. Upon that request, a small plant emerged from the ground and slowly grew into a small tree with legs. His body was formed by tree trunks and looked like a straw doll.

Meanwhile, Kayden was beginning to come to his senses, and he felt his arm remodeling with frightening speed. His bones and muscles returned to their normal state before he stopped taking in the pain.

Sitting on the floor, it took him a few seconds before the shock wore off. That was traumatic. David was waiting for the boy to recover. Kayden got up and saw the wolf standing next to Cerberus. His body began to shiver involuntarily.

"Is that... fear?" Kayden looked down at his hand, which was shaking. Before David could say anything, Kayden opened his mouth. "Let's go again."

With that sentence, he picked up the katana that was on the floor, took a deep breath, and tried to concentrate. He knew he had to overcome his fears then and there, or he would likely develop permanent trauma to his psyche.

"Are you sure? We can take a break or wait for you to progress further in the ranks."

"No, I need to do this." Kayden would overcome his fears one way or another. He wasn't willing to have scars that could get in the way of his future.

"Cerberus, order the wolf to attack again." The wolf did the same thing again, and it was clear the beast had no ego. Even though she won the first match, she still opted for the safe approach.

This time, Kayden didn't lunge at the beast abruptly and tried to wait for its mistake. He also tried to show initiative with a few false steps to the sides. It appeared to be a game of solitaire. That game took a few minutes until Kayden made a misstep that resulted in a lunging attempt by the wolf.

Dodging to the side, Kayden brought the katana down hard on the wolf's back. He landed a direct hit, but he hadn't counted on the animal's tenacity. Even though he was cut, he didn't give up and grabbed Kayden's legs. Again, his teeth demonstrated the incredible power they had and snapped Kayden's tibia in two. This time, the boy was prepared for the pain and managed to get another thrust at the wolf.

But it still wasn't enough, and he found himself falling into the same position as when he started, only this time his senses weren't as confused. He saw the wolf being levitated in the air and a small wooden doll appearing out of nowhere.

"Daisy, please heal him again." This time, even in excruciating pain, Kayden felt his muscles mending in seconds and his bones growing again. It was a very strange feeling.

"Again," Kayden got up and picked up his katana from the ground. The pain was vivid in his memory, and his body wouldn't let him forget it. His hands shook and sweated uncontrollably.

David knew that arguing with the boy would accomplish nothing. But he found his obsession unhealthy. Any child, or rather anyone who had their bones broken and crushed would not seek out the thing that hurt them again.

An hour later, the floor was already covered in dried blood. Kayden had 5 fights with the wolf and was in his sixth. In all, he had some part of his body broken, but he got up

every time to face him again. Each time he managed to last longer and land more punches.

The wolf was also being healed, so it was a fight with both 100% every time. The daisy even provided the nutrients for recovery. Most importantly, Kayden lost his fear of the wolf. His hands no longer shook, and he managed to remain calm the entire time.

In the sixth fight, the wolf was doing the same scheme as in the beginning. He circled Kayden expecting a mistake, but the boy had learned to deal with it. He was also in constant motion.

At one point, Kayden faked a misplaced lunge at the wolf. When the animal jumped at him, the boy dodged and landed a blow on the wolf's side. The cut was deep and long. The wolf even tried to continue, but with his wound, he lost a lot of mobility.

Kayden filled him with small cuts, and after a few minutes, the wolf just fell over and didn't move. Seeing this, the boy also sat up and tried to catch his breath. That was his first real fight.

The pain, the fatigue, everything made him realize that it wasn't as simple as it was shown on entertainment programs.

"David, please heal the wolf and let him go back to the forest. He helped me a lot, and I don't want him to die for it."

Hearing the boy's request, David felt that he looked like a wise old man, but this impression was momentary. After healing the wolf, Daisy disappeared underground. David considered talking to Kayden, but the boy seemed lost in thought. So much so that when the scientist walked away, the boy didn't even notice.

Kayden was going over the fights in his mind, what he did wrong, and what he could improve on. He decided that he would hold a fight every 3 days. It should be time

enough to fully analyze the battle and work on correcting your mistakes.

The next day, Kayden woke up and did his usual fencing practice. This time, he tried to correct minor errors in a posture that made him lose speed or strength. Afterward, he had his normal day, studied the books, and practiced with the ball.

David and Kayden could be seen sitting on the lab bench. While Kayden was practicing with the ball, David was reading about the anatomy of the heart. The scientist was still completely messed up. Kayden was amazed that the man didn't stink, even though he never showered. He didn't even have a bathroom in his room.

"David, I think I should finish the ball within 5 months. It will be completing 6 months that I will be here." David nodded in agreement with the boy's words. "We must implement

training to simulate a heart in the last 5 months, and in the last one, we must experiment."

"I think we'll need a few more years, Kayden." David doubted they could pull it off in such a short time.

"I can't wait a few more years, David. As long as we have a chance above 50%, I will try." David didn't answer. He knew the boy was stubborn when he made up his mind.

5 months later

Today marks 6 months since Kayden was away from home and working like crazy. His battles made his physique take another leap in quality. He was still the same person in appearance, but he developed muscles in specific places that only a real battle could produce.

katana's skill was at its peak. He progressed to taking on 2 wolves at once with a 70% injury-free win rate. Kayden was no longer nervous or anxious. Slowly, he developed a cool and calm mentality in combat.

They finished reading all the books they had on the subjects of heart, mana, and magical animals and their anatomy. For the past few weeks, they've just been waiting for Kayden to finish the skein. David did not follow the boy's progress, as he did not believe he would be able to finish in just 6 months.

But, out of His expectations, today Kayden appeared in front of his. He had bags under His eyes from sleep, but they had become part of His look over the last few months. His sleep was not a priority.

Placing the disassembled skein on the bench, Kayden turned to the scientist and said:

"I am ready to proceed with part two of our project." The boy flashed a proud smile. David was speechless for a few seconds.

"That...was impressive, Kayden. You should now have the same mana manipulation level as a 9th-rank apprentice. I will supply mana, and you will train in heart shaping."

It was really impressive what Kayden accomplished, but David doubted any kid would work eight hours a day on the ball. So, his progress was understandable. Perhaps only elite kids could compete with him in performance.

Saying that the scientist took a 3D model of the heart from a drawer and presented it to Kayden. Then he drew a heart in the air himself and explained to Kayden the step-by-step of how to model with pure mana.

"You have to focus on imposing your will for the heart to function independently", David explained a few more procedures that Kayden should be aware of when modeling.

Once he was done, David made the heart vanish into thin air and began gathering free-willed mana for Kayden to use. Kayden had never realized it, but his mana manipulation was much better than before. He practically only touched the ball of yarn and didn't notice that detail.

Molding the heart was difficult, the mana would get loose or not obey what he asked. This would be a time-consuming process, but with enough effort, it should be possible.

Kayden knew he had to make his heart work like a mana pump, pumping his body. Furthermore, he was supposed to create mana veins that would act as capillaries. That was the hardest part, shaping the heart was simply a matter of practice.

Over the next few days, Kayden was able to shape the heart and sustain it using a constant flow of mana. Since he managed to do that, his focus was on making the heart obey small commands, like beating or releasing mana by a certain point.

Author's note: I don't know when you'll read this, but it's 08/20/2023. I have more than 100 daily readers, that's cool for me, I started having 3 or 5 a day lol.

Today I had my 4 resources, web novels support those who are starting. so I thank everyone who is reading or has read this far. Thanks

the monarch Chapter 26 - Obsession and secrets

Chapter 26: Obsession and secrets

Every day, Kayden got better at shaping the heart, but something was always missing for it to work on its own. He was reading books about artifacts and magical things that had autonomous functions, but it wasn't helping at all. His only other activity was training against wolves and other forest animals; it was more like something to distract the mind. David was also trying to do this himself, but no results were found.

During that time, David came home a few times and found that Ryan had gotten into the college he tried. Not only did he succeed, but he was among the top ten riders.

Three months later, Kayden decided to focus entirely on the heart. He hadn't trained in fencing for about two months. His routine consisted of waking up and studying how to make the heart work. This ranged from reading books on the subject to watching videos of 3D hearts. He was dangerously close to going crazy, all his efforts were futile. It was a year thrown away. Your third year should be about learning the basics of many different elements so you have more options at the end. There was a consensus that one should master the basics of certain magic before progressing to more advanced

levels. But Kayden hadn't even started it. He had only two gains this year: his mana manipulation and his combat ability.

Today he decided to do something different. He spent the day watching Cerberus and trying to see what it was about him that wasn't present in the design. What was the animal doing that it couldn't replicate? His intuition once again indicated that he was on the right path. He spent the next few days watching the animal. However, his daily life was limited to lying down, sleeping, or running after an animal that got too close to the house.

He decided he would either give himself two more months or give up on this project altogether. This made him very down and depressed. He no longer knew what to focus on to progress. "Am I doomed to a mediocre life? To failure as a mage? I can't accept that. I'd rather kill myself than live a miserable life again." Kayden was determined to succeed in this life. Your little reflection brought a dose of motivation to continue focusing on the project.

He began observing other animals in the forest and watching documentaries about their habitats and ways of life. He even tried meditating in the middle of the forest to better connect with nature.

Two months later, Kayden was at rock bottom. He knew he had little time. David promised to continue the work, but he was also discouraged. A year passed without much relevant progress. Kayden hadn't slept more than five hours a day for months. He was completely obsessed, only resting when his body refused to wake up, even with the alarm clock.

Today he was back at the orphanage and decided to take a little drastic measure. He would ask the old man, but he wouldn't broach the subject directly. Kayden was walking down the stairs to Han's office. Every step made his heart beat faster. It might seem like a simple conversation, but if the old man didn't have an answer to his problems, he would have to give up on this project entirely. Every second felt like an eternity. Finally, he reached the door and knocked lightly. After waiting a few seconds, he heard the old man inside:

"Come in," his tone was neutral.

As soon as he entered, he saw the same sofa and the old man in the same position as before. It felt almost like a rerun of his first visit to the office. However, this time the old man wore a fluffy purple robe. Even with that attire, he still looked like an elegant man.

"Hello Dad," Kayden Han greeted and walked over to one of the sofa seats. Once seated, the old man produced two cups of tea and offered one to Kayden. After taking a drink, Kayden prepared to start the conversation, but the old man interrupted his thoughts:

"Boy, I know you have a problem that's been keeping you up at night. I've seen countless cases of mages like that. Just say what you need," said the old man authoritatively.

Kayden shifted a little in his seat, wondering how to start this conversation. After the old man's speech, his plans went down the drain.

"Dad, for some reason, I can't openly tell everything", Kayden hoped that Han would accept this excuse, and seeing how the old man didn't say anything, he continued. "Say I create a robot that looks like a cat. All of its body functions are the same. A normal person would never be able to tell the difference. So would it be a cat?"

Kayden used this analogy to try to understand what was wrong with animals that have a heart of mana. The old man scratched his chin a little and replied:

"No, it wouldn't be, because it would lack something basic and very important: the life given by nature." He was silent for a moment and added: "Don't ask me how I know, but we've had cases of cloning in magical experiments and the clone never lived more than a few days."

"Why?" The subject deviated a little from the main theme, but it caught the boy's attention.

"The answer humans have found is simple: we can't bring something to life. Even though it's identical, something is still missing. The clone doesn't have the essence", the old man explained calmly and sipped his tea.

Kayden was thoughtful for a few minutes, digesting this information. The old man realized that the boy needed to think about the matter and was silent for a moment. Kayden looked up and was ready for the next question:

"Say I have an organ of a human being modeled in mana. Why can't it perform its functions normally?" Here is your main question.

Again, the old man was lost in thought. After a few seconds, he got up and walked over to the desk in his office. As soon as he returned, Kayden saw a scroll in his hands.

"I can give you that information, but you must sign a mandatory silence contract." As soon as he said that, he passed the contract for Kayden to read. It had only one line written on it: "Keep it a secret or lose your life in the slightest attempt to expose what will be told to you." The boy didn't know what to do for a few seconds. It was very sudden; he didn't expect to get into secrets so big that they needed contracts.

He already knew how to perform a contract. It was very simple. All you had to do was put your mana into it and then guide the mana that the scroll would release in response to its core. Kayden needed this information, and the silence rule wouldn't matter to him. Kayden signed the contract and turned to the old man.

"Father, who are you? An ordinary person wouldn't have access to all that kind of information you have, not even the strength." This was a doubt that the boy had for a long time.

The old man took a deep breath, his eyes lost in memories of the past. This lasted for a few seconds. At times, his eyes shone with happiness, and at others with sadness.

"After you found out my name, Heimer was able to find out who I was. I didn't let him tell you, but I think that sooner or later you will. So, after our conversation, talk to Heimer. All I ask is that you keep it a secret. , Kayden. I don't like to dwell on my past." The old man's tone sounded sad.

Kayden sensed his father's dismay and regretted asking, but it was too late for that now. The best he could do was change the subject.

"Can you tell me about the secret from before, Dad?" He returned to his objective, at the same time reaching for his cup and asking for more tea. His nervousness made him drink the liquid like water on a hot day.

Han filled the two's container again, thought for a few seconds, and started his story:

the monarch Chapter 27 - Hope

Chapter 27: Hope

About 2 centuries ago, mankind started secret experiments. Their goal was to create mana organs. The problem was the lack of volunteers, so the government used prisoners en masse. The case was hushed up at the time but reached more than 100,000 missing prisoners.

"Lab rats?" Kayden wasn't surprised, he knew the human being's ability to perform acts of this type. How many cases in your past world were made public years after the event? Thousands? And how many never saw the light of day?

"That's right, the problem is that everyone died. What they found is that the lower the rank, the easier it is to be accepted and that for some reason the organs and limbs do not survive outside the host, they only function when they are with them. "

Han took a break to drink his tea and continued:

"We believe that it is something similar to the immune system of humans, the higher the rank the greater your body's ability to recognize and fight foreign elements, even if they are made of your mana"

Kayden didn't know much about this subject as he never really had the opportunity to go to school in his past life and in this one he gave little thought to subjects that weren't magically related.

"So the main factor was the body's difficulty in accepting foreign mana. They estimate that the person would need to make their organ and perform the surgery on himself. The problem with this is that people with low rank are weak in manipulating mana and the pain of the process is unbearable for anyone to remain sane."

1

After finishing his report, Han was quiet, watching the boy's reaction. At first, Kayden expressed disappointment, but upon hearing the ending, there was a small glimmer of hope in his eyes. The old man thought it was just the boy's curiosity, never, not even in his wildest dreams, had he imagined that the child wanted to do what he detailed in himself.

After a few seconds of reflection, Kayden energetically stood up, bowed to Han, and said:

"Dad, thank you. This conversation has opened my mind countless times." He bowed twice more with excitement. With a little conversation, he was able to find a light on his path. How much time would he lose if he didn't dare to turn to the old man? Years or decades?

"Okay, now get out of my office, brat. I have a lot to do." The old man returned to his tsundere mode.

Kayden quickly left the room and headed after Heimer, since he was at the orphanage, he might as well ask the boy about his father. After a few minutes, he found him lying in the usual clearing.

"Hello, Heimer. The old man told me you found out. What a friend you are, you didn't even tell me that little secret." He put on an Oscar-worthy look of disappointment. Heimer got nervous, he didn't like to lie, but he had to this time.

"I had no choice, Kayden. The old man made me. He said he wouldn't take me to the college test. Sorry." Heimer spoke in a hurry, the boy's nervousness was visible.

Kayden considered playing hard to get but noticed Heimer's nervousness and sincerity. So he decided to just ask what he wanted to know from the beginning.

"The old man said you can tell me. I understand you couldn't before. Don't worry."
Kayden sat on the floor and was ready for a good story.

"Well, come on. He's known as Han, the wall...

100 years ago, humanity was facing the first big wave of magical beasts. Millions were invading the borders of various kingdoms. The human race had never faced anything of this level before. Many kingdoms were abandoning gigantic cities for lack of ability to defend them. In the sun realm, the government was only being invaded from the north side. In this region, there were 4 large cities, each with inhabitants in the tens of millions. At that time, people's morale was very low, as they could sleep and wake up with everything being destroyed around them.

Food was expensive, and few people wanted to risk transporting the roads and have the chance to meet a high-ranking beast that had managed to break through the defenses. One day, the government discovered that it would have a wave of beasts different from normal. It would be something like their last attempt. How they discovered this was never reported, but information about the wave leaked out and spread like wildfire across the kingdom.

Days later, the king made a special statement in all available media. The king was a middle-aged man with a neat black beard and low-cut hair with a small topknot on top. He wore a black tuxedo, had no crown or scepter, and looked defeated.

"The news that we will have a wave of beasts is true. We don't know the exact day, but it will come. Unfortunately, we only have enough soldiers to protect three cities. Me, as a king and a man..." It was possible to see him turn away, kneeling. "I apologize to the townspeople of Nakami ."

The statement was just that, there was absolutely nothing else. Panic was quickly established. Everyone in town knew they couldn't try to leave, as the beasts were already too close to do anything.

Slowly, the days passed. People said goodbye to their loved ones. The streets became silent, there were no more loud noises, and it was like a ghost town. The inhabitants were on the verge of committing collective suicides. They clung to a thread of hope that the elders said existed, but there was nothing.

Finally, the day arrived. All the inhabitants squeezed into the wall, even though it was an impossible mission, they still wanted to try to defend themselves. The wall and the ground beneath it were full of wizards. From low-ranking mages to high-ranking mages, everyone had the same fire in their eyes. Your goal was to defend your hometown and loved ones. Most who were there were willing to die for it.

The hours of the day passed, and each minute was a storm for the humans. His heart was getting heavier by the hour. Around 2 pm, the ground began to shake slightly and some roars could be heard from afar.

"They are 30 minutes from here, according to our information. I ask that everyone prepare themselves," the mayor shouted. At that moment, the atmosphere dropped to deadly low levels, the end was approaching.

Mages could be seen gathering mana, and swordsmen and knights polishing their weapons. Right now, everyone was sharing whatever information they had, from secret techniques to enhancement potions.

While everyone was getting ready, a man was seen flying toward the center of the wall. His hair was brown and his eyes were bright red, they looked like they were on fire. His face was square like a soap opera character. With an average height, he didn't stand out much. But coming to the front, he clapped his hands imbued with mana to increase the sound. This caused a small moment of silence in the room.

"Hello everyone, I am a general in the army. I am currently deserting my position to come and defend this city." As he spoke, he showed some of his aura. That was enough to quell the screams of mockery and rage in people's throats. "I know the kingdom may have given up on this place, but not me. I will fight this fight alone."

For a moment, silence prevailed in the place. It was clear the man was strong, but would it be enough to fight tens of thousands of beasts? Most believed not. The mayor spoke...

author note: hi, it's me again, hope this is not getting annoying. My novel is at 82 collections, if we reach 100 by Saturday I will release 3 chapters on Saturday or Sunday depending on your time zone. thanks for your support so far

the monarch Chapter 28 - Han , the Bulwark.

Chapter 28: Han , the Bulwark.

"I'm sorry, elder, I'm not doubting your ability, but aren't that many beasts for you to face alone?" Most people nodded in agreement.

"I'll go first and when I fall, you can take over, okay? If I die, it won't make any difference to what happens, but I ask for a constant flow of pure mana every 1 minute."

After a little reluctance, the mayor silenced the voices that started to speak and agreed, that it wouldn't hurt and he could help them a little. A group of people was quickly organized for the requested task, but the general said that it needed to be at least thousands of people.

At that moment, the mayor became apprehensive. That was a lot of mana they were going to waste. The general had to use some good old-fashioned persuasion of the strongest to get what he wanted. After that, he sat in the air meditating.

Not long after, closer footsteps and roars could be heard. At some point, several beasts appeared on the horizon. There were thousands, from packs of wolves to packs of birds.

Giant worms, fire crows, raging bulls, giant snakes. Practically a zoo of animals.

The man opened his eyes and every person in the city felt like a colossus had risen. He began mumbling unintelligible words and making small movements with his hands.

The beasts were quickly approaching, but when they reached 3 kilometers, they felt the general's aura. The high-ranking ones were the first to stop, as they felt the strength of the faster man. A line stretching for miles was formed in front of the city.

After a few seconds of hesitation, they started forward again. At that moment, thousands of fire spells could be seen being cast around the general. There were so many of them that he looked like a sun shining in the air. Some people could hear him speak:

"I, Han, will not shame my ancestors. Their tombs will not be desecrated in my lifetime." As soon as he finished his sentence, he climbed even higher and the inhabitants could see where so much confidence came from.

"The sun serves my will." After that sentence, thousands of fire spells started to head towards the herd. It looked like a curtain of flames, but each one was something different, from swords of flames to balls of fire.

The animals did not expect such a swift attack. The first few hundred meters were charred to ash in a matter of seconds. For a moment, everyone froze. The humans were in shock and the animals were in fear.

Hope welled up in the mayor's eyes.

"Quickly, find more people willing to share mana. We need to help that man at all costs." As soon as he shouted that, he started to gather pure mana along with the pre-selected group of people.

Thousands of people could be seen simply sitting down and starting to gather mana, practically shutting themselves off from the outside. A beast could come within millimeters of a few's necks and they would go about their business.

"Mana," Han shouted and a whirlpool formed beneath his feet. A frightening amount of mana was gathered in seconds. Again he started the strange signals and mumbling.

The high-ranking animals already had a certain degree of intelligence and saw that the same attack was being prepared again. Quickly, they urged the herd to continue attacking.

As soon as they started running again, they saw the same scene repeat itself. A sea of flames rushed towards the invaders and turned thousands to ashes. The level of the magic was unreal as it needed to cover at least a dozen kilometers wide.

The beasts weren't willing to give up and kept sending more animals. They had millions and they didn't believe that a single human could hold them back for long.

Seconds ticked by and turned into minutes. Every person capable of gathering mana was sitting on the city's ground, concentrating to the best of their abilities. Han remained unshakable in the air, his back as straight as a mountain was visible.

A wave of flames was released every 30 seconds and Han asked for mana once or twice a minute. This was only possible because millions of heads were gathering mana for him.

Minutes turned into hours. The situation began to be broadcast on the internet. The funny thing was that it seemed to be without sound from the inhabitants. There was just absolute silence in every corner. Some realized that it wasn't exactly silence, but rather the sound of a race fighting for its survival.

After 12 hours, the beasts stopped advancing. Not even orders from superiors were able to make them proceed. They saw how each wave was turned into nothing more than ash.

The fighting in the other cities had barely begun, but in this one, it was over. Why? The answer was simple. Fear. A man imposed absolute fear on all the animals that were there.

It wasn't a rational fear, it was something instinctual, strong enough to prevent any chance of retaliation. The herd was seen returning in the direction from which they came. After not hearing Han's orders for a few seconds, those who still hadn't passed out from exhaustion opened their eyes.

The once-green horizon was gray. There was not an inch of life left in kilometers. As soon as they realized what happened, people started screaming with happiness. Very

They were awakened by the screams and quickly joined in.

The deputy mayor opened his eyes when he heard the screams and, realizing what had happened, he ran to talk to his father. Upon reaching there, he saw a dead man gathering mana. For a second, he couldn't believe it.

Your father died of mana exhaustion. He forced himself to do his duty until the last second of his life, and even in death, his body still honored his wishes. Placing the corpse on the ground, the man said:

"Father, rest. You may not be here, but I will make sure your memory is eternal." Tears could be seen dancing in his eyes, but the man swallowed back his tears and looked for the general who had saved the city.

Han was lying on the ground about 50 meters from the city. When the deputy mayor reached his side, he saw every inch of his body exuding steam, similar to a manica that had overheated. Quickly, he called a doctor.

After a few seconds, a healer arrived to provide care. It stirred up Han's body a bit and sent a flow of mana to some parts.

"I have never seen this in my life. I don't even know how he's breathing. Every inch of your body has been used beyond measure. Your mana core doesn't even exist anymore. He used every drop, and that's already over 2 hours. He was in this state of pain the entire time." The doctor began to run a hand through his hair as he spoke.

Meanwhile, on the internet, the general has been given a new name.

Han, the Bulwark.

In the present day

"That... is the father that person? He's practically a living god." Hearing that story made Kayden's blood boil. One man against millions, that shouldn't even be possible.

"I was also surprised. After that, the city took an unbelievable turnaround. First, they erected statues for each of the thousand people who died from mana exhaustion that day." Heimer began counting on his finger.

the monarch Chapter 29 - The heart

Chapter 29: The heart

Author's Note: Special thanks to

Maloztska24 who showed me a huge error in this chapter

"Second, they changed the name of the city to Esperança and, finally, the people of the city began to exchange their techniques with each other spontaneously. Today, they are in the top 10 of national championships."

Kayden was shocked for a few seconds. His father, who seemed like a nice old man, was a legendary hero. Not only that, but he even returned to cultivating after such an injury.

"This is insane..." Kayden muttered.

"Really," Heimer grumbled back.

Back at David's mansion, Kayden was waiting for the man in the kitchen. While eating, he organized his thoughts so as not to violate the contract by telling him the news. In a few moments, the door was opened by David.

"Kayden, hello. I didn't see you coming back," the scientist greeted him cheerfully. The boy was very eager to chat and got straight to the point.

"I found a way to make it work. I had to sign a contract, so I can't give you the details. What we needed was for the heart to be in someone for it to work. It has something to do with laws, I couldn't understand it very well."

The scientist needed a few seconds to understand what the boy said and, after it hit him, he dropped everything in his hands and smiled from end to end.

"Come on, tell me everything I need to know." Kayden summarized what he learned and what he could tell without breaking the contract.

"We will practice how to do the transplant for the next three weeks and try on the first day of the fourth week," Kayden said firmly. David already knew the boy and didn't even try to argue with the boy.

Three weeks later

Today would be the day they would perform the transplant. Everything was fine: the heart was capable of carrying out all the micro-actions necessary for its functioning; Kayden already knew how to expand veins to control the flow of mana after the heart was transplanted.

He trained thousands of times to be able to mold his mana into the correct shape and impose his will. He was able to do the process with his eyes closed.

They were both in David's laboratory. The scientist closed all entrances to the laboratory and used sound insulation in place. Even the light was designed so as not to disturb the process.

"Are you ready, Kayden?" David brought a bottle of pills forward. "Take a capsule. These are caffeine pills. They will stop you from feeling mentally tired."

The boy took a capsule and sat in the lotus position. After concentrating for a few minutes, he signaled David to start gathering mana. Kayden was calm, a turning point in his life, and he was ready to go all out.

Failure was not an option. Today, he would revolutionize the world or die in the attempt. After concentrating, he began drawing mana into himself. The first step was to open up your core and reshape the base of your heart on top of it.

Kayden finally understood the level of pain he was going to go through. It was unnatural for his body to wreak havoc on itself. Every movement made every nerve in his body scream in pain.

A cry of pain came from the boy and startled David. It seemed to be a cry from the depths of his soul. After a few minutes, Kayden finally enlarged his core enough to use as a base.

At that moment, it began sucking up the surrounding neutral mana and directing it into itself. He started by building the smaller cavities and then moved on to the ventricles. During the entire process, his body continued to burn.

After about 40 minutes, he finished the places where mana would be stored and his mind was already heavy. He didn't even remember a world without pain. His sense of time was broken. Did seconds pass? Hours? Days? Kayden didn't know.

Another 20 minutes passed and he was finally ready to start the smaller details of the organ's physical appearance. With the mitral valve and liners, every detail has been crafted with perfect precision.

After 2 hours of this process, Kayden was already lost. He wasn't able to feel his body, only one sense was present at all times: pain. Every second the burning continued.

Details were complete, from valves to interior and exterior cladding. David continued to place mana around Kayden, who was instantly pulled back. The boy had already used it enough to break through the apprentice level a few times.

Now he began to impose his will on the heart and make it follow various laborious processes, such as pumping mana at a certain speed and pressure. Another 2 hours passed in this process, but Kayden couldn't take it anymore. He had long since passed his limits.

His body had given up, but his mind was more alive than ever. All processes have been terminated. Now was the final part: integrating his heart into his body and mind.

There were no studies or data on this. It has never been performed before. He started by making the heartbeat and pumping mana from one atrium to the other. There were still no mana veins.

His body was rejecting the new organ. He already had one heart, why the hell would he need two? It was impossible to explain to his own body that one of them had nothing to do with his physiological needs. It was time-consuming. At all times he had to stop his body from exploding his heart from the inside out.

After an hour, he was at the final moment. Now it was time for the truth. He would destroy what was left of the core and cleanse it from his body. That was the most painful part. It was like pulling out a piece of the soul.

The degree of pain this resulted in was inexplicable. His body was screaming for him to stop, his mind was beginning to show signs of fatigue, and without Kayden noticing, there was a slim chance it could break.

One last point of residual mana was missing. He knew that as soon as he cleaned his up, his new heart would automatically begin its work and be taken over as a new core by his mind.

"Burn the ships," Kayden shouted to himself as he cleaned the last remnant of his core. As soon as the work was finished, the child passed out on the floor.

David was startled. He didn't know if the boy was finished or if he couldn't complete the process. Quickly, the scientist supported Kayden on the laboratory bench and called Daisy.

Instantly, the small wooden puppet appeared and began fussing with Kayden. David was anxious. Did it work out? What happened at the end? After a few seconds, he received a message through the spirit link.

"He lives, but he is completely exhausted. He pushed his body way beyond its limits. It should take a few days for him to wake up." David let out a sigh of relief and dropped to the floor.

He started laughing like crazy and crying with happiness.

"Finally, how many years have I spent studying, finally."

AN: Sorry for the short chapter, I have a test tomorrow

AN: Thanks for power stone ISEKAI_Fan

I know it sounds strange I thank the simple power stone, but even this encouragement already helps me a lot, Thank you very much

the monarch Chapter 30 - The sweet taste of triumph

Chapter 30: The sweet taste of triumph

A week later, as soon as Kayden woke up, he tried to get up. Today was another day at work and he couldn't waste time. But before taking any action, he smelled a very strong sour smell. Looking down for the source of the odor, he found nothing. Ignoring this situation, he went to the bathroom and after splashing some water on his face, he woke up completely.

Like a bolt of lightning, memories flooded back to his mind. The first thing he did was check his body. His mana heart was beating and had grown a small path of veins that barely reached 5 centimeters inside his body. But that meant the experiment was a success, as it was running autonomously. He tried to circulate the mana through his body and noticed that he still had the same difficulty as when he was a rank 1, but this time it was slightly easier.

As he began to impose mana on his heart, he noticed that it started to beat faster and push the veins a little faster. It was a strange process, as the boy was able to feel the veins growing inside his body. Stopping taking tests, he decided to get ready to see David. He didn't know how long he slept and he was starving. After taking a shower, he noticed that the bad smell had come from him. Kayden had no idea why.

While getting ready, He looked in the mirror for a moment and started. His face had changed, it was somewhat more detailed, and there were no dark circles under his eyes that always accompanied him. Taking heart as a side effect, Kayden went upstairs to see David. As soon as he walked through the door, he saw the scientist eating soup and reading a book.

"Kayden?" The scientist was startled by the appearance of the boy. "BOY, come here, let's run tests, I've been waiting for this for a week." The scientist was so excited that he threw his plate of soup back and didn't even bother with the sound of it breaking, just set the waste on fire.

"One week?" It took a while for the boy to sink in. He had been sleeping for quite some time. "Wait David, I need to eat something first." As if to prove his point, the boy's stomach rumbled.

David disappeared and reappeared holding a plate of soup, which he placed in front of the boy and urged him to eat. The problem was that it was hard to concentrate on eating when you had someone surrounding you with their eyes to get you to finish it quickly. Once Kayden had eaten the last spoonful, the scientist simply burned the plate and silverware to ash and peppered the boy with questions.

"How are you feeling? Are you in pain? Have you tested your mana yet?..." Kayden was bombarded with questions, so many he couldn't even remember the first ones.

"Calm down, David, let's break it down. I haven't tested it in depth yet, but I'm back to first rank with a slight improvement in the ease of gathering mana." Then the two began

doing various tests. A few hours later, Kayden asked for some time to rest and organize his winnings.

His heart gathered mana while he was doing other activities and condensed it into it. The creation of mana veins only occurred when the heart was overloaded with mana. For better use, he had to decide for himself the paths of the veins. He could control where the growth would go by redirecting the mana. Each cycle took 30 minutes and increased by 0.1 centimeters in length in a single direction. That's what they managed to find out in a few hours. David was reading books and thinking about the results, and Kayden was sparring with the sword.

Stepping outside, he began his usual routine of basic exercises. After a few minutes, he noticed that he was stronger. It was barely noticeable, but he managed to swing the sword 2 times more than before. That was a success, not only did his mage rank increase, but his strength was also gradually improved.

The next day...

Kayden was organizing his things to go home. The time his father gave him to pursue his goals was finally over. He didn't have much, it was just clothes. Kayden finished his suitcase and took a deep breath, remembering everything he'd been through in that house, how much he'd had to fight to achieve what he set out to do. Making a small bow to his room, the boy walked out the door.

2

"David, it was a pleasure working with you." Kayden liked the scientist's style. "I hope to stay in touch..." Before he could continue, David, who had been drinking coffee, abruptly stood up.

"Of course, you'll keep in touch, kid. I want every detail of your progress documented for me to study." The scientist exploded. Laughing a little, Kayden replied, "Okay, David, just remember we have to keep this a secret until I'm strong enough to defend this secret." This was a topic they had already decided on together.

"Relax, kid, I know how the world works." The scientist was depressed for a few seconds.

After a few minutes of talking, the two heard the doorbell ring. Kayden got up and grabbed his bag. David opened the door and saw Han. As soon as the old man's mana senses touched Kayden, he noticed that the boy had dropped in rank, but didn't notice anything beyond the ordinary beyond that.

"Kayden, what happened?" While saying that, he let some of his mana leak out, scaring the scientist. O

boy hurried to resolve the misunderstanding.

"Calm down dad, I was the one who chose to regress. I needed this for what I wanted." Kayden didn't go into too much detail, but he was keen to stress that this action was necessary.

The old man glared intently at David for a moment. As soon as he calmed down, he called Kayden to leave. "Come on, you tell me what you want along the way." The man levitated Kayden's suitcase and walked down to the cab that was waiting for them.

"Bye David, I'll keep in touch by letter." Kayden hurried to follow his father. David didn't even have time to respond and found himself alone in the lab.

As soon as he got in the car, he noticed the sound barrier that the old man put up and went straight to the point. "I succeeded. I think I will surpass all my peers within 1 year." Kayden said confidently. The old man had never seen that air of unwavering confidence in the boy before.

"Very well, I won't ask you in detail what you did, but I hope you can demonstrate that you didn't waste any time." The old man nodded and pulled out a book to read. Kayden stayed the rest of the trip organizing his future.

A month later, Kayden returned to school and was in his fourth year. Unfortunately, due to going back to the first apprentice rank, he was unable to attend classes and was dismissed until he reached at least the second rank. Most of his peers were at the peak of the second rank or, a minority, at the third rank.

Most people felt sorry for the boy, even his classmates thought he was too pathetic to bully him. But none of that even scratched Kayden's mental stability. His progress was ridiculously high, he was once able to extend his veins up to 5 centimeters in 5 directions. The most laborious was not the expansion, but the detailing of the veins to support the passage of mana.

Today, Kayden was having a small memory lapse. His situation had happened to him before. The boy was in the clearing and Heimer was gathering mana for him. Similar to his advancement as a conventional mage, he was gathering mana in his heart. The difference is that now the man went to each vein and back, similar to an electrical circuit.

On his first time, it took him a while to get the hang of it, but the breakthrough came naturally. This time he had already used twice as much mana and still nothing.

AN: Hello hello , it's me again with my daily thanks, this time I want to thank Kyle_Beatty_6817 and ISEKAI_Fan