

the monarch Chapter 91 - Team[2]

Chapter 91: Team[2]

Taking a deep breath, Kayden simply waited. It didn't take long and the tree started to fall, luckily it fell on the opposite side to where they were, the speed was increasing faster and faster.

"Kayden!!!!" Linus was desperate while Kayden remained calm. When the tree reached an inclination of 45 degrees, the boy activated acceleration at its maximum power.

With a gigantic leap that elicited a scream from Linus, the two managed to land on the nearest tree. It looked like a scene from a movie, but there was almost no effort on Kayden's part, it was just a matter of calm and quick thinking.

"Come down quickly." The two wasted no time before quickly descending from the tree. As soon as they got down, they saw a green-haired teenager carrying a large ax running towards them.

"I'll do hand-to-hand combat, try to support me with explosive spells. Close your eyes at my signal." Kayden gave the commands as he removed his katana from its sheath and got into a fighting stance.

Even though he was nervous, Linus knew that now was not the time to be a coward. As soon as the knight got close, he insulted them both.

"Two cowards forming a team, what rubbish." His sentence didn't even affect Kayden's psychology in the slightest, but on Linus, it went down like a sledgehammer, mainly because he wasn't used to being offended.

Kayden's response was a simple sentence.

"Attention!" His scream caused the opponent to stare at his raised hand. At this moment, a pop flash burst right into the opponent's vision, and along with that, Kayden rushed towards him at high speed.

The green-haired teenager started to walk away without even thinking twice. Unfortunately for him, a concentrated beam hit his leg, stopping his movement for a few thousandths of a second.

That was enough for Kayden to reach him and deliver a sharp kick to his axe, knocking him away.

"Shit," the knight thought as he jumped prone towards the axe. His thought was to turn quickly and try to absorb the next blow with the flat part of the axe.

"Do not even think about it." Along with this sentence, the boy felt the characteristic cold of steel on the back of his neck. It's over, all your training up until now has simply gone down the drain in seconds.

3

"You will answer whatever is asked of you with short answers." The boy tried to retort, but received a small cut, causing him to break out in a cold sweat. Normally, when someone was defeated in this test, they would leave before they died, but nothing saved them from being tortured.

"Are you a noble?"

"No."

"What's your rank?"

"7 rank, 14 years old." It wasn't anything spectacular, but considering he wasn't a noble, it was still quite impressive.

"My friend over there is a nobleman, not only a nobleman but also the son of a duke." Neither of them, apart from Kayden, knew why the boy was saying this.

"But so what?" With a neutral reaction, the knight simply didn't know what to say.

"I will give you two choices: obey my command until the end of the competition or be expelled now." For a few seconds, the boy was shocked and didn't respond at all.

"For you to use me and just discard me later? I'm out." His first thought was that Kayden was going to use him as cannon fodder.

"I promise on my honor as a noble that I will not do that and that you may leave as soon as you fulfill the favor I am doing of leaving you alive in the test." At his sentence, Kayden fell silent as he waited for the boy's response. Linus was surprised but didn't say anything, as he was sure that Kayden was not noble.

It didn't take long for him to make a decision.

"Okay, I accept, can I get up now?" As soon as Kayden removed the blade and the boy stood up, he began to introduce himself. "I am Pedro Askov ." With his friendly tone, the two boys introduced themselves and then Kayden gave the orders.

"We will continue looking for new members, our methods will be an ambush and forced recruitment." A smile appeared on Kayden's face. "We will form an army in this test."

An hour later, the small trio grew to five people, one mage specialized in fire magic and the other in wind magic, one was ranked 8 and the other was ranked 6. Thanks to the amount of people in their group, it was easy to overwhelm anyone else. adversary.

The problem was that a minority chose to be part of their team, in total there were six who refused. At that time, the number of participants also quickly dropped to four million, a drop of 60%.

However, this was normal considering there was little space for so many people, especially when the event administrators were throwing people to the next test area without mercy.

"Be careful, the test area will start to shrink, we have to try to catch as many people as possible before it becomes too small and only about the big fish." After going through a few battles and seeing the boy bring several opponents to their knees, none of them had any more intentions of causing problems.

Even more so when Linus' name was mentioned, the fear of the nobility was ingrained in the bones of the commoners.

"Hey kid," a voice came out of nowhere. "How about you let me join your group?" A golden-haired teenager appeared, his eyes were as light blue as the sky and with strong golden eyebrows, the tone of his hair resembled gold. He looked strangely familiar to everyone, but no one knew exactly who he was.

"Of course, what's your specialty?" Kayden didn't even ask his ranking, a head higher was a head higher in the end.

"I am a healing and support mage, my name is Apolo Los." His sentence took everyone by surprise, normally auxiliary or secondary classes participated in other selections, as it was unfair to put a blacksmith against a wizard in combat.

"Then let's go, we don't have time to waste." Kayden had no idea who this extra member was, but if he knew his true identity or power he would be stunned.

Another hour passed and the number of participants fell by half, in addition, Kayden's group received an increase of four more people, and slowly they were causing a wave of buzz among people who began to follow the huge group on television. event.

Considering that several groups formed and that this was nothing new at the event, the problem was the size of their group and how quickly it was growing, even more so with the size of the test decreasing.

"Han, you said he was unique." Lucian couldn't help but laugh at the commotion that Kayden was making at the event, unlike Heimer who was just sitting near the center of the forest with dozens of matrices protecting him.

Anyone who tried to get close received dozens of instant spells that simply eliminated them before they could do anything.

Another hour passed and the number of participants decreased to 700 thousand, this rapid drop was mainly because of the geniuses who were hunting everyone they could.

Kayden's team had almost 20 members at that moment, this time everyone's attention was caught, even the king paid attention to this group, even if for a different reason.

1

"Isn't that unfair?" The first to speak was a duke, the lesser nobles did not dare to speak among these people and be accused of disrespect.

"In the rules, it is allowed." The one who spoke was Leonardo, the rector of the academy, his sentence ended any buzz that had been raised before.

the monarch Chapter 92 - Team[3]

Chapter 92: Team[3]

Author's note: in the synopsis of the work it says fuck women and when I went to see the translation it said that Kayden would perform obscenities with them, but in reality, he wouldn't give a damn about their existence, sorry about that, I will understand perfectly if you want to abandon the work.

4

Meanwhile, Kayden communicated with his group. As they were with a large number of people, they began to have to be careful. Their last confrontation was against another group with five members, and they lost three members to lost spells.

As there were 20 of them and they didn't have any type of training together, they weren't able to give 100% of themselves.

"From now on, all combat mages must attack first. Next will be the melee attackers. We will do our clashes in rounds. After one gets tired, the other comes in." Their fights were also divided into small groups of four, with two melee and two ranged mages.

No one knew yet, but Kayden was preparing them to save as much strength as possible, because one time or another they would face a monster, someone capable of taking most of their limbs, and they wouldn't have time to find more limbs again.

As they moved, they saw a trio approaching them, apparently without any fear. This didn't feel good for Kayden. One of them also had golden hair and eyebrows of the same color, looking incredibly similar to Apollo.

"Do you have no honor? Look at the size of this group!" His voice was more focused on disbelief than any other feeling.

"We're within the rules," Kayden said, cracking a smile. It was always better to create a friend than an enemy. "Do you happen to want to join the team?" His question was answered with a laugh.

"Luan, exterminate them", the golden-haired boy said.

"Yes, Yours ..."

"No," Luan, who was a knight carrying a giant sword, was interrupted before he could finish what he was saying.

"Sorry, Locke," his apology was accompanied by a bow, and it was clear who was the noble in this group. As soon as he took his sword from his back in a way that didn't even seem possible, the boy started running against the group.

"Team 3", with Kayden's order, one of their teams went out to fight the opponent. Quickly, two different types of flames were thrown at him, which didn't even take an expression off his face.

Fanning with his sword as if they were mere flies, all the spells collided with an immense mass of metal, rendering them useless. When they saw this, the melee attackers rushed towards their opponent.

They even managed to exchange a few decent blows, but every time the huge sword was swung, one of them would receive a large wound or broken limb. It seemed like an insurmountable iron wall.

Before anyone could react, the team's two attackers were simply eliminated from the test by a well-aimed blow from the immense sword. She simply reduced their defenses to zero and went over them to cut them in half.

"Tactic one", Kayden decided to opt for his technique against monsters. As soon as his command came out, the attackers retreated, and then dozens of spells began to rain down on the knight.

There were so many that his vision was blocked and his only alternative was to retreat and defend with his sword. Even with his immense sword, he received some medium-impact injuries. One of his legs was bleeding and his shoulder didn't look its best.

When he turned to see his opponents again, he saw his body being paralyzed and a shock ran through his body from his foot to the rest of his body. Before he could figure out what was happening, Kayden's katana came tearing towards his neck.

For a few milliseconds, he managed to tilt his body and evade his opponent's attack, but Kayden was alert and brought his blow down in a straight line, catching the knight's left arm.

His katana went deep into his opponent's muscles and almost cut off his arm. With a cry of pain, the knight hurriedly retreated. Kayden didn't pursue him either.

It was better not to lead your opponent into a dead end. If not, he would fight with all his might. This was a lesson that Kayden learned from the book "The Art of War". The problem was that his heart was racing like it hadn't been in a long time.

His greatest desire was to continue the fight and not care about the consequences.

"You coward, you have no honor at all," the knight shouted as soon as he recovered from the adrenaline. Kayden was already getting fed up with this noble honor.

"Honor is a benefit of the living. Do you want to continue?" His sentence caused a vein to pop out in the knight's head, but he remained silent, he was no longer in a position to fight.

"Adam, you go now," the golden-haired boy said arrogantly. Unfortunately for him, someone interceded.

"Enough, Locke, you should use this test as training and not for your subordinates to do things for you", as soon as Apollo came out from where he was hiding, the three opponents were petrified.

"Sorry, brother, I'm going to leave now," Locke seemed to change his personality in a 360-degree turn and quickly tried to walk away.

"Wait," Locke healed the knight in an instant, surprising everyone. He had not demonstrated this level of skill before. "Before you leave, think about the phrase Kayden said, Locke, it will help you a lot in the future."

The boy nodded before starting to run in another direction with his two friends, it felt like he had seen his worst nightmare. When everyone was about to start asking what that was, Kayden spoke first.

"No questions asked, our team is just a win-win agreement, personal things are none of our business." With Kayden's sentence, silence prevailed among the teenagers. Everyone there were commoners and weren't even strong in combat, just average, well... average among the best.

Another hour passed and Kayden's group... doubled in size, reaching 40 members. Some were now nobles, but they were all minor nobles, and when they saw that Linus

was recognized as one of them, they became quiet and just accepted Kayden's command.

If they knew he was nothing more than a simple commoner, they would never accept his command. Even with the reduction in the zone, the number of participants this time remained in the same range.

Logically, it was because the space was too big for the number of people at the time. In a few hours, it would shrink even further and battles would be inevitable. Kayden estimated that only the best 100,000 would move on to the next stages.

A few hours passed and Kayden's group reached the insane number of 100 people. Now, they didn't even need to fight. As soon as people came, they tried to run but were caught by the specialized speed assault team that Kayden put together.

The number of participants finally dropped to 1 million and the test diameter was at 40 kilometers. Now, it was possible to see a few people every few meters. Unfortunately, because Kayden's group was so large, they had no way of taking anyone by surprise.

1

In the meantime, they also faced a genius who managed to eliminate 15 members of their group. Considering they were in the 80s, this was completely unbelievable. He was a lightning mage specializing in area attacks.

Unfortunately, Kayden was unable to subdue him and he was eliminated when he was buried by nearly a hundred different attacks and was eventually removed from the test. Surely, in a normal year, this kid would have made it to the finals.

His talent was obvious to anyone who looked. Therefore, Kayden was sure that this battle royale had nothing to do with your final ranking, but with your performance.

the monarch Chapter 93 - Big team

Chapter 93: Big team

Knowing this, he was certain of something: without a doubt, everyone who was with him would end up not moving on to the next steps. Maybe some, but certainly not most. He would have the ability to organize such a large group.

Another hour passed, and the number of participants dropped to 700 thousand. Kayden's group reached 150 people. This time, they were so big that they caused tremors in the ground wherever they passed. Anyone with the slightest intelligence began to run as soon as they laid eyes on the immense mass of people. Meanwhile, in the upscale area...

"I refuse to accept this, dean!" This time, even one of the 100 dukes spoke out. At first, the group was small and did not threaten any of the great nobles who had confidence in their children. But now? It was simply an army.

And the worst: that little demon led them like a baker leads bread, that is, with mastery. Even the military had to step back and admit that Kayden had a talent for this.

Of the 150 people, he divided into 10 groups, with a leader in each. Each group had a different specialty, from tracking to combat. And not only that: the boy introduced several pre-programmed tactics during this time.

"He's within the rules." This time, the one who came to the defense of Kayden's group was Linus' father. He was a duke too, but not just any duke: one of the Big 10.

"Mr Britten is right." The dean's voice came out again, silencing all the insurgents. Even if they brought together all the Dukes, they could not shake the structure of the Big 10.

Another hour passed, and the area became incredibly smaller. Kayden's group has once again grown, with 30 members. Again, they faced a genie who managed to take out 15 people before being buried in spells.

Fortunately, this time, he survived and was recruited of his own free will. This time, he was a wind element swordsman, his main characteristic was his insane speed for his rank.

BOOOM!

A loud explosion erupted at Kayden's feet unexpectedly. For a second, his mind went blank and he couldn't even run. It was too close, he wouldn't even have time.

"That was almost on you, Kayden." Fortunately, Apollo was always attentive and defended the spell without even breaking a sweat. The boy didn't pay attention as he looked for the perpetrators of the attack.

"Explain yourself, leader of the 7th battalion." Kayden glared at one of the nobles under his command. This girl with dark eyes and red hair belonged to the house of a duke. From the beginning, Kayden was hesitant about recruiting her.

"I don't think you're fit to lead this group, so I decided to take over." His tone seemed like he was saying something like taking back what was rightfully yours.

"A sneak attack? Is this the plan of a good leader? Isn't this more like a coward's tactic?" Kayden wasn't one to insult his opponents, but in this case, he needed to have the support of the majority.

"To eliminate a low-ranking noble, anything is worth it. Nor am I dealing with anything worthy of respect." His sentence was full of arrogance and made Kayden smile. He knew he had won.

As much as commoners were afraid of nobles, in this case it was different. Because they were already being supported by a noble, not just a noble, but a duke. And Linus hadn't been arrogant and snobbish like her.

The girl wasn't an idiot and noticed the angry looks at her, even if they weren't directly. Thinking quickly, she decided to use her last trick, the one that always works regardless of the weather.

"Anyone who doesn't support me will be branded by the Griffin family." In the blink of an eye, the situation reversed and everyone who was showing animosity towards her took a 360-degree turn.

The girl smiled at Kayden, she knew she had won. His family was not part of the Big 10, but was one of the largest in the nobility hierarchy.

'Shit,' Kayden just didn't know what to do. His only strength was his magic, he didn't even have a surname and there was no point getting dirty there because of it and being marked forever.

"Britten", Linus' voice, which few heard, came out loud and clear. "Linus Britten, that's my full name." As if by magic, all the nobles who were nearby recognized the name as soon as it came out of the boy's mouth.

Some more well-informed commoners also knew that this specific family was part of the Big 10 and quickly returned to support Kayden in their hearts. After all, it was better to offend a duke than a grand duke, right?

The girl's emotions simply collapsed. She didn't expect at all that the quiet boy who was always by Kayden's side would have such a strong past. It couldn't even be a lie, since if he lied, he would suffer reprisals from the Britten family for using his name.

For a few seconds, no one knew what to say. It seemed like a staring war was going on between the two groups.

"Quit the test or suffer the consequences", for the first time in his life, Linus imposed himself against a person. He might look confident, but he was literally shaking inside.

The girl didn't even say anything as she raised her hand and shouted that she gave up. As soon as she left, the remnants of group 7 grew anxious under Kayden's gaze. Even though it wasn't their fault, they still participated.

"Get out", this time it was Kayden who spoke. But even so , none of them had the courage to respond. Even those who tried were suppressed by their comrades. Even though they didn't know each other, they felt obliged to warn those of the same social status as them.

Even though he knew they had nothing to do with this small revolution, the boy chose to use them as an example to discourage those with the same thought.

After that, another hour passed and the test further reduced its size. This time, Kayden's group grew exponentially, reaching 250 members. Now, they were at a completely ridiculous level of firepower.

There was no longer any way to face them, no matter the opponent's level of genius. It was simply too big a difference. This time, Kayden's group was just walking around without worrying about anything.

The number of participants once again fell sharply, reaching just 300,000. Kayden had to admit that at least a thousand people were eliminated by his group alone. It was truly impressive the capacity they had after being organized.

Kayden was keeping them on a tight leash for now, as he needed to find Heimer and his friends. But once he found them, his army would go into hunt mode, with scouts covering as much distance as possible and several teams of mages going after them to finish off their opponents.

"Linus, where do you think your brothers would be?" Kayden decided to ask someone with more knowledge.

"I don't know, I'm sorry, Kayden", the boy was sincere in his response and felt bad about not being able to help his new friend. They had only known each other for a short time, but Kayden had already supported him in learning what he liked again.

Not only that, but it had helped him when he needed it. Again it didn't take long for them to find new opponents.

"Sir Knight, you have two options: join the army and receive a position or be annihilated." Even the recruitment function was placed under someone else's responsibility.

the monarch Chapter 94 - Big Big Team

Chapter 94: Big Big Team

"What the hell is that? Take me to your leader, I am a Britten ." Matheus decided to use his name before it was engulfed in thousands of spells. It didn't even take 30 seconds for him to find himself facing Kayden and Linus.

"Kayden!? Linus!? What is this mess?" Matheus was surprised to see his brother and his new friend in control of such a large army, he didn't even know it was allowed.

"Well... this is what happened," Kayden began to explain the story while scratching his head. "Now we are waiting to meet the rest of our friends and then finish this battle royale ."

After that, another hour passed, this time they were able to find Isac and Heimer, but there was still no sign of Sarah, this time the number of participants dropped by more than half reaching just 100 thousand.

And Kayden's group reached an incredible number of 400 people, they even had duke-level nobles in their midst who became very meek when they discovered Linus' surname.

"Kayden!! Come here quickly, we found something unexpected", Matheus who became the second in command of the army called after Kayden. It didn't take long and Matheus took him to a pile...

A pile of frozen bodies, it was simply gigantic, it had at least a few dozen bodies, without a doubt this was the work of a strong genius.

Crash!

The ice broke with the boy's blow, causing one of the bodies to fall.

"It's alive", his sentence made everyone breathe a sigh of relief, the small ice mountain reached almost 50 meters and their frozen appearance matched that of a corpse.

"Unfreeze everyone", Kayden gave the order to the army as soon as he saw how the boy who came out of there was removed from the test, you could say that this was a small gesture of mercy.

While everyone worked to get as many people out as possible without hurting anyone, Matheus came to talk to Kayden in private.

"This is Sarah's doing, she is known as the ice queen of our generation", they finally had a clue as to where she was, the problem was that she seemed to be extremely aggressive.

After unfreezing everyone, it was obvious that their army had taken a small hit, with an order and Matheus, everyone gathered together to hear Kayden speak. Seeing the huge crowd with full attention looking at him, the boy had a strange feeling.

He felt like a king of dozens of subjects, his word was law, his orders had to be carried out to the letter, without half terms or anything beyond what was ordered.

"Ladies and gentlemen, our army is at its highest point, but," Kayden paused dramatically, "we have received a casualty of 50 soldiers, luckily the person who attacked them is Matheus's sister, so our goal now is to look for him. her and recruit her, even if she took 50 of us, she's worth more than that."

As no one had close ties to anyone in this army, most didn't care at all about losing 50 members and, upon learning that they were going to recruit whoever did this, they were pleased.

Again they were divided into dozens of reconnaissance groups and began looking for the girl, this time Kayden allowed them to shout her name and warn that Matheus was their leader.

Kayden no longer feared coming face to face with a gigantic genius, as now his tactic was simply reconnaissance, upon sighting anyone other than Sarah, the battalions should retreat and not seek confrontation in any way.

Even more so now that they had the test center in their possession, plus it was being set up with dozens of arrays by Heimer and the mages he hired. Even if they didn't have much experience, they should do something minimal, like just providing mana or drawing an easy part of it.

Not only that, but a small stone fort was being built little by little by earth element magicians, it also had a hospital area under Apollo's command and a food and rest area.

The people watching didn't know what to say, this was unusual, for the first time in history one of the participants was making the test look like a farming game, where he grew soldiers and then improved his base.

A few minutes later Sarah was brought to the base and had the same reaction as Heimer and Matheus.

'What the hell is that?'

"Welcome little sister to our humble base" Matheus received her with a smile, finally everyone was gathered, now they could begin the final phase. Again Matheus gathered everyone together for Kayden to give instructions.

"Hello ladies and gentlemen, we are finally ready for the final phase of our plan, we will no longer be passive participants and wait for new blood to come to us, now we will go all out" It may have been for a short time, but Commander Kayden won the hearts of many people, he never gave anyone too much burden and was always ready to help everyone.

"First I want everyone to use masks and cloths to cover their identities, we don't want angry nobles to come knocking on your door later" With that Kayden showed thousands of masks that were produced by a weaver wizard, he was only in the fifth rank and shouldn't even be in this test, but by a twist of fate it fell into Kayden's hands.

"Always identify yourselves as the Britten army " Kayden had asked permission from Matheus and Sarah before doing this, so even if they encountered one of the big ones, their anger would not be taken out on him. "And another thing, recruit as many as possible, laid off." With that he finished giving the order for the final plan.

There were two hours left until the end of the competition and they were reaching the decisive moment, the next hour they would try to recruit as many people as possible and then just defend their position.

A reception team was created just to welcome new members, first they went through a test to find out where they should be allocated and then they received all possible instructions.

"We had 200 more members in those 20 minutes Kayden, this is surreal" Linus commented enthusiastically, he didn't expect much from this test, but since he met Kayden it was being truly fun, not only that but they also had a chance of winning this test.

Little by little a truly impressive army was built, the organization of all functions surprised all the soldiers who were watching the match, the level and hierarchy organized in just a few hours was unbelievable for mere teenagers.

"Han, the army is going to ask for this boy, you know that, don't you?" Lucian spoke from inside their private tent.

"Yes, but he won't go" The old man said after thinking about it for a while, Kayden was usually very free and reclusive, the old man didn't believe he would go to the army without a good offer.

"You can't stop him if we give him something he wants," Lucian said confidently, which only elicited a smile from the old man and no response.

1

Finally the competition arrived in the last minutes, more specifically in the last hour, now the diameter was 10 kilometers and there were only around 10 thousand participants and.....

2 thousands. 2 thousand of them were from Kayden's group, this time even the king spoke out praising the boy's performance. The fort they built was heavily guarded by all the ranged mages, while the rest just sat around chatting.

the monarch Chapter 95 - Team finish

Chapter 95: Team finish

It looked like a walk in the park, even a card game was being played and the most insulting thing was that there were some large animals, such as deer, being roasted on large fires.

Practically everything had been thought out by Kayden, each person had a role and position within the army. These recreational activities had a team behind them that aimed to reduce the stress caused by the test.

Even Locke's group ended up in Kayden's clutches and was sent under Apollo's supervision. Even though they had dozens of geniuses capable of facing dozens, perhaps hundreds of mages of their rank, they were not capable of facing thousands.

Little by little the area closed and more and more people faced the immense fort with thousands of wizards. This time there was no mercy, the first warning was for them to remove the weapons they had from their bodies and lie down on the ground.

If refused, they were simply buried under spells without the right to a second chance. It didn't take long and the number of mages dropped to five thousand, along with the size of the zone to six kilometers.

It didn't matter if they were geniuses, they would all be eliminated.

Finally, it reached the number of 2500 people and... all of them were inside the fort, well, at least the majority. Some were still hidden, but the large yellow bubble marking the zone's position was closing in more and more.

She quickly closed herself into an area that only the fort was safe from. At that point, Kayden had to take some drastic measures. Gathering everyone together, he climbed the wall to make his speech.

"Comrades! We are in the final stages, but some little mice are hiding. Therefore, we will carry out two things: first, a reconnaissance of the airfield, this is already being done by a specialized team." The boy paused as he enjoyed his last moments of leadership.

"Your job now is to dig." Kayden's sentence took everyone by surprise, especially the nobles who had contempt for activities that were not worthy, so to speak. "Don't you want to be the winner of this? I promise I have a plan for everyone here to come out as a winner, so please fulfill my last request." Kayden bowed to the enormous mass of people.

His humble attitude, combined with everything the boy has done so far, has provided a ridiculously high level of respect among everyone. Even the nobles had to step back this time.

Thus, the ground began to receive dozens of spells and be dug with shovels made of spells. Little by little, it became like a minefield full of craters and it didn't take long for the last 16 participants to be found.

Ten of them were hiding together in tunnels inside the earth, it seemed like they had been doing this since the beginning of the test and ended up finding each other and joining together. The rest were hidden in the air.

The 16 were placed ahead of Kayden and the rest of the group leaders. This time there would be no recruitment and they were eliminated without even having a chance to say anything.

Now, all eyes in the crowd and people outside the zone were on Kayden. The boy could almost feel the almost 30 million people eating him with their eyes. Only the respect Kayden gained during this time kept the fort from turning into carnage.

"Gentlemen and ladies, it took a while, but we have reached the end of this test. As you all know, only one winner can remain." His sentence made everyone alert. "However..." A short dramatic pause was placed. "I cannot accept that those who fought alongside me stand behind me."

The boy made his intention clear, but it didn't seem like that would be possible, especially the nobles who wouldn't accept being lower than commoners. Soon, one of them shouted, standing out from the crowd.

"I am from the house of an earl, I want to be ahead of mere commoners."

The girl who spoke said it as if it were the most natural thing, but she didn't think she would receive almost 2,000 withering looks. The commoners were all wearing masks and did not fear reprisals.

"If you want you can stay at the end, but I simply won't betray those who fought on my side." His voice reached its highest level.

"When you got hurt, who held your hand?" His tone seemed charged with emotion and moved most of the people in the crowd without them realizing it.

"When were you going to receive a fatal blow? Who defended you?" His words caught on and made people look at the person who did what the boy said.

"When you were tired, who offered food and drink without charge? When you were injured, did Apollo ask for something in return?" Every sentence he shouted made people who wanted to excel cower in shame.

"I propose that no one does anything. If no one eliminates themselves, what will they do? Disqualify everyone? No, they won't. Victory will probably be given to everyone equally." At the end of his sentence, Kayden sat down on the floor and closed his eyes.

"I will not raise my hand against my companions." Matheus was the first to say this sentence and sit down with his eyes closed.

"I will not dishonor my ancestors." Next was Apollo. Afterward, hundreds of people spoke similar sentences as they sat on the ground and waited. Little by little, all the stragglers were forced to sit down too.

It was difficult to ignore the pressure that a group of this size caused, and consequently, everyone sat down. For a few seconds, only the passing wind could be heard.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

The sound of clapping caused everyone to open their eyes to see a blond middle-aged man riding a dragon flying overhead. Everyone quickly recognized Leonardo Sol, the current rector.

"Congratulations to this...great team for winning the first test. Your performance impressed the academy and you were all allowed into the next round." With his sentence, the tense atmosphere ended and everyone began to celebrate like never before in their lives.

90% of the people on this team wouldn't even make it to the end. Most were just ordinary people who tried their luck in this test. Even if they had high ranks, it was still not enough for Sol Academy.

Little by little, everyone was levitated individually. While most people were taken back to their places of origin, Kayden was on a slightly different route.

For the first time since it all started, Kayden became visibly nervous. Maybe he shouldn't have made all this fuss, but... there was no point crying over spilled milk.

It didn't take long and he was taken to a giant tent in the noble area. It had no details and was entirely made in black. The boy found himself next to Leonardo, but he didn't dare to say anything to someone of that caliber. It was better to just wait.

"I'm breaking the rules and risking angering that old monster so the favor I owed you is paid" With that sentence the man disappeared before Kayden's eyes.

It was so fast that he even doubted that Leonardo was there.

the monarch Chapter 96 - A tempting offer

Chapter 96: A tempting offer

"Come in, boy", a voice came from inside the tent with a tone that offered the boy no other option. As soon as he entered, he found himself in a room richly furnished with noblewood chairs and tables.

In the huge room, there were only a few people, among them was Lucian, but he wasn't the one who caught Kayden's attention, but rather the old man with white hair sitting in the center of a large rectangular table.

His face was marked by old wrinkles, but instead of making him look more delicate, it made him look like a person who had suffered a lot but was still standing and fighting fiercely.

"My regards to the elders," Kayden took the safer approach and was respectful.

"Relax, Kayden, we are here with an offer for you", Lucian responded to the boy, causing Kayden to turn his eyes to him.

"What would it be, Mr. Lucian?" This took the boy by surprise, as he thought he would be punished. This time, the one who answered was a blonde woman in her early twenties, sitting to the old man's right.

"We want you to join us," his tone was as if this was the most rewarding thing Kayden would receive in his life. Unfortunately for him, the boy was anything but normal.

"And what do I get out of this, exactly?", Kayden's direct question took everyone by surprise, firstly because they didn't expect him to have the courage to do it and secondly because their mere offer was already something very tempting.

Laughing loudly, it was the old man who responded this time.

"Do you know who we are, Kayden? Anyone would kill to be here," his tone was that of a person who was having fun with the situation.

"I... I honestly have no idea who you are, I'm sorry", the boy scratched his head, they were probably someone important since Leonardo had brought him here.

Again, the old man laughed and started throwing names at him.

"The lord of storms?", the boy shook his head. "The queen of the wind?", he shook his head again. "The water swordsman?" he shook his head again. "The wise man?" When Kayden shook his head again, no one in the room could believe it, it looked like the boy lived in a cave.

"You see, Kayden, we are the army of the kingdom, we are in control of millions of soldiers and wealth equivalent to 3 grand dukes. We want you to come to join us, Kayden, we will treat you like a VIP within the organization and all you need to do is train", the old man finally had enough and just threw the offer into Kayden's lap, taking him completely by surprise. He knew that the grand dukes were on the highest pedestal in the kingdom and that the army was practically a private organization in the service of the king.

Taking into account his performance in the test, Kayden already had an idea of why he was here, really what he organized was more than impressive, especially in commanding such a large number of people and still acting as a master to pull their emotional support to your side.

And how did he get all this knowledge? These are not good memories for Kayden, but he remembered perfectly every book he heard the artificial intelligence tell him in his first life.

And there were tens of thousands, maybe hundreds, and he went through many books on strategy and psychology, and finally, all this accumulated knowledge was not being useless.

"What are the conditions?", Kayden still stood firm in the face of the tempting offer, surprising all the generals in the room, normally anyone would be amazed by this offer and wouldn't even think twice before accepting.

The old man threw a contract to Kayden, this could be considered a unique occasion in the army, as normally no one dared to negotiate when facing one of the greatest mages in the kingdom.

"Sorry, but I'm going to have to decline that offer," Kayden refused under the stares of everyone in the room, his refusal taking most by surprise.

"May I know why?", the old man asked curiously, he couldn't see enough of a negative point in the contract.

"I found the offer to take me to the third realm and all the knowledge I could acquire there very attractive, but... freedom, I would be tied to the organization for the rest of my life and I can't accept that," Kayden was once someone who had been imprisoned more than long enough, he refused to be enslaved again, even in a gentle way.

His sentence made the old man look at him with different eyes.

"What if I increase the resources for the fourth kingdom?" His sentence made even the generals stand up energetically, this... had never been proposed to any person before.

"I would still have to refuse, sir," Kayden remained firm, even if he offered the kingdom on a platter, the boy's response would still be the same. "My problem is freedom and not the resources you offered me."

His answer caused an absolute silence to hover in the room, the generals were wondering if they had given a similar answer when they were low-ranking mages and came to the conclusion that they had not.

They would have accepted the terms of the contract even with resources reduced by half and that is what the majority there did.

"Kayden, look, I can change the rules of the contract a little, but how free do you want to be?" This time the uproar in the room was even greater, they couldn't believe that a mere wizard's apprentice was having so many privileges.

"Supreme Commander!!!", the same woman from the beginning raised her voice but was simply ignored by the man.

"I can sign a contract that prevents me from betraying the company while I'm in it, I can accept receiving commands as long as it doesn't put my life at risk for no reason, that's the most I can do," Kayden didn't even look like he was the one receiving the offer.

Well... he recognized his value and the old man must have researched him during that time and come to a similar conclusion and another thing, Kayden knew he couldn't join a corporation for the rest of his life on Earth.

One time or another, the aliens that came a long time ago would return and the boy was sure that he would need to leave Earth to continue his progress and that would be very difficult if he had a contract that obligated him to stay in the organization.

"I can accept that, but the resources we will give will only be for the second rank", the old man decided to reduce the offer since it did not go as he expected. And contrary to his expectations again, the boy came with another offer.

"Can I exchange all monetary resources and treasures for books and knowledge?" Even though what he asked for was still considered resources, it had a slightly different characteristic.

For example, noble families had compressed mana stones to aid in training, they were typically expensive and only found in forests outside of human civilization.

This was a monetary resource as it had a direct effect on the magician's development. The knowledge had to be applied and trained, and even if it gave better results in the long term, it was still unknown whether the boy would be able to use it perfectly.

"I can give you access to the army library with just a few restrictions, but we wouldn't give you any resources outside of that, are you satisfied?" The old man wanted to give them both to Kayden, but he still had to show some respect to other members of the army.

Author's note: before you crucify me, I fixed the spelling mistakes in the previous chapter, thank you, samurai, for letting me know.

the monarch Chapter 97 - Second test

Chapter 97: Second test

"Yes sir." It wasn't long before the contract terms were changed and Kayden promptly signed it. For the first time in two lives, he had a strong back now, not even the nobles could bully him anymore.

"Well, Kayden, finish the competition and then we'll discuss your responsibilities. Resources will begin to be delivered to you when you are 10 years old. Dispensed." As soon as Kayden left, the generals began to argue.

This age should be for them better to observe Kayden's behavior and performance during this time.

"Commander, why give so many perks to a mere recruit? Especially since he's only at rank 6?" Again, the person who spoke first was the same woman as before.

"According to our sources, he was able to face a knight at the 8th rank while he was at the 5th rank. Not only that, but he developed his entire fighting style and improved it on his own." The army spies were impressive. It hadn't even been a few hours and they already knew a lot about Kayden.

"But isn't that normal for a genius? Don't we have hundreds of such people in our army? And isn't he too late for his age?" This was indeed true. Kayden hadn't done anything worthy of recognition.

Nowadays, there is no shortage of resources to propel someone to the higher realms, especially for an organization of this size. The main problem was that even with resources, most people got stuck and didn't move forward.

"That's what I thought. But he is only just 9 years old, and besides," the old man smiled, "he has an innate talent of the first rank." Finally, the room became completely silent.

Kayden wasn't a genius, he was a fucking monster.

When Kayden returned to the nobles' zone, he headed to his friends' meeting place which was the same restaurant as in the beginning. They had a day of rest until the next event.

"Kayden!" As soon as he walked in the door, he was greeted by a party full of people. He recognized that the majority there were part of the team that won the battle royale. Quickly, a mountain of people started coming at him and throwing him into the air.

Everyone was shouting his name and celebrating. It took a while for the boy to free himself and find his equally excited friends. Kayden only now realized what they had done.

A wave of happiness ran through his entire body. For the next few hours, they just celebrated and, when sleep finally came, each one went to their tent where they were congratulated by their guardians.

The next day, Kayden woke up early as usual and did some basic physical training. He didn't want to cultivate in a place full of monsters. If they discovered his little quirk, he would be made a guinea pig for the rest of his life.

Today was when the results of the first test would come out for those who didn't win like Kayden, from what the boy had heard it was only the top 100,000 from the first test who would move on to the second test.

Again he went to the same restaurant as the previous day, the boy had a hearty coffee, nothing there needed to be paid for, everything was a gift of goodwill from the academy, this was done to please the nobles.

After a few hours, all his friends were gathered there, Kayden was an anomaly for his age, normally teenagers when they had the option chose to wake up late, in fact, all human beings were like that for the most part.

"Good morning Sarah, do you have any information about today's test?" The only one who seemed to be well enough to answer received Kayden's question with attentive eyes.

"Well, there are some things I learned from past tests " Now that Kayden signed the contract he could know more specific details from people who have already participated "The first steps are just empty emotions with no depth, anger, hate, sadness" the girl he paused as he ate a piece of bread painfully slowly.

"The next ones are things a little deeper, for example, loneliness and sadness mixed, this lasts until level 30, and after that, everything comes memories, your worst memories will be played in your mind, it's more or less one memory for every 10 steps until the 50"

That... Kayden wasn't sure what would happen if his memories were from the other life.

"Now that things get difficult, you will be thrown into a memory of an unknown person, if you give up or anything like that you will lose, this lasts until floor 90, after that I don't know"

Now the test was a little more specific for Kayden, after asking he discovered that Sarah had reached step number 64 and Matheus only reached step number 57, it wasn't very high at all, but it was still above average.

It didn't take long and the middle of the day arrived, bringing the voice announcing the start of the next test.

"Everyone who passed received a medal, the test is limited to climbing the ladder, everyone will be called up in 10 minutes, good luck to everyone" This time the announcement was brief and without many details.

Well... not that the other one had many either, after everyone wished each other good luck they began to levitate towards the forest again. Little by little the structure of the stairs appeared.

It was simply surreal, Kayden couldn't even see its end, its height was easily ten kilometers away, its height was nearly 300 meters, and each step was wide enough for 4 people to line up on it.

As soon as everyone was placed on the ground, Kayden heard the voice again.

"The test has started, we no longer have a time limit" The phrase took everyone by surprise, in most previous tests a certain time limit was given.

'very good ' Kayden sighed and placed his foot on the first step while most were still processing the new information. As soon as he leaned fully on the step he received a rush of uncontrollable joy.

It was so much that he even opened a wide smile.

'what an easy test' The boy didn't even think twice before running to the next step, just before his footstepped he stopped in mid-air 'Wait' it took a while, but Kayden realized he wasn't in his normal state.

The discharge of emotions in his body was so strong that he even lost consciousness, finally, he realized that this test was not a walk in the park, and with a reinforced mentality he climbed to the next step.

Sadness.

Loneliness.

Anger.

Despair.

Passion.

Hatred.

Scared.

Adrenaline.

Nervousness.

Each step was something different, but nothing could shake Kayden enough after the shock of the first step, Compared to everything he experienced in his previous life, this was nothing.

Loneliness? He spent 20 years alone, angry? Every day of his first life, the only new things were unbridled love and passion that made him want to get back to meeting people from the floors below.

the monarch Chapter 98 - Second test[2]

Chapter 98: Second test[2]

It didn't even take two minutes for Kayden to reach floor 29, once again impressing everyone watching. A 9-year-old boy was ahead of everyone and still had a good margin of time.

The best had barely made it to floor 20. Could Kayden make it to the top floors? That was the question on everyone's mind, but against all expectations, Kayden simply stopped.

He froze and couldn't take a step forward. All of his memories were being replayed before his eyes. Even though he spent years in limbo, he hadn't completely overcome it.

There was no longer any hatred towards his uncle or any remaining remnants of that period. He didn't even have emotions for Nicholas, but he finally realized something he should have understood a long time ago.

Limbo prepared him to be able to live his life normally. He never got over his traumas. They were hiding, ready to come out at the first sign. Until today, he had never received any encouragement in this regard.

He had. In one of his first battles at school, he faced a magician who messed with his feelings. At that time, he had already become beside himself and should have realized it.

The minutes began to pass. Little by little, most of the mages began to pass Kayden.

He still had his foot raised in the same position.

'What did this kid go through to not be able to set foot on the next floor?' That was everyone's thought, especially Han, who didn't remember him having such a traumatic event in his life before. The old man made a mental note to pay more attention to the boy's life from now on.

'Come on, Kayden, it's just memories' The boy said to himself, but he couldn't take the step he needed. He had been in the same position for more than 10 minutes, practically everyone had already surpassed him.

"Your fear condemns you to mediocrity" A voice appeared near Kayden. As soon as the boy turned around, he came across Astolfo, one of the people he least expected to be there.

His phrase... was what he said to his old teammates in the city championship. One small sentence made Kayden look down and go into thought.

How long would he run? Hasn't he faced everything once? Why run from your ghosts? Wouldn't they haunt him forever like this? The boy sighed and made a decision.

"Thank you, Astolfo" He didn't even ask his friend anything. This could be done another time.

The boy went up to the next floor.

Instantly, he found himself where he feared most: lying in a hospital bed. His heart started to race, and after taking several deep breaths, he managed to calm down a little.

Every second he spent in there made it easier to deal with the situation. Little by little, he lost his emotions about the situation. It seemed like just a normal day at the hospital.

Completely boring and with nothing to do, during this time the boy began to notice how well made this illusion was. Even the nurses' speeches were identical to those in his previous life.

For a second, he was afraid that the academy had control and could see what was going on in his memory. But after some thought, he simply left it aside. The nobles would never allow something like that.

'Ah, shit' Kayden recognized the day he was in. It was the first time his uncle had beaten him mercilessly. Much of his days were limited to vague memories, with only remarkable scenes being remembered by him.

But that day, he remembered perfectly everything that had happened. Everything, every meal, from the beginning to the end of that day, everything was recorded in his memory, the minutes turned into hours.

Finally, the final moment came, everything was as he remembered it, his uncle started hitting things while he was drunk and threw himself on the chair next to him.

"Hello, big guy." An endless hatred, an uncontrollable rage, that was what Kayden expected to feel, but there was nothing, only pity, he couldn't feel anything beyond that.

"Hi, Uncle." Even so, he continued with the theater. "Why are you here?" His calm tone seemed to surprise the fake Max.

"Today I came to tell you the truth..." The same pathetic phrases as last time. "Now you will pay because the courts are seeking me." Until now Kayden didn't even flinch, his mind was calmer than ever before.

The spanking began and...it just seemed annoying next to the pain of improving his core, there was simply no comparison. Once again his only emotion was pity, in the end, his uncle was the one he most feared becoming.

A mediocre person controlled by worldly and animalistic desires, without ever really achieving anything relevant in life. Pathetic.

"Come on, kill me at once." Kayden had a crazy smile on his face and before he could receive a response from Max, the illusion fell apart in front of him.

He found himself back on floor 30 and with Astolfo still behind him, it seemed like the illusion had been instantly realized in his mind, smiling at the boy, he thanked him again.

He quickly headed to the next floor which was only on step 40, he already knew which memory it would be and perhaps this one would be much worse than the last time. Taking courage, he went ahead and entered the next illusion.

The same hospital scene repeated itself, and because Kayden hated being right, his memory prevented him from lying to himself, he knew he was on the day of his death. Everything was identical to how he remembered.

This time he just waited patiently, and his emotions remained stable, this time he took the time to learn about the spell, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't feel anything.

It was as if this was his reality from now on, for a few moments, a sick fear settled in his heart: what if he never made it back? Fortunately, this only lasted a short time in his mind.

A few hours later, he saw Nicholas again, his mind went blank for a few seconds, he thought he wouldn't have any strong feelings, but even after years, when he looked at his friend, his only thought was happiness.

All the hours they spent talking together, all that time had been fun in his dark world, maybe that was the only thing that kept him from going crazy, well, totally at least.

The boy had already accepted that he was not normal, his mind did not work similarly to healthy people, and things that were acceptable for him to have a small improvement in his cultivation were unimaginable for most normal people.

"Hello, Kayden."

"Hello, Nicholas." Again he heard the same conversation about choosing his friend's daughter's name and how happy he was to be a father, all of which was slowly making Kayden feel uneasy.

Finally, the time came, his uncle came in knocking on everything like in his memory, it didn't take long and after a little conversation, he started laughing while telling him his plans.

"You know, idiots? I'm simply finished and nothing better than fulfilling my last wish, right? Now, who will die first?" He took a gun from his waistband while laughing himself to death.

the monarch Chapter 99 - Next illusions

Chapter 99: Next illusions

Author's note: not exactly the same, but I decided to improve a little, my first ones are completely rotten and to this day I haven't had the energy to rewrite them, lol .

"Max, please remain calm." Nicholas tried to be reasonable, but...

Bang !

The only thing he received was a shot in the leg. Every second inside caused Kayden to be torn apart inside. He might overcome his demons today, but he wouldn't forget them anytime soon.

"Listen, Kayden, your dear and only friend dying because of you." Another psychopath laugh. The boy was getting tired of this.

Bang !

Another shot to Nicholas' leg and again the same laugh and predictable phrases. It was finally coming to an end . The boy did not remember these scenes as perfectly as he thought.

His emotions were like a storm. Sadness and regret were what reigned inside Kayden. Sadness was simply self-explanatory, but regret was something he only discovered now.

Another feeling also arose within him: hatred for his old world, a place where there were no means to defend himself without depending on external factors. Everything you've worked for could simply be taken away from you.

Ancient families dominated the entire world stage, dictating how the next generations would live their lives. Governments were nothing more than means to manage the monopoly of power. The weak were destroyed every day.

It wasn't a cruel world, it was simply a cruel race that ruled everything.

"Thanks." Kayden said directly to his uncle. Coming to this piece of memory caused something to change within him. He had no idea what it was, but in truth, he simply had yet another part of himself broken.

One of the last remnants of his humanity was taken from him today. After that, the boy disconnected from reality. He no longer cared what his uncle did. This time, the illusion did not go to the end.

The boy found himself in front of the giant staircase again. This time, he didn't go out to the next floor and spent about 20 minutes just collecting his thoughts. Even if he was 100%, he still wanted to make some use of this situation.

As soon as he finished his reflection, he walked calmly to the next steps. As soon as he stepped on 50, he entered an illusion again. This time it was... simply being ridiculed in front of thousands of people.

Each one was making jokes about his appearance or anything related to him. There were hundreds of people laughing and pointing as if he were a freak. After being shocked by the change of scenery, the boy's mind calmed down.

"And that?" Coldly looking at the crowd, he just waited. Little by little, the smiles disappeared, the jokes became dull and the laughs became shorter. Finally, people just froze, not knowing what to do.

How pathetic. Next to everything Kayden has ever experienced, this couldn't even make his heart miss a beat. But the boy had to be understanding. This was a test for teenagers, after all.

Most of them weren't old enough to have a Kayden-level traumatic event. Their worst memories would have to be some particularly painful injury or being dumped by the girl they liked.

Again, the boy found himself facing the staircase and stepped on the next step. This time, he was in a house alone in a forest. It looked like something out of a horror movie, with torches lighting the room in dark red.

"It can't be such a cliché, can it?" Before he could think of anything else, the house doorbell rang. The boy decided to participate in the little show and went to attend.

Opening the door that was falling apart, he saw nothing, just a strange cricket sound playing in the background, practically proving that he was in a horror movie. Closing the door, he sat down on a chair in the center of the room.

After that, several clichéd horror movie things started to happen: the windows started rattling uncontrollably, strange voices in languages he didn't know were heard.

Unfortunately, Kayden was closed off in his own world as he reflected on his path, which he had left untracked for a long time. Reviewing his memories strengthened the boy's determination in this regard, as he got to know himself even more deeply.

"Hello, kid," a voice rang in his ear, making him jump in fright. When he turned around, he came across an extremely tall figure in a suit and with a white cloth stained with blood on his head. His suit was white and a hideously large tongue stuck out of the cloth, dripping with blood.

Author's Note: Don't judge me, okay?

"Finish it already," Kayden remained calm. After discovering a world with magic, he learned that there are no monsters, they are just different forms of life or ways of using magic.

"Aren't you scared of me eating you, little one?" The creature's tongue grazed Kayden's face in a disgusting way. Unfortunately for her, Kayden wasn't completely balanced.

"Put your tongue in here, you piece of shit", landing a well-aimed punch on the creature's face, the boy found himself out of the illusion. "What pathetic challenges," Kayden began to climb the next steps.

This time, he spent practically nothing in each illusion: fear, hatred, anger, loneliness, nothing was capable of bringing down the boy who had already felt this before, in much greater proportions.

Quickly, he climbed up to step 60, leaving behind many people who were still in this mediocre kind of illusion. He easily surpassed Matheus' record and approached Sarah's.

Hoping that the next memories wouldn't be the same boring thing as before, he stepped onto step sixty.

As soon as his vision recovered, he found himself inside a cell with a bed and... that's all. There wasn't even a bathroom or anything like that, the windows were with bars.

"A prison," Kayden quickly realized where he was. For the next few minutes, he tested everything within the room just to see if there was anything beyond what was visible, but unfortunately, there was no.

Anything.

Absolutely nothing.

The minutes began to turn into hours and, finally, a different activity occurred: a plate of food was magically placed inside the center of his cell, on it was bread and cookies with some type of juice.

The boy had to admit that it was more luxurious than it should be in a prison, with the cookies filled with good quality chocolate and the bread completely fresh.

Other than that, nothing else happened for the next few hours and, again, what took him out of his boredom was a plate of food, being the same thing, bread, cookies and juice. Kayden decided to take this time to think about the one thing he could make progress on there.

Your path.

Quickly, one day passed, then two and three. All this time, he just focused on reflecting, but... he couldn't take it anymore, he needed to do something different or he would go crazy.

Unfortunately, there was nothing. To pass the time, he started doing some physical exercises. Again, a few more days passed.

"9 days," Kayden thought to himself. That was how long he was in there. Slowly, he began to lose track of time, his days were the same always, there was nothing different.

the monarch Chapter 100 - War

Chapter 100: War

Thinking about his path proved insanely difficult, it seemed like he hadn't gone anywhere in all this time, his only realizations were that he didn't want to be enslaved and should live his life as he saw fit.

"Do you hear that, Kayden?" To stay conscious, the boy developed the strange habit of talking to himself, it was better to confirm his ideas to himself mainly because he had recently started to hear noises that sounded like voices.

'That's it', Kayden finally gave up, he felt that if he stayed another second inside this illusion he would end up losing his sanity permanently. '17 days', the boy sighed as he woke up facing the stairs again.

Now he understood why this time the test had no time limit, it was simply a matter of mental recovery, he knew he had no chance of challenging the next step like this.

This time he sat down and decided to rest, surprising the boy, an officer dressed in white and red appeared above him offering food and restorative potions.

Talking to the man a little, he discovered that everyone was getting this after spending a certain amount of days on floor 60, as it was one of the most mentally exhausting.

After an hour, Kayden finally stood up, he was ready to move forward, not in peak condition, but prepared enough to be able to think and act correctly.

As soon as he stepped on the next step... nothing happened, the boy even waited a few seconds, but nothing was happening, shrugging his shoulder, Kayden continued to advance, this pattern repeated itself.

He managed to walk 17 steps before being trapped in another illusion. This time it was something more realistic, Kayden found himself on a huge battlefield, and dozens of corpses were being eaten by birds on all sides.

The earth was stained with blood, death was not something abstract, it was practically palpable in the air, and thousands of people were still fighting without using mana, Kayden quickly realized that the fighters' capabilities were not above human limits.

It looked like a war from before the emergence of mana and technology.

SWISH!

A quick blow came down on Kayden, snapping him out of his state of confusion, reacting quickly, he countered the blow with his katana, and his enemy was destabilized by the force of the impact.

Without wasting time, his katana passed like lightning through his opponent's neck, the force was so great that his neck was separated from his skull, for a second, Kayden didn't know what to do, he didn't remember being that strong.

Looking at himself, he saw himself in the body of a Goliath, he was at least 2 meters tall and was completely dressed in iron armor that seemed to not weight his body.

'It makes sense, they wouldn't give a test that only mages could pass', Kayden thought to himself as he defended himself from another attacker, he didn't know what the purpose of this test was, but he decided to take advantage of it.

Fighting against different types of people, the boy began training with the katana, without putting force into his strikes, as he aimed to improve his technique, it also seemed that his body did not get tired, no matter how many blows he exchanged.

Another thing he decided to try to learn was killing intent, in about an hour, he killed more than 40 people and he wasn't even tired and since he was in an illusion, he didn't feel anything.

Close to 100 murders, he finally started to feel something different, his attacks now seemed more violent, but it was a barely visible detail in itself, Kayden only noticed it because it seemed to cause fear in his opponents.

5 hours later, he passed the 400 people killed by his katana, this time, his killing intent was already palpable, his opponents barely dared to go against him and needed to gather in groups to feel confident.

But he realized that it no longer made a difference against strong opponents, since he passed the number 200, the gains were minimal, so now he was just walking around the battlefield looking for the strongest opponents.

Kayden was just afraid he wouldn't pass this test for a very silly reason... he was killing everyone he thought was a good opponent, no matter if they seemed to be on his side.

But still, the boy continued, this was too good an opportunity for him to waste. After a few more hours, he reached an incredible number of 1000 people, the majority of whom were average soldiers.

Few people could exchange more than a few blows with Kayden, but the boy still learned a lot. Those few hours were better than weeks of individual training.

It was like the old saying, life is the best teacher. The experience he gained fighting there was invaluable, it didn't even feel like a test but rather a reward, especially since he didn't get tired.

A day later, the number of people killed by his blade was approaching 5,000. There came a time when even the strongest weren't helping much, so he decided to carry out a genocide and started killing everyone.

Even so, it didn't seem like this war was close to ending. There were still thousands and thousands of people fighting. Kayden also realized that this illusion was much more realistic.

The humans there could speak and think to a certain extent. For example, when Kayden came towards him, they shouted his new nickname, "mister Death", and were also capable of shouting for mercy or help, not that he minded.

1

Another day passed and Kayden passed 10 thousand deaths. This time, the battle was beginning to change character. What was once a large gathering of shouts of bravery and endless fights was now becoming a more silent and depressive environment.

Only the sound of clashing weapons could be heard. Kayden didn't care and happily continued his massacre. His killing intent had reached the stage of being visible on his weapon.

A small red cloud seemed to cover his blade, it was practically invisible and Kayden was only able to see it when he concentrated very much on his sword, but he couldn't say exactly what it was.

"THOMAS!" A scream resounded throughout the battlefield, causing most of the small battles to be halted. Kayden looked at a tall, fat man carrying a large axe.

He looked like an authentic Viking with golden braided hair and chain mail. All he needed was a wooden mug and he would be identical. The boy also realized that he was coming towards him.

"What are you doing, Thomas!?" His tone was filled with anger. "Why are you killing our allies?" Ah, Kayden was again surprised by the level of realism of this illusion.

The boy didn't even respond as he ran towards the fat man with his katana. The man realized that something was wrong with his friend and also positioned himself to fight him.

