

Read Strongest Mage with the Lust system Chapter 101 Completion Of The Second Round

Chapter 101 Completion Of The Second Round

However, Max took a few steps back. The audience and even Elder Zhan and others were puzzled by this. However, their confusion was cleared when the fireball collided with the giant boulder.

BANG

Half a meter wide Fireball exploding upon contact in a loud explosion. Flames of fire sought to engulf the boulder, but because it was made of some unique material so the fire couldn't spread.

However, the shockwave of the explosion was fierce—one of the supervisors who was within ten meters range of the explosion staggered when it struck him. If there were a one-star mage instead of him, he would have suffered injuries.

After the fire stopped burning, everyone focused their gaze on the boulder, wondering if this devastating attack was enough to push it back or not.

Supervisors, Elder Zhan, envoys and everyone else were stunned to see that the boulder had subtle burn marks, and it was half a foot back from where it originally was. They weren't surprised because he pushed the boulder back but because he could do it using only a low-tier spell.

"This isn't the same Fireball spell we are familiar with. The regular fireball doesn't explode like that one did." Fourth envoy, the old woman from the green pagoda, said, gazing at Max.

"Yeah. And judging from the damage it can do, it should be a mid grade Middle-tier spell at the very least." The fifth envoy commented.

"I didn't know that there were any mid-tier spells people could find without joining one of the academies, or did someone teach him this." Cilera frowned.

The Academies and the Royal family have complete control over all the elemental or regular spells of mid-tier and above. So it was questionable from where he could have gotten the spell.

"What if it's neither of these two?" The second envoy smiled.

"What do you mean?" Cilera asked. She was interested in what her biggest foe was thinking.
ovlxt.COM

The second envoy shook her head and didn't reply.

The fourth envoy's eyes glittered thinking of a possibility, however, she also shook her head and said, "It's not important where could he have gotten this skill. What's important is that he is pretty talented, maybe even comparable to the core disciples of our academies."

"Two-star mage, 103 units. Qualified."

Just as the fourth envoy stopped speaking, the supervisor's announcement resounded in Colosseum, causing another uproar among the crowd. Everyone was calling him 'Unrivalled'.

The bald man and Vincent didn't have much reaction. However Dalton had an unpleasant expression as if he had just swallowed a fly. His lackey also looked a bit troubled.

After thinking a bit, he said "Young master, even though he turned out to be stronger than what we expected, this Fireball attack should be his strongest attack, and it takes more than a few seconds to cast and is very slow. Even a one-star mage can evade it. Moreover, he is too young and shouldn't have much experience. We can take him out in the third test."

"Yeah. Go ahead with your plan. I don't want him to live last today." A cruel glint flashed in eyes.

In a corner, the chubby young master and that Amicable old man sighed in relief. They both had the same thought 'It's good we didn't offend him.'

Miss Flavia also came out of her thoughts when she heard the announcement.

....

Max scoffed in his heart upon hearing everyone calling him 'Unrivalled.' He stepped off the arena. The remaining candidates continued with their testing.

When Flavia saw him coming back, she put on a smile and said "Once again, congratulations sir."

"Well, it's only a hollow title. Nothing worth praising." Max smiled and shook his head. In his heart, he was thinking, 'If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have used my strongest attack here.'

"Hmm, I think sir shouldn't be in contact with me. Some people may find it uncomfortable." She said after feeling Dalton glaring at them.

“Heh! What’s the point of living if I can’t do what I want? However, if Miss feels uncomfortable, you can tell me.” Max shook his head. He has already made a resolve to himself.

Flavia once again was shocked by his words and in response to his last question, she shook her head, making Max smile.

“I should also go and recover. The last test is going to start anytime soon now. Do your best

Miss!” Saying this, he excused himself.

Seeing him walk away, Flavia hurriedly said “You too sir.”

After talking to her, Max found Flavia very easy to talk to, but at the same time, he also noticed that he always seemed down for some reason. However, by the way she warned him, it might be related to Dalton.

“Tch, What kind of man are you to make such a good girl make said. Well, it’s none of my business.”

....

Max returned to his seat. Surrounding people had a look of reverence in their eyes, while some young ones were also motivated to work hard to gain this title.

Neer welcomed him excitedly. “Young master, I didn’t know you were this strong. Everyone was in awe when your fireball exploded. I wish I also had a fire element.”

Max didn’t say to the excited kid and let him ramble on. After the driver once again warned him about Dalton’s possible revenge, Max at one mana recovering pill and sat in meditation.

Although he only casted one fireball with three hundred mana points, around one hundred more mana points were consumed in controlling it for a short time. ‘The bigger ones consume more mana to sustain. I think I’ll stick to my twenty and fifty mana point fireballs in the next test.

....

When the sun sat in the horizon, the second test finally came to an end. Everyone was given one hour to recover before the third test started.

In the meantime, Elder Zhan asked the group to carry the rock back as it could not be stored in spatial bags. Colosseum was lit with shining stones called Luminous stones.

“Now that the first two tests have concluded. A total of seventy thousand candidates are qualified to participate in the third and final test.”

Hello guys! Due to my exams and seeing that chapters were short (1000-1100 words per chapter), I decided to write only one chapter (1500+ words) per day from tomorrow, so you guys can enjoy. However, if you feel that only one chapter per day isn't enough, you can complete new goals for the bonus chapters in the author's thoughts.

Chapter 102 Samuel

“For the third round, this arena is divided into 100 smaller arenas where hundred battles will take place at one time.” Elder Zhan said, making people glance at him with weird gazes.

“Hoho, are you wondering why I said 100 smaller arenas when there is only one?” Elder Zhan laughed.

Some people nodded while some already knew what was going to happen as they had already witnessed a few recruitments here.

With a signal from elder Zhan, the eight supervisors went and stood on the edges with Elder Zhan in the middle of the five hundred meter square arena.

Elder Zhan nodded and all of them started chanting some spell. After one minute, simultaneously, all of them put their hand on the ground. The point where their hands touched, started glowing in golden colour. The glow spread around the arena at a rapid speed.

Soon the arena was divided in hundred smaller parts by the walls of golden light . The supervisors stood up, seemingly exhausted. Elder Zhan also seemed to have expended a good amount of mana. However, he stood up with no sign of fatigue unlike the supervisors.

“Here are your hundred arenas.” Elder Zhan smiled. “The rules for this test are simple like previous ones. The first phase of third test is elimination round. As the name suggests, this is only to eliminate the weakest of your bunch. You'll need to win two times in order be qualified to proceed in selection rounds. Don't worry because you are required to fight in the same realm.

To win, you have to fight until either your opponent is incapable of fighting further or he/she willingly forfeits. One can also be eliminated if one touches these formation walls more than three times. I hope rules are clear to everyone.” Elder Zhan stopped speaking and waved his hand. A hundred people in white robes appeared. “These are

the disciples of our academy who will be referees for this test while supervisors will supervise everyone.”

Finishing his speech, he glanced toward the supervisors “You can start this round.”

“Yes elder.” One of the supervisor bowed and started calling the qualified One-star candidates to come down and fight. First, it was One-star candidates who were going to fight after that two-star candidates would compete.

Two hundred candidates went on the different arena according to supervisor’s instructions. Fights started, candidates fought without holding back. Everyone wanted to join the academy so they had to survive this round.

ovlxt.COM

Many were injured and a few who didn’t want to give up, were killed by their opponents in order to win. However, there were some who after exchanging one or two moves gave up.

Out of seventy thousand qualified candidates, almost two thirds were one-star mages. Their fight went on for a few hours. Most of the fights were boring, however some were also very interesting too.

For example, Max noticed a fire elemental mage who used her element very deftly and in just two moves, she knocked out her opponent with Ice element.

Then it was turn for Two-star mages to fight. Supervisor called out the names and candidates went and fought. The fights between Two-star mages were comparatively fierce and much more bloodied, that made them interesting to watch.

Max noticed that even ten year old kids didn’t seem afraid after seeing people being killed brutally. Instead, they seemed to enjoy it. He couldn’t help but laugh at himself for still gauging by Earth’s standards.

....

Group after group went and fought. Once again this was time for another group to fight. The supervisor called out the candidates’ names again. This time Max paid more attention because the bald man also went on the arena this time.

The bald man entered a arena where he would have to fight. His opponent was a girl with curly green hair. Seeing her opponent was the bald man, her expression stiffened. She glared at the supervisor who decided the matchings and cursed in her mind ‘You bastard! Couldn’t you have matched me with someone else?’

“Start!” The supervisor didn’t noticed her expression and called out. Other Candidates started fighting as soon as the go ahead signal was given. However, bald man didn’t move he calmly looked at the girl and asked “Are you not going to forfeit?”

“No, not without trying.” She clenched her jaws.

She stimulated her mana and chanted some spell. Then suddenly pointed at him and shouted.

“Poison snake!”

Whizz!!

A greenish mana snake that was half a feet thick and one meter long, shot toward the bald man at an astounding speed.

Seeing he didn’t have his guard up, she smiled and thought ‘Maybe I can win.’

However in the next second, the bald man pointed his index finger at the incoming snake figure and softly said.

“Lightning arrow!”

A four inch long arrow made of silver lightening shot out even faster than the green snake.

Without a sound both clashed and lightning arrow pierced her green snake and continued toward the green haired girl.

The girl had her eyes opened wide, she couldn’t believe such a small arrow that he didn’t even put any effort to conjure, could so effortlessly destroy her one of the best spells.

Pisshh!

In her astonishment she couldn’t react and the lightning arrow pierced her left shoulder leaving a see through wound behind.

Ahh—

She cried out in pain and held her shoulder with her right hand. In a second, her hands were stained in blood.

Crackle~

She raised her head after hearing lightening crackle, she froze in fright and even forget the pain in her shoulder for a moment.

The bald man had two more small lightening arrows dancing above his index and middle fingers. He didn't even glanced her said "If you don't forfeit in three seconds, you are dead."

Everyone sucked in a cold breath seeing him giving her a death sentence with such a calm expression. However, the girl didn't hesitate after hearing his verdict. She quickly raised her uninjured hand and shouted "I give up." She didn't dare to try her luck in front of this bald demon.

Two small lightening arrows vanished from his fingertips. He looked toward the referee calmly waiting for him to declare the winner.

The referee gulped his saliva nervously seeing him looking in his direction. He was only Two-star mage and an outer disciple, he was only as strong as the girl. So he felt instinctive fear toward him and hurriedly announced "The winner is Mr. Samuel."

Samuel, the bald man, nodded toward him and sat down with his eyes closed. They could only go out when all hundred battles has been concluded and formation walls opens.

The green haired girl quickly took out a grade two healing pill and ate it before taking out a potion and sprinkling it over her injured shoulder. Then she also sat down and meditated to hasten the healing process.

....

"Who is this Samuel guy? He is too strong." Dalton asked his servant, with raised eyebrows.

His servant shook his head "This is the first time he is seen around here and no one knows anything about him. Young master I think you should..."

Before he could speak, Dalton cut him off "Did I ask for your advice?"

"No Young master. I apologise for stepping out of my boundaries." He bowed and apologised.

"Tch, it's okay." Dalton clicked his tongue in annoyance. He wasn't annoyed by his servant but rather because of Max. His smirking face had irked him to the limits.

....

'This guy is surprisingly very adept at using his element. I must have him join our academy.' Every envoy had this thought as they looked at him like he was some rare treasure, of course, second envoy was the only exception to this.

Noticing that she wasn't moved even after seeing him in action, the fourth envoy curiously asked "Respectable Second envoy, aren't you interested in that young lad?"

Second envoy shook her head "Elder, please don't use honorifics with me. I'm just a junior. As for your question whether I'm interested in him or not. Of course I'm. It's just that I've no intention to beg anyone to join our Cloud academy. If someone want and is qualified, they are welcome."

Hearing this, the first envoy, Cilera and other envoys sneered inwardly. However unlike other envoys, Cilera sneered because of her foolishness. Even though Cloud academy was very strong in the past, most would see their present position. And who would join their academy if second envoy didn't invite anyone.

However, fourth envoy nodded appreciatively "It seems that retard has taught some good disciples."

Everyone including second envoy almost choked at her words. She dared to call headmaster of cloud academy a retard. Maybe, only she has guts to do so in the whole Green leaf kingdom without fear of being killed.

Seeing their expressions she coughed and said "I apologise, it seems I misspoke."

'No you didn't. It was intentional.' Everyone yelled in their hearts. Some envoys seeing that fourth envoy called second envoy's master a retard glanced at second envoy to see what was she going to do but were surprised to find that second envoy only smiled wryly and shook her head.

The respect for the old woman in their eyes increased even more. Although they didn't know who her master was, but they knew he was someone at the top of cloud academy that even king himself has to show his due respect.

This woman from green pagoda was too mysterious.

I hope chapter is long enough for you guys, lol. Tell me if you liked it. =^_^=

Chapter 103 Elimination Round Concludes (1)

In a few more minutes, all battles were over. Samuel calmly walked down the area and went to his seat. By his expression, one can notice that he didn't think much of his fight just now.

More groups continued going on the arena and fight. After one more hour, another group was called. Audience focused their attention because in this group, Dalton and Vincent were also called.

Dalton kept glancing toward Vincent, his expression was anxious that he tried to cover by acting natural, in order to keep his image intact.

However, many still noticed his worry and looked at him in derision. But none mocked him for it. They could understand his plight and were more than happy to see a hypocrite and arrogant young master panic like this.

When the candidates were assigned to different arenas, Dalton sighed in relief seeing that Vincent wasn't his opponent. He didn't want to face Vincent in this recruitment because he knew that Vincent wouldn't care whether he is the young master of Dalton family given his personality and would beat him like a dog.

"Oh isn't this young master of Dalton family? How lucky I am to be matched with you! Now I don't need to worry about winning this first fight of elimination round. Hahaha!" His opponent laughed.

Dalton's attention shifted to the man. He frowned and asked "Who are you?"

"Aish! I'm hurt that young master Dalton do not recognise me." The man put his hand above his heart and acted hurt. However, his tone suggested that he didn't take him seriously and even looked down on him.

Dalton felt fury rising in his heart. Why was everyone being so cocky in front of him now-a-days? Did they think he was a pushover?

"Die."

Dalton shouted and dashed toward him as his fist covered in layers of earth, making it thicker, harder and stronger. After the big arena was divided into hundred smaller ones, each arena were in square shape with 50 meters of length and breadth.

The man was standing near the middle therefore Dalton reached him before he could react and punch at his chest with his 91 unit of maximum attack power.

The man who was laughing just now looked at him disbelief and face turned pale. He shouted "You bastard, you dare to attack me. I'm with Marquis Aldva's—"

Unfortunately for him, Dalton had attacked in anger and wasn't in mood to hear who he was. Before he could finish his sentence, Vincent's giant earthen fist landed on the his chest and blasted it apart. Organs flew everywhere and a wide hole was opened in his chest. His body flew through the air and collided heavily on the formation wall. His breathing stopped. He was dead.

Audience stared wide eyes at the ghastly sight before erupting in cheers.

“This young master of Dalton family is not bad.” A man commented. Just he as said this, he received many disgusted glares. He smiled wryly and didn’t comment further.

“He usually carry himself like a gentleman. That guy must have been his enemy. That’s why he didn’t go easy on him.” A woman nodded as if realising something.

“Fierce. Although he doesn’t have strength of an unrivalled, his strength isn’t something a normal Two-star mage can rival.”

“You did well, young master.”

“It was a great fight.” Some of his lackeys also started cheering loudly.

Max also nodded his head. Even though this guy was narcissistic, he has a good strength and despite having Earth element, his speed was quite fast. If Max hadn’t raised his agility to 50 points and he met in the arena. He feared that before he could even cast a fireball, he would be dead.

“...”

However, Dalton wasn’t in the mood to enjoy audience’ appreciation like he usually did. He was looking at the dead man with furrowed eyebrows.

‘Marquis Aldva? Was he related to Marquis Aldva? That’s why he was being so cocky. Fuck! What I’m I going to do now?’ His face lost all its color after recalling the man’s last words.

He knew that the daughter of Marquis Aldva has come to Zexin city for this recruitment. He even went to meet her and make a good image of himself in front of her, however, her guards said that she wasn’t meeting anyone. So, he had to give up on that.

He knew that an heir of a Marquis wasn’t someone that even a powerful family like his would dare to offend in normal circumstances.

However, Now he has killed someone related to her. How was he going to explain it to her if she came for revenge.

He knew that if she really comes for revenge, not even his family can save him. He then looked toward the man who he just killed. Seeing that the man didn’t look someone of much importance he thought ‘Maybe I can still avoid trouble if I can apologise before she came to find me.’

He wanted to go out right now and apologise to her for killing her man but he couldn’t do so before everyone’s fights finished and they these formation walls opened.

'This fucking bastard!' He glared hatefully at the dead body of the man.

....

Just below the envoys sitting arena, A group of noble looking people sat. There were both men and women in this group. Even though they looked to be of high standing, everyone was trying to boot-lick the girl sitting in the middle of the group.

She was beautiful but not comparable to girls like Flavia and Lilly, there were some girls in this group who were a bit more pretty than her. However none could match her in terms of temperament.

She sat there, casually accepting their flattery however her face didn't show any arrogance a daughter of a powerful Marquis normally should have. Everyone looked less in comparison to her. This girl was the only daughter of Marquis Aldva.

"Young lady Rashmi, why are you in this regional recruitment when you could simply join any academy you want with your talent and lord Marquis' authority?" A woman around her age asked curiously.

Rashmi shook her head "It's not that, I'm just here to—"

She was interrupted before she could complete her sentence by a stoic looking woman in silver robes. She bowed in front of her and said "Young lady, That arrogant bas—... Cough I mean that guy from your mother's side was killed in the elimination round."

"Oh? Who was he up against?" Rashmi asked, she couldn't focus on fights because the people around her continued talking to her. However, She knew that although that guy was too arrogant, his strength was quite good. So it shouldn't be easy task for someone in the same realm to kill him. And even if he was matched up against someone he couldn't win against, given his shameless personality he should have forfeited from the battle.

"It was some young master of Dalton family of this Zexin City." The woman replied.

"Okay don't worry about it. I'll handle it." Rashmi casually said.

"Yes young lady." The woman retreated after a slight nod.

....

Back on arena, Vincent was in a different arena. His opponent was peak Two-star mage, however he didn't have any element awakened. Even then he was quite powerful. Max assumed him to be comparable to the butler George.

He had used a defensive spell just as fight started and erected a mana bubble around him. He knew that Vincent was very powerful. This defensive bubble was his family's treasured spell and it could negate 70 percent power of any attack from any opponent that wasn't too much stronger than him.

Vincent's strength was almost the same as him if he didn't use his element. Vincent could have finished the fight early if he used his element but he was fighting him without using it.

BANG BANG BANG BANG

He launched a flurry of punches at his opponent's mana bubble.

His opponent was confused as to why Vincent hadn't used his full strength yet. After seeing that his opponent was Vincent, knew that his winning chances were very slim.

Therefore, He only wanted to show off his prowess in front of the envoys in hopes that they will notice him and might select him. However, When he saw that Vincent wasn't fighting him with his full strength, he became ecstatic and casted two powerful spells at the same time. If he could make Vincent struggle a bit, his impression on envoys will be much more.

"Restrictive chains!"

"Mana spears!"

Chains materialised and coiled around Vincent's feet and restricted his movements. Then Lethal looking spears materialised around the man. He waved his hand and they shot toward Vincent.

Feeling impending danger, Vincent stopped his crazy assault at the mana bubble and used his element. His body glowed, he punched at the chains and all of them broke into pieces.

He then jumped two meters to his left side, successfully evading the spears.

He then glared at the man. With a stomp, he shot toward him. The man noticed his murderous look and quickly raised with hand and shouted "I give u- ughhh..." *ovlxt.COM*

BANG

Before he could say the word up Vincent's fist had struck him in the stomach. He coughed up a mouthful of blood and shot toward the formation walls.

However before his body could crash into the wall, he felt a hand on his back that stop him from crashing. He turned his neck to look at the person behind with his blurry eyes and the light in his eyes dimmed and he fainted.

Bonus chapter for completing 25 golden ticket target. Let's keep it up guys.

Chapter 104 Elimination Round Concludes (2)

It was Vincent who caught him. After feeding him a few grade two healing pills, he let him fall down on the ground and sat down. The referee announced his victory after seeing that his opponent was incapable of continue the fight.

After seeing the man raising his hand, Vincent had guessed that the man wanted to forfeit but he couldn't take back his punch due to momentum, that's why he tried to control the strength of his punch. However even after that, when his punch struck him, at least half of the original strength still remained that caused a lot of damage to his internal organs.

So he knew that if he wasn't fed a few healing pills, the man would be dead before the formation walls opened.

Audience was surprised to see Vincent save his opponent's life. Very few people are kind enough to do such a thing now-a-days.

After a while all these fights of the group were concluded. Referee asked the medical staff to take the injured to recuperate. As Vincent walked towards his seat, he took a glance at Samuel, his eyes burning with competitive spirit. He then looked back towards Max, with same eyes. It was as if he was challenging them to fight.

Max merely smiled at this while Samuel only looked at him with narrowed eyes.

After a few more groups had done fighting, Flavia was also called. Her opponent was another female mage who hadn't awakened her element. Flavia didn't took the things to extreme or tried to show off. She took out a few metal balls, formed metal chains with them and restricted her. She then used her maximum speed to come behind her and knocked her out by a strike behind the head.

Finally it was Max's turn, when he entered his designated arena, there was a rough looking man waiting for him there. He hair were disheveled and body was burly. He didn't look scared after being matched up with Max, instead he looked happy.

Max looked at him in confusion. According to him, most people should be afraid of him because he was also one of the three unrivalled in this compition. But before he could ask why wasn't he afraid of him, the rough man spoke arrogantly, "Pretty boy, you

should give up or you will die by my hands. Although you have very strong attack power and your affinity was also grade seven, that doesn't mean anything if you can't hit your opponent with your attacks. It'll take you a few more years before you can fight me."

Many who thought the same as him and were jealous of the attention he received, laughed at Max.

"He is right by the way. There is no point in fighting, train for a few more years and then come back. Hahahaha!"

"I also think the same as this brother here."

"Yeah, he is too inexperienced right now." Some old men also shook their heads.

"..."

Max frowned. Living in the comfortable life of Viscount manor, he forgot that not everyone will respect him just because he was a noble,

He'll have to show them that he was qualified and that respect.

Although his talent surprised many, but in the second test, they thought he was too inexperienced because he took a while to cast his spell and apart from having high destructive power, its speed was so slow that even a novice mage could dodge that easily.

Max eased his brows and smiled nonchalantly "Let's see how are you going to kill me."

Those who thought this he would give up knowing his limitations were stunned. The only thought 'Is this guy seriously going to fight? Doesn't he want to live anymore?'

The rough man became enraged at his calm attitude and yelled "Then let me show you that talent alone isn't enough here."

He was an earth elemental mage. He chanted a spell and his body was covered by thick layers of earth, making him look like a giant.

Thud! thud! thud!

He ran toward Max, the ground was shaking with every step he took. However, due to his immense weight, his speed was also slow.

Max shook his head and commented "How foolish! Giving up on your agility for strength when you aren't even a long ranged mage. Tsk, tsk, and you were blabbering about how my attacks were slow and can't hit my targets"

The man became even more enraged at his ridicule and threw a punch at him "Die brat."

"You aren't qualified to kill me yet." Saying this Max twisted his body backwards and with a turn, he raised his left leg and after strengthening it with mana, he kicked his abdomen. Due to being in close proximity and his low agility, the man couldn't react in time and was kicked ruthlessly.

Crack!ovlxt.COm

The upper layer of earth around his abdomen cracked and his face twisted slightly. He used his elbow to strike at his leg but Max was too agile, his had already took his leg from the man's abdomen. His elbow struck only air.

Earthen giant looked up and found that Max was already more than two meters away from him.

Max smirked "So do you still have something to say now?" Before the man could say anything Max retreated a few meters back and raised his hand, a small fireball slowly appeared "If you still do, after tasting this attack of mine, you'll no longer have."

The earthen man sneered. He knew that it'll take some more time until his fireball was fully cooked. He hastily took a step forward to attack him before it was completed.

However, in the next moment, his eyes bulged and he stared at the half a meter large fireball above his palm. Its size was the same as the one he used it to test in second test.

"Did you you say that my attacks are too slow? Tell me if it's still slow." Max waved his hand in earthen giant's direction and the fireball shot toward him at a fast speed. Max had used more of his mana to make it fly faster.

It appeared in front of the man before he could react. He wanted to curse Max for hindering the fact that he could control the speed his Fireball traveled.

He knew that this he couldn't evade this attack now and had to try and live through it. He quickly stimulated his mana and added more layers of earth over his body. He looked like a round ball of earth.

Boom!

The fireball exploded upon collision. Rubble of earth flew around. A mushroom of fire was in the place where earthen giant previously stood. Max, in his irritation, had used 300 mana points in this fireball. So the Destruction was guaranteed.

...

However seeing this, Max's face went pale, not because of using a large part of his mana but because of killing another human being.

He felt a nauseating feeling rising from his gut. He felt dizzy and staggered on his feet. He took deep breaths as he placed his hands on the knees for support.

He raised his head to look at the mushroom of fire instead of the earthen giant and mumbled "Did I really kill a human being?"

....

Slowly fire stopped burning and by now, Max has also calmed down quite a bit. He knew that sooner or later he will have to do this because he had Count As his target. So it was better to start now and everyone who came down on the arena to fight knew that they might be killed. So he shouldn't feel guilty about it.

As smoke cleared, a barely recognisable black figure appeared before everyone's eyes. His chest was blown apart, and his right arm was missing from shoulder. Max guessed that it was due to the explosion.

He slowly walked toward him, his body was like burnt charcoal and smell of burnt flesh was wafted in his nostrils. He covered his nose and just as he wanted to stand up, the man coughed softly.

Max looked toward him. His mouth moved as if he wanted to say something. Max leaned down and to listen what he was saying. The man spoke in barely recognisable voice. "Cough! I... was wr-wrong... To look d-down on you... In my next... Next life... I W-Won't under... Underestimate anyone... I want you... know my name... My name is... is Leo... Leo Riggaltan..."

He then stopped speaking and his barely noticeable breathing stopped. Max sighed and stood up. He felt the strength leaving his legs. However, he knew that this was only his imagination due to the feeling of guilt.

Audience started murmuring among themselves.

"Maybe he isn't as unskilled as we thought."

"Sigh, his fireball is too destructive." A middle aged man sighed.

"Yes, to be able to reduce a two-star mage with earth element to this state even after he had used his defensive spell. I wonder what grade is his spell." Someone else chimed in.

"..."

“It seems this was his first time killing someone.” In the envoys’ area, the old woman from Green pagoda commented after noticing Max acting strangely after killing him.

“Mhm. It’s okay. He will slowly get used to it.” Second envoy nodded.

Fourth envoy smiled “It seems you are interested in this kid.”

Cilera focused her attention on second envoy. If she was really interested in this boy, she will have to make him join her academy. ‘I wonder what will be your reaction then. Haha!’ She laughed in her heart.

Chapter 105 Elimination Round Concludes (3): Fierce Flavia

“Yes I’m interested him more than any other candidate in this recruitment. However, the same rule applies to him too. If he wants to join our Cloud academy, he can. However I won’t please him to join.” The envoy of the Cloud academy said indifferently.

All other envoys shook their heads. This woman was too stubborn for her own good. Cilera’s face became red. She wanted to shout at her for her indifference and tell her that she had to compete with other envoys if she wants any talented candidate to join her academy. However she knew that she would only be wasting her breath.

....

Max sat down on the ground trying to meditate as he waited for this group’s fights to finish. However, he couldn’t meditate because the image of Leo Riggallon’s last moments kept surfacing in his mind.

Although he knew that no one would blame him for this and neither did the man blame him. He still felt a bit uncomfortable.

Shua!

After a while the formation walls opened as fights were finished. He took one last glance at the brunt corpse before walking down the arena.

He saw that Flavia was looking at him as he walked towards her but he wasn’t in the mood to talk to her so he walked by her without saying anything. However, just as he crossed her, her soft voice sounded by his ears “You don’t need to feel guilty. It would be best if you can stop thinking about this as it might affect your performance in next fights.”

Max turned to look at her in surprise. He didn’t think that she will notice his situation and would try to console him. He nodded at her gratefully before walking to his seat.

The driver and Neer also advised him to not overthink it and that it was very normal to die while fighting in these types of competitions.

Some families even forced their younger generations to kill before they even start cultivating. Their reason was simple 'You can't freak out when it comes to killing your enemies or you'll die an early death.'

Max nodded to them, saying he understood. He then ate one mana recovery pill and sat in meditation to recover. He still had to fight in other rounds and had to be in his peak form.

After a while, first round of Elimination round finished and second round started. All those who had won in first round fought against each other and once again half of them were eliminated.

Then it was Two-star mages' turn to fight. Everyone was gradually called. Samuel won again with ease as his opponent had forfeited after finding out that he was to go against him. Vincent also won very easily because like previous round he didn't fool around and used his element from the start.

When it was Dalton's turn, he directly charged at him and with a punch to the chest, he killed him not giving the chance to forfeit. Many gasped at his cruelty but many also nodded appreciatively as one had to be cruel enough to assert their dominance and Dalton was trying to do the very same. His thunder had been stolen when Vincent, Samuel, Neer and Max appeared. Therefore he wanted to make his presence known to everyone.

Max didn't watch any fight, he simply focused on recovering his mana and fortifying his mental realm. After all this time, he had recovered completely and that hint of guilt also subsided.

Just as he opened his eyes, Flavia was called onto the arena. Max watched her as she gracefully stepped onto the arena making many cheer for her and went to her designated arena.

After a few more seconds, a man clad in black from head to toe and a red scarf covering his face only revealing his slightly red eyes appeared in the arena opposite to her. Seeing him many gasped.*ovlxt.COM*

It is this detestable thing against such a gentle woman. Sigh!"

"She is unfortunate to be matched against this shadow killer. Although she is strong, her chances to survive are very low against this bastard."

Many others also felt pity for her. No one knew this black clad guy's name. However, he preferred to call himself shadow killer.

'Shadow killers' was a very formidable and mysterious organization that assassinates people. This guy also wanted to join this organisation but no one knew how to join them so he took its name as his own.

He was notorious in surrounding cities because he had assassinated many people with high statuses. He would take any assassination mission as long as the target was in the same realm.

There were many who looked at him murderously. They were the ones whose family members were killed by him. They wanted to charge down and kill him right now but they only cast their murderous gazes at him while gritting their teeth in frustration.

The academies prohibited any violence inside the Colosseum apart from that happened during fight of course. If anyone, especially who wasn't a candidate participating dared to disregard this rule, they will be killed and your family background wouldn't be enough to save your life.

Entering the arena, shadow killer licked his lips, his eyes looking at her like she was a harmless prey waiting to be killed laughed "Kekeke, it seems you are quite unlucky to have me as your opponent. I was wondering how should I kill you until now as someone has requested your beautiful head. However, Don't worry I'll give a painless death."

After hearing his creepy laughter, Flavia looked at him and shook her head "I don't know whether it is I, who is unlucky or not but I can say with certainty that you sure are." She didn't seem surprised to hear that someone wanted her dead. She was calm as always however the instant she heard that he wanted to kill her, her eyes were flashing with intense murderous light.

"Keke, you aren't only pretty but also have some guts it seems. Slash!" The shadow killer laughed while walking slowly towards her. Suddenly a black dagger appeared in his hand and he slashed at her with lightening fast speed. A mana blade shot out from his dagger, slashing toward her chest.

Flavia easily dodged his attack by stepping a few step to the side. When she looked in front of her, however, the figure of shadow killer was nowhere to be seen.

Clatter—

In an instant, Flavia took out two small metal balls, one of which took shape of small shield and came behind her neck in time to block the black dagger that was only two inches away from taking her head off.

The shadow killer looked at her in astonishment, he didn't expect his attack to be blocked so easily.

When he slashed with the mana blade previously, it was only to distract her. When her eyes moved away from him as she dodged, he quickly turned into a shadow and had appeared behind her. He had slashed with his dagger as fast and silently as he could. However, he was blocked as if she had already predicted him to use this strategy.

After his initial shock, he hurriedly tried to move away from her. He knew that Flavia was stronger than him and his strength lied on his sneak attacks. Now that he was discovered, he needed to back away or he will be the one to get killed.

Shlick

However, despite his fast reaction, he was still too late. The second metal ball that Flavia had taken out, had took the form of a sharp blade and arrived beside his neck. Without any hesitation Flavia controlled the metal blade and cleanly slashed through his neck.

Step... Step...

Flavia took a few steps and looked at him coldly. Shadow killer has disbelief written all over his face. He clutched his neck by both of his hands.

Blood still sprayed around like a fountain from his neck. And as the light in his eyes disappeared, his severed neck and body fell on the ground. In a few seconds the area around his body was glittering red. However, there wasn't even a single drop of blood on Flavia.

Max and almost everyone watched the fight that only lasted less than a few minutes and couldn't help but be astonished.

"My god. This goddess is so strong and fierce."

"Yeah, I thought she was kind after she didn't even injure her opponent in last round, however this completely toppled my view of her."

"Nicely done. Finally this pest is dead. If I was my family's head, I would reward her to this service" A women exclaimed.

"Yeah you are right. However, do you think with her background she will be interested in your reward." Someone scoffed.

....

"Oh, this girl is very perceptive and has excellent control over her metal element. This recruitment is indeed a gathering of talents surpassing past recruitments." Fourth envoy, the old woman praised.

Other envoys also nodded. They could clearly see that she was exceptionally skilled and her fortitude was top notch. Even when she could be killed if she made a slightest mistake, she was still calm and collected.

One could only have this type of fortitude after facing many hardships and fighting many near death battles.

“It seems despite being from a good family, her life hadn’t been a good one.” The second envoy commented. Her gaze was one of approval.

Max smiled wryly “It seems I’ve underestimated everyone here.” He then sighed and thought ‘It’s hilarious that I was being complacent over my current level of power.’

He could tell that even if he has higher destructive power than her, if she were to fight her in a life and death battle, there was a high chance that he will die.

Chapter 106 Elimination Round Concludes (4)

After the formation walls opened, Flavia returned to her seat.

Dalton smiled seeing her kill shadow killer and mumbled “She really hates every assassin now.” He knew that her father was assassinated a few years ago and there has been many attempts to assassinate her and she had almost died many times. So it was natural that she would harbour a grudge against them.

However, Seeing her fierceness, the lust in his eyes was became even stronger. ‘You’ll soon be mine. I’ll make sure to tame you well.’ He smiled at this thought.

As usual, Max was called when there were only a few groups were left to fight. He stood up and walked towards the arena. As he passed by Flavia, he congratulated her for winning stunningly.

Flavia nodded and a smile appeared on her fairy like face, unfortunately Max didn’t see it. She watched him enter his mini arena where his opponent was already waiting.

Many among the audience expected a good fight and wanted to witness his exploding fireball once again.

Max saw that his opponent this time was a normal looking girl around his age. She was in gray robes. She looked at him with narrowed eyes for a bit and then bowed slightly in greeting “Hello, my name Haory. Tell me when you are ready.”

Max also returned the greeting with a smile “Hi, I’m Max. I’m ready wherever you are.”

“Oh, if that’s the case I’ll start the fight.” Mana around Haory swirled. She chanted a spell and the area around her became a sandy area.

“Oh, so you have sand element.” Max looked surprised. It was his first time seeing someone with sand element.

People say that sand element is another aspect of Earth element. However, because how difficult it is to control, it's usually not strong enough to fear but if one can have enough control over it, it would be among the most powerful elements.

Haory didn't reply. After there was enough sand around her. She looked at him and said “Careful as I'll go all out.”

Swish–

The sand swirled and then took the form of a giant hand that grabbed toward him. Max easily dodged it and just as he wanted to run toward her to attack, a few sand spikes shot out from the hand.

Bang!

Max forcefully stomped the ground and jumped backwards however in the next moment his face changed and he realised that it wasn't a wise decision.

Swish! swish! swish!

Because at the moment three more sand spikes shot out from the giant hand toward him. But because he was in the air, he couldn't dodge them.

He forcefully twisted his body in order to dodge the ones that targeted his head and chest however, the last one still pierced his thigh.

He landed on the ground, feeling intense pain in his thigh. He then grabbed and took out the one foot long spike. Although it was conjured up from brittle sand, it was hard as a rock. Blood splurged out from the wound.

This was the second time he was injured and felt such pain. The first time was when that bear bit his neck off but as he died right after, the feeling of pain didn't last.

However, he was surprised noticing that the pain wasn't too unbearable and the wound had stopped bleeding right after. His wound was started to feel itchy now.

This meant that it was already starting to heal albeit slowly. He quickly understood why this was so. It was because his vitality was five times a normal human. If it was before, this type of injury would have taken at least a few weeks to heal but now this duration was reduced completely.

'It's good that I've also increased my vitality stat or I would've lost more blood and wouldn't have been so clear headed.' He nodded to himself. Just then he heard the noise of a projectile flying toward him.

Without thinking he dodged to the side. He looked ahead and saw that the girl was controlling the large sandy hand and shooting spikes at him.

'It seems I've no choice but to use my fireballs.' he sighed. He didn't want to use them because he was afraid of killing her but seeing that the girl didn't mind killing him as she was targeting his head, he was angered and stopped holding back.

He stimulated his elemental mana and two twenty mana point fireballs materialised. He threw them at the incoming spikes, after colliding with the spikes in mid air, the fireballs exploded along with the spikes.

He didn't stop and conjured a one hundred mana point fireball and fired it at the sandy hand.

The girl however, didn't want it near the hand and a meter long sand spike shot toward the fireball in order to explode it in the air. However, Max expended some more mana and controlled the fireball and it shot past the spike and collided with the sandy hand.

Boom!

The fireball exploded, turning the large sandy hand into red pile of sand. The spike which she shot to stop the fireball was easily dodged by him.

After destroying the hand, Max didn't gave her any time to recover and ran at his full speed and reached in front of her in a few moments. His fist shot out at her abdomen and struck hard. He didn't use his mana to strengthen his punch as he didn't want to kill her but still, his physical strength was at fifty point and it wasn't something that a body of any two star mage could withstand who wasn't defense focused.

Bang!

His punch landed and she was shot backwards like a cannonball. Max looked at the girl in surprise, this girl's reaction speed was commendable. Knowing that she couldn't dodge the punch she formed a sand barrier just before her abdomen to reduce the force of the attack.

Although that sand barrier couldn't stop his punch, it still reduced the power of his punch by one third. She crashed ten meter back on the ground, spitting out blood.

Max didn't move from his place, instead he asked "Do we continue?"

The girl in gray clothes shook her head as she wiped the blood from her lips and stood up “No need, I can’t beat you. It’s your win.” She then glanced at the referee and told him that she was forfeiting.

After that Both sat down silently. Max ate one healing and one mana recovery pill and just as he was about to start his meditation, he noticed that the girl was clutching her stomach while sitting. She hadn’t eaten any healing pill.

“Do you not have any healing pills on you?” Max asked.

The girl shook her head and looked away. She didn’t want to be mocked because she was poor or make anyone pity her.

Max smiled, he took out another healing pill from the spatial pouch and flicked it toward her “Here eat this. Your injuries will heal faster.”

She caught the pill and stared at the pill and then him. She then shook her head and said “Thank you. But I can’t accept this.”

“It’s okay. You don’t need to think much about it.” Max insisted. Seeing that her injuries were hurting and Max insisted, she nodded and ate the pill. Although Max was angered previously because of her ruthlessness, he knew that she was doing it in order to win.

....

After a while, the formation walls opened and they exited. Noticing that Dalton was still glaring at him with murderous look. He didn’t return to his seat and walked toward Flavia and smiled “Hey beautiful Miss, can I sit beside you?” *ovlxt.COM*

Flavia looked back reflexively and noticed that Dalton was looking in their direction. Her eyes became resolute. She nodded and said “Yes you can.”

Seeing Max sat down beside her, many other males stared at him with jealousy while Dalton gritted his teeth, his face became threateningly grim. “I’ll give you the most painful death.” He spoke through his clenched teeth.

After half an hour the second round of Elimination round was finished.

Elder Zhan stepped forward and said, his voice resounding through the Colosseum “The Elimination round finally concludes. There were a total of seventy thousand candidates that participated and only seventeen thousand plus candidates are eligible to advance to the selection phase.”

Chapter 107 Joining The Royal Academy?

Elder Zhan continued “Because candidates this time were more than we expected and it had taken a lot of time. Without further ado, let’s start the selection phase.”

He then stomped his foot down on the center of arena, the formation dividing the arena disappeared.

“I want every qualified candidate to come down and stand around the arena. On left side of arena will stand One-star mages while Two-star mages will be on the other side.” Elder Zhan said.

Quickly, everyone followed his instructions and swarmed around the arena. The number of candidates on the left side was almost double than the number of candidates on the right side.

“Now, Envoys from every academy will select a few disciples who has caught their eyes. If any envoy chose you and you want to join that academy, you can accept. if not you are free to decline. No one will blame you. As for rest, you’ll be selected after them, by the recruiters.” Elder Zhan announced, making everyone anxious.

Everyone wanted to be hand picked by Envoys as that will grant them special privileges and they might be able to become inner sector disciple of their academy. However many also knew that their talent was ordinary, so they were comparatively better than others and weren’t as much anxious.

Ten people in the attires of different academies, stepped onto the arena. Ten tables and ten chairs were already placed on the arena in a row. They walked toward them and sat down. The one wearing golden robes sat in the middle, showing his academy, The royal academies’ standing.

After they had taken their seats, Elder Zhan bowed slightly towards the envoys’ sitting arena and said “Now esteemed envoys can select the disciples you have taken liking to.”

Envoys nodded and their eyes scanned the whole crowd in a matter of minutes. Every envoy’s gaze rested a bit longer on candidates such as Samuel, Vincent, Dalton, Flavia and Max and some others.

However, they first wanted to select Neer who was still in his seat as only those who participated and were quantified were asked to got on the arena. However they knew that Neer will not tell his decision right now. So they moved their eyes to the second best choise... Samuel.

The royal academy’s envoy Cilera was first to speak, being from the first ranked academy. “Candidate Samuel, I, The envoy of the Royal Academy, would like to invite

you to join our first ranked academy in the Green leaf kingdom. If you join, You'll be given a core disciple's position and a core disciple receives almost everything they need to further improve if, they have what it takes to take it."

Hearing her, a subtle disdainful smile appeared on his face but it was gone before anyone could notice it. He shook his head inwardly 'I shouldn't judge everything by my standards here.'

Seeing him deep in thinking, The rest of the envoys were tempted to invite him however, the second envoy didn't speak yet and it would seem that they weren't going against the Cloud academy if they speak before her.

The fourth envoy noticed this and said "Second envoy, you should at least say something so that we of the other academies can also invite him."

Second envoy nodded. Therefore, she glanced toward the candidates and said "If any of you wants to join the Cloud academy, you are welcome to join after checking in with the recruiter of the academy."

Every envoy including Cilera twisted their lips at her lackluster invitation. However it wasn't for them to worry whether anyone joined her academy or not. They started inviting Samuel.

Almost every envoy offered Samuel a core disciple's position. After seeing that everyone's offer was the same, Samuel looked toward the first envoy and said "I would join the royal academy then."

Cilera's raised her head proudly as she glanced at other envoys, noticing their envious gazes she felt very satisfied. She then looked at Dalton and said while nodding "Step on the arena and receive your disciple badge from the royal academy's recruiter."

Samuel nodded and went to the recruiter sitting in the middle of ten recruiters. The recruiter was a woman who seemed to be in her thirties, she took out a golden badge that had a crown depicted on and said as she gave it to him "Please Insert your mana in it."

Samuel took the badge and inserted his mana inside. The badge glowed for an instant and then returned to normal.

"This will be your identity from now on. Keep it with you all times. Now you can wait for the selection process to complete and depart for the academy with the envoy and us." The recruiter notified him.

Samuel nodded and returned to his seat.

Then Cilera looked towards Vincent and invited him “Candidate Vincent, I also invite you to join the royal academy. Although I won’t be able to give a core disciple’s status, you’ll be an inner disciple and with your talent, I believe it won’t be difficult for you to become a core disciple after—”

Vincent shook his head impatiently “No thanks.” Cilera almost choked on the rest of her words. She didn’t believe that someone would reject her invitation even before she could finish. She glared at him angrily however Vincent ignored her.

The rest of the envoys who wanted to invite him didn’t dare to do so now fearing that he will also slap their faces by rejecting them.

Vincent looked toward the old woman from Green pagoda and asked “Granny, what status and privileges will I get if I join your Green pagoda?”

Those who don’t know his personality and his background were dumbfounded. First he rejected first envoy’s invitation with such impoliteness and now he called the fourth envoy ‘granny’. Wasn’t he afraid that they will kill him in anger despite his outstanding talent as their academies didn’t have lack of such talents.

However, defying everyone’s expectations, the old envoy of Green pagoda laughed “You only qualify to be an inner disciple and if you don’t behave after joining and improve quickly, you’ll be demoted to the outer sector disciple’s status.”

Many were amazed by the fourth envoy’s words. They didn’t believe that Vincent who was an unrivalled was only qualified to become an inner disciple. Many who were confident of their talent and wanted to join Green pagoda as inner disciples felt their confidence wavering now.

“Tch, how stingy.” Vincent clicked his tongue and said “It’s fine. I’ll join your Green pagoda.” Fourth envoy nodded, agreeing.

He walked up to Green pagoda’s recruiter and collected a green badge and returned to his seat while looking toward Max, thinking which academy he will join.

This time, however the fourth envoy didn’t wait for the first envoy to invite someone first and looked towards Max “Little boy, would you like to join our Green pagoda too? I noticed that although your affinity was higher than everyone here and you have very high destructive power despite your young age, you are lacking almost in every area. If you join our Green pagoda, you’ll also become an inner disciple and will get proper guidance to use your strength efficiently moreover, I’ll also take you as my personal disciple. What do you say?”

Cilera who wanted to offer him to join the royal academy frowned seeing that the fourth envoy didn’t let her and invited herself. However her eyes widened in surprise hearing the last part.

Many other envoys and even second envoy was surprised at her offer to take him as her personal disciple.

The second envoy smiled at this, she realised that as someone perceptive and experienced as fourth envoy was, she must have also found him somewhat 'special'. That's why she was willing to cross the royal academy lest he join the royal academy due to their higher rank.

Elder Zhan was even more surprised at this turn of events. He found it hard to believe that Elder Sarah would take initiative to invite him and even offer to take him as her personal disciple.

In his opinion, although Max was indeed someone talented with a fair chance to break through to the four star realm, this was it, only a chance. However, if the legendary elder Sarah personally invited him, then he must have something special. His gaze sharpened as he tried to analyse him but he didn't notice anything special about.

Other envoys also realised this and before Max could reply, Cilera raised her voice and said "Candidate Maxwell, I also invite you to join our Royal academy. I promise to make a core disciple and personally guide you. Consider well before you make your decision."

Third envoy and others also offered him the core disciple's position and promised many other recourses that even a core disciple wouldn't normally get even in the royal academy.

Cilera grew angry and slapped the armrest of her chair and destroyed it. She then gritted her teeth and said "Candidate Max I'll give also give you a spatial ring that you can simply wear and wouldn't need to carry a spatial bag around."

Envoys and some in audience who knew about how precious a spatial ring was, were stunned. To recruit a disciple, the first envoy offered such generous gift.

"How rich is the royal academy to gift a spatial ring?"

"It seems this boy isn't as simple as we thought."

"I wish I was there instead of him. I would have gotten such a valuable artefact."

Many sighs and exclamations were heard among the audience. Flavia, Dalton, Vincent and others looked at Max in disbelief. They didn't believe that he was someone so special that the first envoy would go to such lengths to win him over. What they didn't know that Max was also in the same state of shock.

After quenching the pain she felt in the thought of giving her spatial ring away, Cilera asked calmly "So would you join my Royal Academy?"

Chapter 108 Domineering Adrienne

The second and fourth envoy glanced at each other and then looked at Cilera weirdly. They were only interested in him because they felt that he has great potential and not because he was someone special or anything. However, Cilera seemed to not understand this.

After feeling shocked, Max quickly regained his composure and shook his head “I thank esteemed envoys for your kind invitations. However I’ve already decided which academy I’ll join.”

The first and fourth envoy asked Simultaneously “So which academy do you want to join?”

Max glanced towards the envoy of Cloud academy and said “I’ll join the Cloud Academy.”

The fourth envoy seemed surprised for a second before nodding without saying anything. She smiled at the Second envoy “Congratulations second envoy for getting such a talented disciple in your academy.” The second envoy nodded and looked at Max. She was surprised that Max didn’t give in to such juicy temptation and decided to join the Cloud academy.

Cilera, on the other hand, had her anger flared up. She felt that her face was brutally slapped by him even after she offered to give him such valuable treasures. She laughed coldly “Haha, Good! Good! It’s good that you already know which academy you want to join. However, shouldn’t you have told us this earlier? Did you purposely wait to make fun of us? What a wicked boy. I should discipline you or you’ll cause more trouble to whichever academy you join.”

Saying this she raised her hand and slapped toward him. A giant hand of mana appeared above arena and sought to strike him.

“You dare?” A thunderous voice sounded. It was the second envoy. She shouted and a sword materialised that cut the hand in pieces before it could attack Max.

“Adrienne! What do you think you are doing, stopping me from disciplining a rouge disciple?” Cilera shouted, her eyes turning frighteningly cold.

Adrienne, the envoy from the Cloud academy, looked at her coldly and said “He has become a disciple of my Cloud Academy the moment he expressed his will to join. If there is a need to discipline a disciple of our Cloud academy, I’ll do it myself however, If anyone tries to harm him in my presence, I’ll dice them into pieces.” Speaking the last sentence, she released a frightening murderous aura that encompassed a good half of the Colosseum.

The people in the affected region of her aura felt chills running down their spines, it didn't matter if they were novice mage or a three star mage. Many who were weaker than three-star mages were having difficulties in breathing due to pressure.

"Ugh!" Cilera unconsciously took a step back. She knew that she wasn't a match for Adrienne and that's why she wouldn't cross her bottom line even when making sarcastic remarks.

"Second envoy please retract your aura. You are hurting many people in vain." The fourth envoy's calm voice sounded.

Swish!

Adrienne retracted her aura right after. Many people sighed in relief and took deep breaths. However they didn't dare to stay close to the envoys' sitting area and backed away, afraid of becoming victim between the clash of giants.

Although the envoys' were only three-star mages, they weren't something a normal three-star mage could hope to compare and it was clear when Second envoy released her aura.

Although the three-star mages present in audience weren't suppressed to the point they couldn't even breathe, they still felt that they will die in a few moves if they dared to fight the envoys'.

However what they didn't know was that only someone strong like the second envoy could suppress them to such extent. Even the first envoy wasn't strong enough to do so.

Regardless, the respect and fear they had for academies only increased after this.

Cilera glared at her murderously but didn't dare to fight. She clenched her fist as a dangerous glint flashed across her eyes. She then calm down and said "If that's the case, I won't say anything."

After that she pointed at Dalton, Flavia and a few others and said "You guys are also invited to join the royal academy as inner disciples."

Dalton felt like he was on cloud nine after hearing this. Although he was fairly confident of his strength, he wasn't completely sure if he could join the royal academy as an inner disciple.

He knew what caused the first envoy to directly recruit him as an inner disciple. He looked at Max and thought 'You have unknowingly helped me. When I'll kill you, I'll try to give you a little less painful death, haha.'

He quickly bowed toward the first envoy “Respected envoy, this disciple very much want to join. Thank you.”

The first envoy nodded. She then looked toward Flavia awaiting her answer.

Dalton noticed this and hurriedly said to Flavia, making his voice as gentle as he could “Miss Flavia, the royal academy is the best choice if you want to become powerful. You should be honoured to be recruited in there.” By saying this he wanted to both convince Flavia so she would join with him while simultaneously gaining the favor of the envoy.*ovlxt.COM*

However he didn’t expect Flavia to give him a cold look. She bowed slightly towards the first envoy and said “Thank you for your generous invitation, however I won’t be joining the royal academy.”

She didn’t wait for her to react and bowed towards the second envoy “Esteemed envoy I would like to join the Cloud Academy.”

The second envoy looked at her for a moment and nodded. Then the rest who performed also joined the academy they wanted. However, most of them still chose to join the royal academy. It made Cilera better.

After the more talented ones decided which academy they wanted to join, all the envoys looked toward Neer who was still in his seat.

Although not many were optimistic about him joining their academy because they had seen that Neer was with Max so he most likely would choose to join Cloud Academy, still they entertained the hope.

The fifth envoy said “Kid if you join our White sea academy, you’ll become one of our core disciple and as I said before, you’ll become adept at using Water element there. Note that with your talent, you don’t need to be under anyone and if anyone forces you, I’ll take care of it.” The fifth envoy said the last sentence while glancing at Max.

Max understood what he meant and couldn’t help but smile wryly in his heart. When did he forced Neer? Neer was the one who was adamant to follow him.

Second and fourth envoy didn’t say anything as they were 90 percent sure that Neer will follow Max to the Cloud Academy.

However, Cilera didn’t believe that a commoner like him wouldn’t abandon him when he was offered to join the first ranked academy as a core disciple and other benefits.

Therefore she said “Candidate Neer, Although you aren’t strong enough or skilled enough to fight someone yet, your grade seven affinity and Dual elements are enough

for the Royal academy to recruit you as a core disciple with special importance. Moreover I'll give you the same what I offered that guy. Think carefully before deciding."

The eighth envoy also wanted to try her luck and said "If you join our Adhara academy. You will be given top guidance as you train your shadow element that not even Core disciples get. Of course, you'll be a core disciple as well."

"..."

Neer listened to them as he wasn't like Vincent who could interrupt an envoy. After everyone stopped speaking, he stood up from his seat and bowed deeply towards the envoys "I thank envoys for inviting me however I've decided to join the Cloud academy. I hope you won't take it as an offense."

He was sweating as he said this due to how anxious he was now. However, he also felt proud of himself for awakening two elements or there won't be a day where he could reject invitations from high and mighty academies.

The fifth envoy, eighth envoy and other glared at Max however there wasn't much malice in their gazes. However, first envoy's eyes were spitting out fire. From her expression it was clear that She can't wait to kill him.

The second envoy nodded and said "You guys can go to the recruiter to receive your badges."

Neer came down and then Max, Flavia and he went to collect their badges. Max and Flavia were given inner disciple's badges while Neer got a Core disciple's badge.

However, the recruiter said to Neer while giving him the badge "You'll be given 6 months to train as a core disciple. If you can't break through to the Two-star realm and be able to at least defeat someone as strong as you, your core disciple status will be reduced to an outer sector disciple. Understood?"

Max was surprised hearing this. However, it was to be expected. No matter how talented you are, in the end strength matters.

"Understood sir." Neer nodded stiffly. Max patted his shoulder "It's fine, with your talent you can easily do this. He then glanced at Flavia who was with them and smiled "Miss beautiful, let's go and sit until this recruitment comes to an end."

Flavia looked at his smile and for some reason also found herself smiling in response. She quickly realised this and stopped herself and said "Okay. However, sir don't need to call me that. If you want, you can call me Flavia."

"Okay I'll do just that then. You can call me Max." Max extended his hand towards her introducing himself.

Chapter 109 Departing For The Academy [Bonus Chapter]

Flavia looked at his extended hand and didn't know what he wanted. Max also realised that he had extended his hand for a handshake however in this world people don't greet each other like this. However he didn't take his hand back and looked toward her hand. Seeing this Flavia also extended her hand hesitantly.

Seeing her slightly nervous face, Max didn't shake her hand. Instead he gently grabbed her fingertips and brought her hand toward him as he also leaned down slightly and kissed the back of her hand softly. He knew that there was this type of greeting so did it in order to not make her feel awkward.

Flavia was dazed seeing this. She hurriedly took her hand back as a tinge of red appeared on her cheeks. She turned around and walked towards their seats.

Neer who was standing behind Max, stared at this with his eyes opened wide. He didn't expect the Man he chose to follow would be so bold.

It should be known that this form of greeting was considered 'intimate' and people who are only acquaintances don't do this lest they offend the other party. However, Miss Flavia didn't see offended which surprised him.

"What, is something wrong?" Max asked Neer who was staring at him dazedly.

"No, It's nothing young master." Neer hurriedly shook his head.

Then they also walked to their seats. As Flavia was walking away, her heart was racing. This was completely new to her. No male, apart from her father, even touched her until now, neither she allowed anyone. However, someone not only touched her, he even kissed her hand. This made a strange feeling arise in her heart. She wanted to get angry at him but didn't because of this strange feeling.

....

Dalton was dazed when Flavia rejected first envoy's invitation and chose to join the Cloud Academy. His eyes never left her in his state of shock, which led him to witness the 'intimate' interaction between Max and Flavia. His face turned dark in anger as his murderous intent clouded his eyes.

Their plan to target Max in the third round was wasted because none of their man was matched up with Max and now he witnessed this. This made him even more furious. He turned to the man behind him.

"I want you to join the Cloud Academy and keep an eye on them. When you get a chance kill that b.a.s.t.a.r.d. You are allowed to used however much resources you require for this task." Dalton commanded grimly.

“Yes young master.” The man replied as he also gave Max a murderous look.

....

“Now that envoys have personally selected a few disciples. The rest of you can go to the recruiters of whichever Academy you want to join.” Elder Zhan announced.

He then also took a few name who couldn't qualify the elimination rounds due to being matched up against Samuel, Vincent and other but had good talent. One among them was the sand girl, Haory.

Quickly, ten long queues were formed in front of the recruiters. However the longest queue was in front of the recruiter from the Royal Academy.

Max sat beside Flavia as they watched people swarming the queues. Flavia wasn't speaking maybe because of the earlier incident. Therefore Max also kept quiet. Neer and the driver were also sitting beside Max.

After a long while Flavia finally spoke “Sir Max, why didn't you choose to join the Royal Academy? It's the first ranked academy after all.”

Seeing that she was finally speaking to him, he felt relieved. However, he swore to never do this to anyone regardless of their beauty to avoid awkwardness.

Max glanced at her face and said “It's because the Royal academy seemed very arrogant, that was later proved when I rejected first envoy's invitation. The Cloud academy seemed better choice to me and someone from my family is a disciple of the Cloud Academy too. So I chose the Cloud Academy.”

He then asked “What about you? What was your reason to join Cloud Academy when first envoy had invited you too? I saw that your friend had chosen the royal academy and wanted you to join too.”

Flavia shook her head “He is not my friend. And the reason I didn't join the Royal Academy was precisely because he had joined it. My other reason is because the Cloud Academy don't treat their disciples unfairly even if they are only an outer disciple and also they don't have many restriction on disciples' freedom like the royal academy has.”

“Restrictions? What restriction are you talking about?” Max asked, concerned. Emily was in the Royal academy. And when he transmigrated to this world, she helped him very much and from his memories, he also realised that although she was always indifferent, she cared for him just like Anna.

Noticing his concern, Flavia asked “Is there someone related to you in the royal academy too?”

Max nodded. Flavia shook her head “You don’t need to worry. The restriction I’m talking about isn’t particularly harmful and many considers it an advantage too. I called it a restriction because the disciples of Royal Academy will be under the royal family after joining. Those who willingly obey them, will have more privileges and higher status in the academy while those who don’t will be suppressed albeit indirectly. And they also monitor your actions too.”

“So Royal academy wants to nurture only those who will work for them in future.” Max said. Now he understood why his father said that the Cloud Academy might be a better choice. He must have faced this situation when he was a disciple there too.

Flavia nodded.

Then Max suddenly smiled and asked while pointing towards Dalton “You said that he isn’t your friend. Then why does it feel like that he wants to kill me just because I’ve been talking to you?” *ovlxt.COM*

Hearing this she looked in Dalton’s direction and found that he was indeed glaring at him murderously.

She suddenly realised something and looked at Max apologetically “I’m sorry. Unknowingly, I’ve put you in danger. If I knew that he was this petty, I wouldn’t have talked to you.” After saying this she stood up to go and sit somewhere else.

However, Max stopped her “It’s fine. You don’t need to blame yourself. Moreover, now that he already sees me as his enemy, it wouldn’t matter if you stop interacting with me now.”

Flavia looked at him and shook her head “There is a chance that he will not trouble you if stop talking to you however if I remain by your side, he will definitely not let you go. He has great influence due to his-“

Max interrupted her and said, smiling “I don’t fear him.”

Flavia didn’t know what to say now. She sat down again.

She looked at him while thinking ‘Why? Why is it that I feel comfortable around him? Is it because he is handsome? No, that guy is also handsome but he only make me uncomfortable.’

“Am I too handsome?” Max asked seeing that She kept looking at him without blinking.

“Un.” Flavia nodded unconsciously. However right after she realised what he asked and panicked “N-No sir Max, it didn’t mean that. I was-“

“Oh, so you mean that I’m ugly?” Max said with a slight frown. However his tone was teasing, but she didn’t notice it in her panic.

“No, I mean yes. You are handsome but I was thinking something and didn’t realise that I was staring at you. Forgive me for making you uncomfortable.” She quickly explained, flustered.

“No you are wrong here. There is no way in hell that I would feel uncomfortable when such a beautiful lady look at me.” Max said with a solemn expression with one hand over his chest as if he was making a vow.

“Pfftt.” A soft giggle escaped her mouth when she saw this. However she again found it strange. If this was any other person who said this, she would definitely not like it. However, here she was, laughing.

Max, Neer, the driver and people around them looked at her smiling face. Her soft giggle sounded as if it was the best melody there is.

Seeing this, Flavia felt embarrassed and regained her usual stoic expression. Many were disappointed by this.

Max smiled wryly in his heart ‘It seems my tolerance toward beautiful girls is very low.’ He quickly tried calming the raging ‘emotions’ as it would make her hate him if she noticed that somewhere a mountain had risen because of her.

However he couldn’t help himself from saying “You look gorgeous when you smile.”

Flavia who had regained her composure, had her cheeks turn red after hearing this. This was also the first time she smiled in front of a stranger. In fact it had been years since she smiled because of some event that happened in past. Remembering this her expression became one of sadness and her eyes got slightly misty before returning to normal.

However Max who was looking her intently clearly noticed this change but he knew they weren’t close enough to ask the reason.

Just then Elder Zhan’s voice sounded in the Colosseum “Say your goodbyes to your families and get ready to depart now.”

Max, Flavia and Neer looked around and noticed that the recruitment process had completed.

The second envoy was first to speak after Elder Zhan’s announcement “The disciples of Could academy, follow the elders out.”

After saying this walked towards the exit. Most of the people present had one thought in their minds “Was she only waiting for the process to end?”

Normally, after the recruitment had completed, the envoys would give a speech to encourage who couldn't make it to the academies. However, The candidates who chose to join Cloud academy hurriedly followed the elders in white robes out.

Don't forget to read Author's note.

Chapter 110 The Academy In The Clouds

Max, Neer and Flavia also followed, leaving the rest of the crowd staring at them. Envoys found it distasteful while the disciples hoped that their academies will depart as dawn was already approaching. After being around 24 hours on their toes, they were exhausted and wanted to rest.

“Tch, she didn't care about the rules of the academies at all, going before the completion ceremony.” The first envoy clicked her tongue in annoyance. The rest of the envoy, excluding the fourth envoy, also nodded. They also didn't like it.

“Let's not waste any more time then and quickly finish this ceremony, so that we can also depart.” The Eighth envoy said.*ovlxt.COM*

....

...Outside the Colosseum...

Max and others exited the Colosseum. Everyone who joined the Cloud Academy was gathered in one place by the elders in white. Max estimated that there should be around a thousand disciples.

Considering that the Cloud Academy was ranked second among ten academies and more than seventeen thousand candidates were in the selection round, very few candidates chose to join the Cloud Academy. it was perplexing.

Even if the second envoy didn't actively participate to recruit disciples, still with the Academy's reputation and standing among the academies, there should be at least double or triple the number of the disciples they had now right?

As if seeing his confusion, Flavia asked “You are wondering why such a low number of candidates chose to join the academy, right?”

Max nodded. Then Flavia explained “It's because the Cloud Academy is infamous for their strict discipline and the low amount of the resources they provide to their disciples.

Even the tenth ranked academy gives more resources to their disciples than the Cloud Academy.”

“Then how comes it is still the second strongest?” Max asked, he found this odd. If this was the case then it was a miracle that they could even recruit a thousand disciple in this regional recruitment. And this should reduce their overall strength considerably but the academy was still ranked second among the ten academies of the kingdom.

Flavia chuckled lightly “It’s because of the way they train their disciples. After joining you’ll learn that having a large number of mages isn’t necessary for an academy to be a strong one.”

Hearing her vague answer, Max decided to not ask any further. He’ll know the reason after going there. He looked toward the elders to hear how they were going to travel to the Academy as he had heard that these academies aren’t in the cities but in the mountains as there is a better concentration of mana in environment and better suited to train rather than cities.

Meanwhile, Flavia sank in her own thoughts, thinking why she was willing to explain these things even when he didn’t ask, and most importantly, why was she still with him? However she couldn’t understand why. The only thing she knew was, she felt comfortable around him which was strange as they were only acquaintances.

Scree~

Just then they heard a bird’s cry. Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw that a hawk type white feathered beast was flying towards them at an insane speed.

Very quickly they saw ten more of the same type of beasts. As they inched closer, hawks’ size seemed to increase.

Swoosh!

A strong gust of wind forced everyone a few steps back as All eleven hawks hovered around them. After circling them a few times, they landed in front of the crowd.

The disciples took a few more steps backs and raised their guards up. One of the elders in white chuckled while walking towards the beasts’ “You don’t need to be afraid of them. These are tamed beasts that will take us to the Cloud Academy. A hundred disciple will ride each hawk, leaving the eleventh one for the envoy.”

“Oh, so these are our rides, huh.” Max muttered.

“Wah! I’ll be able to ride a flying beasts.” Neer couldn’t contain his excitement and almost shouted. Many disciples around him looked at him with disdainful gazes,

however after seeing the he was the 'dual-elemental genius'. their disdainful look vanished. No one wanted to get in the bad books of a future powerhouse after all.

Adrienne, the second envoy, climbed on the leading hawk and commanded "Let's go."

The hawk flapped its enormous wings producing more gusts of wind and took off in the north direction.

The elders present smiled wryly seeing her leave without waiting for anyone. They commanded "Alright disciples. Climb on the hawks and let's follow behind the envoy."

Disciples hastily started climbing onto the backs of the hawks. The driver bowed in front of Max "Young master, have a safe journey. I'll also return now. Lord Viscount will be delighted to hear the good news of you being selected as an inner sector disciple."

"Yeah, You too have a safe journey back." Max nodded and gave him a few more gold coins. The driver happily departed.

After that, he also climbed one of the Hawks with Neer and Flavia. After everyone was on board, the elders patted the hawks and the hawks started flying in the direction the second envoy had gone.

Their speed at which the hawks flew was so fast that many disciples almost fell down. Max knew that this will be the case so he used his mana to sit firmly on it however, Neer didn't have much mana or control to do the same. Therefore, Flavia who didn't seem to be bothered by the high speed helped him until he adapted to the fast wind.

Those who seemed that they will fall if not helped, were assisted by the elders.

...After three days...

A tall mountain range appeared in their sights. The elder in white said pointing to the mountains "We are here. This mountain range is called Cloud Mountain range, our academy is named after it."

Hearing the elder's words, disciples' exhausted faces brightened up. For the past three days, they were flying most of time and only stopped a few times to eat and sleep.

They looked ahead and saw that the mountains were so tall that their peaks were hidden in the clouds. 'It's no wonder it's called the Cloud Academy.'

"Everyone hold tight. We will be ascending now." The elder warned as the hawk started to fly higher. Soon it pierced through the clouds and now the peak of various mountains were visible.

The mountain in the middle seemed to have its peak sliced off horizontally. The sliced off peak had enough area to establish a small town. A large construct was built on it. The largest and tallest building was like a castle with many smaller buildings around it. A wall was built around the perimeter of the peak, with a giant gate in the middle.

Scree~

Envoy Adrienne's hawk cried and swooped down. It landed in front of the gate. The rest of the hawks also landed.

Disciples were mesmerized by the scenery around them. Only others mountain peaks and drifting clouds were in their sight. Max was also enchanted by this beautiful scenery.

Although they were tens of miles above the ground, no one had breathing problem unlike on earth where you'll need oxygen cylinders to breathe at this high altitude. In fact, the air here was many times more refreshing than the Viscount Manor.

The gatekeepers hurriedly came over noticing the commotion. After seeing that it was Adrienne, they bowed respectfully "Welcome back Elder."

Adrienne nodded and then said while looking the thousand or so disciples "This is the Cloud Academy. From now on you'll stay and train here. Your performance will determine what you'll become in future. I advise everyone to work hard and not slack off or you'll soon find out that in this race of survival, you've already fallen behind."

She then glanced at elders and said "I'll leave the rest on you elders."

The elders nodded and bowed their heads slightly "Yes elder Adrienne."

After giving Max and Neer a cursory glance, she stepped inside the gate and soon disappeared from the sight.

One of the elders who was a man in his mind twenties looked at the disciples and said "I'll explain a few basic rules of the academy which you should know before entering this gate."

He then smiled and raised one finger "Rule number one, aside from the monthly resources you'll receive from academy to get by, you'll need to earn everything by yourself."

"Rule number two, there is no killing allowed inside these walls. You'll directly be killed if you broke this rule without any exception."

"Third rule, without notifying the academy you aren't allowed to leave for any reason. As for the rest of the rules, you can see them in the disciplinary hall."

“Now let’s enter, a new chapter of your lives will be starting now and like the Elder Adrienne said work hard.” The elder said as he walked inside the gates followed by the disciples.