

Strongest Mage with the Lust system #Chapter 91 Recruitment Day - Read Strongest Mage with the Lust system Chapter 91 Recruitment Day

Chapter 91 Recruitment Day

Miss Flavia looked at him in surprise. She didn't expect him to have such uncaring attitude despite knowing that he had just offended Young master Dalton.

It should known that this young master Dalton was from the Dalton family of Zexin city. Their authority here was above all if you don't count the seemingly almighty City Lord in the equation.

'Maybe this is his first time here and doesn't know of the matters here. No wonder he doesn't care about him.' She guessed and nodded to herself. She didn't believe if he knew about his background, he would still have such nonchalant attitude.

She also hoped that she could be like that and disregard everything and live her life however she wanted but her family won't allow her to.

She didn't want to meet this young master Dalton when she decided to come here to take part in the recruitment tests. However, her family had already informed Dalton family of her arrival so she didn't have any choice but to entertain him. She could only sigh thinking this.

In everyone's eyes, she was a goddess who seemed have everything she needed but she didn't even have any freedom to make any decision for herself. Therefore, she admired him for his freedom and his nonchalance.

Seeing Max initiating bidding contest for the sword with such carefree attitude, his driver was freaking out in his heart.

He knew who this young master Dalton was and that's why felt antsy. He quickly scurried over to Max's side and whispered in his ear. "Young master you can't bid against them."

Max frowned and asked in slightly displeased tone "Why can't I?" He didn't feel good when a mere servant of his family dared to prohibit him from doing what he wanted. However for the past few days, he came to know this driver's personality and he knew that he wouldn't say anything without a reason.

The driver gulped nervously and quickly explained "Young master although I don't know who this young lady is, I know about this Dalton guys's family. They are said to be the overlords of Zexin city despite not having any governmental position. Almost all of the city's business are theirs and they control the very economy of this city. Hence, they are

thousand times richer than Garfield family. If young master wants to win against them in bidding, even a few tens of thousands gold coins won't do." He knew that his young master wouldn't have such money that's why he urged him to not compete.

"What?" Max almost shouted aloud. He didn't expect to encounter a walking ATM and dared to ignorantly think that his wealth of around one thousand gold coins would be enough to win against them.

Max quickly calmed down. He looked at him gratefully. It would have been too embarrassing to take out a handful of gold coins after boldly agreeing to bid.

Max looked at Miss Flavia and said "Beautiful Miss, I think I will pass this opportunity to compete against you because I just remembered a very important task that I've to attend to right now. Please you excuse me..."

After saying this, Max didn't wait for her to respond walked toward the exit as if he really had some important task at hand.

"Thank you sir for letting me have the sword." Miss Flavia said as Max walked past her. He could feel his face burning however, he just nodded and quickly disappeared in the crowd.

'Do you think I would let you off just because you have given up on buying it? Dream on. No one can take liberties with the woman I have set my sights on.' Dalton sneered.

...

Moon was shining with its soothing pale light and stars twinkled in the dark sky. Max was sitting in meditation strengthening his mana core. After leaving the blacksmith's shop, Max didn't buy any normal magic weapon. He decided to pass the test relying on his strength only.

In his opinion a weapon can only be helpful to him when he is out of mana and this was very unlikely to happen in the recruitment fights.

There were still two days left until recruitment started so he focused on improving his mana core and getting familiar with his increased physical strength and agility a bit more.

Two days quickly passed and the day of recruitment arrived. Max woke up early in the morning and got ready.

"Young master, breakfast is ready. Please come out." Little Rou's enthusiastic voice sounded from outside of his room. She has been happy since Max came to her home to live. He gave them ten gold coins and bought different types of magical beast meat and

other precious ingredients for her to cook and he also let them eat the heavenly food that only nobles could eat.

After eating mana rich food for a few times, her sickly pale skin was regaining its healthy hue and her old grandfather's health also seemed to improve. He could now walk around without his walking stick.

Creak!

Door opened and Max appeared in front of her. She looked up and stared at his smiling face and smiled. Just like Neer, she also felt that Max was an angel. No matter if you see his kind character or angelic visage with exception of Wings, everything seemed to resemble those angels in stories her grandpa told her.

Max rubbed his nose awkwardly and said "Is something on my face little Rou?"

Initially Max felt uncomfortable when people looked at him in awe because of his handsome visage. He used to think that this body wasn't his but other Max's.

However after getting his memories back, he felt that they both were one and so stopped minding small things.

Rou shook her head as head ponytails swayed, making Max chuckle. He patted her head and walked towards the room where they usually ate.

As they ate, Max noticed that Little Rou's mood was down compared to a day before.

Max find it strange and asked "Is something wrong Rou? Did someone bullied you?"

She jolted, her eyes becoming hazy. She shook her head "No one bullied me." She then asked almost in whisper "You are leaving today right?"

Her grandfather sighed seeing her like this. He knew that his granddaughter started to treat Max as their part of family because Max would treat her well and joke around with her. So now that he was leaving, she was feeling sad.

Max also understood why her mood was down. He didn't know what to say. He also grew fond of this little girl. He smiled at her "Yes I'll be leaving today. However, you don't need to worry, I'll visit you guys whenever I get free time."

Little Rou's mood brightened by a few notches and she nodded "Okay. Young master do your best in the recruitment."

After finishing their meal, Max and others left their house and headed toward the square where recruitment will be held. However before leaving, Max gave the old a few tens of gold coins so that they would be self sufficient at least for a few years.

Chapter 92 Rules

Max, Neer and the driver arrived outside a huge Colosseum where recruitment is supposed to be held. It was in the central part of the city, only a few kilometres away from the City lord's castle. This Colosseum was built here for the sole purpose of selecting disciples.

The arena inside the Colosseum was five hundred in length and breadth and was one meter high. It was protected by magic formations that could endure a peak three star mage's all out attack. So candidates didn't have to hold back at all.

This Colosseum had four entrances in four directions and all four entrances were congested with people. Long lines were formed for the entry despite the fact the everyone had to pay a 50 silver coins entry fee.

More than half of the people were here to spectate their friends or family member taking part in the recruitment and possibly getting selected.

Max, Neer and the driver stood in the line, waiting for their turn. Noticing that gatekeepers were charging 50 silver coins, Max turned to look at Neer and asked curiously "If you hadn't met me, how would you have collected 50 silvers in two days for the entrance fee?"

Neer had a proud look on his face as he said in a low voice "Young master, I planned to wait at the one entrance until envoys came and before they entered the Colosseum, I would have shown them that I've awakened dual elements. I don't think, after seeing that I'm an dual elemental mage, they would've ignored me and not select."

"That was a good plan indeed." Max nodded.

After standing in the line for around an hour, they finally entered the Colosseum after paying the entry fee.

Colosseum seemed bigger from inside than it did from outside. Tens of Thousands of people were already in the Colosseum. Max and others found empty seats and sat down and watched people enter in droves.

After waiting for more than two hours, people finally stopped coming in. There were a few hundred thousand people in the Colosseum right now.

A middle-aged aged man in green robes went on the arena and raised his hand to stop people from making any noise.

All the chatter stopped and silence pervaded the Colosseum. Everyone turned their attention to the middle-aged man.

"Greetings everyone! I'm Zhan, an elder of Green pagoda. I'll be your host for this year's recruitment events." He introduced himself. His voice resounding through Colosseum.

'Green pagoda?' Max quickly recalled that this was one of the top five academies of Green leaf kingdom, ranked fourth.

Elder Zhan continued "Before I explain rules, let's welcome envoys in charge of your selection this time."

As his voice fell, a group of ten people walked in the Colosseum. The Five people in front attracted most attention as they were from top five academies.

There were six women among the group of envoys. Two among them looked to be in their twenties while rest of them were middle-aged. Four men were also middle-aged but each of them had physique comparable to Ashton who was a peak three star mage.

Everyone in the audience stood up to show their respect. Envoys also slightly nodded their heads toward audience and walked up where their seats were arranged beforehand.

Their seating also signified their academies' ranks. In the middle sat one of the two young women in golden robes. She represented the Royal academy. Other four envoys from five academies sat beside her while rest of them sat on rest of the seats.

Clap!

Elder Zhan clapped his hand to attract everyone's attention to him and said "Most of you might already know the rules from previous recruitments. However, let me repeat those rules once more so that everyone who aren't familiar with them will know."

"First of all, those who aren't one star mages or above and those who are more than 25 years old aren't eligible to participate in this recruitment. Anyone who comes down for recruitment will be punished severely." A few people who were proud of their talent despite not being eligible shrunk their necks. Not daring to entertain the thought of trying their luck, clearly afraid of the punishment.

Elder Zhan continued "The recruitment will be conducted in three phases. In the first phase, Candidates will be tested to gauge their affinity with natural mana. Those who don't have even a second grade affinity will be disqualified directly. Only those who have above second grade affinity will proceed to second phase.

In the second phase, you will be tested to see the limits of your strength in accordance with your mage realm. For example, if you are a one star mage, your total attack power must be between 20-50 units. However, if you can exceed this limit, you will be counted as rare genius and upon entering any one of the ten academies you will receive core disciple title. Of course, that's only possible if you also pass third phase.

Third phase is the most important aspect of this recruitment in a sense, that is Battle. If you can't fight and emerge victorious in real battles then no matter how high your affinity grade is or how strong you are, doesn't mean anything. As we cultivate and struggle in order to become strong and we want to become strong so that we can survive and live until past today without fear."

His tone grew serious as finished his explanation. However most people didn't understand the real meaning of his words.

Elder Zhan then waved his hand and four crystal orbs with stands appeared on the four sides of the arena and eight two star mages dressed in black jump onto arena. They went and stood beside crystal orbs.

"These crystals are designed to test your affinity with natural mana. The two mages beside each crystal will be in charge of your testing and recording. Now those of you who want to join our academies and are eligible may come forward and test yourselves." Elder Zhan said. He sat down in the middle of the arena and closed his eyes in meditation. This indicated the start of first phase.

Chapter 93 Grade Seven Affinity

People started coming down from their seats to take the test. In just a minute, the arena was surrounded by people like ants.

The black clothed supervisors had to step up and make them stand in proper lines to avoid chaotic situation.

Seeing everyone rushing to test their affinity, Neer looked at Max and asked "Young master, should we also go?"

Max shook his head "No let them test first. We have more than enough time. No need to rush."

Neer nodded, there were many people still in their seats. He watched as people tested their affinity and the supervisors announced their result before noting down the names of qualified candidates.

These crystals were different from the ones people used normally to test their affinity. Those weren't as accurate as these crystals. When someone touched the crystal and stimulated the mana that was inside the crystal, a almost invisible mana wave would be generated from the crystal .

Black clothed supervisors would watch that near invisible mana wave with their special magic skills. According to the distance it travelled before dispersing, they would determine the affinity of the candidate.

Candidates started testing and supervisors would announce the result.

"Grade one affinity. Fail!"

"Grade two affinity. Pass!"

Pass...

Fail...

....

People kept passing and failing, their ratio was almost equal. From this, it can be seen that although number of mages who wanted to join academies was around two hundred thousand, only half of them would actually qualify to proceed to the second phase.

It took one person only a few seconds to complete their testing however, five hours were gone quickly and there were still ten percent candidates yet to be tested.

Suddenly, the Colosseum became silent as the voice of one of the supervisors resounded. Even the envoys who didn't pay any attention before focused their gaze on the arena.

"Affinity grade six. Pass!"

Everyone stared at a handsome young man who just got tested. Elder Zhan also opened his eyes and take a proper look at him before closing them once again.

"Who is that guy? His affinity grade is the highest till now, right?" After a few moments of pin drop silence, someone broke the silence and asked his friend as he stared at the young man in the arena, standing proudly.

"Y-yes, it seems to be the case." His friend replied, stuttering.

Suddenly there was a uproar. Many girls started commenting at his good looks and talent. The natives of Zexin city proudly told everyone about his origin. After knowing his identity, the respect in people' eyes increased by a notch.

Max's driver panicked after recognising the young man. Neer also seemed a bit anxious. They both turned to look at Max's expression and found him with closed his, reclining on the chair.

"Young master, this guy... Isn't he the one you offended in the blacksmith's shop that day? The young master of Dalton family?" The driver asked cautiously however, his wording was misplaced due to his anxiousness. He didn't realise that he had blamed him on offending young master Dalton.

"Yeah he is." Max replied with his eyes closed. His tone was as if they were talking about a normal passerby and not someone who could be his enemy in future.

"Ugh! Young master although it is not my place to say this but shouldn't you take him a bit more seriously? After all, he misunderstood you that day and might want revenge." The driver asked, exasperated about his nonchalant attitude.

This was because he was not only tasked by lord Viscount to take Max to the recruitment venue but also to ensure that he do not get in conflict with anyone. But didn't expect this young master of his to offend young master of Dalton family on the first day they arrived here.

However, he knew that Max didn't do this intentionally. But would that young master Dalton care about this? He clearly saw his killing intent toward Max and knew that he wouldn't let this matter rest without causing trouble.

Now that his talent turned out to be of such a high grade, he would most likely become a core disciple of one of the top five academies. Who can stop him then if he wanted to do something to Max?

Max opened his eyes and chuckled lightly "I know what you are worried about. However, don't be. Even if he wanted to hurt me, that won't be so easy to accomplish, especially after I also become a disciple of those academies."

The driver didn't know what to say seeing him being so confident. It's true that Dalton won't be able to do anything to him in public after he entered an academy. However what if he used underhanded mean or worse what if he chose to strike in the third round? No one could blame him then.

Just then, a few loud cheers attracted their attention. Another young man stepped on the arena. Although he wasn't as good looking as Dalton, he had an imperious aura around him that was intimidating but it also attracted people.

Young master Dalton's expression darkened when someone stole his thunder. He turned around angrily. However, his anger vanished without a trace when he saw him.

He wore a smile and saluted him by bowing slightly "Hello brother Vincent."

The young man called Vincent glanced at him and nodded. He then approached the crystal and put his hand on it.

Dalton eyes flashed coldly upon being ignored. Moreover, it was when he greeted the man first.

"Stimulate the mana inside the crystal." The supervisor instructed.

Vincent focused on stimulating the mana inside the crystal. A moment later, crystal reacted and an invisible mana wave was propelled outward from the crystal that only dispersed after traveling seven inches from the crystal.

Dalton hadn't stepped down from the arena. When he saw this, his face fell even before the instructor could announce Vincent's result. He also had a magic spell that allowed him to see that invisible mana wave.

The instructor nodded towards Vincent, approvingly and announced loudly "Grade seven mana affinity. Pass!"

Chapter 94 Neer Shocking The Crowd

Bang!

Everyone erupted in a uproar once again.

"G-grade seven affinity?"

"How astonishing!"

"I think there has been only a few times when a Grade seven affinity holder appeared in Zexin city's recruitment."

"Doesn't that young man seem a bit familiar somehow?"

"..."

...Above spectators' seats, the sitting area of the academies...

Ten envoys watched as audience clamoured about. The young female envoy of the Royal academy looked to her right at the envoy from the Cloud academy and said plainly "With that kind of talent, he qualifies to become a disciple of our royal academy. I hope when times comes to select the disciples, none of you will compete with me. Well even if you do it wouldn't change anything."

Every envoy frowned but didn't say anything. They just looked at the cloud academy's envoy.

Cloud academy's envoy, the youngest female apart from royal academy's envoy shook her head and said in annoyance "Envoy Cilera, you don't have to provoke me like this. If you have guts, you can fight me anytime you want. You are always welcome. As for the matter of that boy's joining, i don't give any f*ck about it."

"You? Who do you think you are talking too? Do you think you can still defeat me, you are-" Before she could continue a calm voice interrupted her.

Green pagoda's middle aged female envoy smiled "I won't have any problem if he chooses to join any academy out of his free will. And how about we don't lose the prestige of an envoy by fighting here?"

Cloud academy's envoy nodded and focused on the arena, completely ignoring Cilera, royal academy's envoy. Cilera fumed but didn't say anything after noticing that Green pagoda's envoy was looking at her with a smile, she shivered and also focused on the arena.

...

After hearing his result, Vincent turned around and walked back to his seat. He once again passed by Dalton without even glancing at him, making Dalton gnash his teeth. Vincent's demeanour was calm and he didn't even seemed happy or sad after knowing his result.

Dalton also returned to his seat beside Miss Flavia. When he returned, she didn't say anything and continued looking towards arena however, her gaze wasn't focused. She was lost in her thoughts but no one knew what she was thinking.

Dalton also didn't say anything because his mood was soured due to losing his glory to Vincent and how he was treated as air by him. He felt that Vincent was looking down on him and this made him furious.

He then remembered that a few days ago, he was also angry just like now because some pest dared to flirt with 'his' woman. Remembering this he subconsciously looked toward Flavia. Seeing goddess-like appearance, he felt his anger subside considerably.

However, this also made his conviction of making her his woman. He suppressed his raging emotions and opened his mouth to start a conversation, when she suddenly stood up and walked toward the arena without saying anything.

Many were still getting tested; however, when she stepped onto the arena, everyone's eyes were attracted to her for a moment. Many talked about her. Most of the young men and even some old men gawked at her.

Flavia did seem to care about the attention she was getting. She walked up to a crystal as her long golden hair swayed elegantly in the wind. There were still many people in line but they gave way to her.

She reached out her hand and gently touched the crystal, and made the mana whirl inside. With an inaudible bang, an invisible mana wave rippled and travelled five inches before dissipating. She looked at the supervisor waiting his response.

"Grade five mana affinity. Pass!"

Supervisor announced her result. Flavia couldn't help but feel dejected, seeing that her affinity lacked compared to Dalton's. Although she already knew it, she still hoped that it would be higher than Dalton's somehow so that she would have more importance placed on her. She sighed, seemingly accepting her fate as she walked back to her seating area.

Dalton sneered in his heart. 'Did you think you could surpass my talent? Hehe, now you can only give in and become my woman' He licked his lips in anticipation.

Flavia noticed his piercing gaze and felt disgusted. Dalton, although always had that crazed look for her in his eyes, she used to think that it was because he loved her. However, his eyes were burning with naked lust right now.

...

Noticing that most of the people had been tested, Max stood up. "Neer, let's go. It's our turn now."

Neer nodded and followed. He wanted to test his affinity because he didn't know what grade affinity he had. trials moreover he had to go on the arena to showcase his dual element.

When They arrived at the edge of the arena. Crowd's attention was shifted to Max for obvious reasons. Flavia and Dalton also noticed them. Dalton's eyes burned with anger seeing him.

'I didn't expect you to appear before me again. I was being kind by not investigating you but now you are here, I'll make sure you regret being so bold.' A cruel look flashed across his face.

On the trial ground, Max told Neer to go first. Neer walked up to the crystal ball with confident steps; however, as he seemed very ordinary, none took note of him.

He bowed to the supervisors slightly and placed his hand on the crystal orb, stimulating the mana inside.

The two supervisors wore surprised looks. Before one of them announced "Grade seven mana affinity. Pass!"

In the seating area, Vincent looked at Neer and mumbled "Finally someone worthy to be my rival."

After hearing the announcement, audience was also very surprised.

"Huh? This normal looking guy has grade seven affinity."

"Two grade seven affinity holder has appeared today. I've to join the same academy as them."

"But doesn't he look as if he is a commoner? How can he have such amazing talent?"

"You narrow-minded noble. Who said that we commoners don't have any genius amongst us."

"..."

"Hahaha, one more grade seven genius. He also qualifies to join our Royal academy." Cilera laughed.

But this time, every envoy looked at Neer. Their eyes showing that they wouldn't back down even if they had to go against the Royal Academy. Of there was an exception, the cloud academies envoy. She didn't reach much and simply watched everything in silence. As if she didn't care about it.

On the Arena elder Zhan also looked at Neer and thought, 'It would be best if we can get one of them to join our Green pagoda.'

Need wasn't use to having so many eyes focused on him. He flustered. However, he didn't forget what he had to do and bowed toward the Elder Zhan.

"Elder Zhan, I've a small request."

Chapter 95 Fierce Competition Among Envoys

The audience quietened down. They wanted to know what this genius would request for?

"Oh, tell me little guy. What is it?" Elder Zhan smiled? If it were someone else, he definitely wouldn't have entertained them. However, he wanted to leave a good impression on Neer so that he would consider joining their Green pagoda.

"Elder Zhan, respected envoys, I won't be taking part in subsequent tests." Neer bowed toward envoys and said.

Before elder Zhan could ask why he continued, "As you can see, I'm just a commoner who didn't even have enough money to enter the city. A few years back, I bought a third level bronze cultivation technique. By diligently cultivating, I was able to become a one-star mage. However, I don't have the ability to fight someone in the same realm as me due to the lack of resources, guidance and proper training. But despite knowing that I came here and didn't even know that my mana affinity was such a high grade, but even so, I was confident of being selected by envoys."

Envoys frowned. If he didn't know about his outstanding affinity, why was he so sure. In the audience, that chubby young master was too stunned to speak. If he knew this guy who begged for a few silver coins in exchange for becoming his servant had this kind of talent, he wouldn't act the same way he acted. However, his words reminded him that he indeed said that he would be able to join any academy.

'This guy must have something other to rely on if he is saying this in front of envoys. Damn it. I should have given him money and made him indebted to me.' He slapped the armrest of the chair in frustration.

"And why were you so confident?" Elder Zhan asked, his heart racing. He thought of a possibility, and if it were true, he would indeed be selected by envoys.

Shua~

Neer didn't respond and raised his right hand in front of him. A globe of water formed above his palm.

'So he has awakened his element. But it isn't enough to join any academy you want without passing the tests.' Elder Zhan shook his head, a bit disappointed. There were many disciples in there academy with their elements awakened so it wasn't worth much.

However, in the next moment, he stared at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

Neer threw the water globe in the air, but it didn't fall to the ground. Looking under the water globe, he could see a black hand holding the ball. This black hand came out of the water globe's shadow. What did it mean? It meant that he also could control shadows.

"Dual elemental mage." Elder Zhan exclaimed in surprise. Although he guessed that this could be a possibility, he wasn't too hopeful.

"What? a dual element?"

"What's happening today? First, there was a grade seven affinity holder and now a dual Elementalist with a grade seven affinity. Is it still only a regional recruitment?" A scholar looking middle-aged man exclaimed.

A peal of loud laughter resounded from the envoy's sitting area "Haha, nice boy. It's fine if you don't want to continue taking part in further tests. You are welcome to our white sea academy. We are most powerful in regards to the water element." It was one of the four male envoys from White sea academy, ranked fifth on the academy ranking list of the kingdom.

"You are welcome to join our Adhara academy, ranked eighth, if you want to become adept at using your shadow element. You will make you a core disciple right away." A

middle-aged woman who seemed to be surrounded by darkness offered just after fifth-ranked envoy stopped.

"You? There is no need to join them. Our academy will provide everything you may need to break past the four-star realm. Join our Blue-star sect, ranked third." A domineering voice sounded that drowned the previous two. It was another middle-aged man.

"Little guy, We will also provide that. join our sixth-ranked academy."

"..."

People watched as those high and mighty figures competed against each other and urged Neer to join their academies. Some wished they were in his place, while some became jealous, and those who were confident of being able to be selected didn't react much; however, they also felt that this commoner's luck was really good.

However, the chubby young master didn't feel jealous or admiration of his talent. He felt regret and fear. After how he wanted to kick him when Neer needed the help, he feared that he would not forget and want to pay back the humiliation. He was so anxious that he started sweating profusely.

Elder Zhan glanced toward the envoy's sitting area. After he saw the envoy of the green pagoda nodding, he walked toward Neer and patted his shoulder. "Young man, your talent is outstanding, and you've also awakened two elements. I, elder Zhan of Green pagoda, invite you on behalf of our academy's envoy. How about you join us? We will make sure that you receive proper guidance and resources."

Every envoy looked toward the middle-aged envoy of Green pagoda with anger; however, none dared to say anything. She calmly smiled at them and said, "As you know, I'm old and can't shout like you young ones. So I had elder Zhan speak on my behalf."

Everyone almost puked in anger hearing her excuse. Even cloud academy's young envoy twisted her mesmerising lips. This old woman was really something.

Cilera, royal academy's envoy, sneered. She then looked towards the arena and said, her voice deafening to ears, "I, the envoy of the strongest academy of Green leaf kingdom also invite you to join our Academy. You will receive better than whatever these lower-ranking academies promised." One could see her naked disdain for other academies which she didn't even bother to hide.

After saying this, she glanced at the old woman of the Green pagoda arrogantly; however, one could notice the fear she felt toward this woman. Then she glanced at cloud academy's envoy and asked sarcastically, "Each envoy here has welcomed him

to join their Academy. Why aren't you asking him to join your legendary Cloud academy?"

The cloud academy's envoy completely ignored her. Her gaze focused on Max, standing at the edge of the Arena with a calm expression. She had noticed that Neer had followed him here and almost acted as if he was his servant. However, Max didn't even flinch when every Academy asked Neer to join him.

She found it strange. If there were anyone else in his place, they would at least announce that Neer was their subordinate and use him as leverage to enter the best ranking Academy. She muttered under her breath, "Interesting!"

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Chapter 96 I Guess He Qualifies

Neer was dumbstruck seeing that almost every academy invited him to join. For some reason he didn't feel elated by this, instead he felt pressure weighing on him. They all wanted him to join their academy and he didn't want to reject any of them yet.

He took a deep breath and said while bowing toward envoys and elder Zhan "Thank you very much for your kind invitations. However, may I decide which academy to after all three tests have been concluded?"

Elder Zhan nodded. "Yeah take your-"

His sentence was cut short by an impatient voice from envoy's stand "Why do you need to wait until then? Shouldn't you join the best academy and I guess you should know which academy hold the number one title in Green leaf kingdom?" It was Cilera who spoke.

Neer was silent. He didn't know what should he say. He couldn't tell them that it was because he wanted to wait until Max joined an academy. If he told them this, he would become their target.

Just as he wanted to say something, a melodious voice with a hint of sarcasm sounded from the envoy's sitting area once again.

"Why can't this boy take his time before deciding which academy he wants to join? Do our number one academy not have patience to allow the boy some time to think, or do you want to force him to join your academy, huh?"

Everyone turned to look who was it that dared to mock the royal academy. However after Seeing that it was second ranked cloud academy's envoy, everyone nodded in understanding. Some even mumbled under their breaths "It seems that the rumours are true that there is some kind of conflict between number one and number two academy."

The rest of the envoys seemed surprised that it was second envoy who spoke up for the kid. She seemed to have no concern about the recruitment until now. However, their surprised paled in comparison with the surprise first envoy felt.

She knew her personality very well. Despite being a gentle looking beauty, she was very hot tempered and most importantly, she wouldn't interfere in other's matters if it didn't bother her. Other might think that she opposed her because of the rivalry between their academies but she knew better.

However she didn't have any time to think about this because of how the second envoy presented her words, their royal academy's reputation will suffer if she didn't concede now.

"Of course not. We of the royal academy never forced anyone to do something against their will. I only wanted to save everybody's time because he must already have an academy in his mind which he wanted to join before coming here." Cilera reasoned with a smile.

She then glanced towards second envoy and smiled triumphantly. Although she didn't know why the second envoy, who ignored her 99% of time would quibble with her over this, at least her words bothered her to some extent.

"Ugh-"

'Why am i feeling satisfied because of this?' Cilera felt embarrassed.

....

Neer sighed in relief. After bowing to the envoys and elder Zhan, he went and joined Max at the edge of the arena once again.

Max smiled wryly. He knew why this guy wanted to wait until all tests completes. However, he knew that Neer was adamant about following him so he didn't say anything about it.

"You go back and wait for me in the sitting area. I'll go test myself." He said and went to test his affinity.

"Hey look. That blue-haired youth was talking to the dual elemental genius and it seemed as if the genius was his subordinate." Someone from the audience exclaimed.

"Tch, what a lucky guy. He has such a genius as his subordinate."

"He better be more talented than him or he would become a joke."

"I don't know if he is more talented or not. But he is the most handsome guy here for sure." A girl giggled after hearing that people were getting jealous of him.

Max smiled bitterly in his heart after hearing that loud chatter. 'It seems I'll be a target of everyone's contempt if my affinity turned out worse than Neer's.'

Max didn't know what grade his mana affinity was right now. Before he woke up in his body, he had zero affinity. However after he woke up in this world, he could feel the mana around him after some concentration. And as he grew stronger, he didn't need to concentrate as much, a clear sign of his mana affinity improving.

'Based on how my elemental affinity formed a eight-meter wide halo during the legacy trials, my mana affinity shouldn't be too bad right?' He wondered.

While thinking about this, he arrived before the crystal orb and placed his hand on it.

"Stimulate the mana inside the crystal." The supervisor repeated what he said to everyone.

Max nodded and concentrated a bit.

Whoosh!

The mana inside the crystal whirled crazily and an invisible mana wave rippled outwards. The supervisors observed as the wave slowly travelled away from the crystal.

One inch...

Three inch...

Four inch...

Five inch...

The supervisor's gaze sharpened when the wave crossed five inches mark.

Six inches... Seven inches...

After reaching seven inches mark, the mana wave started thinning out.

'Can it reach eight inches?' The superior wondered.

Seven and a half inch...

Finally the mana wave dissipated after crossing seven and a half inch mark.

The supervisor felt bitter in his heart. Although Max didn't have grade eight affinity, having grade seven was more than enough. As for him, He started cultivating when he was ten or twelve years old and now it's been more than five years since he became a disciple of Green pagoda.

But even now he was only two star mage because he only had grade three mana affinity. He tried numerous ways and his affinity also improved but it wasn't by much. He couldn't even break past grade three. Now he was witnessing genius after genius with mana affinities higher than five or even grade six at such a young age. He couldn't help but feel jealous.

He sighed and announced "Grade seven affinity. Pass!"

"Oh? So he also has good talent. I guess it's okay for him to have a grade seven holder as his subordinate." The man who previously predicted that he might not have higher grade affinity, said.

The people around him looked at him with scorn. A bold young lady laughed "You are judging him as if you are more talented than him. Moron!"

Envoys also noticed that there were a lot more genius this year than the past years.

Chapter 97 Second Test

Max's grade seven affinity didn't cause much uproar thanks to Neer's revelation of being a dual elemental mage. However, there were still exclamation of surprise and sighs and more.

Envoys were racking their brains to think of some way to make them join their academy. Although there were many disciples in their academies, those who have such high grade affinity weren't numerous. So if they could have Max and others join them, it will be counted as a great service to their respective academies.

Elder Zhan looked at Max with interest as he returned to his seat. Many gazes followed him from the arena until he returned and sat beside Neer and his driver.

However there were some paid special attention to him. Dalton's eyes were almost spitting flames as he glared at Max.

A man by his side whispered in his ear "Young master why don't we make a move on him in the third test. Even if he is a higher grade talent, no one could blame us if we cripple or even kill him in third round."

This man was Dalton's most trusted servant and follower since he was just a kid. Therefore, he knew what his young master had in mind.

After witnessing Max flirting with Miss Flavia, he knew that his young master had considered Max as his enemy but due to some things he couldn't sent his men to teach him a painful lesson.

"I was also thinking that. However we don't know how powerful he is. This might prove to be a bit tricky." Dalton frowned. Although he was arrogant, he didn't underestimate Max.

"Young master you don't need to worry about this. I'll put a few two-star mages to work. If he gets matched with them in the third round, they will take him out. I don't believe that someone so young can be a match for those mages who you spend so many resources to cultivate."

After contemplating for a moment, Dalton nodded and gave him permission to go ahead with the plan. However, he was regretting not eliminating him beforehand.

Vincent on the other hand was feeling excited seeing two talents comparable to him emerge. 'I hope you two won't disappoint me.'

....

Soon everyone has been tested ending first test effectively.

After talking to all eight supervisors, Elder Zhan announced "Everyone, the first test has come to an end. Out of around two hundred thousand candidates, only one hundred and ten thousand passed. The second test will start shortly. Those who have passed prepare yourselves."

As stopped speaking, a group of twenty people came towards the arena with a giant ten feet tall cubic shaped black rock. Even to twenty people who were at least two-star mages, the rock was very heavy. They walked with very slowly due to its weight.

Thud

The giant rock was placed in the middle of the arena. After setting it up, the group of twenty retreated.

Elder Zhan then turned toward audience "I hope you are ready for the second test. As i stated before, your overall strength will be tested in this test. You need to use your strongest attack to strike this limit testing artefact. A number will appear on it after analysing the power of your attack. If it is lower than 20 for one-star mages and for two-star mages if it is lower than 50, then you will be disqualified. Now you may come and test yourself."

....

The more impatient ones flocked to the arena. However this time there was only one artefact for testing so they formed one line. When more candidates didn't have any room to stand in line because the line was already so long that it reached sitting area. The supervisors asked the rest of candidates to remain seated.

First candidate who was a woman in a knight's attire stood in front of the rock. She took out her sword from it's sheathe.

Haa

With a shout, she swung her sword fiercely at the rock. She wanted to get qualified in one try, therefore, she didn't held back at all and use every bit of her mana to strenthen this strike.

BANG

Crash

The sword struck with a bang and she was thrown around 5 meters back on the ground due to the recoil but the spot where her full powered strike had struck, there wasn't even a single mark proving the toughness of the rock.

She stood up, blood trickling down her lips. However, she had a content expression on her face. The was the best she could do at the cost of small injuries.

Elder Zhan nodded slightly. This girl was not bad. Even after knowing that if she didn't hold back at all, she would suffer some injuries due to recoil, she gave her best.

After a few moments, mana around the giant rock twisted and a number appeared on its smooth surface.

43!

"Yay, well done girl." A few cheers from her relatives sounded. Other people also started cheering seeing the number on the rock. She stood at peak of one-star mages, she deserved some cheers.

The supervisor smiled at her and announced " "One-star mage. Power level 43 units. Qualified."

More candidates started testing one by one.

One-star mage. 30 units. Qualified.

One-star mage. 17 units. Disqualified.

Two-star mage. 53 units. Qualified.

Two-star mage. 60 units. Qualified.

One-star mage. 39 units. Qualified.

Disqualified...

....

After a few hours, sun was starting to set when Dalton stood in front of the rock. He turned around to look at Max and sneered. Max was dazed at this. 'Is this guy right in the head?'

Haah!

Mana around Dalton swirled around him as he raised his fist. He used his earth element to cover his hand and made his fist half a meter large. After taking a step back, he punched at the rock with all his might.

"Woah! this guy also has awakened earth element." People in the crowd exclaimed after seeing this. Only five percent of the candidate has shown that they awakened an element. So the audience took note everyone of them.

BANG!

His giant earthen fist collided with the rock with a great impact. The rock trembled ever so slightly while Dalton was pushed back by the recoil of the impact, however, he wasn't injured like the previous girl.

He raised his head and looked at the rock. A number slowly appeared. Seeing the number, a smile appeared on his face.

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Chapter 98 Unrivalled In The Same Realm

91!

"Two-star mage. 91 units. Qualified." The supervisor announcing the results had a look of reverence of his face, making Dalton feel better.

"91 units? Sigh he is beyond our level." A two star mage who had his maximum power measured in fifties sighed dejectedly.

"It's expected from a young master of the most wealthy family of the region. If you had everything he has, most probably your result would have been the same." A person beside him said. He was from a commomer's family, so he always gave their rich backgrounds all the credit like most commoners do.

"No I don't agree with you. There are countless nobles who don't have good talent despite having all the resources. So, you can't say that it's only because of his background that he achieved what he did." A lady sitting beside them disagreed instantly. She was the among those who didn't have good talent despite being a noble's daughter.

"You are right my lady. I apologise for being biased in my judgement." The previous man apologised, noticing her despondent expression. He also understood what she meant by her words and didn't want to continue this topic any further.

"..."

"You have good talent little guy. I hope you will consider joining our academy when time comes." Elder Zhan walked beside him and praised.

Dalton nodded "Yes Elder Zhan I'll consider it." Despite saying this, he had contempt in his eyes. With his talent, why would he join fourth ranked academy when he can join first ranked one. However, as Elder Zhan was host and was obviously stronger than him, he didn't dare be disrespectful.

"Good." Elder Zhan walked away without saying much this time. As someone who has seen all kinds of people in his life, he could clearly see that he looked down on their academy. He smirked 'How deceptive the outward appearance can be?'

After enjoying crowd's appreciation and respect, he walked down the arena and returned to his seat.

"Miss Flavia, why don't you go and test yourself too? I'm sure your result will be better than mine or at least equal." He smiled at Flavia who was gradually losing hope of living a free life after seeing Dalton's outstanding talent. Before today, she still entertained the hope that his talent would turn out worse than her and she would be able to have greater say when her family decided to marry her to him.

"Young master Dalton, I don't think I'm outstanding enough to compete with you. However, I'll not give up just yet." After calming her anxiety, she blandly replied and stood up.

When she walked towards the arena and stood in line, many gazes turned toward her due to her beauty but she stood still without showing any expression. She didn't go ahead in line even when the people in front of her offered to swap places because she wanted to stay away from Dalton as long as she can. She started to hate him more and more after coming here.

Dalton also knew this but he didn't mind, instead he licked his lips in lustful manner 'Try everything you can but soon you'll be mine.'

....

Max watched everyone calmly, he noticed that there were some who had better control over their mana than him.

Then he noticed a bald man stepping up to take the test. Other than his shining bald head, he seemed completely ordinary. His clothes were also plain but he gave off a peculiar kind of feeling that seemed even more imperious and noble however when that feeling vanished after he stepped in front of the testing rock.

"Weird! Who is this guy?" Max watched him even more intently.

The bald man waved his hand cast a spell in just a second. Silver lightening crackled around him and took shape of a two meter long spear.

He threw it at the giant rock. All this process didn't seem to take much out of him. Even his breath didn't quickened after using a considerable amount of his mana.

"Oh? He has awakened lightening element." Elder Zhan seemed a little surprised. The reason for his surprise was because lightening element is not easy to awaken compared to other elements. So there are very few lightening mage.

Audience also exclaimed in surprise however seeing his lazy attitude their enthusiasm died down.

"Tch, so what if he has a slightly rare element. Shouldn't he take this more seriously."

"What a show off!"

"However, seeing the speed at which he casted his spell, he seemed to have some talent."

"..."

Most of the people didn't look favorably at him. He seemed to think little of this recruitment and it tipped them off. They were trying so hard to join an academy and here he was acting all leisurely.

However, Elder Zhan, envoys and some considerably strong mages who were here to witness young generation's splendor instead focused on his lightening spear flying toward the rock.

BANG!!!!

A loud collision sound stopped the audience from throwing their remarks about the bald guy's attitude and were shocked to see the scene on the arena.

The silver spear struck the rock in the middle and exploded. Surprisingly, the impact pushed the giant rock one foot back.

"What!!!"

Loud exclamations sounded throughout the Colosseum. There hadn't been anyone yet who could even push the rock even one centimetre back. Even Dalton who had 91 units of attack power could only make it tremble minutely that no one could notice without paying attention.

"Oh this guy is surprisingly strong for a two star mage." The Envoy from the White sea academy said appreciatively.

"Yeah, why didn't we notice him in the first test? He seems even more talented and stronger than that kid named Vincent." Third envoy said.

"It's because he only had a grade five affinity and tested right after that dual elemental mage." The old woman of Green pagoda smiled.

"I must have him join my royal academy." Cilera mumbled. Her expression suggested that she might go and kidnap him and force him to join her academy if there weren't other envoy's present.

Third envoy frowned and said coldly "Girl, aren't you being too arrogant wanting every genius to join your royal academy?"

"So what? I'll have him join my royal academy and if any of you dare to compete over him, I won't be polite anymore." Cilera said without even glancing at him.

Third envoy didn't get angry but frowned. Although she was disrespectful before, she didn't dare to go as far as to threaten everyone here over a disciple. 'Isn't he just a bit stronger than average two-star mages?"

He reflexively glanced toward the arena his expression became one of utter shock and he exclaimed "Unrivalled in the same realm!"

Chapter 99 Not Losing Hope [Bonus Chapter]

He understood why first envoy was going over the line for a mere disciple. Even if the envoys fought during the recruitment, it will only cause minor problems for the academy however, if the academy came to know that the envoy, for the fear of offending other academies or for some other reason, let a disciple such as this one, then it'll be counted as a crime and they will be heavily punished.

"Wah!!"

Exclamations of shock resounded in the Colosseum. No one could believe what they were seeing.

"Nice." Vincent almost shouted and couldn't contain his excitement. He didn't believe even he has what it takes to push the rock one foot back. However, precisely this excited him. In his excitement, his body started shining...

105!

This number appeared on the giant rock. Making people even more shocked. The limit of power one could exert for Two-star mages was 100 units. Although, it was normalised. Even so, it was no easy feat to breach this 100 units boundary. However, those who could do this were called 'Unrivalled in the same realm'.

This 'Unrivalled' didn't mean that they were undefeated in their realms. It was only a title that given to those who had surpassed the limit of their realm in terms of power and if they could surpass the limit, then undoubtedly they were genius amongst geniuses.

"Two-star mage, 105 units. Qualified." The supervisor announced, his voice louder than usual.

Everyone's perspective of the bald man changed completely. They understood that he wasn't taking the recruitment lightly but he was just so confident of his strength.

After completing his test, the bald man turned around and walked to his seat without saying anything.

Max was stunned. It seems the feeling he got from him wasn't any illusion. From the crowd, he understood that no one here knew who he was or where he came from.

Quickly it was Miss Flavia's turn. Seeing her Neer almost shouted "Young master, it's that goddess turn." His face was flushed with excitement.

Max also look at her carefully. She always seemed like a goddess and her beauty wasn't any less than Lilly when she dressed herself well.

Seeing many people cheering for her, Max smiled. No matter where, beauties are always appreciated.

Just then Max felt a piercing gaze locked at him. He turned around and saw that Dalton was staring at him with menacing look.

"What's the problem of this guy? Is he really upset about that day?" Max frowned.

He thought that it wasn't anything. After all, he only complemented Miss Flavia because he found her to be very beautiful. And most probably other people would often complement her upon seeing too. Would he go and found trouble with everyone who did so? No right? But apparently he was wrong.

The driver noticed him mumbling with a frown creasing his brows. He following Max's gaze and understood.

He smiled bitterly and said "Young master, some people are too arrogant and won't tolerate if someone even glanced at their woman. There are many people of this type. However now it seems he won't let young master go without finding trouble with you. I hope you will be a little more cautious from now on."

Max didn't say anything as he was in deep thoughts. Was he going to stop being himself if other party was strong, for the fear of not offending them?

Then he recalled that When he opened his eyes in this world after dying on Earth. After finding out that he was a piece of trash who didn't have any talent but was a son of a Noble, his first thoughts were to avoid trouble that may arise and live a luxurious and comfortable life.

However when he found out that he has a system that could help him become strong and he wasn't the 'piece of trash' he once was, his thinking started changing over time, without him knowing.

When beast tide broke out and he saw people dying around him, he understood that the value of life here was too low. You could die anytime if you aren't strong enough. And after witnessing Lilly's resolve to become stronger to be with him, he also wanted to be strong enough to keep his woman with him.

However, now he had to bow down to some young master even though he wasn't in the wrong?

'No even if I was wrong, I wouldn't back down. If I'm stronger than him, why would I be afraid!' His eyes flashed.

He smirked toward him and focused his gaze on Miss Flavia. He was also onfident in his strength just like that bald man. He could even survive Mina's full strength assault that was no easy feat so he should be stronger than Dalton. He guessed that if Mina was here, she too would be called 'Unrivalled' and her score would have been more than just 105 units.

Dalton saw this and his blood boiled. He gnashed his teeth "This bastard!"

....

Oblivious of their little encounter, Flavia proceeded to the giant rock. She took out a few small metal balls. Her lips moved delicately as she chanted a spell. The shape of metal balls changed to become a spear. She gripped it tightly, inhaled deeply and then threw it at the giant rock with all her strength.

BANG!!

The spear after leaving her hand, picked up speed and before anyone could even blink, it crashed in the middle of the rock. The giant rock trembled but this trembling stop in the next moment. Even then, its trembling was a bit more intense than it was when Dalton punched it.

Flavia stood in her place with a trickle of blood flowing down at the corner of her lips. She had overexerted herself to score higher than Dalton. No matter what she didn't want to lose hope just yet.

93!

"Woah! This girl is fierce despite having such delicate body." A young man commented, however in the next moment he had to duck his head down because he could feel a murderous gaze locked at him just as he said this.

....

The supervisor announced "Two-star mage, 93 units. Qualified."

In the stands, Dalton had an ugly expression but it quickly changed into a smirk 'So you are still resisting because you have some strength, huh?'

Seeing that her result was better than Dalton's, Flavia smiled. However, her smile put many young men present in daze. Even though there was a blood stain at corner of her lips, her smile was still a beautiful spectacle.

She didn't return to her seat beside Dalton, instead she went and sat in front seats and started meditating to replenish her used mana. Dalton calmly watched her without showing any expression.

"It seems it's my turn now." Vincent stood up from his seat and walked toward the arena amidst the loud cheering of audience.

Chapter 100 Low Tier Spell?

Vincent stood in front of the giant rock. Without waiting for anything, he used his elemental mana and his body started shining.

After a few moments, the shining disappeared, leaving a metallic sheen over his body.

Clank!

He clenched his right fist producing a metallic sound. He eyed the rock two meters away from him and took a step forward he and disappeared.

BANG

Just when most of the audience was marveling about his monstrous speed, a loud bang resounded.

Everyone turned to look toward the rock only to see Vincent being thrown back by the recoil of his strike on the rock. The rock was also pushed around half a foot back.

"Hmm, as expected. I couldn't push it one foot back like that guy." Vincent stood up and dusted his clothes before sighing and turning around. However, his eyes were gleaming with excitement.

As he turned around, the supervisor announced "Two-star mage, 101 units. Qualified."

"Oh?" The bald man exclaimed after hearing the announcement, he hadn't noticed the number on the rock. He looked skeptically at Vincent for a moment before smiling.

After hearing the announcement, Audience finally reacted and burst out in chatter.

"Damn. Another Unrivalled genius. Since when people in our region became so strong?" A man in his thirties said in excitement.

"It's nothing surprising for him to have such strength." A middle aged woman chimed in.

"Oh? Lady do you know who is he?" The man asked, curious. Until now most of the people didn't know Vincent's identity.

"Yeah I know." The woman nodded. "He is that rumoured nephew of the City lord of Zexin city."

"What? He is related to that legendary city lord?" The man shouted in surprise. He then nodded "No wonder he is so talented. He is related to her."

....

Elder Zhan glanced where all of the envoys were sitting and thought 'The Selection this time is going to be a hassle for them with so many talents appearing.'

Time slowly passed. More and more candidates kept getting qualified or disqualified, however, the number of disqualified candidates was very low this time.

There were also many whose maximum strength was in eighties while some touched upon ninety unit mark.

When everyone was almost finished and no outstanding genius appeared, Max stood up and walked towards the arena.

"Good luck young master." Neer and the driver wished him good luck. As Neer was already determined to be selected at the end, he didn't bother to test himself. However even if he did so, most probably he would have been disqualified. So it was better not to.

Max nodded at them and walked by rows upon rows of seats. Coincidentally, Flavia was sitting where he would have to pass by.

Dalton also noticed this. He kept glaring at him from his seat.

When Max was about to walk by her. A small smile appeared on his face and he stopped. He turned toward the direction where Dalton was and smiled at him before turning to Flavia who was still recovering with her eyes closed.

He tapped on her shoulder lightly. Flavia was startled and opened her eyes. Seeing Max standing by her side with a smile, she blinked her long eyelashes in confusion and asked "It's you sir. Do you need anything?"

Max felt awkward upon hearing this question, he just wanted to anger Dalton further. He knew that Dalton will definitely come after him whether he did anything or not. So why shouldn't he take this opportunity to talk to a goddess of many's heart.

He tried to act natural and said "Well, I was going there to test myself and happened to see you sitting here. So I thought I should say hello. After all we can be considered acquaintances right?"

"Yes, sir is right. Congratulations, for having Excelled the first test." Flavia nodded and congratulated him for having grade seven affinity.

However Max noticed her expression becoming sad for a moment when she said this. He understood that she might be feeling upset for having only grade five affinity.

He smiled and shook his head "Having a higher grade affinity isn't everything. After all one can still raise their affinity grade by using some magic herbs or something else.

What important is, that you can use everything you have most efficiently. Anyways, it seems Miss isn't far from obtaining the Unrivalled title too."

"Oh!" Flavia looked at him in surprise. She didn't expect him to respond like this. She thought he would gladly accept her praise or at least would feign indifference like most nobles do.

However he really didn't seem to care about his affinity being higher grade or not. Her respect for him increased a bit more due to this.

Seeing her stare at him without blinking, he felt embarrassed. He had said everything that would seem motivational to encourage her, however she didn't react in any way and just stared at him.

"Umm, I should go and test now. Bye Miss." He quickly excused himself and walked towards the arena.

Flavia didn't even react and stared dazedly at his back and mumbled "He is right. Having a higher grade affinity doesn't make you a genius. There are many who initially didn't have a good affinity but still achieved great heights." However she soon shook her head "Those things that can help raise one's affinity

are very rare. I'm afraid I won't be able to find any before..." She stopped and her mood once again became gloomy.

....

Seeing Max stepping on the arena, many trained their sights on him. Although because of Neer's dual elements there wasn't as much uproar when Max's affinity was tested to be grade seven, everyone guessed that his talent wasn't lower than those geniuses who had their power in 90+ range.

Noticing that he was focus of everyone's attention, he felt uncomfortable. Never in his life did he receive such attention, but he still walked calmly and stopped ten meters away from the giant rock.

"Uncle, do you know which element young master has awakened?" Neer asked the driver.

The driver smiled at the well-mannered boy "I heard that young master has awakened fire element recently."

"Recently? Doesn't This mean, young master doesn't have much experience with his element? Wouldn't this affect his performance in this test and third test?" Neer asked anxiously.

The driver shook his head "I don't know about that. However, he gives me a feeling that he shouldn't be any weaker than that Dalton."

....

In the envoy's area, Second envoy focused on him. She wanted to see if what she guessed was right or not. Other envoys also focused.

Max ignored those prickling gazes and calmed down. Then he stimulated his elemental mana and raised his hand.

A small fireball appeared above his hand and kept expanding. Max could use maximum of 300 units of his mana to cast his strongest fireball. If he tried using more, it would become unstable and be difficult to control.

Max took his time and slowly conjured it. When it was half a meter wide, he then tossed it toward the rock. He didn't make it fly faster and let it go at a moderate pace.

As the crimson colour fireball inched closer to the rock everyone narrowed their eyes and watched it.

The bald man frowned 'What does he want to achieve by using such low tier spell?'

However, he wasn't the only one who had this thought. Many others were also of the same opinion because they knew that fireball spell was one of the most basic spells for fire elemental mages. What was he thinking by using such low tier spell?