Unlimited Power - The Arcane Path (Completed) Novel Chapter 221

Chapter 221: 221

'... You want magic items, right?' Leon asked .

'Indeed... other items that may increase our powers and grant us some effects would help us a lot .' Eadmund said .'The thing is... what do you want? We can give you a roof to rest, but as you can imagine, it's not much comfortable . We have food and water, but you have both, right?'

'I want information,' Leon answered . 'Give me the location of all dungeons nearby and the layout of the city above . I want to know where is kept all the magical knowledge the people above learned over the years . I also want to know where the guards usually stay at night and the routes to avoid them... give me that information, and I will give magic items even to the kids of your village . '

'... You certainly are an interesting person,' Eadmund smiled a bit surprised .'No wonder a powerful being decided to summon you to another world... Well, we don't have the information you want, but we can obtain it . We just need a few months .'

'Months?' Leon frowned.

'Yes . Although you want a lot of information, you will need even more . 'Eadmund explained . 'We certainly can discover the best routes for you to use and which building you will find the knowledge you want . However, only that isn't enough . Since you won't just find the magical knowledge lying around in an open book, you will need some keycards to have access to the building and the machines in which the knowledge is kept . '

'That is true...' Leon sighed.

'So, we will have to monitor some possible targets to steal what we need .' Eadmund added .'Anyway, it seems you are in the middle of your training, so you can keep doing that until we got the information you want . However, it would be a good idea to follow us in our village . It seems you can stay awake for more than a few days straight, but instead of resting here when you need, you should go to the village .'

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Leon nodded, it was hard to be sure if he could trust Eadmund and his people, but he was quite sure he would rest with more ease under a

roof where the poison mist is the thinner. So, he decided to follow him to learn the location of their village and do half of the deal.

Just like Gurr's village, Eadmund's community was underground and hidden in a massive pile of rubble. The poor-looking houses looked exactly the same to him... since there was no reason to build more homes than the number of families that lived there, Leon would have to use Eadmund's house to rest. But before that, he gave him enough magic weapons to arm half of the village. He still had many more weapons and other items stored on the magic box, but he wouldn't arm all the people of that place before they do their part of the deal. Besides, it was dangerous...

'I will give the other half once you give me the information I want .'
Leon declared .

'Understood,' Eadmund said .

Although Eadmund's policy dramatically influences the people of that village, some still looked at Leon as if he was a weird creature. It was a pain to feel those stares, so Leon only returned to that village to rest and nothing more.

After a few days, Leon discovered that Eadmund and the other warriors only found him because they noticed a decrease in the elemental golems' population. It looked like that thing was bound to happen whenever he was training his spells near dungeons.

Regardless, thanks to Leon's presence, the warriors who patrolled and

fought against the golems to protect the village from being discovered,

finally had some room to breathe since the battle against them wasn't

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golems' dungeon, even though Eadmund already gave him the

location of several dungeons. But since they were too far away and

the golems were still hard to beat, he decided to stay there, making

good use of his spells that countered those creatures, and at the same

time, he leveled up his elemental resistances.

Health: 139+

Mana: 2344 +

Stamina: 133 +

Strength: 111+

Dexterity: 55 +

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Speed: 101 +
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{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-3'); });
Intelligence: 402 +
Endurance: 116 +
Control: 136 +
Mentality: 139 +
Luck: 35 +
Recovery: 676 +
Willpower: 109 +
Coins: 62354152
Status: 0
```

Skill List

Active Skills: Earth Manipulation Lv 64, Water Manipulation Lv 39, Wind Manipulation Lv 38, Concentrated Shot Lv 1, Fire Manipulation Lv 38, Earth Transformation Lv 41, Water Transformation Lv 31, Wind Transformation Lv 38, Fire Transformation Lv 35, Earth Creation Lv 44, Water Creation Lv 39, Wind Creation Lv 35, Fire Creation Lv 38

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Earth Lance Lv 11, Ice Lance Lv 11, Thunder Bullet Lv 11, Appraisal Lv 08, Wind Lance Lv 11, Fire Lance lv 11,

Passive Skills: Perception Lv 12, Pain Resistance Lv 27, Fire Resistance Lv 25, Accuracy Lv 33, Craft Lv 62, Archery Lv 11, Cook Lv 40, Poison Resistance Lv 36, Martial Arts Lv 1, Spearmanship Lv 57, Staffmanship Lv 14, Ax Mastery Lv 12, Hammer Mastery Lv 12, Whip Mastery Lv 12, Sleep Resistance Lv 29, Thunder Resistance Lv 20, Earth Resistance Lv 08, Gravity Resistance Lv 17

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Novel Chapter 222

Chapter 222: 222

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'I can finally see the botton of my stock of dragon hearts... it is a pity that I won't be able to keep increasing my status just eating, but I'm glad... because I'm sick of this meat .'

Everyone likes pizza, but no one could endure eating pizza ten times a day for three months... Dragon hearts were also tasty, but Leon felt that after eating so much the same thing for so long, that grass would be even tastier because his stomach was desperate for a change.

Anyway, after resting for a while in the village, Leon was readying himself to continue his training routine when he saw those four guys who were with Eadmund the first time Leon saw him . It looked like they finally obtained the information necessary for Leon... but Leon decided to wait for them to give their report to Eadmund . After a

while, Eadmund finally called him, but he was making a complicated expression.

'What's wrong?' Leon asked.

'I think we have a solid plan for you .' Eadmund rubbed his chin . 'However, there a few problems .'

'It would be weird if you guys didn't find any problem . 'Leon shrugged . 'Just tell me them . '

'First of all... the people above upgraded the security of some places .

'Eadmund sighed .'To access those places, you will need a keycard, but also a genetic identification of someone who accesses that place .

The security system can confirm if the people are alive or not... so you will have to take a hostage and use that person while keeping her alive . '

'I imagine you have a list of targets that I can use for that,' Leon said .

'Yes the problem is, almost all of them are troublesome opponents.' Eadmund said.'I can sense that you got stronger over the past months, and while I think you can defeat a few of them, I don't think you can do it in a... quiet way.

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Leon nodded; in the end, the only skills he could use without making much noise were Telekinesis and Gravity because those couldn't be seen, and they could only be felt when their effects were already on use . If Leon tries to use a magic projectile, he was quite sure most people in the city above would react because they also probably had Mana Dominion . In the worst-case scenario, they would even block the projectile using Mana Armor or Mana Shield . Although those spells could weaken Telekinesis and Gravity, it couldn't nullify them .

'The building you are looking for is the magical research center, a place where numerous experiments are held every day.' Eadmund explained.' As you can imagine, only recognized researchers and soldiers could enter and leave the place whenever they wanted because of their vast amounts of mana. All citizens can assess the information on some types of magic, but the ones you are probably looking for aren't. To make matters worse, if you take any device with you to inside the building, the security system will lock the place for several hours, and only the director of the place can unlock the building after that.'

'... What I mean is, every single guard, researcher, and soldier who works there, has a vast amount of magical knowledge and mana.' Eadmund said.'You won't be able to knock them out. Besides, they will notice your presence the moment you approach. After a while, we finally found a suitable target. The problem is, while she is weak

^{&#}x27;What more?' Leon asked.

in terms of offensive magic, she has Telepathy, and it is at a high-level. The director uses her to organize the files of the building and to pass information to the frontlines.

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'I see... so I have to find a way to make my presence disappear and find another way to stop her Telepathy . 'Leon said .

'That is right...' Eadmund sighed . 'I'm almost sure the people of magical research center already found a way to nullity some skills like Telepathy, but...'

'It is well-hidden inside the building...' Leon added . 'Well, maybe I should kidnap her and obtain the information I want . '

'That is not possible . 'Eadmund shook his head . 'While she has access to the files and passes messages to the frontline with vital information about the magic that can help them, they erase her memory after she leaves the building . So, she doesn't remember anything she does inside the building . '

'That is...' Leon frowned.

'You can't expect much reason from the people above,' Eadmund said . 'Those people chased us out to this place without flinching because we didn't want to follow their path, after all . '

Leon sighed... once again, he found that he needed new skills . He had already imagined that he would need some skill that would cancel the effects of magic and mana that was on his list of things he intended to learn at some point in time . But, then again... he had no idea how to do that .

"... I just leveled up all my spells past level ten, and I was thinking of learning new ones... but I guess I will have to stop everything and focus on learning how to nullify magic. What a pain..."

As if learning wasn't troublesome enough, Leon was fully aware that he would have to learn a spell that would nullify all magic effects within a certain radius. He didn't learn a single Area of Effect spell yet, and he would start learning one that would cancel his advantage as a mage...

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Novel Chapter 223

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'Now what?' Leon massaged his eyebrows.

A magic item that could seal the mana within a radius couldn't be bought on the dungeon shop, but Leon was pretty sure that thing actually exists... somewhere in the universe. Anyway, since it was a magic item, it would use mana to stop mana from working the way it was supposed to be.

'I guess using mana; I will have to create a space which cut off the connection between everything around me and the outside world . '

That was easier said than done, but luckily, Leon knew the perfect way to test if he was trying the right methods... he just had to dissipate the poison mist and the increased gravity using his mana alone. Since it was too dangerous to practice that kind of magic near a dungeon, Leon returned to the surroundings of Eadmund's village.

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Sitting on the ground while doing nothing but staring at the poison mist, Leon received someone dubious stares coming from the warriors who patrolled the surroundings. Still, they didn't waste their time asking Leon what he was doing, and he did the same ignoring them.

'... I guess the magic to cancel the mana of an area is a variation of Mana Dominion . Using Mana Dominion, I can feel the energy of the ambient and of anyone who tries to approach... so, do I have to use the boundaries of the barrier thicker to obtain that effect?'

That wasn't probably the case . If Leon does that, his mana would only become easily noticeable . It looked like just creating a dense barrier wasn't the answer... but what about it the inverse? Monsters could notice Leon's Mana Dominion, and that meant his mana was too thick... even though that skill barely consumes mana .

"...Me and my habit of thinking in grand scales from the very beginning... I have to start with baby steps ."

Leon discovered that he had to learn two things, create a barrier to stop anyone inside from using mana, and at the same time, the said barrier can't be noticed by anyone nearby... easier said than done.

Anyway, there was no point in complaining, so Leon started to test a variety of things.

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Maybe it was because Leon was getting more used and skilled using mana, or perhaps it was because the dragon hearts increase his intelligence a lot. Either way, Leon soon made some progress. Mana Shield and Mana Armor couldn't stop the poison mist from little by little damaging Leon's body, but after practicing and strengthening his Mana Shield, Leon obtained the stronger version of the same spell.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mana Barrier .

Cost: 10 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

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"... It can stop the poison from approaching me, but since it can stop a poisonous mist, it also prevents that oxygen enters..."

Leon sighed, it was a skill that could stop some strong poison air from approaching him, but for several reasons, it could only be used for a short time. Mana Armor and Mana Shield can't be seen, but they can be felt. But Mana Barrier showed a semi-transparent wall around Leon... it wouldn't be useful to infiltrate the magical research center...

The next thing Leon tried was to make his mana dissipate the mana inside the poison mist. Unfortunately, just using his mana offensively wasn't enough to do that. So, he tried to focus his mana inside the Mana Shield to do that... However, he only made the mist move, not to dissipate. He couldn't control gaseous substances like that...

'What about using gravity? Hammath said that gravity was made to keep the people down here from going to the city above, but Gurr's warriors managed to go there... Did the guys above underestimated their physical growth?'

Either way, it didn't matter. Leon noticed that perhaps the gravity was used to keep the poison down below to weaken the survivors and kill any monster here, but it doesn't work on golems and mechanical spiders...

Leon was getting sidetracked, he shook those thoughts out of his head and tried to use gravity to control the mist. That was even harder then

he thought it would be because the mist wasn't a single object... it took Leon several days before he could control gravity and telekinesis to make the mist stay in a single place. Fortunately, he affirmed the theory that he could control the mist to some extent without affecting his body. However, it wasn't an efficient method since his rings consumed a lot of mana.

Using his mana, Leon tried to emulate that effect. However, it wasn't easy to control the flow of things inside Mana Shield. However, after a few more tries, Leon discovered a way to do that. Instead of controlling the mana of a single area, he focused his senses to control all the mana of Mana Shield. That was even more difficult, but Leon found a trick to do that... he just has to make the mana on the boundaries of the Mana Shield move to the epicenter of the skill... where Leon was. That was a success. Little by little, the poison mist began to reunite in a single space... that made Leon feel sick since the poison was concentrated around him. But since that was just the first stage of his next skill, he endured that. He needed to keep practicing that until he manages to control his mana and make the mist stay where he wants.

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Either way, it didnt matter. Leon noticed that perhaps the gravity was used to keep the poison down below to weaken the survivors and kill any monster here, but it doesnt work on golems and mechanical spiders...

Leon was getting sidetracked, he shook those thoughts out of his head and tried to use gravity to control the mist. That was even harder then he thought it would be because the mist wasnt a single object... it took Leon several days before he could control gravity and telekinesis to make the mist stay in a single place. Fortunately, he affirmed the theory that he could control the mist to some extent without affecting his body. However, it wasnt an efficient method since his rings consumed a lot of mana.

Using his mana, Leon tried to emulate that effect. However, it wasnt easy to control the flow of things inside Mana Shield. However, after a few more tries, Leon discovered a way to do that. Instead of controlling the mana of a single area, he focused his senses to control all the mana of Mana Shield. That was even more difficult, but Leon found a trick to do that... he just has to make the mana on the boundaries of the Mana Shield move to the epicenter of the skill... where Leon was. That was a success. Little by little, the poison mist began to reunite in a single space... that made Leon feel sick since the poison was concentrated around him. But since that was just the first stage of his next skill, he endured that. He needed to keep practicing that until he manages to control his mana and make the mist stay where he wants.

Novel Chapter 224

Chapter 224: 224

After discovering that Leon could control the mana, which wasn't his, inside the Mana Shield, he was one step closer to nullify the mana

within a specific place. The problem was, the mana within the poison mist still could be felt, and Leon couldn't make the Mana Shield thinner to make it untraceable. He also needed to make his own mana untraceable, but that problem would solve itself once Leon finds a way to get rid of the mana within the poison mist.

'Let's see... shall I use Mana-Eater?'

Although the poison mist inside Mana Shield had become a dense, small sphere of poison that had the size of a marble, Leon still managed to absorb its mana. However, that itself didn't solve the problem. If he could use Mana-Eater to eat every single bit of mana inside the Mana Shield every moment, perhaps that could work... but he couldn't.

'This is so incredibly annoying...'

After a long sigh, Leon resumed his practice. He didn't recall complaining all that much when he was on the island. Perhaps, he complained a lot at the beginning, but after a while, he got used to the no-end practice... it looked like he needed to get used to it again.

'I guess my accomplishments after I left the while made me become a lax person... I failed sometimes, but I guess I succeeded more, and that was why I feel so annoyed right now . '

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Learning offensive spells was so easy, that even if Leon had to practice for one week straight, he couldn't feel bothered by it, because he already knew the things he had to do. Although learning new things always made Leon feel proud of himself, the process before the success would always get on his nerves.

While Leon was practicing to make the poison mist inside of the Mana Shield reunite in a single place that wasn't near him, he noticed one thing. All the mana around him, which wasn't his, had also being absorbed by the mist. That was how the fog could keep itself working non-stop, but it wasn't the mist that made the ambient mana... Leon's mana did.

'I knew it... maybe if I learn how the poison mist spell works, I can apply the same principle to Mana Shield and absorb the mana of the environment... but first things first . I need to destroy it since I can't absorb it, yet .'

In the end, Leon learned and recalled on the most annoying way the first law of Thermodynamics... 'energy is always conserved; it cannot be created or destroyed . 'In essence, energy can be converted from one form into another . Mana was a source of energy so that it couldn't be destroyed... he only learned that trying for one month .

'I should have done push-ups on the island instead of practicing magic... I'm too dumb to be called a magician .'

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While Leon felt like he wanted to bury his head on the ground to hide his embarrassment, he felt someone approaching. It was Eadmund.

'It looks like you are having a hard time learning that...' Eadmund said . 'It doesn't surprise me . I'm pretty sure the people above didn't even learn such skill and never will since that would cancel their magic advantage . . '

'Well, it's not the first time I'm having a hard time learning something,' Leon said . 'By the way, how do you know that? I thought that kind of information was a military secret . '

'You are right, but even if they hide that information, rumors on the battlefield spread fast .' Eadmund said .'We have ears and eyes on the frontline, and their job is to see what kind of new tricks the people up above learned .'

'I'm guessing you guys don't have any idea if they can hide their mana,' Leon said.

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'Yes, we absolutely have no idea . ' Eadmund said .

That was withing Leon's expectations, so he didn't feel bothered by it. Anyway, Eadmund left since his presence prevented Leon from concentrating. Still, that brief pause made Leon clear his mind enough for him to notice that he was trying to accomplish something impossible. Create a zone where mana couldn't be used and keep that same zone from being seen was too much too ask for... at least using mana alone or with Leon's current knowledge.

'If I can't nullify, then I will just have to disguise it...'

Leon couldn't keep training for another month to learn a single spell. His status was increasing thanks to the dragon hearts, but his other skills stopped growing. In the end, Leon decided to give up on the idea of canceling his target's Telepathy. If she tries to use it, Leon will notice if he uses Appraisal, and if she uses it, then he would have to kill her and try another day.

'I'm pretty sure I can't make my mana emulate the mana of another person... at least not for the time being a not for long periods . So, my best option is to make my magic presence become like the ambient mana...'

Although it wasn't easy to emulate, it was easy to understand. Leon just had to decrease his magic presence... there were two ways of doing that, keep using his mana and let the mana bar almost empty, or he could 'calm down' the mana in his body. After two more weeks trying to do that, Leon finally learned the skill, but there was a problem. He couldn't use any other spell active like Mana Dominion and Mana Shield. So, if someone discovers him by chance, he wouldn't be able to notice, and he would be totally unprotected.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mana Concealment.

Cost: 10 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

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Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mana Concealment.

Cost: 10 mana per second.

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Novel Chapter 225

'Are you sure you want to go using only that skill?' Eadmund frowned. 'I can barely feel your presence now since you leveled up the skill, but there are several better trackers than me on the city up above. Most of them work on the boundaries of the city, but...'

'It can't be helped . I don't think I'm powerful enough to learn a more advanced technique . 'Leon said . 'Anyway, I will take my chances today, but if I fail, I will try again in a few months . I just want to do something more concrete to make me feel that I am truly putting my life at risk to return home as soon as possible . '

'I see... Well, it is your choice, and you already did your part of the bargain for us .' Eadmund said .'Although I don't think you will need any back-up since the path you will have to take is pretty straight-forward, four of my warriors will go with you in case something happens .'

Although Leon wanted to refuse the help, he didn't because he would need some eyes to keep watching things around him . Without Mana Dominion, he would invade a vital facility of the city above... all in all, it was like he would invade enemy territory blindfolded .

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'Just one piece of advice...' Eadmund looked at Leon in the eyes as if he was about to say something significant . 'Don't kill the hostage... in the world above, the level of your mana pretty much determines how influential or rich you can become . That girl isn't either since she has close to none offensive skills, but she is the granddaughter of the most important man in the world . They don't live together because he created a world where the weak can't stay close to the strong... but maybe he will do something unexpected if she dies . '

Leon sighed and facepalmed, the woman he would have to use to access the research center wasn't just an ordinary employee... so, if he goes too far threatening her, even if Leon doesn't kill her, he may end up being chased in the world below by some dangerous individuals.

'I will try to be persuasive, but not too vicious .' Leon declared .

Leon and the four warriors who worked for Eadmund headed toward one of the numerous metallic pillars that supported the city above . As if their numbers weren't massive enough, they were colossal and were three hundred meters tall and fifty meters wide . Leon had no reason to check those so far, but he almost had an unpleasant surprise when he tried to touch it . Leon almost got electrocuted to death, and he only stopped because he saw hundreds of three-eyed rats' skeletons nearby . He wished that those four guys have warned him, but when

he looked behind, he saw them wearing some thick gloves made of leather to avoid the electric discharge.

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Although with their physical strength, climbing that would be something easy and fast even considering the gravity, Leon decided to speed up things a little more by creating some earth platforms and made them reach the end of the pillar . There he found a massive pipe... it was one of many that the city above used to dispose of their trash . The smell was so strong that Leon almost passed out . It looked like Poison Resistance couldn't protect him from strong smells .

Although it was weird to see that kind of thing since it would lead to a manhole and then the city above, Leon confirmed that it had been built to stop invaders from the world below. Several thick railings prevented anyone from using the pipe as a path. However, since they had been created decades ago and no one repaired them, over time, they became weaker, and the survivors like Eadmund managed to destroy them.

Soon they found a manhole, but instead of using that, they walked for several hours and used a random one, but soon Leon understood why.

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'If they get caught, they cannot let the people above discover where their people are... in the end, the massive city was also a problem for the people living on it.'

It was hard to be sure, but once Leon left the maintenance hole, he felt like it was around midnight. The city was completely silent, and the only light that illuminated the city was the light of a bright blue moon. It was a weird color, but it was enough to let people walk around without worrying about getting lost or hit something along the way.

'Don't make much noise,' A random warrior said . 'Although their numbers are not big, a few guards are patrolling the city . '

Leon nodded, and after that, he followed those guys from behind. To avoid any mistake, he wanted to use some earth to fly, but soon he gave up. Once he does that, Mana Concealment would be canceled. Regardless, Leon and the others were smelling thanks to the sewers, so he started to wonder if they would be able to infiltrate anything without being noticed...

Soon Leon forgot about that when he saw that massive building, the research center didn't have many floors, but it looked like some floors

were large than the others because of the experiments they did there. Leon started to wonder if that place hadn't monitored cameras... either way, it was a bit late to worry about that. Besides, if that were the case, Eadmund would have stopped him.

Leon and the four others observed the research center for a few minutes hidden in a dark alley until they found the target leaving the building. Although it was dark and she was like two hundred meters away, Leon clearly could see her appearance... maybe the status changed him in unexpected ways... Regardless, she was blond and had green eyes, so she kind of reminded Leon of Gisela, but she was short like everyone Leon saw in that city. Not only that, but she also looked like she was exhausted and pretty dispirited.

'Oh boy... it looks like I will have to use a depressed kid as a hostage...'

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Novel Chapter 226

Chapter 226: 226

Unlike the people down below, the people of that city looked like

middle schoolers, so it was hard to say that she was a kid. It probably

wasn't, but Leon couldn't help but feel like he was about to bully a

kid who was bullied like every day.

'I don't have time to think about this kind of thing... I will use any

means necessary to return home . "

The four warriors spread around the area to keep an eye on things around the research center. No experiments were being held at night, but in case someone unexpected approaches, it was their job to find a way and inform Leon.

Although Leon had zero stealth skills, he managed to approach the girl quite easily and without being noticed by anyone and even her. Maybe it was because she walked with her head down and sighing every moment, but it was hard to be sure. Every single building around was closed, and not a single living soul could be seen. Eventually, she felt something smelly, but before she could turn around, Leon grabbed her and pressed a steel spear against her neck.

'Scream, and you will die, say anything, and you will die. Use telepathy, and I will make your head roll.' Leon murmured.

The poor girl trembled like a leaf, and Leon felt like he just threatened a ten-year-old kid. She had the same height as Amanda when Leon left home to study overseas, so he felt incredibly guilty by doing that.

'Please don't kill me,' The girl said while she let tears flow .'My grandfather won't give you a single coin for my life, but please don't kill me... I'm too young to die .'

'I told you not to say anything...' Leon said, annoyed . 'Don't say anything unless I ask something, do you understand?'

'Yes...' The girl said.

'You will turn around and guide me to the archives room at the research center,' Leon said . 'You won't do anything suspicious and won't try to stall for time . If you do that, I will let you go . Did you understand?'

'Yes, yes...' The girl said.

'Before that, tell me a route where we can avoid guards,' Leon said. 'I know that they erase your memories, but they only do that after you leave your post, right?'

'Y-yes... but I will only be able to access the archive room in eight hours .' The girl said .'My access to that room is limited, and if I force my entrance on that place...'

'Shit... whatever, just guide me to the room .' Leon clicked his tongue .' I will do the rest .'

'Please, release me once we arrive there.' The girl said.

'Sorry, but no can do,' Leon said .

'Work hard, and you will be able to keep your head on the place and even escape from being punished,' Leon said . 'Now walk and don't try anything funny . If you do, my spear will pierce your head . '

Leon stayed a few steps behind the girl. Although the people in the city were short and they kind of an advanced civilization, Leon didn't notice them wearing weird clothes. For some reason, even though people all over the world would mostly use clothes created using monsters' skin, that girl was using clothes that looked like it had been made of cotton... that being said, it wouldn't be weird if they have a monster in that world where they could obtain a similar material.

Although the girl left the building from a pretty large and well-illuminated part of the building, it looked like that wasn't the main-entrance only low-level employees used that . Anyway, Leon didn't see anyone or anything that resembled a camera nearby . Still, his heart was beating like crazy . That kind of action was a first to him, so he couldn't help but feel very nervous . He was defenseless in enemy territory after all .

The interior of the research building made Leon recall of one of those five stars hotels back on Earth . Even the entrance used by simple employees was pretty impressive and tidy... Leon saw the interior because some walls were made of glass, a very thick glass . Just like Eadmund said, the girl used a keycard, and a weird machine analyzed her DNA after collecting a small bit of her blood . Her legs trembled as if the world were shaking, and Leon could see the sweat dripping from her hands . Still... both of them sighed in relief when the entrance opened .

However, Leon felt like his heart got stuck in his throat when he heard some excited voices nearby. Leon held his spear even stronger, but nothing happened. He listened to the voice again and finally noticed that it belonged to the voice of someone who was celebrating something.

"... Who does that voice belong too? Why is he shouting like that?"

Leon asked.

'I-it belongs to one of the guards... they are probably watching some footage of the frontline .' The girl answered .

Leon frowned when he heard that most leaders of countries wouldn't reveal the actions of their soldiers on the battlefield since that could bring some serious problems later. But once Leon considered that the people of that world were fighting against the harvesters, which were invaders of another world, revealing that kind of footage could work as propaganda to recruit more soldiers. Not only that, now that people could use all types of magic, but most sports and ways of entertainment would also become boring... but a battle against alien creatures wouldn't.

'If they don't have cameras and can transmit that kind of thing, they probably know some magic that can transmit the memories of people... this world magic is really advanced, and I need to discover some useful tricks that I'm sure that they have .'

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Leon frowned when he heard that most leaders of countries wouldnt reveal the actions of their soldiers on the battlefield since that could bring some serious problems later. But once Leon considered that the people of that world were fighting against the harvesters, which were invaders of another world, revealing that kind of footage could work as propaganda to recruit more soldiers. Not only that, now that people could use all types of magic, but most sports and ways of entertainment would also become boring... but a battle against alien creatures wouldnt.

If they dont have cameras and can transmit that kind of thing, they probably know some magic that can transmit the memories of people... this world magic is really advanced, and I need to discover some useful tricks that Im sure that they have .

Novel Chapter 227

Chapter 227: 227

For some reason, Leon didn't see any guards as they walked. It looked like the people that built the security system were pretty confident in it, or perhaps they didn't feel the need to put so many guards since only a fool would attack such a building in the middle of the city. Either way, that worked well for Leon.

'Y-you are that invader, right?' The girl asked . 'The one who appeared and fled to the underworld three months ago .'

'What if I am?' Leon frowned . 'And I don't recall giving you permission to ask anything . '

'Why did you return now?' The girl asked . 'What do you want from our world?'

'It is none of your business... now, keep moving and take me to the archives room .' Leon answered .

Leon had no time to give explanations, even if he had no one would believe him. As soon as the people of that city noticed his presence, they tried to attack him. So, talking was a waste of time... that damn lizard summoned him to a world where he would be treated as an enemy even without being questioned why he was there. Anyway, since those people really wanted to treat Leon like an enemy, he would give them reasons to do so...

'Why are there so few guards in this place?' Leon asked after reaching the fourth floor, which was empty like the second and third.

'Although they don't come here often, we have dozens of guards who live nearby and can come to the building in two minutes if the necessity arises . 'The girl explained . 'Only authorized personnel can enter this place; if someone tries to enter without authorization, hundreds of drones will leave the building and attack the invader . '

The drones were the first line of defense, and it made sense that the guards would live nearby. Just like Leon, the people living in that city didn't have a lot of stamina and health... they couldn't watch the building for longs periods of time. Besides, by allocating them to the surroundings, they could surround everyone who tries to invade the place from all sides.

When they reached the fifty floor, Leon noticed that that place only had two things a massive computer that covered half of the floor and was like four hundred meters long and wise and the archive room.

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'What is this computer used for?' Leon asked .googletag.cmd.push(function() { googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-1'); });
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'We use them to create simulations and apply theories to develop new kinds of magic .' The girl explained .'That way, we can learn the fundamentals of several types of magic without having to put our soldiers at risk .'

That made sense, Leon recalled the numerous times he got electrocuted while he was trying to learn Thunder Bullet... it was better and more convenient to learn the basic knowledge of a certain type of magic using that computer. But Leon felt that wouldn't be all that convenient... although it was safer that way, the soldiers and everyone else who learned new types of magic didn't feel the need to put themselves at risk to obtain new powers. That would make them feel too lax... but Leon didn't have or feel the need to warn them about that.

'... This is the archives room . 'The girl said, pointing to a massive room which had half of the size of the computer . 'We keep the data we obtained using the computer here...'

'All right...' Leon sighed . 'So, I will have only two minutes, huh . '

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'... What do you intend to do?' The girl
asked .googletag.cmd.push(function()
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'What else? I will melt this damn door... retreat a few meters, but don't try anything . 'Leon looked at her in the eye . 'Or, you will have the same destiny as this door . '

'Wait a minute... you might end up destroying the whole archives room .' The girl said .'In this place, we have compiled the knowledge we obtained over the course of seventy years... if we lose this data, the chances of us losing the war will increase manifold .'

'Sorry, but I have my own problems and goals,' Leon said .'I don't have the leisure to worry about the problems or the future of others .

Leon didn't know if that girl was exaggerating; he also had no idea how the people of that world could stop the harvester from attacking the city. If they were that powerful, couldn't they just fly high and invade by the sky? In any case, it was hard to be sure. Considering that Eadmund helped Leon imagining that it wouldn't be too strange that she was might be telling the truth and Eadmund was using Leon's goals to make the people above pay for their crimes.

'Please, wait... let me try to open the door . 'The girl said . 'If I do that, you will have more time to read the files, right?'

'Are you trying to screw with me?' Leon frowned. 'How can you open this door when your memories are erased every day after you finish your work? And why would you help me?'

'I don't want to see the invaders destroy my world, that is why I want to help you. 'The girl explained.' Although I don't have memories of me opening this door, I have a feeling that my body still remembers how to do it... even without the keycard or my identification.'

Leon frowned when he heard that... Still, it wasn't that hard to believe that she was telling the truth. Even when people lose their memories, they are certain things that stay recorded on their bodies, muscles, and even in their hearts. Besides, even if she fails, and the whole building gets locked, Leon would have time to destroy the door and read the archives until the director unlocked everything. He would have a hard time escaping from hundreds of guards and drones later... but if Leon manages to learn something new and convenient...

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Novel Chapter 228

Chapter 228: 228

Although the identification system was near her, the girl didn't use

her keycard. Instead, she managed to open a drawer revealing a

keyboard and monitor, and then she started to type something at unbelievable speed.

'Mmm... I guess she is some kind of computer nerd . Although her job is organizing the files, she must have some skills to keep the files protected. It looks a single government system exists in this world, but nothing says that the harvesters may use magic or some sort of advanced device to hack their system and destroy their archives...'

"... You were summoned to this world, right?" The girl asked.

'What makes you think that?' Leon asked .

'I heard about you, you appeared out of nowhere and ran away when the guards tried to arrest you. 'The girl said. 'If you had the same goal as the harvesters, you wouldn't run away. You would instead kill everyone on sight and destroy the systems that protect the capital.

'I see... so you guys use some kind of system to keep the harvesters away . 'Leon nodded . 'But since you are still at war with them, it looks like the system can't protect this place forever... You are right. I was summoned to this world by a lizard monster. Although the guards of this place tried to kill me, I don't have time to waste on things like revenge. I just want to find some clues to go back home.

'I see... sorry for causing you trouble .' The girl said and slowed down her typing a little bit .

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'Why are you apologizing? You work organizing files . You aren't a guard . 'Leon said .

'It is because my grandfather gave the order to kill every invader on sight.' The girl explained.' My grandmother died when the first traveler came to this world... I don't know if it was an accident or not, but...'

'You should stop there . I don't have time to hear about the sad past of those who tried to kill me . 'Leon said . 'Just do your job, and I promise that no one will die today . '

The last thing Leon needed at that moment was that kind of information, he didn't want to waste time-fighting, but if some fights break out in the future, he couldn't let his enemies walk away after defeating them . He wasn't that naïve, and he wouldn't let anyone treat him like pushover two times .

Much to Leon's surprise, the door opened quite fast, and then Leon saw a single room that had the smaller versions of that massive computer. Under every computer, Leon could see some symbols, but couldn't understand them .

'Are these the letters of this world?' Leon frowned since those letters looked even harder to understand than hieroglyphs.

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'Yes... by the way, it looks like the access for this room is limited.'
The girl explained while she was reading something at the monitor.
'The door will close in thirty seconds and will only be opened after three hours.'

'Shit... then I will have lock myself and won't be able to watch my surroundings . 'Leon clicked his tongue .

According to what Leon heard from Eadmund, he would have four hours to invade the research center... half an hour had passed since he began the mission . So, the door or the archives room would open again a few minutes before dawn . He wouldn't have the chance to access that place again, and he couldn't let anyone see him, so he had to escape before dawn .

'Let's enter... you will have to read the files for me . ' Leon said .

The girl promptly nodded, for some reason, she wasn't trembling like crazy anymore, but Leon ignored that and just let out a long sigh when the five meters thick titanium-like door closed.

'You are looking for archives of what kind of magic?' The girl asked.

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'Anything related to teleportation magic, space magic, and time magic,' Leon answered.

"... You know that those use stupids amounts of mana, right?" The girl asked.

'It doesn't matter . I want to learn about teleportation magic . ' Leon said .

The girl looked around and searched for the computers that had those archives . It looked like she was taking her time, but Leon wasn't so sure of that since the number of computers was close to three hundred . If Leon could take his time to learn at least a small portion

of that... but even if he could, he hadn't time. Just hearing about something wasn't enough to Leon learn, he would have to practice and polish the action until it becomes a spell. Besides, the knowledge obtained by civilization over seventy years wasn't something Leon could learn in his lifetime.

'It is here...' The girl accessed a random computer . 'Yes... my brain doesn't remember, but my body does... It looks like we already began experimenting with teleportation magic... but there isn't a single positive result . The researchers tried to move some objects from one point of the city to another . However... the said objects had never been found again . The archive about teleportation magic just says that .'

'Shit... I will have to interrogate the harvester then . ' Leon clicked his tongue .

* Are you going to do what? The girl frowned.

'I'm going to whatever I have to do to go home... that is all you need to know .' Leon answered, a bit annoyed .'Now, look for the files about space magic... that being said, it shouldn't have any information valuable either .'

The girl looked for the information in question, and just like Leon had imagined, there wasn't the information Leon wanted. However, even though the people of that world failed at using teleportation per se,

they managed to bend space to some extent. The spell was called Checkpoint, but it wasn't like Leon would return to a certain point in case he dies. That spell was used to travel between locations that the user registers.

'Hehehe, this is quite an interesting spell,' Leon smirked .

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Novel Chapter 229

Chapter 229: 229

Although it was a convenient spell, it wasn't something easy to put into practice. First of all, even though Leon would be able to use it to cross larger distances when he levels up the skill, at level one, he would have to spend almost half of his mana to travel between two places that were one kilometer of distance from each other. Besides, he would have to use one thousand points of mana to create the 'checkpoints,' and the checkpoints had to have some gravures and that gravures had to be made of mana.

'It is a very complicated spell... I have no idea how the researchers discovered that .' The girl said .' Can you memorize the gravures?'

'No, but I already learned the logic behind it, so eventually, I will discover the right patterns of the gravures,' Leon answered . 'Now, where are the archives about time-magic?'

The pieces information about teleportation, space-magic, and time-magic were pretty close to each other since those were deeply-related. So, the girl found it rather quickly.

"... This looks quite complicated." The girl frowned when he read the archives about time magic.

'What does it say?' Leon asked.

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'It looks like the researchers are still in the early stages regarding the study of this type of magic .' The girl explained .'Currently they managed to learn the spells Haste and Slow, they are trying to learn the version of those spells that can be used in multiple targets, but for the time being, they didn't succeed yet .

Leon frowned because the name of those spells was the same as the skills of a game Leon played alongside Betty when they were at high school . That made him recall some good memories, but he was more worried about why the name was the same...

'To cast Haste, you have to create a layer of mana around your body or the body of the target and make the mana move to all directions very fast.' The girl explained.'To cast Slow, you have to do the reverse...'

Leon wondered why she thought that was complicated, but soon he understood why. His body wasn't like a sphere. The surface was uneven, so he would have to make his mana flow around his body, creating something like a torrent of mana. He couldn't let the flow of

mana slow down by making the mana concentrate on a single spot... It would be hard to replicate that .

'Those spells will be useful... but I guess I will have to train for a few months to learn them . Regardless... I found less information than I thought, so I have some time to search for something more, but what?'

Teleportation, space, and time magic was what Leon needed to return home. But even that civilization didn't have all that much information about those...

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'Information about summoning magic,' Leon said .

'Do you think you can do the reverse thing the lizard did?' The girl frowned .'Beings capable of doing that are even stronger than the harvesters...'

'It doesn't matter... just look for it,' Leon said .

Unfortunately, they didn't have much information about summoning magic, either. It looked like there was a dungeon that connected

Miebos to a world where he could face a race similar to them to some extent. They weren't warriors, but they could summon swarms of monsters to fight in their place. Anyway, the people of Miebos knew that they could obtain the power to control monsters by forging a pact with them. But they still don't know how to replicate that kind of thing, and they didn't know how to move a being from a place to another without using Checkpoint.

'Shit... this is almost a waste of time .' Leon clicked his tongue .

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Time was running out, and considering that Leon would never have a chance like that again, he felt like he didn't learn enough. Although somehow that girl managed to unlock the archives room, he doubted that she could delete all traces of his or her actions. Besides, he couldn't keep her as a hostage to use her again another day, and since he would let her live, the researchers would amplify the security system.

Look for anything related to magic absorption and magic that can restore mana and stamina, Leon said.

"... All right." The girl said.

Since it was hard to classify those spells, the girl had to look for quite a while, and only after checking several computers, she found what Leon wanted . But...

'It looks like it is impossible to learn how to absorb magic attacks... unless you make a pact with an Elemental Spirit . Although some magic items can have that power...' The girl explained . 'Using your mana to recover your own mana is impossible, but you can transmit your mana to ally . You just have to infuse your mana to your ally while you decrease the tension of your mana . You should be able to do that since you managed to erase your magical presence . To restore stamina, you have to do the same thing, and you can use it to restore your stamina too . You just have to concentrate your mana on the lungs and the heart of your target .'

The logic behind was somewhat simple, but even though he was interested in asking about those Elemental Spirits, he decided to forget about because the door of the archive room opened. On the other side, Leon didn't see anyone.

'Let's go... I will release you once we leave the building . 'Leon said .

Truth to be told, Leon wanted to get the hell out of that place as soon as possible, but he forgot the way back because he was too nervous. Regardless, after ten minutes, they finally left the research center. But when Leon was about to run like hell, he heard...

'Can I come with you?' The girl asked.

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Novel Chapter 230

Chapter 230: 230

' . . . What?' Leon frowned .

'My life is over now...' The girl said . 'I helped you to prevent you

from damaging the archives, but none will accept that as an excuse . '

' . . . Surely your grandfather won't let something happen to you . '

Leon said.

'Most likely . . . grandfather will be the one to give the sentence . '
The girl looked down and trembled a little . 'We are at war against the harvesters and traitor in times of war are . . .

Leon sighed, it wouldn't be weird if she ends being executed, and by the look of things, her grandfather wouldn't lift a finger to help her. Maybe he didn't care about family after losing his wife, or perhaps he had other descendants, either way, that girl was doomed. Leon was fully aware that he was an idiot; he was an idiot to the point of considering helping her because thanks to her, he obtained a lot of knowledge. He couldn't let someone who helped him die like that . . . she probably actively helped him imagining that would happen, but even so, Leon felt like that was the only thing he could do . . . to bring a person who didn't have any offensive power to the world below the city .

'... Are you sure of that?' Leon sighed again. 'The world below is far worse than you can imagine. The air is dense, there is the poison mist, the gravity will make you tire yourself faster and the food... don't even ask about the food.'

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'It seems worse than I imagined, but I don't want to die.' The girl said.'Besides, I'm tired of my life here. I sleep only six hours every

day and work fourteen hours . . . however, since my memories are constantly being erased, I feel like I live only eight hours every day . I endured this for ten years, but I'm tired of it . '

Leon didn't consider that, but it looked like it wasn't a good way to live. Essentially, she was just a slave of the research center.

'Why did you accept a job like that?' Leon asked.

'I didn't . . . my grandfather forced me to work here . ' The girl said .

It looked like her grandfather could win the title of the worst grandfather ever with ease . . . Anyway, she didn't have any offensive skills, but perhaps she could make herself useful with the other skills she has .

'All right, let's visit your house to take a few things you will need to live down there,' Leon said . 'My name is Leon, by the way . '

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'My name is Darya. Thank you for giving me the chance to live.'

Darya slightly bowed her head.

'I wonder if you hit your head somewhere . . . 'Leon said . 'To ask to accompany the man who said that would cut your neck just a few hours ago . '

'Although you said, you never pointed your spear to my head,' Darya said . 'So, I noticed you were just bluffing . '

'... Maybe I was confident that I could attack you fast enough, even without being ready to strike.' Leon frowned.

'But I didn't feel like you were serious when you threatened me,'
Darya said . 'I was only scared because you were the invader of the
rumors and because you smell like a monster . '

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'Lucky you, then . If I smelled like the poison mist, you probably would have died . 'Leon said . 'I guess I need to train my acting skills . . . by the way, I'm not a traveler or an invader . I'm more like a victim of a kidnapping . '

Time was running out; soon, the streets of the city would become brighter. Despite that, Leon couldn't speed up things to return. So,

he just waited in an alley for Darya to come. Before she could return, the four warriors under Eadmund's command appeared.

'What are you doing? Soon the people of this city will begin to leave their houses.' A random warrior said.

'The girl will come with me . I'm waiting for her . 'Leon said . 'Thanks to her, I obtained valuable information, so I cannot leave her behind, considering that she may be executed for it . '

"... Although the villagers won't mind your presence, I don't think they will welcome her . "The warrior said .

'That's not a problem, you guys already helped me, and I already helped you guys,' Leon explained . 'I don't have intention in overstaying my welcome . '

Those four warriors realized that Leon had no intention of getting himself involved in the villagers of warriors in the lower world. Mostly because he intended to clear dungeon after dungeon until he obtains the power to face the harvesters . . . his plan was close to madness, but they knew Leon was a little mad . He spent several weeks trying to learn a spell, failed but invaded the city above anyway .

When Darya returned, she trembled when she saw Leon surrounded by four-man who looked like bodybuilders and armed with very powerful magic weapons. In her place, Leon would probably feel the same way since she was 1,50 meters tall, and those guys were much taller than her.

Much to Darya's surprise, those four didn't do or say anything. Even though they were more or less like mortal enemies after what their ancestors did... the four warriors didn't look at her angry or annoyed. It was hard to say for sure if they were neutral because she was someone who didn't do anything to them directly, or it was because they had no idea what Leon would do.

Regardless, after a few minutes, they returned to the utility hole they used and used the sewers to reach the lower world. But before that, Darya spent a few seconds looking at the city... she was finally free of her old life where she couldn't do anything but obey orders since she wasn't strong. Despite that, she hesitated a little because things would become easier... from that day onward, she would have to run for her life because she was now a traitor.

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