## Chapter 27

Leon tried to act like usual, but his behavior changed after he failed in his first attempt to leave the island. He stopped eating fish, banana, coconuts, and only ate the blue angel leaves and drunk water. It was absolutely necessary to increase his magic powers as fast as possible.

While Leon was practicing his basic magic skills, he started to ponder about the best ways to make good use of his powers. Although he only had mana to create a single steel knife every ten minutes, in comparison, his mana was also capable of letting him create a few earth lances of the size of a decent tree. Using those could probably buy him a few seconds in a fight against a megalodon, but not more than that.

"Jesus Christ... why the hell am I visualizing a battle against that damn creature?"

"I guess big weapons made of earth will only work if I want to buy a few seconds in a battle, as for the ones made of steel, I will only use them when I wish to kill the enemies."

Leon started to work on creating a few steel spears. As long as he controls them, he probably would receive the bonus of the Spearmanship skill. But, first, he had to see how much of those he could control at the same time and for how long. Since Leon wanted his spears to be as much durable and sharp as possible, it took him a week to create a single one. However, once again, he felt satisfied with the result. The spear was thick and weighed over thirty kilograms, but Leon was sure that it would last for quite a while. He created another, and when he tried the third one, he noticed that it was his current limit. He couldn't control more than three objects at the same time. Perhaps he would be able to increase over time, but it was hard to be sure.

Regardless, the spears were so powerful that using his magic, Leon could chop trees with a single swing. He couldn't even cut half of a tree using Strong Arms and Bash combined with the spear, so that only showed him that his magic powers were far ahead of his physical strength. However, he could only keep their strength for three minutes. Only one minute if he decides to use the tree spears at the same time.

"I guess it will be more efficient if I create a platform made of metal instead of one made of earth. Considering my weight and the weight that the platform will possibly have... I guess one minute is also my limit."

Leon could increase the period of use of those by eating blue angel leaves, but then

again, he didn't want to rely on external sources of power too much.

Once again, two months passed in the blink of an eye. Leon tried to endure the training and worked hard for two months without a pause, but then, he got sick of it. He got sick of eating nothing but plant leaves every goddamn day. It was to help him to obtain the power to go back home as fast as possible, but he was sick of it, and it couldn't be helped.

Although his progress was clear like the day and Leon felt eager to keep the same pace, he decided to take a break from the intense training and decided to spend the day relaxing. By relaxing, Leon killed several fish and grilled them, but since he had nothing to do, he trained his magic, relying on his recovery alone. After several months without eating meat, Leon felt like eating until his stomach starts to scream because the next day, he would return to the routine of eating nothing but leaves.

With that in mind, Leon grilled and eat several fish. Surprisingly, it looked like his stomach had grown a lot while he was not looking. Although the exterior didn't change, the interior wasn't full even after Leon ate the fifth fish. That day was a relaxing day like Leon didn't have since he arrived on that island, but soon he started to regret it.

Since Leon spent several hours grilling the fish, a lot of smoke left the island, and in the middle of the day, that smoke turned into quite a sign for anything nearby. No enemy from the sea could attack him, but flying monsters were another matter altogether.

Leon froze when he heard the sound of several roar approaching. It didn't look like it belonged to dragons, but a pack of monsters would be troublesome like a single dragon. The squeals were very acute; it looked like it belonged to a long bird, and Leon didn't know any animal that could make that much noise.

However, there was no reason to be afraid. The forest was dense, so the monsters wouldn't be able to attack him by the sky. They would have to come by land, and fortunately, Leon finished his second line of defense. He created a wall around the first one, and it was one hundred meters long and wide.

Soon the creatures landed, and Leon couldn't contain his curiosity, his walls wouldn't last long against a massive number of monsters, so it was better to recognize the enemy and strike first. But Leon frowned when he saw the two meters tall birds... it looked like he had been transported to the Jurassic era. In front of him, Leon could see a pack of pterodactyls.