

## Evolution 100

Chapter 100: Raider, Farmer, Officer.

After the sparring concluded, Instructor Seraphis returned everyone to the classroom and manifested a massive holographic screen.

It had only three words written on it: Raider, Farmer, Officer.

Everyone was locked in, understanding that it was time they learn about the inner details of their future and world.

"Sir, can I nap for a bit? I already know everything." Nurah requested with a deep yawn.

Instructor Seraphis permitted her with a wave of a hand. Then he refocused on the rest, looking at them sternly.

"The moment you become a Daywalker and register under our region's system, only three professions are unlocked before you... Farmer, Raider, or Officer.

The main purpose of the Grand Daywalkers Training Center is to see which profession fits you to enhance your contribution to society to its fullest potential."

Instructor Seraphis pointed his finger at the Officer term, and the holographic screen split into tens of smaller screens. Each one showed the name of a department and its details.

Anti-Sleepwalker Bureau (ASB) – Handles threats from corrupted Sleepwalkers.

Outpost Guard Division (OGD) – Protects outposts, towns, and remote zones near Holy Pillar's borders.

Solar Order Enforcement Unit (SOEU) – Maintains public order under the law of the Daywalkers (Police).

Spectral Response Corps (SRC) – Responds to shadow realm breaches or emerging Stygian Gates.

Internal Harmony Division (IHD) – Deals with mental instabilities, rogue Daywalkers, or internal conflicts with Daywalkers and their partners.

Lightbound Intelligence Office (LIO) – Gathers intelligence and tracks enemy activity, inside and outside the region.

Public Safety Wing (PSW) – Handles civilian rescue, evacuations, and riot control.

Nightcrawler Containment Force (NCF) – Specializes in hunting, capturing, or neutralizing Nightcrawlers, both contracted and uncontracted.

Daywalkers Grand Training Center (DGTC) – Oversees recruitment, training, ranks, and discipline for newly contacted Daywalkers.

"Wow, there sure are a lot of hardworking officers to keep us safe." Arthur gasped in awe and surprise, not expecting this many departments.

Meanwhile, the others already knew of their existence as they were taught about them in schools to make them understand the true foundation for the region's stability and progression.

After all, to have a union with the enemy itself wasn't a walk in the park logistically. While the Solar Aegis Sanctuary maintained the safety of the region as a whole, the work inside the region was up to the government.

"To become an officer is to swear eternal allegiance to the government and its people. While this limits Daywalkers' freedom to act on their own, the government provides the best possible privileges available compared to the other paths." Instructor Seraphis stated some examples, "Stable pay with Solar Aegis Coins. Authority over civil, military, and non-officer Daywalkers, depending on your rank. Priority Access to Resources. Massive Service Discounts. Officer Housing in prime areas and Travel Access. Mission Privileges to high and rewarding jobs. Plus, each department has its own private benefits. You can read the rest on your own."

Levi couldn't help but feel a bit tempted after reading the privileges details thoroughly. There were so many of them, he knew it would be less of a struggle to evolve and grow stronger. They even offer access to their secret library of formula recipes for many nightcrawlers, allowing the Daywalkers to simply focus on gathering resources for their breakthroughs.

By offering this many privileges, the government ensured that its task forces were always stronger than the private agencies in its region. That's why they were never nervous about giving private agencies some authority.

However, Levi soon shook his head in rejection.

'Eternal allegiance implies a lifetime of service, which will force me to always prioritize the benefits of the government and the region.'

While there wasn't anything wrong with this since Officers worked hard to help their homeland, Levi had no intentions of remaining in one spot forever.

Not with the magnitude of his goals and aspirations.

"I know most of you think that you will be doing the government a great service by joining one of its departments, but you will be foolish to think so." Instructor Seraphis sneered, "Most positions are already filled, and if you want to join and climb the ladder, it won't be a walk in the park. Many trainees in the center are choosing to remain and keep reapplying repeatedly to join one of the departments since it's the easiest way to join compared to doing it on your own."

When everyone heard this, their perspective on the matter changed, realizing that the government was prioritizing quality over quantity. Even if they applied, they would be forced to go through a gruesome competition with senior trainees to secure the few empty posts.

Instructor Seraphis left them to brood over the matter for a few moments before moving on to the next path.

"Now, to Seed Farmers." Instructor Seraphis pointed at the term, and a list of details about the profession appeared.

"This profession gives you the most freedom. After graduation, you will be given your IDs and can use them to officially apply to private agencies or sign a freelance contract with the government."

"Your tasks will be mostly related to hunting down Nightcrawlers to collect their crystallized seeds... Hence, the name."

Although this profession gave the most freedom, it didn't entice Levi as much as the remaining one. He knew being a farmer was the worst way possible to grow stronger and faster.

That's because ninety-nine percent of their duties were related to collecting crystallized seeds to trade for Solar Aegis coins.

Since the government took thirty percent of crystallized seeds for the Savior's tax, and private agencies also took a portion of them as fees for using their services, the farmers were left with nothing extraordinary.

Just enough to have steady, slow growth. However, once they start needing to evolve, the resources required far outweigh what they bring.

This forced most farmers to either go with a cheap limited evolution or spend months to years at the same rank until they collect the necessary resources for a decent Remarkable Evolution.

"Now, to the last and most coveted profession... Raider."

Everyone's expressions turned eager, anticipating this moment all their lives.

"Most of you were told that Raiders are the best of the best, the saviors risking their lives to reclaim lost territories from the hands of Nightcrawlers. Becoming a Raider is the highest honor, making hundreds of Daywalkers dream day by day to become one someday."

"But... There is more to it."

Levi and the others raised an eyebrow in intrigue. They knew that the government only fed the public pieces of the truth, but they didn't know what they could have hidden about being a Raider.

They knew that each private agency had a main Raider Team consisting of ten members, and a couple more smaller teams consisting of six members.

The Raiders' job was to go for Raids involving planned dimensional Death Games.

"You were told that before Raiders commit a full-on expedition, they reach out to the Nightcrawlers' nests and discuss a battle to the death for the territory in a ten-vs-ten death game hosted inside the

Boundless Expanse. And that the Solar Aegis Sanctuary and The Duskbound Order were always asked to referee the game, but this is nothing but a facade to keep the public from the truth."

"It goes much, much deeper than this." Instructor Seraphis narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "It's time you get introduced to the true reality of our world."