

206 Isolation

Anyone with claustrophobia would hate what Kayden did at that moment, but he used the earth element to close the passage and only left space for his breathing. Then, Kayden began to chew some foods with high mana density and prepare to advance, all he had to do was circulate his mana for a few hours. The process was very similar to all the others, his body began to hurt tremendously as he forcibly arranged the things he wanted. Once again, he increased his ability to absorb mana and manipulate it by increasing the strength of his heart and the number of well-crafted veins in his body. 1

"The Momentum" Once again Kayden was utilizing the natural momentum of forward motion to arrange things as he wanted. Without that drive, he wouldn't be able to move things at the basic level like he was doing. The pain in his body and the feeling of being burned alive were ignored by Kayden. His body began to release various impurities as his muscles and bones were improved. Secondly, the space Kayden was in started to smell extremely unpleasant.

Finally, Kayden no longer had anywhere to freely

improve and just let the process run its course.

" Ugh !" Kayden groaned in pain, mostly because of the surprise of the sudden pain as his entire body felt like it was being boiled. His blood seemed to be bubbling, this wasn't supposed to be happening, at least Kayden didn't know what it was about. He just waited to watch in surprise as some veins in his body mixed with his mana veins, Kayden had to devote all his attention to mixing the new blood with the mana correctly.

This process had to be done thoroughly and fortunately, he had already studied this before when looking for a method to have self-regeneration, this was only possible because of the leaves he chewed when entering the bubble. Every millimeter he managed to blend lessened the feeling of imminent death and being boiled alive. This process was only possible because of the degree of control he had, no first-realm mage should be able to distinguish between blood and mana when they are mixed, but Kayden could.

Slowly the hours began to pass and turned into days. Meanwhile, Kayden didn't even notice the



passage of time and continued fixing his veins incessantly without stopping for a second to rest. After a week, Kayden had only completed a quarter of the entire process and yet he continued without hesitation. Every minute he seemed closer to achieving something greater.

Three weeks later, Kayden was finally able to complete the entire process and get rid of the pain and feeling of being boiled. His blood flowed strongly along with the mana over his body. His blood flow increased several times and circulation was accelerated by at least a dozen times. Fortunately his body had strong enough muscles and bones to handle the additional blood pressure. Furthermore, mana counterbalanced the body's heating caused by the accelerated flow of blood.

At that moment, Kayden had a huge increase in his speed and strength, as nutrients and oxygen reached his muscles at a ridiculous speed. Unfortunately, Kayden had to force his blood to circulate normally as it was not able to supply the amount of oxygen that was being used.

"Holy shit!" Kayden cut his wrist and saw it close



over his eyes in just a few seconds. The flow of mana was intense enough to make it seem like he was using a spell on the region. It had barely been 6 months since he entered the mage realm and he was progressing at a speed beyond ridiculous. Fortunately, this was possible through the use of various treasures.

As soon as Kayden came out of where he was buried...

Ten beasts of peak rank nine were swimming peacefully in the lake and a few more were flying over the region. Kayden didn't notice any of them when he entered, which meant they came as he walked along. With nothing else to do, Kayden began testing the improvements to his advancement carefully so as not to alert the animals. Other than the regeneration and the ridiculous mana flow that could be passed through his body, he didn't gain anything relevant. His attributes increased to some degree, but it didn't compare to these two additional characteristics.

Kayden looked into his bag and saw that he had only a few weeks' worth of food, mostly military



rations that tasted like cardboard. He couldn't even cultivate or train his spells for fear of alerting the beasts around him. They were probably waiting for some treasure and would come out eventually. Kayden could only look at things with his spiritual sense.

In this moment, Kayden embodied the phrase "watch the grass grow." That was just what he could do with his spiritual sense. He was feeling life around him, he saw how flies fed on scraps, and he saw animals fight over territory. When it got dark, he had a beautiful view of the waterfall and all the stars shining brightly in the sky, unchanging, isolated by an incalculable distance, yet they continued to shine independently.

The days once again began to pass by and while a normal person would have gone crazy, Kayden was just thinking about different concepts and making plans for the future. Furthermore, he began to watch life unfold around him and...

"There's something very wrong inside this bubble," Kayden noticed how the high-level beasts didn't hunt the lower-level ones. Furthermore, the mating was very constant,



almost as if there was an aphrodisiac in the air 24 hours a day.

But that wasn't even the strangest thing. The strangest thing was that the corpses of dead beasts simply disappeared when no one was looking. If Kayden focused his spiritual sense on a corpse, it would continue to stand there, but when it left for just a few seconds, it would disappear.

Unfortunately, there was nothing Kayden could do other than look at the stars alone in the sky. Slowly, the concept of loneliness was learned by Kayden. He had already spent a lifetime alone, actually two, considering the long periods of isolation he had faced up until then.