

## 211 A strange situation

As soon as they stepped on the spot, they saw the beast approaching them without any reaction, almost as if it were something dead. They couldn't even sense the level of the thing, but its speed made it clear that it was not one to be trifled with. 1

BOOM!

Kayden fired a bolt of lightning before it could get too close, but to the group's surprise, the beast was unharmed, with just a few black dots on its wood. Everyone knew the strength of Kayden's lightning, which made the situation even more disconcerting.

The spirit quickly came towards them and, within seconds, collided with Anthony's blanket. His attack was made with one of his arms, which resembled a sharp blade, and even though it was made of wood, it was incredibly resistant.

SWISH!

A fireball cut through the air towards the spirit, and as soon as it touched its body, it started to catch fire, but the creature didn't seem to feel any pain and continued attacking the group.

Kayden used all the mana at his disposal to create a quick and deadly aura attack. The attack covered the distance between him and the spirit in the blink of an eye but only managed to penetrate its body a little.

Meanwhile, Anthony was being pressed hard by the spirit. His blanket was able to hold one of his arms easily, but the other was free to attack Anthony, as the blanket did not have the strength to hold back two attacks.

"He's stupid, let's fight with scaled attacks and beat him by attrition!" shouted Ashley, taking Anthony's place in the confrontation. The girl wasted no time and released a breath of fire that made the wood turn completely black, but the spirit continued to advance.

Anabela continued to land fire attacks, while

Kayden used sporadic aura and lightning attacks. Meanwhile, Ashley and Anthony took turns holding the spirit. Within a few minutes, he no longer had any leaves on his body, and only two red balls floated where his eyes should have been.

SWISH!

SWISH!

SWISH!

Kayden unleashed three point-blank aura attacks at the beast. The first two were free, but in the third, Kayden had to take damage to find space. The three attacks hit the same place, knocking off one of the animal's arms, but Kayden received a large cut on the side of his body, fortunately superficial.

"Kayden!" Ashley shouted and took the boy's place. As Kayden retreated, he began to circulate his blood to the area, and an infinitely greater flow of nutrients and cells needed for repair

arrived at the site instantly. The cut began to heal to the naked eye, and in a few minutes, he would be whole again.

"Anthony, bind him with your blanket, Shooting Star!" Anabela used her strongest spell while Anthony sacrificed his blanket to hold the spirit. The huge meteor began to fall ominously, hitting the ground and crushing the spirit.

Even under this ridiculously strong attack, the spirit broke the earth that buried it and came out. The half of his arm that had fallen off in Kayden's attack was even more damaged, and half of his torso was no longer visible.

The group continued to make interspersed attacks, and in a few more minutes, the spirit had only one leg, its torso, and its head. Even under these conditions, he continued to pursue the group. Anabela began to bury him with fire spells until there was nothing left of the spirit.

Any other group would not have been able to make such strong attacks to damage the beast, or they would have been killed by the spirit's

ridiculously strong attacks. Even though he had no intelligence, he was very dangerous.

"Are you okay, Kayden?" Ashley turned to Kayden and saw the boy calm, with the cut almost closed. She was surprised, as she didn't remember him being able to heal himself, but she left it aside.

"I'm going to use my blanket to open this chest," said Kayden, and the group readily agreed. It was better to guard against any traps. As the blanket began to lift the trunk's flap, Kayden felt the violent mana it exuded and easily recognized what was inside.

"Don't open it," he stopped Anthony seconds before the disaster. "There are some seeds of desire there. They make anyone around them go crazy for sex and do it until they die."

The group wouldn't have believed it if they hadn't had enough reports in the forest about people copulating uncontrollably until they died. For a few seconds, no one said anything as they looked at the chest.

"What do we do then?" Anabela asked, breaking the silence. The one who responded was Kayden.

"I can deal with the seed illusion. If none of you can do this, I will take it for myself." His speech made Anabela instantly angry.

"We all fought for this, you won't get the prize alone." Kayden smiled.

"Okay, you can take the seed." The three just fell silent at his response. In the end, he was the only one who could use the seed, even if his attitude wasn't the right one, he didn't care.

As soon as he approached the chest, he began to lift the lid and didn't forget to prevent the mana from leaving a certain perimeter around it. His absolute control allowed him to do this smoothly.

When the lid of the chest was opened, he found four seeds. This caused some doubt in his mind.

First, it looked very much like something made by a sadistic mind, from the boss and the reward at the end to the fact that there were exactly four seeds. But the main thing was that he perfectly remembered feeling only three seeds in the chest.

Kayden took out the biggest one and quickly placed it in his expandable bag, sealing off any inflow and outflow of his mana. Then he took the other three seeds and studied them for a few seconds, then threw one to each person in the group.

"These are clean," he said, causing the three, who instinctively moved away, to pick up the seed and feel the high density of mana present in it. After everyone stored their rewards somewhere, they continued forward.

The next room made everyone doubt their vision. It was a space with just a tree in the center and stupidly beautiful green branches around it. But that wasn't even the strangest thing, but a sign at the entrance saying "rest area".

Kayden's intuition that something was wrong increased considerably. Before it was just a doubt, but now he was sure that something wrong was happening here. His first thought was that it was a test done by Eden, that was his best explanation for all this madness. After confirming that there was nothing evil around, he sat down on the grass and took his seed out of the bag.

"I will use my seed, if you want you can continue without me." After that, Kayden just swallowed the seed and started cultivating while this time, the process was much easier. He didn't even get an erection against his will.

His previous experience had prepared him enough for him to be able to clear the seed's will several times faster, and since he didn't need to hide his mana to avoid being attacked, his focus was entirely on cultivating.

He didn't wait to see his group's reaction and he didn't care. Kayden was sure that he could advance one more level with this seed, meaning he would be at the fifth level of the first realm. His strength would grow once more.

Slowly, time began to pass. Kayden managed to absorb all the mana he needed to advance in just 12 hours. Its perfect foundation made the cultivation process ridiculously easy. The five rays cut it ridiculously. Kayden wondered what would happen if he managed to get through with six lightning bolts. What level would your base be at?

Furthermore, as his master had taught him, it was increasingly easier to reach the top of each realm. The higher one climbed, the faster he reached the top of each realm as his mana control became better and better. But the problem was moving from kingdom to kingdom. Most spent the rest of their lives trapped in the ninth rank of some kingdom.

Using the spare mana, Kayden began the process of advancement naturally, just continuing to circulate the mana thousands of times at high speed. Euphoria took over her body with each turn, but her cold mind prevented her from expressing herself, and continued working tirelessly.

Within a few minutes, his body began to heat up and hurt ridiculously. This time, it wasn't his blood or any other problem. It was a familiar pain for Kayden, the pain of his genetic shackle. He remembered how painful it was to rank up when he was younger, and again he was feeling the same feeling.

Kayden smiled. This meant that his progress was ridiculously fast.

For a second, Kayden felt like he could do whatever he wanted and learn anything within his reach just by trying.

'The urge.'