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At the end of the entire process, he only gained a 10% increase in strength. It wasn't huge, but it increased his potential by several folds. His cultivation would now be at least twice as fast because of the new hearts and perfectly assembled mana paths. 1

All the spare mana was sitting around the tree, actually in its trunks and roots. A faint blue hue could be seen around his body. Azir took them away so they wouldn't get caught for whatever she was going to do.

What happened was that large amounts of earth began to fall into the hole, and dozens of giant blocks fell without stopping, similar to rain. Within a few minutes, the huge hole around him was completely closed.

"POFT!"

The tree fell to the ground and its roots began to pierce the earth. Then grass began to grow around him at high speed; every second, it advanced a few kilometers and in just a few more minutes it covered the entire devastated area again.



After that, small bushes began to grow, which in a few minutes turned into living, healthy trees. It wasn't even half an hour before this large area was completely desolate. Fruits began to grow on the trees and bushes.

Dozens of treasures could be seen beginning to bloom; Only with Kayden's spiritual sense did he see flaming apples, golden apples, and some world tree seeds. It was a much greater amount of wealth than before.

Lakes were built, large mana channels and an airflow was placed back into the bubble; within seconds an ecosystem was easily raised. The only problem was that there were no animals, at least not yet; the tree was already exuding pheromones attractive to different species.

"Humans, come out, your kind is banned for the next 200 years," a hoarse voice resounded in the minds of everyone within a thousand-kilometer area. Some didn't take it seriously; they were at the peak of humanity... they died as soon as they showed hesitation in leaving. Fortunately, Azir left instantly.

At that moment, Kayden's vision became a blur and in the blink of an eye, he found himself above the temporary city that was built outside the bubble. He didn't know how many kilometers



it was, but he was sure it was more than several dozen and it was all done almost instantly, what a ridiculous speed.

"I need some good wine," Azir said nothing as he took the two to the building built by the royal family. As soon as it arrived it was served with the best that could be found; the three were in a room with some sofas and armchairs.

Azir just plopped down on a random armchair and took off his exquisite clothes. Kayden didn't know what to do with the level of comfort that the kingdom's highest authority was showing; For a few seconds, no one said anything, until Azir finally broke the silence.

"We don't know what rank that tree went to, luckily it's not from our planet", this last part was said in a low manner, almost as if he was talking to himself. "Her species is the same as the world tree, she needed to learn concepts about reproduction to advance her cultivation; that must have been clear with the aphrodisiac attacks inside the bubble, plus you saw her ridiculous recovery."

"If I may be so bold as to ask, is Your Majesty in the fifth kingdom?" Kayden estimated that the



fourth was the open peak of humanity, while the general leaders must be in the fifth and Eden must have at least Adam in the sixth realm.

Azir was taken by surprise by Kayden's question and adjusted himself in the armchair to look at the boy; his rank was easily guessed, not that it was difficult for anyone with a bit of inside information.

"Yes, the realm of demigods and also known as archmage", in the end, he just replied calmly, Kayden would find out about this one time or another.

"And you say you never saw anything as strong as that world tree?" Kayden's voice came out indignantly and after Azir's nod, he realized why the old man was drinking wine.

In just a few minutes, a new world of strength was opened to Kayden, not only that but one of superior quality. Kayden counted seven lightning bolts, how many lightning bolts were there? Five already made him ridiculously strong among his peers, six would probably make him able to perform a 9-level jump within the same realm, but seven?

This was ridiculous, how strong did you need to



be to withstand seven lightning strikes? Kayden even saw space itself cracking, even slightly this was still completely ridiculous, several questions arose in Kayden's mind and he began to reflect.

First, he discovered that there was a way for forces from other planets to enter there. This meant that the dragon he saw was currently the most powerful life form on the planet and must be superior to the tree to allow it entry.

This also meant that his time was running out; he needed to gain enough strength to be able to leave the planet in the event of an invasion. According to their knowledge, humanity still had 600 years for the barrier to fall, but this number only considered that no ridiculous force would appear on the planet.

His first goal should be to reach the peak of the first realm and learn enough concepts to withstand more than five lightning bolts. His foundation was strong, his path was ridiculously powerful, his concepts were perfectly intertwined, and yet he only got five rays.

"What happened to the other people in the bubble?" Kayden asked Azir after thinking for a few minutes.



anti-life spell, they are probably alive since it was a weak spell and just for releasing mana. Otherwise, they were killed like rats," Azir replied.

Kayden quickly excused himself and made some calls. It was easily discovered that the king warned everyone with sufficient force of what would happen; those who did not have the strength were only sacrificed.

Han had gotten Helmer out before any problems happened. As for the three people who were with him... Only Anabela and Anthony had survived. Ashley was simply discarded by her family's patriarch, as she represented his family's rival faction. The dragon faction only had one patriarch in the fourth kingdom; the rest had not managed to stand out above average.

Kayden was surprised for a moment and then put it aside. In the end, it didn't matter; life was extremely fragile, regardless of your power or talent. In the end, this meant absolutely nothing in the face of a greater power. The only problem is that he had lost a favor from the girl.

Even if someone wanted revenge for Ashley, they

would have to become strong enough to face the monster that killed her, and Kayden doubted anyone who had that ability would be trapped in the third realm.

As soon as he went back inside, he saw Azir lying on the couch drinking wine without even picking up a glass, and Locke standing next to him cultivating normally as if this were common. In just a few seconds, the stoic image of the former king disappeared for Kayden.

"Only the weak should maintain their appearance at all times," the old man said as if reading Kayden's thoughts. "I'll give you a ride to the capital if you want. The first-level beasts from the guild's training area have all been allocated to the bubble; there's nothing else to do here."

With that, Kayden accepted the former king's proposal and began to debate what to do next. He didn't even stop for a second to think about how surreal the situation he had just been through was.

As Kayden's extension activity was interrupted



in the middle, he was left with two possibilities: continue training alone or go to one of the institutions that had previously invited him. Most of these institutions didn't present any benefit to him, and the few that seemed to be good were still not enough for him to dedicate his time to. In the end, he decided to invite the kingdom of the Enlightened.

This kingdom was the furthest from the human faction and was in the extreme south of the planet. Therefore, its temperatures were very low and the scenery was mainly composed of snow and ice. In this environment, the greatest culture of knowledge that humanity had flourished. There were dozens of libraries and spaces dedicated to knowledge. They practically had 10 mages for every swordsman and knight. Some would consider this something weak, but in reality, each of their mages was worth several common fighters.

Their knowledge of different techniques and skills made them special. From a young age, they were taught not to be arrogant and to seek the best knowledge they could. This and other reasons made them the country with the largest number of wizards in the second kingdom, especially among the older population.

