

228 The beginning of the duels

His aura slash now had two basic forms, one made of lightning and the other of pure mana. The first was more destructive and had greater area damage, in addition to infecting the opponent with paralyzing rays; The second had pure mana and cost a ridiculous amount of mana, but, on the other hand, it was extremely sharp and fast. Kayden could easily cut the bubble wood spirit in two. 1

Your knowledge of all basic attributes has also increased considerably; he could do some spells with other elements in a basic way, but Kayden didn't want to delve into that, as he had the idea that a master of many things was nothing more than a master of nothing.

Neutral mana spells were another focus for Kayden; now he could solidify his mana, for example, into chains, or make a bubble of protection or silence. It wasn't a big deal, but his repertoire became very large with the several dozen useful spells he learned.

In short, it was very useful. Kayden just went to his house to check that everything was in order and received an update on events. He ended up breaking his cell phone and just put it aside.

"Heimer managed to advance to the eighth level, Sarah is at the ninth level, Linus and Isaac are at the fifth level, but they only managed to pass it recently. The average level is the third level, while the geniuses managed to reach the fifth level. Our trading points are growing more and more and we are gaining space in the market", informed the head butler.

Kayden thanked the head butler and began to float towards the coliseum. The dean would make another statement about what the fourth year would be like. The month of vacation had already passed, and Kayden had only remained in the Realm of the Enlightened.

Once again, the coliseum was packed with people. As soon as Kayden arrived, thousands of spiritual senses threw themselves at him, and not even one could get within a meter of his reach. All mana around him was shattered, thus protecting information about his rank.

Kayden noticed a few people as he passed by. He gave a nod to Anabela and Anthony, who just looked away with clear signs of embarrassment. He observed some of his former subjects; the main emotion he could see was regret and anger at being ignored when they tried to return.

"How was your vacation, Locke and Luan?",



Kayden asked as soon as he sat down next to his friend. Luan was by his side, while Locke talked about his experiences in the bubble and how he managed to reach the sixth level, while Luan only reached the fifth level.

"I reached the seventh rank," Kayden said, leaving the two boys to wonder at what point they were surpassed by such a large margin. A few minutes later, Linus and Isaac joined them.

The conversation lasted until the director appeared, floating in the sky riding a gigantic dragon from the fourth kingdom, with a monstrous roar from the beast that made everyone momentarily paralyzed in fear. The silence stabilized.

"Dear students, I hope you had a good school year. Now let's start the next one. This time, your classes will take place normally, but unlike previous years, we won't have team fights. There will be a one-on-one fighting championship every month. The top 10 will earn world tree seeds; the rest will earn merit points. Only those below the top two thousand and five hundred will earn points," the dean announced.

The dean's speech created a gloomy atmosphere among the support class mages and those focused on defense, while happiness could be



seen in the eyes of those who specialized in combat. But the main thing was greed; everyone wanted to win the prize.

"This was done so that you can learn to fight. Even support classes must have this capacity, and nothing better than a necessity to make them learn. I expect great results. Good luck to everyone", concluded the dean, creating chaos and leaving calmly

. Kayden was wondering where all these seeds came from, and his answer came naturally: the government monopolized the bubble and must have assembled dozens of teams to loot all the treasures possible. It's no wonder that your friends managed to pass the level even in immersion activities.

"This is going to be fun," Locke commented. Kayden wanted to nod, but with his current strength, that would be a complete massacre; in fact, he would just be getting a free seed every month.

As soon as he returned home, he saw Azir waiting for him. The old man was lying on his sofa drinking a golden liquid directly from a barrel. As soon as Kayden entered, Azir turned to the boy.



"Hi, Kayden. Want to try some? This is a mead made by the remnants of the Vikings, a culture from ancient times," Azir said. Kayden was surprised that there was still anything left from before the mana. He politely declined; Azir's look looked like a child who didn't want to share his snack.

"No need, your majesty," Kayden said.

"That's a good boy, I didn't want to share," the former king replied directly, taking a seed from his pocket. "Take this year's seed. I must say you've made good progress. How many folds did you get?" he asked. Kayden wasn't surprised that the king could sense his level.

"Just a few folds my king" Kayden would not keep informing about his strength and the king understood that his question was impolite. "Thank you for the seed" Kayden bowed in gratitude. 1

"The kingdom would also like to purchase the mana manipulation technique you sold to Athena," Azir said. Kayden was surprised by the degree of information Azir possessed, but quickly put it aside as he thought about his actions.

He could ask for stratospheric-grade treasures as he did with Athena, but... that was practically useless for him at this point. There was a limit to



how much he could boost himself using resources, and selling them for money wouldn't help at all.

After asking Azir for a few minutes, Kayden wrote down in a book all the steps necessary to simulate his path and the way to manipulate mana externally. This process took a whole hour, but luckily Azir was patient and didn't mind.

"Here, consider it a gift to strengthen our relationship," said Kayden, handing the book to the former king. This was the best option he found; he would gain influence and increase friendship between himself and a figure from the fifth kingdom.

Furthermore, he didn't want to anger Azir and have the old man kill him on a whim. Until now, he didn't know why he wasn't put under strong contracts and chained to the Sun Kingdom. Azir was surprised and thanked Kayden.

"Of course, kid, whatever you need, just let me know. I hope to be able to clarify any doubts with you over time", said the king. Kayden agreed to the king's request, and the two said goodbye. With that, he returned to cultivating.

Kayden stood with thousands of other students



in an open space, all looking at the dean floating above hundreds of bubbles made for one-on-one combat. A month quickly passed, and Kayden decided to use the seed from that championship to move up the ranks.

That month, he signed up for some fighting and physical training classes. Furthermore, he did not choose any other classes. His recurring study sessions increased his knowledge of the subjects he was interested into a level where he no longer needed teachers.

For example, identifying natural treasures. His repertoire was gigantic, and he would even recognize treasures that had only appeared once in the hands of humanity. Even identifying mana veins in the earth was not impossible.

He only had to utilize a digging technique. In it, a tiny hole would be dug for hundreds of meters, and depending on the intensity of the mana, he would know the degree of quality of the mana vein.

"Welcome to the first dueling championship. I hope you guys have prepared. At the moment, they will receive random numbers and for each battle, they will be placed in the correct classification. The bubble in which you will fight will have your number above and it will appear on your cell phone", said the dean. Kayden could

see that each bubble had an identification number. "I'm not going to go on too long, so good luck everyone."

As soon as the dean finished speaking, Kayden saw a notification on his cell phone. On it was his bubble number. Kayden headed straight for it and as soon as he entered, he saw a judge floating in the 50-meter space.

A few seconds later, another student entered. He was thin and carried a staff. Kayden didn't remember him nor did he feel anything impressive from his mana signature. This seemed like an easy battle.

"Kayden, I always wanted to see what was special about you besides luck," the boy said. That was the boy's first line and it made Kayden raise an eyebrow. Other than that, there was no response.

"We will start in 1 minute", interrupted the judge, and quickly a minute passed.

