252 Humans

"I have some spells capable of hiding our mana and diffusing it to make it seem like we are in smaller realms. Furthermore, I plan to make a large area dragonfly-free, but that is only in a few hundred crystal cycles." The cat was happy to hear the beginning and then depressed to know how long it would take. 1

"I have at most two more life cycles." The cat said darkly. He felt he could live another two centuries and reach 350 cycles, a little higher than the human average.

"Don't worry about it, I need you to understand some mystical techniques that will make you able to live longer. But first, you have to learn to read and speak human language." Kayden took a small book he wrote this week and threw it to the cat. Furthermore, he gathered a bunch of information and transmitted it directly to the animal.

This method was not very useful for

transmitting techniques, as each person had a different understanding of the same thing. It only took the cat a few minutes to digest the basic information Kayden gave him.

"Take this here too so you don't leave the book exposed to damage." Kayden threw his old space ring to the cat and explained to him how it all worked. The feline was completely enchanted, as for the first time in decades he was seeing something new.

Kayden had no use for his smaller ring for now, and considering that the feline was his slave and had very high strength, it didn't hurt to invest in it. In the future, it could protect him if his progress became slow. The enslavement technique worked for any living being below the fifth realm.

Over the next few weeks, the animal learned to read and write perfectly under Kayden's tutelage. Furthermore, he was able to speak through a spell that vibrated the air in a similar way to the human voice, because every time he tried to speak with his vocal cords, cute meows

would come out.

Kayden continued seeking out beasts and engaging in combat with them over the next few months. The meat was now shared with the cat, and even though it was small, the beast consumed the same amount as Kayden. His strength slowly grew with this new mana-rich diet. In the past, he only had to settle for a few targets sporadically.

Furthermore, he learned the technique to increase his health and even though he didn't like going through the pain of cultivating it, he still did it with perfectionism. The feeling of feeling his vitality increase was worth the pain he went through.

His biggest difficulty was learning human language and developing mana control capable of performing basic spells. Until this point in his life, his attacks and actions were done automatically. His spells never had to be thought of.

Every time he increased in rank, they would naturally come to him. It was almost like instinct. Kayden was completely impressed when he discovered this. The animal's abilities were completely strong and unbalanced and yet he didn't need to spend a second to learn them.

A year later, the cat managed to learn some basic mana spells and fully develop the technique to increase its health. His relationship with Kayden has improved considerably. This time, he even went into hiding with Kayden and didn't hide anymore.

"Why don't you hang out with others of your kind?" The cat asked Kayden.

"My kind?" Kayden was in the middle of his cultivation and it took him a while to understand the question. "Have you ever seen one of my kind in the abyss? I've been here for years and I haven't found it." Unlike the response Kayden expected, the cat responded.

"Yes, I know of three settlements of you humans, the closest is a few months away as the crow flies." Kayden stopped what he was doing and focused his attention on the cat. This information would help him with the one thing he was lacking in the last few years.

"How strong are they?"

"I don't remember very well, I think they had five or more in the third kingdom and the rest were divided between the second and first, with the majority in the second. I didn't stay close for long, they looked dangerous." Kayden wasn't surprised that their average level was higher than on the surface.

In a way, living in the abyss was a constant and ever-present tension at high levels, most had to fight to survive. Kayden highly doubted that those in the third realm had very great talent, so they should mostly stay reclusive and avoid confrontation.

The talented were supposed to have three rays

and those with four were the 1% of the 1% and would be able to reach the third realm as time passed. This level of strength would be ideal for him to carry out his plans.

"We will move towards them, in a few years we will begin part of my strengthening plan. First I will reach the true peak of the second realm and then we will begin." Kayden would still need a few years to be able to maximize his kingdom.

Once he achieved this, he was not afraid even if the five humans in the third realm had four and ganged up against him, which would probably happen if his plan was carried out perfectly.

In the next few years, Kayden focused on doing his daily tasks continuously, cultivated, and studied without any rush. When he finally managed to reach the true peak of the second realm, there was only a month of travel left.

His relationship with the cat grew exponentially, and Kayden began to enjoy the

animal's company. Felix learned many different things and was focused on learning to hide his presence to a much greater degree than he was capable of. Kayden's books were devoured by him.

Kayden reached a completely surreal level of strength. His continued maximizations have proven to be a good investment. Even Felix was now completely suppressed by him in fair single combat, and this was surreal considering the feline had five lightning bolts.

Another thing Kayden understood was that the concepts came naturally to Felix as well. He didn't need to think about a path of concepts, he just had to live and become strong naturally. This was not something all beasts were capable of doing.

This caused certain doubts about Felix's ancestry to arise in his mind. Who were the progenitors of such an impressive animal? Kayden didn't know, and Felix didn't remember his early years.

The feline also began to develop a parallel concept tree following some books. His main element was darkness, but he was strengthening snow at the moment. The problem is that it was extremely difficult for him to reason humanly for the first time in his life, and in almost 3 or 4 years he only managed one concept.

"We're getting close." Once they arrived about three thousand kilometers from the human settlement, Kayden noticed a few small things that were unnatural in their path, one example being bonfires.

The further they walked, the closer Kayden felt they were getting. The signs began to increase, from dropped and torn clothes to swords and other items that appeared in his vision.

Only when they reached about a thousand kilometers, Kayden saw, for the first time in more than 20 years, people of his kind. In front of him were two young men fighting for their lives against a giant tiger, another three corpses were completely disfigured on the

ground around them.

Kayden began to analyze the situation. The level of the two was at the third level of the second realm, while the tiger was at the fifth level. The difference in strength was too great for them to overcome. His lines reminded Kayden of English mixed with French, it was something very exotic.

He watched as one of the young men was completely torn apart, the last one left simply stuck where he was. There was no way he could escape, there was no way he could fight, and his end was practically sealed. His eyes closed completely.

POOFT!

The tiger's head rolled on the ground and broke the young man out of the trance he was in. As soon as he regained awareness of the things around him, he saw a young man with black hair tied into a ponytail.

The young man's eyes were cold and dead, his body was athletic, and looked like a scoundrel, his presence was intimidating, and it seemed like the mana around him was distorted, and it was impossible to know anything about the young man.

On his neck, there was a black cat with completely white paws, and, incredible as it seemed, the cat did not exude even a hint of mana, its aura was completely non-existent.

"Hi, this is going to hurt a little, but be strong." Kayden transmitted his message using pure mana, within seconds the young man fell to the ground unconscious, and Kayden began to draw a pentagram on the ground and explain what would be done to Felix.

"Let's extract the knowledge of language directly from his head, we can't take too much knowledge without causing a mental injury to ourselves." After explaining, the rune pentagram lit up, and the young man on the ground began to writhe in pain.