

The Pathway Of Wisdom #Chapter 41: The Interesting History. Part-2. - Read The Pathway Of Wisdom Chapter 41: The Interesting History. Part-2.

Chapter 41: The Interesting History. Part-2.

There were quite a few interesting legends and myths recorded in that book, but the most surprising was still the fact that this world was on a plane, not a planet.

'I wonder if magic exists in this world too... I don't feel any unique energy like mana in the air, though, like what's told in those novels and manga books...'

'Or is it because I don't have any affinity for it?'

Alex could not find any mention of magic or mana in the books either, so he didn't think much about it for the time being and started reading his next book.

The next book was the first volume of the history of the Kreimhild nation, which Alex had tried to read before but got distracted by the topic of 'Pathwalkers.'

Now that he was clear about the existence of 'Pathwalkers,' it was finally time to dig into the history of the Kreimhild nation.

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According to the book, the Kreimhild nation was founded 516 years ago from the current year.

Currently, it is ***September in the year 978 of the 'New Dawn' era***

, and the Kriemhild empire was founded in August of the year 462.

Which also means that exactly 16 years ago, when Alex was born in the month of August, the nation of Kreimhild had completed its 500 years of reign exactly in that month.

This was also one of the reasons why Alex was tolerated despite being so talentless and useless; the best thing that the previous Alex did in his life was that he was born lucky.

He already had the exact same hair color and eyes as the chosen saint who once helped in founding the nation, but he was born at the exact time when the nation had completed its 500th year of establishment.

It was such a coincidence of various factors that his very birth was considered a gift of the god of wisdom to the nation of Kriemhild.

If not for the fact that Alex destroyed his own popularity and reputation with his own hands, he could have had a chance to aim for the throne with how lucky he was.

Perhaps some noble or general would have supported him if he had managed to maintain the reputation he got around the time of his birth.

'The same kid who was once considered lucky is now considered an unlucky star that everyone avoids...'

Alex's mother died not too long after giving birth to her, and the attacks of monsters and beasts increased in intensity right after that.

Several other disasters also struck the nation right away, causing everyone to start whispering and saying that Alex was an unlucky child for the nation.

'Well, if he had somehow become the king... with how immature he was, he would have surely caused a lot of trouble for this nation...'

While reading the book, Alex could not help but sigh and think about the previous Alex, but there was no way to change the past now, so he could only shake his head and continue reading.

'So the first king of this nation was actually a woman... that's interesting...'

It turned out that the 'saint' of the God of Wisdom who helped in establishing this nation never became the king himself, as he had devoted himself to the service of his god.

He didn't care about power and money and was a true saint from the very bottom of his heart.

He was compassionate and kind to everyone and he had insane control over divine power, which he could use for various things like healing, purification, etc.

Before the nation of the Kreimhild ever came to exist, humans were divided into hundreds of small kingdoms that were at war with each other frequently.

But then the threat of monsters and beasts from outside increased over time, and it's said that quite a few of those ancient kingdoms were destroyed by a very powerful monster.

Many of those small nations were forced to work together; the saint of the god of wisdom brought them together as he became the first one to teach the world the meaning of 'cooperation' and a 'unified' human empire!

In that same era, there existed a powerful warrior whose name was Kreimhilde; she was the strongest person of her time, capable of fighting powerful monsters and beasts single-handedly.

She and the saint of the god of wisdom church came together to finally defeat the monstrosity, which had destroyed many other smaller nations and had driven humanity almost to the brink of destruction.

Many ancient texts and artifacts have records of their bravery and how they unified several nations to save all of humanity.

Afterwards they established the nation of Kreimhild, and Kreimhilde became the first ruler of this vast unified nation that protected the entire human race from any and all external threats.

Kreimhilde and the saint of the god of wisdom church eventually married each other, and their descendants went on to become the royal family that still rules the nation of Kreimhild even to this date.

According to the history records, the saint of the god of wisdom and the first ruler, Kreimhilde, both retired from their positions and handed their responsibilities to the younger generation as they left for a new adventure after a hundred years of protecting the nation.

As they were both very powerful Pathwalkers with a very long life span, it is believed that even to this day, they are both out there somewhere exploring the world and adventuring to their heart's content.

'That's quite a legend those two love-birds left behind... I wonder if they are still alive...'

'I have read quite a lot of novels and manga and my reader-senses are telling me that these two old legends might actually still be alive... after all, this is what happens in most novels usually...'

'Some random difficulty arises and the old folks start appearing one after another...'

Alex tilted his head as he smiled to himself while thinking these things in his mind.

'Ah, I kind of miss those brain-rot novels and manga now...'

Chapter 42: The Interesting History. Part-3.

Alex wasn't interested in the story of those two lovebirds, but he found a very weird thing when reading this history book.

Even in the recorded history, the God of Wisdom Church does not seem to be that well-known in the world.

It was indeed more famous than now, but even back then when it was at its peak, it was still not too amazing.

It's clearly mentioned the ancient war hero Kreimhilde was a firm believer of the goddess of war and combat, and even back then her belief was the most popular one.

The God of Wisdom church is only mentioned whenever the saint who helped in founding the nation is mentioned.

'Moreover... if this world has a god of 'Wisdom', shouldn't that so-called god be the most intelligent and most wise individual in existence, as that individual would have nearly all the knowledge of the world in them...'

'But then how come the god of wisdom's church never seem to introduce any new technology and inventions in the world... almost as if their god never even bestows them with any knowledge or wisdom at all...'

Thinking about it deeply, Alex noticed that even Ethan, who was a devout believer of the god of wisdom and could even use divine power, wasn't a knowledgeable or smart person either.

'But why would the god of wisdom not bestow their people with knowledge and the goddess of war and combat seems to bestow her paladins with power on the other hand...'

In confusion, Alex looked at the vast library and thought to himself,

'Is it possible that... there are very few people in this world who are actually following the 'Path' of 'Knowledge' and 'Wisdom'?...'

'Even Ethan seems to be walking the 'Path' of 'Devotion' to his god...'

'Is it possible that only those who wish for more knowledge and wisdom get to have more access in this library...'

Alex wondered if this library itself was the gift that the god of wisdom had bestowed on its believers.

'Is it possible that the way the various gods bestow rewards to their believers is different from each other?'

Alex knew that the goddess of war and combat seems to prefer rewarding its believers directly and straightforwardly according to their handwork and devotion.

Perhaps that was also one of the main reasons why she was so popular among all the warriors across the world.

'It could be that the god of wisdom awards his believers in a roundabout way...'

The Grand Library is basically a representation of all the knowledge the god of wisdom can ever give to his believers as a reward.

And instead of giving it individually to each person and doing it all manually, he seems to have chosen a completely different method.

He manifested all of his knowledge in the form of this Grand Library, and every believer can access only as much knowledge as they deserve to know.

'If I keep walking on the 'Pathway of Wisdom,' will I be able to access more layers and areas of this Grand Library?'

Alex felt that his guess was mostly correct, and he should try to confirm it someday in the future when he becomes a real 'Pathwalker' himself.

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Aside from these few details that Alex noticed, most of the history book was a record of how the lost texts and slates were found during random mining or excavation activities.

Some of the records of the ancient past were engraved on stone tablets that were hidden deep in dungeons and caves that were difficult to access and were found by treasure hunters and mercenaries.

'I am surprised that they didn't make an adventurer's guild even though there's demand for these ancient history recording artifacts and a lot of money can be earned from discovering them...'

'If I wasn't born a 'Saint' but a normal person in this world, I would have started calling myself an 'Adventurer' and would have definitely raided dungeons in search of these ancient artifacts...'

Although Alex thought that, he could also understand why there was no adventurer's guild in this world.

The main reason was because of lack of manpower.

All powerful people in this world are 'Pathwalkers,' and as long as you succeed in becoming a 'Pathwalker,' you become eligible to join the nation's army itself.

You will get a lot of salary, a lot of free benefits, and a lot of prestige even when doing nothing and just lazing around in your house if you manage to become a strong 'Pathwalker.'

Thus, there's literally no need to work hard and put your life at risk by raiding dungeons filled with powerful monsters and beasts just to find ancient artifacts that might not even be worth much at all.

They had no need to take such risks, as they already had enough money given to them just for existing.

Although monster attacks cause many casualties in this nation, not everyone dies; veterans who managed to become strong and know how to survive live a long life and go on to become extremely rich!

Being a 'Pathwalker' is not just about strength; it also brings money, influence, power, fame, and glory all at the same time.

It's basically the dream job of every single person in this nation to become a knight in the army of the nation despite it having a high mortality rate.

Becoming a Pathwalker also gives a massive boost to your physique; some lucky ones even manage to become tall, muscular, and handsome using that boost in physique and get all the women to like them.

'So becoming a 'Pathwalker' can help you in gaining a good physique... then would it also enhance your little brother too?'

"Ahem! What am I thinking!? Focus, Alex, focus!"

Alex shook his head and stopped thinking about random things as he put away the first volume.

He got up from his seat and decided to read the other few volumes later.

It took him an entire day just to finish the first volume, as it had too much unimportant stuff recorded in it, and there were still more left.

'I wonder what they made in dinner today...'

Putting all the information he had learned today aside, he started thinking about the dinner.

The food in this world was not too different from his previous world, just that it was a mix of all kinds of different foods and cultures from his previous world.

'Tasty tasty home-cooked food, here I come, hehe~'

Chapter 43: I was naive.

"I am not a swordsman or a warrior; I do not need to follow the code of the warrior, Jake..."

"You are too naïve!"

Those words were like an arrow that pierced Jake's heart and caused tremendous damage to his mental defense; they broke his entire worldview apart!

"I am the god of wisdom's saint! Not a warrior! I fight with wisdom and strategy!"

Alex's words were completely right, and Jake had no energy or ability to argue with him; he had no counter to Alex's attacks and abilities.

Against those strategies he was helpless.

"No, I can't loose!! I can't lose!"

Jake tried his best, but he could not even land a proper attack on Alex until the end; he was defeated completely one-sided.

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Church of the god of wisdom, Infirmary.

****Pant!* *HUFF* *Pant!****

Jake's eyes opened abruptly due to the nightmare of Alex mocking him and defeating him easily, and he sat up on the bed with a jolt and started panting.

He was covered in sweat all over his body, and his well-defined muscles and abs were wet in his own sweat.

The blanket and the sheets were all soaked in his sweat; thankfully, he wasn't wearing any shirts, or they would have also become wet.

Jake placed his hand on his forehead and noticed that his headache and fever had disappeared, but he felt exhausted and very weak at the moment.

'My stomach doesn't hurt anymore...'

That stomachache was the worst nightmare Jake had ever had in his entire life; it was so bad that Jake could not even muster the energy to take a few steps before feeling immense pain.

'hmmm? This is... the infirmary of the church... father must have treated me with divine power...'

'Sigh... I lost so badly...'

Jake was not an idiot; by now, he also understood that Alex had used various shady methods to defeat him. If it were someone else who had done this, Jake would have definitely not forgiven them ever.

But Alex clearly stated out loud that he was not a 'warrior'; he was never going to walk the 'Path' of being a 'warrior,' as he had spoken it out loud himself.

Words hold a lot of power in this world; sometimes what you say ends up being true.

Alex acknowledging that he wasn't a 'Warrior' was almost similar to acknowledging that he will never walk the 'Path' of being a 'Warrior,' and this held immense meaning.

Perhaps the 'Path' of 'warriors' might completely reject Alex after saying such things if he ever tried to walk on it in the future.

But that also meant that Alex could use any shady tactic he could think of, and it wouldn't affect his own ideals and ambitions at all.

A person's ideals and ambitions determine their 'Path' in life; if Jake tried to do what Alex had done and tried to use weird, shady tactics against his opponents, he would be unconsciously destroying and corrupting his own ideals and ambitions.

That would also destroy his own 'Path' to becoming stronger and improving.

Going against your own 'Path' is almost like trying to hit your own leg with a hammer; it brings more harm to yourself than others.

'But I also learned a lot from this.... I was too arrogant and naïve...'

Jake looked at his hand and clenched it tightly as he finally acknowledged that he had underestimated Alex severely.

Alex obviously looked very weak and untrained; even his aura was very weak, so weak that even a random commoner girl might have more physical strength than him.

It was easy to misunderstand his strength in this case and easy to think that he was just an arrogant, immature brat with no real skill or combat ability.

But the truth was far from Jake's imagination.

Alex was a monster in human skin; he was a literal demon incarnate with the title of a 'Saint' given to him at birth.

His royal bloodline or anything else had nothing to do with it at all; he was simply too smart and cunning!

Alex only spent two or three days in this unknown place and managed to easily find people to manipulate and use in such coordinated ways that Jake could not even sense and notice that he was already falling into Alex's traps.

The moment Jake accepted Alex's proposal of fighting in two days, he had already lost the duel.

Alex had already made the entire plan right then and there and had already figured out how to use all the factors available in the surroundings to his own advantage.

His cunningness was off the charts; if Alex wanted, he could have just made Jake die then and there the moment Jake ate that contaminated food by adding poison to it instead of stomach ache-inducing stuff.

'I underestimated him... while challenging him, I only considered his physical abilities and never even considered that perhaps he might be able to make strategies...'

'Despite praying to the god of wisdom day and night... I didn't even understand the importance of strategies and tactics at all... I was too naïve...'

This duel not only taught Jake the importance of not underestimating his opponents, but it also taught him that even when you are stronger than someone, you can still lose if certain conditions are met.

'I will need to stop being so arrogant and start evaluating people more accurately from now on...'

A warrior's ability to determine or predict their opponent's strength is very crucial to their survival in real battlefields.

If you ended up fighting someone or something that is too powerful for you to deal with by mistake, you will have no second chances to redo it all; you will be dead by then.

Until he fought Alex, Jake was always praised by everyone as the most talented person of the younger generation in the entire city.

Moreover, he was easily able to defeat almost anyone from the younger generation; thus, he had no rivals or anyone equal to him among his peers.

This made him very arrogant, and he started thinking that as long as it was someone of his age, he could easily win against them, and given enough time, he could also defeat everyone older than him too.

But Alex shattered that flawed worldview of Jake in just a single battle.

Chapter 44: Cardio?

'I need to learn more about the God of wisdom and his teachings... I have committed a great blasphemy by ignoring his teachings all this time...'

'With my previous mindset... I seemed more like the paladin of the goddess of combat and war rather than the god of wisdom...'

What Jake didn't know was that this realization that he got today would help him go much further in life.

Due to Alex defeating him, Jake's understanding of his own self and his own 'Path' in life improved tremendously, helping him get one step closer to his dreams.

'Now that I think about it... even father uses traps and tactics to hunt down monsters and beasts who are difficult to track and find but are dangerous to be left alone...'

'I always ignored the meaning behind it all despite learning his skills for so long...'

'My defeat this time was really inevitable... I naively thought that just because I was following the code of a warrior, others would do the same and would fight head on...'

Only now did Jake understand that in battles and in war, no one fights as an equal; most try to use various abilities and even the environment to their advantage to win!

After all, everyone wants to live and is afraid of pain and death; thus, even when following the honorable code of a warrior, you still need to be able to understand and use strategies and tactics!

A battle is not just physical strength and attack power; there are many factors that determine a person's real strength!

****Click!****

Just when Jake was busy thinking various things in his mind, the door of the infirmary opened and Freya entered the room.

It was morning right now, and she had a bowl of soup in her hands, which she likely brought to feed Jake.

Seeing Jake awake and sitting shirtless, she was so surprised that she almost tripped, and the bowl fell from her hands, causing it to shatter and the soup to splatter all over the ground.

"Y-you finally woke up, Jake! W-wait! You are shirtless! Wear something, you idiot!"

Covering her face with her hands and peeking through the gaps in her small fingers, Freya blushed, her face turning as red as a tomato, and she hurriedly left the room.

Seeing her being shy like that, Jake shook his head and thought to himself,

'What's the point of acting so shy now... wouldn't you have seen me shirtless when I was unconscious?'

'Talking about being unconscious... how much time has it been since the duel?'

Jake had no idea how long he slept, so he hurriedly got up from the bed and wore his shirt placed on the chair nearby.

Just as Jake was done wearing the shirt, Freya returned with the sisters, and his father, Ethan, was not too far behind.

They all felt happy that he had successfully recovered and was now back at full health.

"Your aura is still weak, likely from exhaustion and lack of proper meals during your coma... you have been asleep for three days! So, it's not weird that you feel weak..."

At Jake's asking, Ethan diagnosed his condition and also told him that he had been asleep for three days straight and it was Freya who took care of him the entire time!

She even skipped her daily training just for his sake!

The sisters arranged another bowl of soup for him as the spilled one was cleaned hurriedly.

"Uh... how are you feeling right now?... You don't need to take the defeat to your heart, you know... losing to the chosen 'Saint' of our benevolent god of wisdom is nothing to be ashamed of..."

"Moreover, his holiness is a royal prince; losing against someone of his status and capability is an honour... you don't need to blame yourself for it..."

Ethan tried his best to use words that would console Jake while also telling him about the reality and giving him enough room to not feel heartbroken.

This was Jake's first ever true defeat in a battle; before this, he had always won against all his peers, and no one dared to even challenge him anymore, due to which he was usually fighting with adults!

Ethan assumed that Jake would feel heartbroken from this overwhelming defeat, but to his surprise, Jake was very energetic, and even a smile appeared on his face.

"Don't worry, Father, I have learned a lot from this duel... I have already come to terms with my defeat... I will not be as naïve as I used to be ever again!"

"Also... his holiness the saint understands our beloved god's teaching very thoroughly! We should follow him instead of doubting him..."

"He proven his ability by defeating me... I have no more qualms against him becoming the 'Saint'..."

Hearing Jake's words, everyone heaved a sigh of relief; they were all worried that Jake would go berserk the moment he woke up and would try to attack or challenge Alex once again.

They were all worried that Jake will not be able to accept this defeat and will try to do something wrong to Alex, and this time, Alex might not let him off as easily.

Alex, being so shrewd and cunning, likely had many counterplans in place in case Jake tried to attack him when he came back to consciousness, and Ethan already knew this.

He knew that this time the damage Jake would receive for being out of line would be much worse than before; thus, he was relieved that Jake had calmed down and thought things through on his own.

"Talking about his holiness the saint, where is he right now? I would like to meet him and apologize to him for doubting him..."

Hearing Jake's words, Ethan glanced outside the window and looked at the garden before saying,

"Err... he's doing 'Cardion'... no, it was crdio... Cardio?... er.. I don't know what it was but he's doing early morning training... I was helping him out but came over after hearing the news of you waking up..."

"You can meet him at breakfast if you want... eat up something first and take a bath; you are drenched in sweat..."

Chapter 45: Methods Of Rapid Growth? Part-1.

Church Of Wisdom, Front Garden.

Alex did proper stretching before running in the garden, and then he collapsed on the grass after barely completing just one lap of the garden.

****Pant!* *Huff!* *Pant!****

"I can't believe this body is... huff... in such a bad shape..."

Alex's chest moved up and down rapidly, and his heart was beating so fast that he felt like it was about to burst out of his chest!

After defeating Jake, Alex not only started reading books in the library, but he also made it his daily routine to do exercises in both the morning and the evening.

As a scientist in his previous life, Alex didn't need to train, but he had enough money to eat healthy, maintain his health, and manage endless workloads, even with limited physical abilities.

But in this world, Alex can't just sit on a desk all day long and read books every single minute of the day.

He knows that life will not be that easy for him in this dangerous world where superhumans roam around freely and monsters that can collapse nations exist in reality.

Being weak and choosing to stay weak are two completely different things.

Alex is currently weak, but he was not going to stay weak; he had already made up his mind to be strong!

Thus, aside from reading and learning about this world, Alex started focusing on his physical capabilities at the same time.

"If I want to learn any basic combat skill or martial art, the first thing I need is decent stamina... but this body's got no stamina at all..."

As a prince, the original Alex had never had to train hard and work hard at all; he was living the best life and was enjoying every single day of his life in the royal palace.

When the other royal children were training and polishing their talents for the inevitable war for the throne, Alex was enjoying life and simply didn't seem concerned about anything at all.

'Perhaps because he already knew that he no chance of ever reaching the throne?'

'But still... at least he should have trained a little bit... he's got no stamina at all...'

Although the original Alex was a very bratty and immature kid, he didn't seem to have the tendency of assaulting others at all; after all, he was weak.

Even the servants in the royal palace were likely strong people, and if Alex hit them, he would be the one getting his hands hurt, so it was pointless for him to try to assault them.

'I guess him being weak also helped him keep some boundaries, perhaps?... It would have been too troublesome if he had been involved in some serious incidents while growing up...'

While Alex was busy thinking about various things in his mind, Ethan returned back to his side and spoke.

"Lord Saint, Jake has woken up and although he's not in his best condition, he's realized his past mistakes and has requested you to grant him an audience with you..."

"He would apologize and accept whatever punishment you have for him..."

While saying those words, Ethan seemed like he wanted to say something else so Alex asked,

"Just spit it out, man. What do you wanna say? You know that your emotions are literally written on your face? Who are you trying to fool?"

Ethan felt a bit embarrassed after being caught hiding his emotions but at Alex's order he spoke out,

"Lord Saint... uh... It was me who trained him to be such a stubborn fool... I hope that whatever punishment you have..."

Alex sat up on the grass and shook his head.

"No, you will not get any punishment... well, I don't really have any punishments in mind for him either..."

"His behaviour from now on will decide what I will do with him though..."

Alex slowly got up from the ground with his entire body trembling continuously, as he was exhausted from running.

He had only run twice since morning, and his body was already on the brink of falling apart.

"By the way, little Ethan... is there some shortcut available to achieve rapid muscle growth in a short time period?"

"At my current rate, it might take me a decade to reach the same physical capabilities that your little Jake has..."

Alex felt really disappointed in how slow his own growth was and how weak and talentless he was.

Unlike in novels and mangas, where protagonists are equipped with powerful systems or other goldenfingers that help them cheat their way through, Alex has got nothing at all.

'Despite being transmigrated into another world, I have no special skill or hidden abilities at all... I have brought immense shame to the grand army of transmigrators.... Sigh...'

'I wonder if I bought a cheaper transmigration package delivery service option or something but I didn't get any starter item or skill at all...'

While Alex was doubting his reality and his very existence, Ethan puffed up his chest in pride after hearing Alex's words and said,

"Of course, your holiness! There are various ways to increase your strength tremendously in a short period of time!"

"But I only know three of them, though... there might be more ways out there but these three are very common and many warriors use them..."

With a calm look on his face and a gentle smile, Ethan immediately entered his supportive father mode the moment Alex asked him a question.

Just a minute ago he was depressed that Alex was going to punish Jake, but the very next minute his mood shifted to happy, and he was smiling instantly!

'This guy... he's really a big airhead... I sometimes envy how easily he can stay happy all the time...'

'I think the reason why he's winning in life is likely because he's so good at keeping himself happy and motivated all the time...'

Ignoring Alex giving him weird stares, Ethan started explaining.

"The three most common methods of rapidly increasing strength are extreme endless training, advancement, and special circumstance acquirement."

Chapter 46: Methods Of Rapid Growth? Part-2.

According to Ethan, Extreme Endless training refers to a process in which you use any kind of healing or divine magic to heal your body every time you finish your training routine.

As everyone knows, frequent training helps strengthen the body by creating micro-fractures in bones and micro-damage in the muscle fibers of the body and then letting the body rest and heal to strengthen them overall.

This way the body continuously goes through a cycle of stress, repair, and improvement over and over, making you slowly become stronger each time.

But this process is very slow, as your body will take longer and longer time intervals to heal itself the more you damage it and the more you break it.

But the 'Extreme Endless Training' method eliminates 'rest' and 'repair' factors from the usual training system.

By using divine power to heal or some other healing item to heal yourself, you can instantly recover from all the damage done to the body.

All you need is extra stamina, and you can just keep training and healing yourself over and over and over endlessly!

Using this method, you can easily close the gap between others who train through the slow method of healing naturally, and you can gain rapid growth!

But of course, this method comes with its own set of risks and side effects.

With each healing, your body may heal, but your mind will still stay stressed and exhausted; it can even do damage to your brain, and your memory can worsen if you take this training too far.

Even when doing the endless extreme training, it's better to properly rest your mind every once in a while, or the side effects can become permanent.

Moreover, this method is very very costly; holy water used in this kind of healing is not something that can be made in factories, and every church has only a limited amount of it.

According to what Alex read in the books in the last few days, holy water is made by using simple water and then condensing the holy power of the god into that water.

The more holy power a person has, the more easily and rapidly they can condense holy power into the water and make it a genuine holy water that can do healing magic and purification magic.

Every flask of holy water is a very expensive commodity personally created with the devout faith of a powerful, devout believer of a god with tremendous effort and hard work.

Each of them is very expensive, and you literally hire an entire battalion of knights for an entire year to fight for you with the same amount of money you would need to buy a flask of holy water.

Only when Alex read all this did he finally understand the importance of that one flask that Ethan used to heal him back when they escaped from the valley of sorrows.

It was a flask that could bring immense wealth to their church!

Only Ethan and the current pope are the only two people in the God of Wisdom church who are capable of successfully creating a flask of holy water with a relatively low concentration of divine power in it.

Only powerful churches with powerful members, like the goddess of war and combat church, are able to create truly high-concentration holy water flasks.

And they are so precious you can feed half of the entire nation for a year with the same amount of money that they sell for; even the royal palace only has a limited number of such rare items.

This is the main reason why, despite being a commonly known method, barely anyone uses the 'Extreme Endless Training' method to do rapid growth.

The moment Alex found out about this method, he was happy, but after knowing the cost and difficulty involved in it, he ruled it as impossible to pull off for now.

'I will give this method a shot after I am done taking over the city of Ilma and all the local resources around it...'

'For now, this method is not cost effective...'

Aside from this costly method, the second method of rapid growth that Ethan told Alex about was advancement, which referred to advancement to the next ascension phase.

Whenever someone becomes a Pathwalker or reaches the next phase of ascension on their 'Path,' they receive a tremendous boost in physical capabilities and rapid growth.

In just a matter of a few seconds, they become tremendously stronger than their previous selves, and their growth is completely natural with no side effects at all!

This method is something that everyone covets and aims for, but the chance of success still mostly depends on luck.

'Ugh... the main reason why I even started working out is to try and improve my life force and aura to reach to become a 'Pathwalker'!

'Why would I need to ask about a rapid growth method if I could directly become a 'Pathwalker' so easily!

'I want to become one but I need to train and to train I need a rapid growth method which I will only receive if I become a 'Pathwalker'!

'This is an endless vicious loop!

This method was also out of Alex's reach at the moment, so he looked at the third method with hope in his eyes, but Ethan shattered that hope once again with his gentle tone.

"The third method is Special Circumstance Acquirement... this refers to finding some rare potion or some rare encounter that can improve your physique and body rapidly..."

"For example, according to the ancient myths and legends, it's said that if someone drinks a dragon's blood, their body evolves very fast and they become tremendously strong!"

"I also heard that there was a weak miner a long long time ago who managed to dig out an ancient flask that contained a miracle elixir which purified and strengthened his body after drinking..."

"It made him so strong that he became as strong as 'Phase 3' ascenders in one single go!"

Hearing these words, Alex sighed and shook his head in helplessness.

"I guess I will just stick to my regular boring usual routine for the time being... all of these methods are completely useless for the current me..."