

## Triple Orb Academy

### Volume 1 - Prologue

“HA... HA... HA...”

Cadeus was running.

He's running as if his life depended on it.

If he ever stops, he's dead.

WWWOOOOO!

“HUH?”

Cadeus looked up.

A huge fist came crashing down onto him.

“SSSHHHIIITTT!”

CRASH!

The force of the impact carried Cadeus up into mid air. As small debris of rocks flew all over him, He totally lost his balance. Cadeus slammed onto the floor, hard, and glided to the side. Moaning, Cadeus looked back just to see that the golem slammed it's clenched fists on the spot where he used to be running. If Cadeus had not hurled himself, he would have been meat pie at that very instance.

Looking up, Cadeus could see the golem looking at the ground with its fist buried into the earth. For all it's size the Golem is rather slow in it's movement. When the golem stood up again and turned its head, Cadeus quickly scrambled back up to his feet.

He barely had time to jump again just before the golem slammed his arms onto the exact spot where he used to be. In getting up for the third time, Cadeus knew that his current situation would be highly disadvantageous if he continued like this. The Golem might have failed to hit him thus far, but that would soon change if Cadeus did not do something about his deteriorating situation.

Scrambling up for the third time, Cadeus racked his brain for a plan.

The aura enchantments on his forearm were still in perfect condition.

[Consumption] had given him a damage bonus, and with [Environmental Leech] he did not have to worry about his Cast Limit.

The golem was made mostly of metal and other Earthly materials.. With that crimson red rune protruding from the Golem's chest, the Golem had somehow acquired an artificial resistance to the Element Fire.

Since Fire was not applicable in this situation, Cadeus had to choose a different element for now.

As Cadeus continued to run, he began to focus. He felt the magic reserves in his blood pumping. As he ran, he closed his eyes and guided the superstitious energies from around his body onto his right palm.

The Golem raised its arm and went for another deep punch.

But before it could land its fist onto the hard ground, Cadeus jumped and landed at a distance on his stomach.

WHAM!

The buried fist would prevent the Golem from moving fast for the next ten seconds.

Seizing this opportunity, Cadeus raised his right hand, palm and fingertips open at the ready.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Cadeus instantly slammed his palm onto the floor. Upon doing so, he unleashed the magic that was stored within his fingertips.

“[Electric Pulse]!”

A wave of numerous bluish electric arcs screamed as they raced across the floor from his fingertips to the golem.

The golem, who just managed to recover its arm from the ground, was oblivious to the attack.

After registering Cadeus's location, it just resumed coming over.

As Cadeus watched, the electricity raced through its metallic legs and up it goes, spreading the high voltage current all around the golem's body.

The golem staggered to the electricity as expected, but the spell lasted only for several seconds. As the electricity died out, the golem shifted its head around, and moved its arms around in an attempt to register any predicted damage. Finding none, it finally turned to look at Cadeus.

"What... It did not work?!"

For all the metal, lightning elemental spells did not work?

Cadeus took in several fast breaths, the golem is still moving slowly towards him.

Now he's at a loss.

Cadeus had thrown all the options he had against this adversary. Lightning did not work, fire was inapplicable and darkness will not hide his silhouette long enough to sneak pass it.

In considering all other available options, there's only one remaining.

Cadeus bit his lower lip. He had no choice, he had to use 'that'.

The golem should be made up of rock and steel, in other words, inorganic matter. The situation was ripe to use 'that'.

The golem picked up its pace before it charged towards him. Cadeus crouched into a fighting stance, at the ready.

The golem moved a leg forward, punch at the ready.

At the moment the golem swing his fist, Cadeus moved.

He dived towards the golem's feet, raising his left hand at the same time.

At the instance the golem was above him, he unleashed 'that'.

A wave of hideous brown mist exited from his palm and surged upwards to the ceiling.

The mist spread and envelops the golem, searing its surfaces. Sounds of something corrosive at work sizzled in the air.

Success!

Cadeus landed on his stomach, he glided on the ground for several seconds. Once he stopped, the first thing was not to get up, but to look up to see if the golem was still on his tail.

The brown mist slowly seared the entire surface of the golem. Unsure of what the attack is, the golem swung its arms around the brown mist, unknowingly making matters worst. The metallic arms began to corrode and break apart into rusty scrap metal, and the hard carbonated earth on the golem's body became brittle. Slowly, the golem began to crumble and soon it broke down into rusty parts.

Looking at whatever remained of the golem, Cadeus looked down at his hand.

The brownish mist had faded, but the prove of his usage of that 'gift' remained.

Fragments of his fingerless glove remained at the wrist, but the rest of it are all gone, faded, along with the mist he unleashed.

Clicking his tongue, Cadeus tore off the remains of his fingerless glove. The cloth fabric tore off easily, reminding Cadeus of this dreadful ability he possesses.

Moving up to the golem's broken husk, Cadeus saw the corrupted Essence of magic fading in green.

"Cadeus? Is that you down there?!"

Cadeus looked up, it's Nadav. He's hanging on the very edge of an extremely narrow cliff, using his hands to support his balance.

Wait... how long had he been there?

Did he see what Cadeus did to the Golem?

Cadeus immediately hid his left hand. He did not want Nadav to find out what had happened.

"Are you ok?" Nadav asked again.

"Yeah... the golem is down."

"You took that thing all by yourself?"

"Did you not see what had happened?"

"Of course not! I'm up here! The only reason why I suddenly noticed you is because that golem collapsed!"

Cadeus inwardly breathed a sigh of relief. His friend remained oblivious to his ability.

"Well it has metal, so lightning spells works. (Lie) "

"I see... well, good for you!"

"What happened to you? Why are you up there?"

"Trying to avoid that beast of course!"

"What beast?"

"Sing and I came across this beast when you fell to the lower level. Probably some catacomb inhabitant."

"What does it look like?"

"Some carnivorous beast. It has grey skin, singular spiky horns protruding from its spine, four paws with six claws."

"It moves sideways like some mammal right?"

"Yes! ... Wait you know that thing?"

"... Conmaterus."

"Conma what?"

"Conmaterus. It's a dangerous nocturnal beast that resides in dark places, poisonous too. Did you forget? I believe I already mentioned this to you before we entered the Catacombs."

"The heck? How can the Academy house all these dangerous animals?"

"Why are you asking me? Ask the Archmage."

"Can it climb?"

"Yes, so if it's somewhere behind you, you better find another place to hide."

"Screw that! I'm coming down to you."

"Anything works. Hey wait a minute... you left Sing to defend for herself?"

"As if! That beast was chasing me!"

"What about Sing?"

"I don't know! I put some distance in-between us."

"Then where's that beast of yours?"

"The hell knows! It was right behind me at the start! Why do you think I'm doing this? Do you think I want to hang myself on such a narrow cliff for fun?!"

Cadeus was just about to reply when he heard a growl. Turning his head to the direction he saw a beast in front of him.

The beast Cadeus's looking at right now was a mammal like creature, heavily in muscle built, grey skin, singular spiky horns protruding from its spine, four paws with six claws. It also looks extremely carnivorous.

"Shit... this is my first time seeing the beast, but the description fits it perfectly."

"RUN CADEUS! THAT THING CAN BUST THROUGH WALLS!"

GROWL!

The Conmaterus rushed towards Cadeus. There was no time to evade. Cadeus did not want to use 'that' again. In refusing to cast 'that', Cadeus racked his brain and came up with one random answer.

"[Lightning Caste]!"

Raising his hands, he cast numerous volts of lightning up into the ceiling. The Catacomb ceiling exploded, sending huge chunks of rocks falling down onto the floor.

"WWWHHHHHAAAATTTT? ARE YOU FREAKING CRAZY? I'M STILL UP HERE!" Nadav yelled.

No time to argue.

Cadeus turned and ran. The huge chunks of rocks collided with the ground. The impact was so loud that Cadeus had to cover his ears. Once all the noise and tumbling stopped, Cadeus let go of his ears and turned around to see the results of his handiwork.

"... Guess I really over did it."

The floor gave way to the huge chunks of rocks and collapsed to the lower levels. Cadeus could only see a depressive valley of rock debris scattered all around.

Crick...

Upon hearing that, Cadeus looked to his left.

One of the huge debris of rock began to move. As it moved, it gradually tilted itself out until it was kicked outwards to the side.

Cadeus could see a leg sticking out, and soon Nadav was out in his dusty Grey robes.

"You asshole, never, do, that, again!"

"Well... you survived."

"Survived? What you did almost killed me!"

"Well at least it killed the Conmaterus."

"Oh did it?"

Boom!

That sound, it came from below.

Cadeus and Nadav turned to look.

BOOM!

Huge chunks of rocks exploded in all directions. They hit the edges of the catacomb's walls before collapsing to the ground again. Thankfully, Cadeus and Nadav are on an upper level. The rocks did not reach them.

As the area became full of dust, the Conmaterus snarled angrily.

It lashed out violently in all directions. When the dust cleared, it looked around.

Then, its gaze went up to the two of them.

"Umm... just to confirm again, can that thing climb?" Nadav ask.

"Yes."

The Conmaterus opened its mouth, revealing its fangs.

"Can we outrun this thing?"

"We'd better."

"Shall we?"

"Right behind you."

The Conmaterus roared.

"RRRUUUUUNNNN!"

Nadav cried the loudest cry he ever made in his life, and the two of them ran again with their lives on the line.

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### **The absolute rules of magic in Zeffernon**

Rule 1: Magic begins from the blood

Rule 2: There are only three colour types of magic

Rule 3: What colour type of magic you gain is dependent on your blood

Rule 4: A person can only have up to two colour types of magic

Rule 5: Over usage of magic always comes with a price

Rule 6: Essence infused objects never run out of magic

Rule 7: Since Magic is from the Blood, it exists in every organism with blood

Rule 8: Magic can never be nullified, its casting process can only be interfered

Rule 9: All three colour types of magic are neither good nor evil