**The Everlasting.**

**Volume 2**

**Our Demons**

**Chapter 1: Contractor.**

(3rd person Pov)

‘Hmm… not long ago did I meet Greetman seeing this kid’s endurance I can vouch that that man is a real monster when coming to body enhancing. It is quit strange that his unorthodox methods seems to work I really need to give him his credit for it. This is amazing’ was what Osfor thinking at the time.

Deep down within a darkened forest laid a wooden cabin. In front of it was a bonfire, its fire was flickering throughout the vile of night making the tree shadows dance in rhythm to it.

What would look like two men camping and spending time around the camp fire to normal people, was actually quit far from it. Osfor who was sitting on a small wooden stool, reading from a book, yet sending occasional glares at the figure in front of him from time to time.

He is a genius alchemist, a physicist and an incredible mage one of the seven heavenly demons of Alsa. Well known to the nobility and the four clans.

His researches were sought after from all over the world.

“The four known great countries Alsa, Astarte, Alikh and Astora are the last seclusions and safe zones remaining on the Great Plains. They however only accounted for less than one quarter of the entire domain that was once the lawful territory of man. After the Great War a great deal of land was usurped and taken over by demonic existences. These demons were corrupted and tainted by the abysmal blight. Making them extremely dangerous and almost impossible to exterminate. The blight that normally can corrupt any living being stealing away their sanity in a matter of seconds, merged fundamentally into the genes of these demons.”

Osfor who was reading from the book in his hand while watching Asura doing what seemed to be pushups supporting his entire body with his thumbs stated all of these facts concerning the history and basic knowledge over the origin of the current continent.

Asura interjected with a slight huff from the exercise saying

“Oh… huff… I mean I know most of this stuff. And why are you mentioning this, didn’t you say you were going to train me…huff if it is physical exercise I can manage myself with more exerting training than this… and where is your little bird isn’t it always with you?”

Osfor who folded the book standing up answered the upside-down Asura while getting closer to him playfully holding his Cain

“Oh it was not physical training I am trying to make you do, I need to see the flux of Magoi within your body. Usually when a person is exerting themselves they unconsciously release spiritual energy to reinforce their muscles and a bit of mana to fuel them, this is the easiest way to localize your Magoi network. And that little bird is a sacred beast…and he is protecting my lab at school right now.”

Asura was doubting his teacher over what he just said as he knew that it was not an easy feat to observe the Magoi flux within a body it needed great focus and an unimaginable comprehension over the body’s functions and quirks which seems absurd as this work was only possible via machines and takes normally very long times to deduce the results.

“Huff…I can’t seem to understand what you are saying, sensei.”

Seeing the dumb look on Asura’s face made Osfor giggle creepily which sent shivers down Asura’s spin or in this case they were sent up.

“It is quite easy actually… people now day complicate stuff with their fancy toys and machines, yet they could have the same result if they used their heads for a while. I wonder sometimes if the masses the people holding over their shoulders are even full …”

He had the tip of his Cain touch the torso of Asura’s body. within an instant the rubies on the handle shone dimly then a golden substance started spreading from the center of his body, it had a feint glimmer. The dispersion made it look like a spider web yet it started distorting a bit shaping like a nervous system. However these vein like golden traces condensed themselves on the arms, legs, and abdomen with the biggest concentration on the torso area.

“Hmm your spiritual network is quite advanced the rigorous training you took from Ainz is indeed amazing. But what about your mana network?”

Once again Osfor tapped the tip of his Cain onto Asura’s torso thus making the rubies dimly shin in an azure like color.

The spreading this time was a blue hue of veins similar to the golden one.

The network started spreading but unlike before the veins were extremely low numbered compared to the golden ones, condensing only around the heart area and a bit on the palms of his hands but the most was focused on the back of his left eye .it is certainly the effect of the eye of the wise.

The weirdest thing was that both the spiritual and mana based veins avoided completely the heart area.

Seeing this, Osfor had an extreme look of worry and shock first he taught it was weird that the golden veins were avoiding that part but both of them having the same reaction meant only one thing.

“… Asura-kun-yo…You…You are dyeing aren’t you?”

Hearing that Asura came crashing down. He was startled by the teacher’s revelation and couldn’t hold his balance. After making the contact with the ground the colored veins started dimming and completely disappeared.

=====================================================================================

(Asura Pov)

‘Huh what a sharp teacher I never knew that I would be found out that fast you gotta hand it to him, someone of this caliber should have found out about this eventually but I never taught that it would be this fast.’

Grinning I stood up dusting myself I was not mad that Osfor was on to my little secret but the look on his face was that of respect.

“How did you find out?”

A simple question that holds a lot of weight not denial nor an attempt to hide the truth but a question that made it obvious that I had no intention on hiding my illness from this specific teacher.

“…sigh… you sure are taking life easy. The death curse is by no mean simple. an average man would have gone mad from the pain, yet you are not even affected, or is it that you have high tolerance for pain… no I doubt that, you clearly have an enhanced body but the pain from that wretched curse is at the spiritual level, it’s not as simple as a physical one…”

Osfor turned around walking slowly toward the opened door of the wooden cabin yet before he entered he stopped adding to his speech

“What I did was a basic tracing. I imbued my own mana and spiritual energy which I changed its color into your system, it then followed the flux of Magoi and showed me your current circulation. I’d say you have a base of S class warrior spiritual energy which is a ridiculous result considering your age. That stage would take people decades upon decades of dedication to reach yet a 16 year old boy is already there… this would make a couple guys I know cry. Last time I saw Ainz he was a SS warrior to have a disciple reaching this stage is truly marvelous yet at the same time truly sad… On the other hand your mana distribution is horrible it’s really bad. I mean seriously I saw some bad mana circuits but yours is by far the worst. If you don’t take for account the charting to your left eye section that is. I would place you on the F for mana and magic control.”

He then entered the cabin, taking a couple minutes he walked out holding a stone in his hand.

“You know what Asura-kun. I saw the fight you had with Migado that man was known as the grey iron demon he was an S class magician one of very few metal controlling mages he should have normally killed your entire group of friends but he underestimated you guys and that led to his demise… give my your hand”

I complied placing my hand forward then Osfor sensei placed the jade colored stone onto my palm. I was thinking that it felt quit cold as it latched onto my palm.

He added.

“But what I find weird is that you did not show the power of an S class warrior. No I don’t think you even showed a half of your power not because you were holding back…no you were clearly trashed around … so I must say you were not able to… I know that you are able to use a magic so can u imbue that stone with a bit of mana please.”

Listening to his analysis, I started to understand what sort of a man Osfor sensei is. He is the type to look at situation from all angles deducting and deducing this was his way of reasoning. The stone started glowing a bit then shone as bright as a sun. This gleam almost caused me to go blind. On the other hand Osfor didn’t seem to be affected in the least by it.

My body started heating up a bit… nothing that I can’t tolerate yet I felt a little bit of tingling under my skin and over all of my body it wasn’t uncomfortable per se but it was a bit refreshing. The stone cracked after that and turned to dust.

“So tell me why you were unable to use you full power? and why on earth are you still alive even though you have The Death curse on you?. that nasty curse feeds on mana. It should activate after 30 day of administration, yet I am sure that Ainz is not an idiot he must have knew that you had that thing within you. As for why I know that that curse is older than 10 years is the visible distribution of your mana circuit. This circuit is like the aging signs of a tree after a period of time the natural mana veins strengthen themselves to make the body cast more powerful magic adapting to the age of the body but yours are still very young. This curse usually after activation makes the affected people’s body, Implodes then transform into a tree like figure. Anything within a radius of 200 meter will be infected with the same curse the instant the carrier passes away… back in my days this thing was a bitch to deal with”

Sighing dejectedly as if he had remembered an awful past Osfor adds

“Your current circuit is that of a 5 year old… it is extremely fragile and has a low density, except for the eye part. Your mana circuit did not evolve the least in 10 years so how come you stopped the evolvement or rather the aging of your circuit? Because the only way you can hinder the advance of that curse is if you either never use mana which is impossible… due to mana being linked to every activity the body can make subconsciously… or have a third party to fuel you with mana while holding the advancement of the curse at the same time. This seems the most logical way…yet I don’t quit get how did you do it… mind explaining?”

‘Heheh what a fearsome fella… I don’t suppose trying to cover this is going to work on this guy he will probably find out… let’s just come clean’

“To tell you the truth I don’t know perfectly how that process is working but it was thanks to Master Greetman’s weapon. The devourer that is… can I have it back please?”

The look on Osfor right now was of a disturbed person, he found it rather hard to believe that a weapon can cause such happenings yet he conceded the weapon to its rightful owner hoping that an explanation would follow.

Osfor stretched his left arm to the side and made a grabbing grip. what followed was a slight distortion through the air. The hilt of a sinister looking sword was showing slowly pulling trough the space the entire sword was grabbed from thin air what would look like a magic trick to anyone was in fact a dimensional storage area being accessed.

To Osfor’s surprise he noticed a small gathering of mana around Asura’s eye yet he didn’t want to mention it because he was still unsure of what he just saw.

Handing the blade over to Asura, the teacher made a face as if asking for a viable answer to satisfy his curiosity.

“Alright thanks … Warriors Blade arts… SECOND FORM Desert scorpion”

A surge of spiritual energy enveloped Asura a golden glow emitted from his body and the sword started shifting. The aspect of the sword before changing was that of a thin scimitar with the hilt looking like a dragon’s snout it was a hilt without guard making the weapon seem that it prefers speed over defense and parrying over blocking. It transformed into a 1meter long sword but instead of smooth blades on the sides was what looked like saw teeth spreading on both sides yet before reaching the top of the sword was a needle like tip it was quit long almost 25 centimeter.

A demonstration of a blade that has two forms was probably not what Osfor was expecting as an answer but all his worries faded when he noticed what soon happened after that.

A sinister aura started spreading from the blade… origin is definitely demonic… black like the abyss the aura enveloped Asura and started emitting mana… the mana began to induce itself and charge Asura’s body as if it was a living battery the formerly dim mana veins started to overflow after Osfor flicked his finger to make the blue veins visible again as his mana was still inside Asura’s body .what happened was that not only the foreign mana was pumping itself onto his body but the same black mist was swirling inside and twirling around his heart area. Now Osfor changed his face to a complete serious one.

“… A contractor….”

I must have grinned as I was expecting him to figure it out instantly but that did not stop a cold sweat running down my spine.

The secret I was desperately trying to hide was discovered in this short exchange. My promise to Master was broken in few days after my enrollment and right now I am seriously thinking of a way to leave the school… as everyone know Contractors are hated by the masses and that is not a hidden fact because they are people who made pacts with demons in exchange for their life force. Gaining unsurmountable amounts of mana at the cost of a great reduction of life expectancy. That is not all the real reason why they were hater but it was the fulfillment of the contract that results in the death of the human party letting the demonic part possess the body and giving them the ability to freely walk in the territory of humans.

If that is not all. these possessed are able to fully hide their presence from even family members. As the demon copes in and takes full advantage of the past experiences and memories of the former host he can infiltrate anywhere. Leaving dead corpses in their wakes these contractors are considered even more frightening than Gores.

I know this very well as Ainz Greetman was the person who drilled these information in me he fully made it clear to me to not ever let anyone find out I was a contractor, and if by chance anyone ever did… killing them is a must.

However I think that Osfor is not the kind to rattle about stuff like this and if Ainz sent me to him then he must have had a reason but even so I am still nervous and couldn’t fully hide my restlessness.

Catching up on my anxiety Osfor added to his words.

“Wonderful!!!”

The look on Osfor turned had a 180 degree change he was no like a little kid who just got a new toy. This look is creeping me out.

Taking two steps back I told to him with nervously

“W-what do you mean by that S-sensei…”

Scratching his chin Osfor explained

“I mean I knew that you were an odd existence but to be a contractor is a sent from heaven. I always wanted to expir… euh…I mean to have a talk with one”

I said strongly disapproving.

“No-no you clearly want to do experiments on me and don’t try to hide it you suck at it… and seriously am not a guinea pig. Master said he will send me to learn magic not to be someone’s test subject…”

“Ah don’t worry about that didn’t you notice the change in your magic flux?” Osfor said.

“Huh what do you mean? Euh now that you mention it, I can actually pull more mana from the sword!”

“Yes thank god… it would have been awful if something bad happened after I gave you the prism stone”

“You lost me what are you talking about sensei?” I said with a look that demanded explaining.

“Well to tell you the truth. That prism stone a rare item that purifies the mana circuits, it’s really expensive…about a couple million Crona but don’t worry about that that is the least I can do…” (Osfor)

Osfor began to avert his eyes from Asura’s and began to sweat quit a lot while fidgeting a bit…

“Sensei… what-Did-YOU-DO?”

I started walking toward Osfor bit by bit while releasing a pressure aura.

“I Mean you didn’t tell me you were a contractor and it’s lucky that it all worked out you don’t need to be mad he-he….”

While gulping down Osfor‘s began to walk back trying to make distance from Asura.

“I am not going to repeat myself again what the hell did you do?”

This time my eye glowed in a deep gold shining even behind the eye patch. the pressure that was exerted before was nothing like the one being released right now. A wave of heat enveloped the perimeter and Osfor who took the full blunt of it flinched a bit.

“Okay, Okay calm down… I should have probably verified with you your condition before presenting the prism stone. That thing while clearing away impurities it speeds the growth of mana veins it was going to boost the basic capacity of the mana you can hold within you and balance it out to your current age instead of a 5 year Old’s circuit that you are currently harboring. What I didn’t take in consideration was the fact that you were a contractor…”

“What do you mean?”

“Well…I taught that you had some sort of conversion done on your body to suppress the evolvement of your mana on the expense of extending your life expectancy I wanted to give you the prism stone so that it opens unnatural mana veins so that your already shortened lifespan can get a boost … this in theory should have gave you a couple more years more to live but what I didn’t know that you were not taking mana from within but you were getting supplements of it from an external source via your weapon…I found it weird that you were still alive after all those years but now I understand why…” Osfor said explicatively.

I found it disturbing that the number of strange words to me seemed to have formed a sentence and Osfor was saying it…in short I understood nothing from what he was saying so I said.

“ENGLISH PLEASE I can’t seem to understand anything of what you were saying Oh my god my head is starting to hurt” (Asura)

“… Long story short. You have a frozen mana circuit, I tried to unfreeze it by making mana flow from different unnatural veins. Veins that you won’t open while growing up, but because your body cannot use its own mana but have to use the demons’ mana what happened is that those new veins will now be used like a battery of some sort it will help you charge them and keep mana within you for a longer period”

“Huh… isn’t that a good thing?” (Asura)

“… Those veins will only be charged by the demon’s mana not your body’s… which will make his influence on you much stronger… I fear I just gave the demon more leeway into controlling your body…”

“Huh is that all… I taught that you messed up on something crucial…for the magic part I don’t really care and for your informations what you did will not change my life expectancy. Hell I think I got even a bit stronger. I am managing to suppress the demonic presence with my spiritual energy. As long the ratio of my spiritual energy is stronger than my current mana I will not succumb to the demon. But as you may have noticed that will not work forever I barely have few years to live now and I am planning to take full advantage of it. The demon can no longer halt the advance of the death curse and he will be more than glad to have my corps once I die from it. so getting him to prolong the contract is not a possibility.”

“So your contract is a halting of your own mana circuit so that the curse cannot advance yet at the same time you are taking advantage of the demon’s mana which is transmitted via the sword to you. I wonder what happens when you are away from your sword for a prolonged period of time and if you exert a lot of magic from your body…wait hang on a second… you clearly used my S class magic… that spell will easily cost Over 9000 mana unit you clearly didn’t have you sword so how come the curse didn’t activate?”

“Now that you mention it… I really don’t know…”

“This needs more tests… in the meantime how many units can you pull from that sword right now?”

‘Units what units what is he talking about? Probably a system to calculate magic energy.’ I said

“Oh…I have no idea I am new to this measurement system of yours”

“Ah wait a second…”

Osfor ran back to his cabin and brought what seemed like a wristwatch

“Put this on and let me see the result you got” he said expectantly.

I didn’t question him and placed the item on his wrist. After few seconds it showed a number

“It says 1600 MU”

“…that is impossible…I mean if it shows that and you said that you just felt your power rising after the prism stone addition… this means that your Mana units were even lower than this, giving the opening of new path for the mana to circulate this is obvious but… how were you able to cast an S class magic with this low Mu… if you had your sword with you I might have considered that it was the demon’s doing but you clearly didn’t have it… meaning that you were able to use external mana conversion…that’s it. The secret ability of that eye… Mana flux!!!”

“External mana? What do you mean …teacher in all my life I never got to process this many informations at once can u explain a bit more slowly?”

“You’re right you’re right. That eye of yours was suspected to have the ability to suck the mana from outside the body it could process pure mana which is lethal to any mage in its raw form and convert it into the body of the host… a truly frightening thing you are holding which is one more reason that you must keep this one a secret even more so than the fact that you are a contractor.”

After a clap of his hands Osfor adds

“Well then now that you have more mana to spare why don’t I teach you a bit about magic cladding?”

“Magic what???”

“Magic clad or magic armament. It’s a type of booster that helps the body to move and execute what could be impossible for a human body in a rather easy way. The idea is to coat the body in a thin layer of sustainable magic that will split the pressure and weight that should normally affect the body and absorb some external effects. This layer should be very thin yet as sturdy as it can possibly get. The point is to make the layer do the hard work while your body moves within it negating most of the stress.”

I dumbly said

“You mean like a magical power suit?”

“Exactly. an invisible yet very thin one and mush stronger than metallic power suits. Tell my Asura-kun what is the maximum weight you can carry without spiritual buffs?”

“… It should be about 400kg… why?”

A frightening number that is and the look on Osfor changed accordingly he was surprised but even that was within his calculation because he knew that Asura trained under the most vicious of the seven heavenly demons of Alsa, Ainz Greetman.

“Then how about after using your spiritual buffs…”

“After a full buff I can manage to hold about 4 to 5 tons but…”Asura

Asura hesitated a moment before he added

“I have yet to see the full limit because I need to reserve more than 40% of my spiritual energy to keep the curse from activating … as the demon is only supplying me with mana and stopping my natural mana veins from growing, yet every time I take mana from him the demonic aura is constantly entering my body and I need a huge amount of spiritual power to suppress and contain it, having a lot of mana within my body will activate the curse while having low spiritual energy will ease the hold of the demon on my body. Normally the mana boost I got from the prism stone should be dangerous but apparently I am still perfectly fine.”

“…So the more mana in your body the riskier it gets… and the less spiritual energy you have the worse your situation gets…ah in this is probably why you couldn’t go full power vs Mikado…complicated your situation is very delicate hmm…well it doesn’t matter because you have the Eye of the wise. I think that in theory if you use it to absorb natural mana from your surrounding yet at the same time using it instantly without storing it in your body you will be fine… in theory that is, good this actually helps with the magic clad training more than I could hope for”

“What do you mean? “

“well I can’t help you with controlling the demonic energy because I never studied a Contractor but with time I might have ideas on how to make you benefit more of your unused power, however if it’s about magic I think that using the eye of the wise I can somehow make you stronger. “

“Hmm and how are you going to do that sensei?”

“well first off let’s start with basic cladding, it is similar to magic writing yet a bit different, while gathering energy in your finger then releasing it to write , Magic clad is used to condense and maintain that energy on a body part strengthening it. Try it”

I then started to imitate the same thing I did when I was with Shiki and the rest, after concentrating I gathered mana on his index and maintained it. A blue hue started emitting from my finger but because I did not release it my index started throbbing a bit then hating up. the blue colored light changed to a feint azure then changed to a black purple.

Interested by what happened Osfor said.

“Now use two fingers.”

I concentrated a bit and the glow transferred to my middle finger

“Now your entire hand, then clad your arm until your elbow.”

I began to sweat a bit after moving the purplish aura until it reached my elbow.

“…This is a bit tiresome I don’t think I can keep this up for a long time.”

“Yeah I know. But try not to pull mana from your sword and use only your natural mana. Now that you have access to three different types of mana you should master all of them the mana from your sword is rich but it is risky as your body is susceptible to the demon’s influence, the mana from your body is non-sufficient because you lack the veins and the mana from nature is a bit complicated to use we will start on that one after you experience your first magic poisoning”

“Huh magic poisoning that sounds dangerous… huff… guhhhhh”

Before I could finish my sentence my hand started showing blood veins. The aura started to dim and I could feel a strong pulse on my right arm. I dropped on my knees holding my right arm in agony.

“What the hell is this? Guhaaaa…”

“Here bite on this.”

Osfor threw me a black plume like fruit.

“Ugh it’s bitter…”

Biting on it my face started lightening up. My right arm turned back to normal.

“Hmm you have a bad case of incomplete combustion… your body cannot fully transform the mana you use thus the excess mana turns back and contaminant your blood streams. Before you can fully use mana clad you need to overcome this hurdle. Let take a look at that processor on your hand.”

I handed it to him while still feeling the pain from before.

“… this is bad your case is worse than that girl… but maybe this is due to the fact that you are just beginning to use magic this might change… you have a 70% rebound meaning that your blood will receive that sum every time you use a spell. that is dangerous using high grad spells will surly kill you”

“But didn’t you just say that I used an S grad spell earlier?”

“You did but that was because your eye managed the mana inside your body and fully exploited it leaving nothing to cause a rebound. That was caused unnaturally, you need to know how to control your mana and use most of it. A good mage can have a 15% rebound as max there are people who even have 0 rebound but they’re rare.”

“What is your rebound count Osfor sensei?”

“Ah you’re interested in this old fart heheh… not to brag but my rebound count is 0%.”

“Amazing… it’s going to be hard to reach where you stand sensei but I’ll try my best…”

“That what I want to hear. Now I believe we have a problem, your low Mu means that you can’t use magic clad for prolonged periods of time so start by cladding just your finger until you get the hang of it and until you rebound is less than 50% then move to other body parts this should take about two weeks until you master this.”

“Two weeks!! That is a lot of time how am I going to attend classes…wont there be a problem with the school administration?”

“No, No you are in my care although I will have to leave for few days and you will have to develop yourself alone for some time I will come back and teach you what you need for the exams. But the practical tests you need a lot of training to be efficient. I will leave a crystal orb linked to the school library this should give you access to all subject and information regarding magic and the history of the continents it should keep you occupied and relieve boredom.”

“You mean I will be alone in this forest…”

“Well technically yes but I will be back in a few days like I told you I need to get some information about that eye of yours and how it can harvest raw mana, this type of information is highly classified and it is not available to the public to view. I will have to go to the capital’s library and look through the classified archives I believe they will let me in considering my status heheh”

As always a creepy smile painted on the teacher’s face who was starting to cast his teleportation spell.

He noticed again the gathering of mana around Asura’s eye but yet again decided to remain silent.

A few moments after I was left in the darkened forest accompanying me was the sound of cracking from the enflamed lumber and the hushed sound of insects. But I was not one to panic in this situation I went through hell of a lot worse than this with Master. this should be easier than a walk in the park is what I taught.

**CHAPTER 2: So it begins.**

‘Hmm I noticed that his eye gathers mana every time a spell is cast near it. I think it is not affected by vision his eye muse be able to sense mana and copy spells from even behind that eye patch.’

Osfor found himself after finishing his teleportation spell near the principal’s office before he could walk in he felt the presence of the Maid-san who was standing behind him without turning he asked

“What seems to be the problem Midorikawa-san?”

“… I was wondering where you went this morning accompanied by that boy. I hope that you do not cause any problems like last time, Greetman won’t be pleased and I especially won’t like a reoccurrence of what happened.”

While putting some pressure at the end of her sentence the air turned heavy but Osfor only giggled responding

“Ke-ke-ke… I wouldn’t dare to. This boy is different and I really don’t want to pick a fight with two Of Alsa’s notorious heavenly demons, right, Midorikawa-san.”

“Like always, a shrewd man… the principal is waiting for you…”

“He-he, I will be leaving. Have a good morning Midorikawa-san.”

Osfor opened the door in front of him and waltzed in bowing slightly, he saw that the principal was still occupied with paperwork, probably work related to the aftermath of the intrusion but he paid it no mind.

“So what is it that you need Kazehara-san?”

“You came in earlier than I taught you would. Well I need you to take a look at the remains of Mikado. apparently after he fought with the kids he lost his limbs and they are still in shape for experimentations I need to know what type of drug that the organization was developing the headmaster is pestering me about answers.”

“That old man…well I was going to do that anyway but I need a permit of leave for few days.”

“Why is that? How about Asura didn’t you promise to teach him personally I went to cumbersome lengths just to put you in charge of that kid I don’t want any trouble from the other teachers its already enough that he doesn’t need to attend classes but that was a condition if he only scores high enough on his exams you better be teaching him properly”

“Don’t worry about that he has me as a teacher he-he. Yet…I need to go to the capital there are some researches I need to do. and I need access to the fifth level of the Grand library archive”

“Huh that is the highest clearance… Why do you need documents of that caliber?”

“it seems that all informations regarding the eye of the wise is treated as top secret and I need information on contractors it is troublesome that I have to go all the way there and I will need to pull some serious favors for this but if my hunch is correct I think it is by far worth it.”

“C-Contractor?? Wait, wait is Asura…No, no I prefer if I don’t know go and do what you want I only don’t want you to cause trouble…”

“As you which. as for Asura san I left him some homework and he won’t be starving so I don’t want anyone intervening with his training”

“Don’t worry about that all students know that it is intolerable to access the black forest without the company of a teacher and it is closed down and even if by chance someone manages to get in, they Can’t reach your cabin… for god sake putting so many traps and even hiding that place using so many spells it’s as if you were hiding something… or just being extremely paranoid”

“Well every descent scientist is bound to have a secret lab he-he”

“… I don’t know about that but just make sure you get back early the third year students will be coming back tomorrow from their camp. yesterday was the arrival of the second year and we will need to pick team members for the international competition next month. The preliminaries have started yesterday and because Asura scored first in the school test he will be exempted from the school competition but he will have to participate in the nationals, I believe that we will have to put him on the backup list a first year will have difficulties facing high leveled participants from other schools. we will have to make do with our third years students… what a problem”

“Ah you don’t have to worry about him being a hindrance because the competition is not intended for only mages as a warrior he will have a good advantage-“

“THAT IS NOT WHAT I MEAN! I know he is has good skills considering he is a warrior but there are monsters among the participants he will only be a hindrance if he is only able to fight using his warrior arts… most magic users can use high scale AOE spells he can get blown off in seconds he will only be a hindrance if he only rely on his warrior arts. I need strong enough teammates to cover for him. We have to win this year’s tournament we cannot afford another loss…especially I’ve heard that Astora has a few monsters in their ranks. this year is bound to become hectic”

“You have my word that when I am finished with Asura you will change your mind about him, what is weird is that everyone keeps forgetting that he was the disciple of that man, but if it’s about few magic tricks I can teach him, and 1 month I believe he will be able to make an impact on the results of the tournament… I guarantee it!”

“Then if you say so. I hope you keep your word…the chairman will not tolerate another loss especially now that his grandson joint our school he will need to keep face in front of the other countries... at least his grandson is not elected to join the selection team to represent Alsa, due to his low stamina. the chairman didn’t mind it. As for the first year school tournament winner you probably know but Yuna Korima was the winner she would have scored first in the school test but the first place was Asura’s due to his achievements, in term of magical power she is by far the strongest one in the first and second year students... I believe only a few in the third year can manage to handle her and even fewer can be able to defeat her.”

“So Yuna-chan won the freshmen tournament yesterday, I would have liked if Asura was able to participate but too bad he was hospitalized for days thankfully he is able to participate nationally that should be fun to watch…I will have to leave now… I am getting a bit exited just thinking about the events to come. Then goodbye”

A magic circle appears under Osfor who slightly bowed before teleporting away.

=====================================================================================

(Elsewhere)

Shiki who was dozing off on the school coliseum seemingly annoyed that there are no worthy to watch matches couldn’t hold his taught.

“Meh boring so soooo boring”

“Common Shiki I’ve heard that the third years will be back today I think they will help you with the way you are feeling right now”

“I sure do hope so. too bad we were banned from participating in the freshmen’s school tournament yesterday…”

“Well I told you we should have waited our turn…if only someone didn’t have to pick a fight with all those second years… we probably wouldn’t have been suspended for fighting without permission…even I was dragged into that with you…”

“How many times do I have to say sorry? I didn’t mean it but they were acting all high and mighty trying to bully us freshmen…”

“But that doesn’t mean you had to fry them. if anyone passed by they would think that you were the one doing the bullying…”

“I can’t help it if they were weak…my only regret is that I didn’t get the chance to fight that white hair girl WAHH she was so beautiful so elegant and really, really strong.”

“…you know flattering a girl in front of another one is bound to cause you trouble…and don’t forget that I was dragged into this mess because of you, hell I was trying to sooth the pain of the upperclassmen that you fried and got labeled as an accomplices saying that my water magic and your lightning magic were both used against the upperclassmen…so unfair…”

“Stop pouting you don’t look cute at all…I can’t help it if the upperclassmen were lying but in the end we really did fight them and ended up caught and banned …we just have to suck it up”

“Mfm…it was your fault to begin with…”

“So any news concerning Nassi? I saw his gramps earlier, he seemed a bit agitated I couldn’t give my respects due to his mood.”

“ah well I think Nassi was still suffering from the burnout effects he did use a lot of mana and kept using it while suffering from mana poisoning, but he should be discharged today it’s been enough time for the burnout symptoms to fad,”

“I don’t know about that. his over protective grandfather won’t let this settle like this.”

“Yeah I shudder at the idea of him getting worked up, especially since Nassi’s parent passed away leaving him the only heir to the clan, his grandfather grows restless if Nassi even gets a paper cut. Do you remember the day we got lost in the great forest?”

“Ugh… don’t make me remember. getting lost for few hours was enough, but having to listen to the scolding while getting spanked by that old man for an entire day, is a memory I really don’t want to remember.”

“Hahaha, I couldn’t even sit for few days because my butt was hurting none of our parents even bothered to complain to the old man , hell they taught we deserved it, tough only Nassi got away with lesser punishment…I tell you that was clear discrimination!...but now that I think of it we really did something stupid didn’t we…”

“Ha, you are right we really got lucky we didn’t get to meet any rouge beasts that would have been the end of three future clan heads at once.”

“Three? There was four of us at that time don’t you-“

“Look, Look they are here!!!”

The coliseum’s gates opened clearing way and heaving lots of dust on its sides. The ones to enter were students wearing the same uniform as everyone in the school with only their tie color as the differentiator between the students, green for freshmen and blue for the second years.

The students that got in were all wearing red ties on top of their white uniforms.

It appears that their camp finished today but without getting an ounce of rest they were all gathered in the coliseum main square entering rectangular formation led by five students with distinct emblems on their collars they are the student council board.

A deafening horn blow resounded on the arena announcing the arrival of the students. And the beginning of the seniors school tournament to classify the order, rank, and strength of every individual.

Not getting any chance to rest, the tournament begun. A giant board on the side of the squared arena showed all the names of the students that would participate in the competition. Making a total of 144 student that would fight for the top spots. As everyone knows the Grad tournament will begin in one month period, all great magic school that represent their country will have to pick ten students to participate in it. Wining over one country will yield great recourses and benefits that would help further develop and sustain the wining country in these dark times.

Yet for Albion’s case the first five spots were already picked. They were the student council members.

They not only have great authority inside the school. But they can be exempted from participating in any interschool qualification tournament due to their position. However being one of the school council members is by no mean a small feet or easy to accomplish. Getting that position is proof of hard work and great strength in both magic and academic scores. Only the top students the strongest and the smartest can get to those positions and they are undoubtedly the most vicious on this school. The five monsters.

“Finally I can get my rematch”

“You are still thinking of that…”

“Like I would ever forget that humiliation…”

“You know she only has the advantage of experience you don’t lack in power but if you-“

“I know that…But even so I can’t stop my blood from boiling every time I see her.”

“Well you did get your ass handed to you last time, are u sure you can take her on this time?”

“Of course…probably…I think?”

“See you are not even sure please stop doing reckless things…”

“I bet he can beat her up…”

“He?”

“Asura-kun. Remember he really did a number on that metal mage.”

“Ah now that I think of it where is Asura-kun he didn’t participate in the freshmen tournament but I was told that the first place winner of the school event was guaranteed a spot at the international competition. Now that the second spot is taken by Yuna-san… three spots are left one for the winner of the second year and two spots for the winner of the senior and the runner-up of their competition.”

“Yeah and you know why I don’t mind getting banned from the freshmen tournament, heheh”

“Huh why? Do you have something up your sleeves…?”

“Heheh let me tell you, the five monsters are guaranteed a spot in the grand tournament, what happens if one of them lost a challenge”

“Oh now I get it. You are trying to bring down one of the five taking his place; but will it go as you wish it to be? They are no pushovers.”

“That way it’s even better getting to takedown a senior to participate will make our house even more famous due to the difference in experience. If I, as a less experienced freshmen took down a stronger opponents I’ll get a lot of credit for it. And probably lots of girls yeah that should be a man’s number one objective”

“…I knew you had another motive. you are the worst…”

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 3 A peek into the void.**

“It’s been three days since I last saw Osfor sensei… huff”

Inside the small cabin was a small bed two chairs and a study table with a crystal imbedded in it. Nothing too glamorous, there were a couple of vials and a few specimen jars on a shelf, few books here and there. But it clearly reeked of asceticism. Nothing too fancy and clearly lacked the necessary needs for a genius mage like Osfor but with the crystal marble that is linked to the school library and by providing a blood-print it can access the personal lab within the school, the mad scientist as he weirdly prefers to be called Osfor is never in need of anything beside the bed to sleep on and the food stored inside a makeshift mini fridge at the side of his study desk.

Asura sitting on one of the chairs was right now training his Mana clad. The first day was rather exhausting but like always after a good night sleep Asura miraculously manages to almost fully understand the basics of this spell. He noticed that he was improperly using his mana to coat his arm, what he understood after his trials and errors was that it was not about the quantity of mana used to clad oneself but rather the purity, complexity and most importantly the quality.

The first day he understood that lowering the input of mana managed to make a thinner layer of coating over his arm. Doing so provided a longer lasting effect then when he was recklessly using mana. It indeed was thicker the first time but it was impure and consumed a lot of magic but now it was steady and thin the consumption is far less and the utility is further enhanced. But Asura is greedy. Not satisfied with only one member clad he pushed his limits and exerted more mana covering his entire right arm. After few trials he managed to do it. Only to feel compelled to go all the way making a full body clad. It took an entire second day to become successful, but the cost was rather great. The failed attempts left Asura extremely exhausted suffering from mental strain and sever case of mana poisoning. Thanks to the bundle of plume like fruit that was on the study desk Asura managed his training without dying from exhaustion.

The third day however he had full control over his mana clad covering him in a tint of purple aura.

Not waiting for the arrival of his teacher Asura immersed himself in studying the arcane arts. Using the Crystal sphere he got access to all the necessary curriculum subject. What Asura prided himself with was his innate ability to permanently remember texts after reading them once. This ability was one of the reasons why his master asked him to go to Albion he knew that Asura will not have a problem with anything that concerns memorization so school life should be a good breather for him, as he spent some of his life in an orphanage and most of it in a secluded mountain training and learning nothing but martial arts and ways to defend himself he never got the chance to immerse himself in study no in making friends his only friend was his mentor but right now he had a chance and he was not going to miss it.

After reading all the books he needed for his classes he concluded that even after memorizing most of the things in them he lacked basic knowledge over magic which he did not know of. What the school curriculum handles is considered advanced experimentations and theories. For normal students who interacted with magic all their life basic knowledge over magic allowed them to understand the more advanced levels, but for Asura who started from the middle he needed to understand the foundations.

He then taught to himself that if he didn’t know the basics he just have to learn them and what is best to do so than to access the school library and get all the references and holographic books from it studying them, memorizing them then applying them..

Starting by the basic Elementum study the theories behind it and the specializations he lost himself to the flood of knowledge that was seeping from that small crystal sphere.

By the end of the day he fully understood the principal over every element how does their affinities work how can one fully use the Elementum to their extreme limits and most of all how to properly fuse multiple elements into one and the different proportions needed for each of them. However what truly perked his mind was a singular element that had no possible combination with any of the other basic Elementums. The Void as the name states this element is actually the absence of elements. A magic created to tear trough space. Yet it can be granted an ethereal shape and in theory it is one of the necessary Elementum to use one of the few ultimate type of magic, Warp magic. Unlike teleportation warp magic is considered a link between two places in time and space no matter the distance a door is opened and sustained between them. Teleportation magic can be blocked by simple teleport block spells making infiltration missions via that magic useless even so teleportation magic needs a long cast time and a prior knowledge to the place you need to teleport to. Yet only few elites have access to it. Unlike warp magic that can be used instantaneously linking between any two places in space with only a taught instead of long cast time warp consumes tremendous amounts of mana and needs a lot of concentration to use. But all in all this is but theories as the number of people who were successful in using warp magic were extremely few. And most of the informations on that magic is long since lost. Even so void magic is considered a fallen magic and is forbidden to use by the great council. Therefore all information regarding it are blocked from the commune. But because the crustal is essentially a property of Osfor It had a higher clearance making it show all information regarding any element.

The fallen Elementum are. Dark magic void magic and black magic. There is another mythical magic that is considered taboo to even speak of Death magic. Unlike the other magic this one doesn’t have any information on it. And unlike the other magic, where using them may get you to forfeit your identity as a mage and surrender your powers to the council or even be imprisoned. The only information Asura could find after searching the word death magic in the entire library was a single phrase stating ‘The use of Death magic is perceived as a high treason and is punished by execution.’

“Now this is something…However warping…that is an interesting ability to have…Show information Void magic… “Asura commanded the Crystal

The crystal glowed showing about a hundred of holographic papers all of them under the criteria of void magic

“Remove all theoretical searches.”

More than half the papers were removed.

“Remove all failed experiments and rumors concerning void magic”

Only a dozen papers were now left

“This should be enough.”

Reading trough the verified experiments and successful ones Asura managed to understand the principal over the use of Void magic it is not solely based on warping but it had the ability to cause magic null effects. The strongest type of anti-magic. the ability to deprive a mage of his powers momentarily. In the hand of a warrior it should undoubtedly be the sharpest of swords rendering an adversary unable to wield their weapon is by far the greatest advantage that can be granted in combat. This discovery peeked Asura’s interest in a great way making him even more exited.

“This way no matter how strong the opponent if I can use this magic null I can surly destroy them be it a mage or a warrior being able to wield both magic and martial arts I hold the advantage on both sides. In front of a warrior I can fight using my warrior arts. And boost it using spells. And in front of a mag using magic null will render them defenseless ha, ha, hahahahahhahaha. Il be unstoppable.”

Asura who was laughing like a manga villain couldn’t help but be amazed at the new discovery. He made a mental note to consult his teacher once he gets back on the use of void magic but right now he decided that he should do experiments on his own.

**Chapter 4 Limitation and expectances.**

Asura walked out of the cabin. The dark atmosphere was rather mind dulling if it wasn’t for the clock inside the cabin he would have undoubtedly lost track of time. About fifty meters away from the kindled bonfire he sat down trying to remember what he read earlier about void magic he started channeling mana in front of him. He knew that void magic needed tremendous amounts of mana to use, which he didn’t have. But he still decided to try it anyways cladding both his hands with mana he moved his palms forward focusing and remembering all the necessary magic texts written on the research papers he started chanting.

“Oh limitless domain, grant me privilege in seeking your attendance. Bath my soul in your deep wisdom and let me see what no man should witness. Give me right to enter the void…”

After few moments apparently nothing happened Asura lets out a sight lamenting over his misfortune.

“…dam it I need to ask Osfor-sensei what did I do wrong? I can’t seem to call upon the void element. I hope it is not a matter of affinity I really need the warp and null magic... and I taught that this was the chant to use warp… the researchers said that one of twenty mages was able to pull it off…well it did say he didn’t comeback after entering the portal he created-”

Before Asura could finish his monologue a small rupture in space was created in front of him. It grew a bit then Asura felt a ‘pull’ his hands started to sweat and the magic clad that was covering them vanished he felt as if a dam broke from both his palms sucking away at his life force unable to cancel the magic Asura panics. Trying to close his fists was futile. Right when he felt that all his mana was depleted his eye glowed bright gold its light was so strong and hot it tore through the black eye patch. He felt a bit rejuvenated as he noticed that his eye was ‘sucking’ something from thin air. He understood that was what Osfor was talking about the mana flux but this time he clearly felt it. The tear grew wider and larger by the second showing a grandiose and limitless empty space deep amethystine color. However he soon realized that this was getting out of hands literally and figuratively. As the tear grew even wider reaching a 5 meter in diameter this was getting a bit too dangerous as the empty space started pulling Asura in.

What was scary was not the great empty space… no, after Asura took a look the shine from his still glowing eye reflected on the skin of a slithering creature. It was big, no, big is an understatement, the thing was frigging huge!!

And it appears that it noticed Asura and it started heading his way. That thing can easily be more than 400 meter long and the presence it gave off was godlike. Something ancient something that should not be disturbed. Asura who broke a cold sweat tried his utmost to try and stop the fueling of the portal. But to no avail. Bracing himself fearing the worst. The monster got so close that his eyes was peeking from the cracked space. It was red and it had a slit in the middle like the one that a cat would have. Asura seeing the five meter eyeball couldn’t help but gulp.

But what shocked him was what soon followed. It spoke in a deep and heavy but fully comprehendible voice.

“DO NOT MESS WITH THE VOID YONGLIN! YOU ARE STILL FAR TOO YONG, AND FAR TOO INNOCENT!”

And with that the monster’s eyelids shut sideways making the tear in space shut right after that. Asura collapsed on the ground thanking the heavens that whatever the thing that was on the other side was peaceful. And vowing to never do another unsupervised experiment without the presence of Osfor.

On the wake of the fourth day Osfor was back at the cabin.

“Oi, Asura-kun are you awake?” Thinking that Asura may still be inside Osfor didn’t want to intrude on a sleeping person especially when it was dawn it couldn’t be differentiated anyways as the forest was dark all the time… What he didn’t know that Asura was already awake doing his morning practices and daily jogs.

“I am here Sensei! …Huff.” Asura responded a bit out of breath.

Turning around Osfor was met with the sweat drenched Asura wearing only shorts and a t-shirt his bulging muscles were steaming. And was fully covered in a purple aura.

He has successfully managed to do a full body clad and what more Osfor couldn’t sense mana leakage.

A perfect control.

“How, how did you… no after few days researching after the eye of the wise I think this should be expected. Even so I am amazed at the speed you managed to do this and furthermore you were all alone. Quit fascinating.”

“Ah so you have more information about this eye. Well I have a lot of things to ask of you too but let’s hear what you got.”

“Right, right. First of all let’s take a seat back at the cabin. This might take a while to grasp.”

“Ah ok I’ll wash myself first.”

“Huh? Oh I forgot there is no source of water here enough for you to wash yourself how are-“

Before Osfor could continue Asura summoned a water ball on his right palm saying

“Did u say something?”

“Ha-ha-ha so you did manage to use B grad spells and what is more astonishing you didn’t use incantations. And I know for sure that you have no affinity to any of the Elementum. Quit fascinating, alright I’ll wait for you at the cabin make sure you don’t keep me waiting.”

“Ok, I will be back soon”

**Chapter 5 Results and objectives**

After Asura got refreshed wore his uniform that he was leaving to dry. He went back to the cabin.

Meeting with Osfor who was flipping around some papers he was gestured to sit on the free chair.

“I went to the grand library as you know to look for information regarding that eye of yours. What I found was rather shocking. The scarcity of informations was not the only problem I had to face but rather the high level of security that intertwined such informations. I was held for few days because they taught I was going to leek some national secrets, I had to use my title to get my way tough but that is a story for another time.”

“So sensei what did you find out?”

“Well apparently that eye was last seen at the great war it was used by one of the strongest demons. Laying waste to any who intercepted him. The description says that that demon had immeasurable amounts of mana, was able to subdue an entire legion by himself and what more no matter how many spells were used on him he was able to fully understand the logic and effects of the spell and fully counter it. But the only problem was that he was physically weaker than normal demonic warlords. He was taken down by the everlasting might Alsa.”

“An Everlasting? So the legends are true?”

“Yes I know you are shocked but it seems hard to believe it… however…that time Alsa was still only a knight the title came after the war. One more thing I learnt about that eye is that the mana flux ability is not a rumor, witnesses have confirmed that the demon was siphoning mana from nature and molding it onto his own. He was even able to use mana drain on the entire battlefield making every wizard seemingly useless. Sucking the mana not only from their surroundings but from their very own bodies. Making them look like mummified skeletons in seconds. But the demon had two eyes of the wise unlike you.”

“Hmm it was that strong…I actually can understand that seeing what happened yesterday…”

Osfor who had a bewildered look on his face seemingly curious about what Asura just said couldn’t help but say “Huh? What happened?”

“Well I think I was successful in using mana flux yesterday although not willingly.”

“Oh so you did manage to use it, this will actually save a lot of problems and theory deductions at least now we know that mana flux does exist we just have to recreate the same case where that happened and study that ‘skill’ fatherly. “

“Euh, about that…I think it is best to not redo that again…”

“I can’t seem to understand what did happen exactly Asura-Kun?

“Well I was studying about different Elementum yesterday and stumbled upon a very distinct element. Void magic I looked into the library for information regarding it and saw that using it would grand me the ability to use warp magic. But what happened was a bit too scary.”

“Void magic…that is a dangerous element Asura-kun. So what exactly happened? Seeing that you are still here were you successful?”

“Far from it actually, I tried to open a warp gate using the same incantations written on one of the search papers but I ended cracking trough space into a different dimension. The problem that I was feeding that crack from my mana but after I was almost fully depleted my eye started sucking mana from the outside nurturing my hands into opening the gate even wider…A dark endless void was what laid in front of me. Then something …I still get Goosebumps whenever I think of it. He was huge his body was red and I am not sure but he looked like a real dragon. Yep a dragon not a dark nor a wyvern but a bonafied great red dragon. “

“A-a dragon you say…Then what, what happened next Asura-kun please tell me”

“Well he got close enough that his eye was peeking right through the tear in space. Then said that I should not mess with the void and I am far too young for it and something about far too innocent too. Then just like that he closed the gate”

“AMAZING do you know Asura how grate this is!!! You just confirmed the existence of a forgotten dimension. And even confirm the existence of dragons taught to be extinct they must have left the realm of man to seclude themselves in the void those are beings of great pride and they rarely ever interfered with the business of man but after the great war they found that their own lands were corrupted and they were taught to have been extinct from blight but now you were able to unravle one of the mysteries of this world ha-ha-ha-ha this is a day to remember Asura Kun!!!”

“Is it really that great? I taught you would be mad at me for trying something like that…”

“No, no I’ll never be mad if my student was trying to use his brains and try to figure out how magic works accidents do happens but it is my duty to guide my student to a better way of learning now I think I understand why mana flux activated I believe it was the extreme taxation of your mana that led to your eye activation its skill. Because of your 0% mana waste your body didn’t feel fatigued and your eye felt compelled to suck mana to sustain the spell. Meaning that if you burn trough your mana your mana flux will activate. This needs more testes and if it is confirmed we will tackle the means to making that skill work without fully exhausting your natural mana. We have a lot of things to do let’s start right now, shall we?”

“I don’t like the look on your face sensei but alright. I really wanted to learn either warp magic or magic null…”

“So you do know about them… this should make things easier, first of all I would like to say that I don’t have void affinity I am a hybrid mage with affinity in both wind and fire. So I cannot help with void magic but thanks to your eye you are not limited to affinities and you can use all type of magic freely and without wording. This is just to show how great that ability of yours.”

“Wow so it was like that…”

“You don’t even know how great that is. For the moment I will be guiding you on how to use the first two tiers of magic B and C ranks. After that we will tackle the A rank. I don’t want you to start using S rank spells because they consume a lot of energy and with your current body you will be exhausted right after the use just like what happened last time you fought and used my Disintegration spell. So how about you burn all you’re MU on the magic clad spell. Show me how sturdy you can get it and how long you can maintain the effects.”

“Alright …”

Asura stood up and with a taught he covered his entire body with a purplish aura, then he started pouring more mana into it. The thin aura started to glow and become denser, almost materializing. It was distinct yet at the same time calm. Asura remained in that state for about 5 minutes then the aura started to die down a bit. But right before it fully vanishes Asura’s eye shined in a bright gold color just for a second then the aura around him started reforming only this time its color turned darker and the density was beyond the last time it became thicker and stronger and obviously more powerful.

“This looks awesome I feel light”. Asura tried to swing his arms but with only a swing a shockwave was created crushing at a tree bark causing it to fall. This was an innocent move but it startled Asura greatly.

“W-what the hell…”

“Easy now Asura-kun you are covered in dense mana it can be dangerous if you are not carful. This should be normal considering that you are now controlling vast amounts of raw mana”

“What should I do sensei… if even moving can cause destruction to my surroundings isn’t this dangerous?”

“Not only movements your very own voice is imbued with mana you probably can’t feel it but right now I am using a lot of my own magic trying to remain conscious , try not to speak and sit down, slowly. Let me see how much you can stay in this ‘Hyper mode’. “

Slowly siting back down on the chair it even creaked a bit. Asura tried to maintain his mana consumption and absorption at the same time he needed to focus on not to leave any trace of mana inside his body and instantly burn it into his mana clad. This operation that should have been hard was by no mean difficult for Asura it was as if the mana itself was burning completely and instinctively. He knew that his eye was assisting with this, but he then was amazed at how many services this eye was providing him with. He almost felt thankful for whoever gave it to him.

The mana seemed to burn to no end, as Asura was sucking and burning it at the same time he only felt a bit of mental strain. Other than that he believed that he could maintain this for days.

Osfor who was waiting for hours finally decided to intervene. He asked Asura

“Why not try and modify the proportions of that cladding. Try and push the aura on different limbs reinforce specific parts of the body or try to separate your mana from your voice.”

Asura nods, as he knew that even speaking can hurt his teacher, he moved his aura from his left body clearing his right hand and leg from mana and reinforcing his right sides.

“Now try and fully condense your mana in only your right hand.”

Asura started gathering the already tilted mana into his right arm it almost looked black if not for some hues of dark purple here and there.

“Now try and project this mana, slowly, and shape it into a circle. This should be easy considering you already are able to move it you just need to focus and concentrate on a circular shape”.

Asura who can’t seem to understand what his teacher was trying to do agreed and shaped the mana outside of his palm creating a black purple circular shape almost like a round shield.

“Now is this the thicker it can get? Can you pour more mana in it?”

“I believe not this is as thick as I can get it. I don’t know why but I ‘feel’ that I can’t get it to condense anymore I think I can make this wider tough. It is hard to absorb mana and project it at the same time. This is really straining but I believe I can keep this for few minutes.”

“We won’t be needing minutes just stay still and grit your teeth this is the tricky part”

“Huh grit my-“

Right before Asura could finish Osfor was already standing a bit away from him channeling a spell from his weird looking cane. Before Asura could even say anything Osfor launched a fireball spell. Unlike Nassi’s this one looked majestic. A golden fireball. Its heat was enough to be felt all the way to Asura. The speed was magnificent. As it reached the circular mana block the fireball did not even faze Asura. That was tightening his muscles waiting for an impact that never came. Apparently the black aura eat the fireball adding its mana to its own. Gaining more size the circular shield grew larger Osfor who was impressed sent two more fireballs that happened to have the same effect. The shield only grew larger and sturdier right now it was covering almost half of Asura’s body.

“Interesting, your mana have the ability to absorb other mana and make it its own this is quit weird and very broken as I may say. This should make all projectile spells useless against you. How about channeled spells? Let’s try something a bit stronger than A class fireballs’.”

“What? Those were A class? Aren’t you a bit too dangerous Sensei? Shouldn’t you start by something weaker? What would you have done if you ended up killing me?” said with a look of bewilderment at the non-caring Osfor

“Ah stop shouting, your voice is still imbued with mana that is killing me…am going to turn deaf with that shouting. Then I was saying…ah... DISINTEGREATE “

An enormous magic circle appeared in front of Osfor’s cane it was crimson colored and this spell Asura knew very well how dangerous it was. If his shield can’t sustain getting hit with it he would be turned to vapor. He could only hope that he would survive this.

This time when the red ray of concentrated magic hit the shield it actually started pushing Asura back the difference between an A class and an S class spell is like heaven and earth. Further extending his right arm Asura could only tack the hit head on. The shield this time was not growing and the ray was not being sucked into it but rather it was being repelled and traversed past him breaking the stream of light like a sturdy boulder in a raging river.

Luckily the rays seems to dissipate before reaching the cabin walls so no harm was done.

Then Osfor stopped the channeling of his spell, he looked a bit spent, it must be the mana usage from that attack it clearly costs a lot of mana, Asura was knocked out for days because of it, it’s a wonder to see that Osfor just used it with only a look of annoyance on his face.

“So sensei what was the purpose of this …”

“Well I actually was going to thoroughly explain the magic clads versatility and how you can forge the aura to any shape you like if you have enough mana and resolve but this test just spared me the trouble.”

“So you mean I can transform the aura into anything I can imagine, isn’t that a bit too overpowered? That shield was ridiculously sturdy it even sustained your S class magic spell, creating a sword from that aura can make a handy item if I am not within reach of my weapon… a lot of possibilities”

“You don’t seem to get it Asura-kun, this is normally impossible for any other mage. The most a mage can do is a full body clad and that is extremely taxing and they need a lot of control to spread their aura around their bodies. But thanks to your eye, it regulate the mana and spare you the difficulties to concentrate on less important things. Even so an external projection of magic clad is only a theory. And I would like that you keep this ability to yourself, you won’t be able to use it if you are not activating mana flux it is basically useless unless you can control your mana flux.”

“Too bad, it seemed like a good ability tough.”

“It is a great ability you just need time for it. Ah by the way I have to tell you something regarding a small tournament that is going to be held four weeks from now.”

“A tournament? Am listening”

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 6 preparations and experiments.**

(Elsewhere)

“JIBI…RICA… LORI GET YOUR ASSES OVER HERE!!!”

A boy and two girls suddenly emerge in front of an old looking woman the boy was a tad bit muscular with a small scar on his left cheek brown hair and a weird looking earring a pretty boy of sorts but his body says that he is strong enough to handle himself with one long rapier on his left side he stood in the middle of two young girls. One of the girls had short red hair with a sleeves tank top shirt. The girl had bluish eyes and a small nose with a bit of freckles to further beautify her petit physique. If she wasn’t carrying that enormous looking great sword which is clearly heavier than her. One would think of here a cute looking doll.

The other girl was a tad bit taller than all the three she stood elegantly with her long emerald hair reaching to her waistline and a bust that would make everywoman ogling her with envy and all man drowned in lust yet she didn’t look hindered by their enormous size. she had a bit of a toned skin with nice looking muscles nothing to hinder her feminine charm but just enough to show that she is well trained and well mannered. Her weapon was a gigantic glaive that she was holding behind her back.

“Yes mam. Sorry for being late.” The boy spoke in curtsy trying not to offend the old woman.

The room they were in was looking like a library. A lot of books on shelves and even more scrolls all neatly organized and placed.

“I have information saying that an heir of the house of the thunder beast is participating this year grand tournament, this shouldn’t be a problem to you but I just want to make clear that he is not to be underestimated even for being a first year.”

“What a first year is participating on the grand tournament isn’t that just plain dumb…are they out of contenders that they had to make a first year enter, it’s probably because of his clan tha-”

“SILENCE. I told you do not underestimate them. The information said that that boy challenged their five monsters and managed to beat one of them into giving up his spot. He clearly is strong enough, yet this is not all. Thy introduced a new policy this year, and because of it, it appears that three first year students will participate.”

The small girl interrupts” three? Well I can’t seem to understand the reason behind this. Shouldn’t they do just like us choose the most powerful of the school and have them join the tournament, wouldn’t this just lower their chances at winning or are they thinking that they can handle us with a handicap…that is clearly showing that they are the ones that underestimate us.

“Not exactly, as you yourself is a first year and participating. Age is only a number. It is the experience and talent that makes a warrior. They with their fancy magic tricks and stupid light shows will know the weight of our Steel. And the sharpness of our fangs”

“I just want to meet a man that can quench my thirst for battle… all the scrawny looking dweebs are out with a hit or two, they never get my blood boil, only JIBI here is a challenge but his personality is a big no… why can’t I find a good man wahhhh” the third girl stats that while trying to hold her tears.it seems that she had her share of failed romantic endeavors, but was rewarded with a scowl from the two young students and a sigh from the old woman.

“don’t worry my dear it appears that they have added to their ranks a warrior even if they are a magic school it seems that it is the first time they introduced a warrior to their school but even so he is there to learn magic, it appears that he doesn’t trust his skills enough so he tried to learn magic. Don’t get your hopes up because a mage swordsman is clearly weaker than both if not extremely skilled and skilled men are rare to find especially if they come from Alsa.”

“But didn’t you say they had that Ainz Greetman one of the Alsa beasts he should be enough if think I hope I get to meet him he might be a good man” starring into the sealing the girl couldn’t help but to sigh at a dream that may not come true.

“So shameless…wanting a man for his brawns not his brains that is all you think about… even if they were the enemy tks tsk.” The petit girl adds with a scowl expression.

“That is enough. Lori, my girl that swordsman is indeed strong but he is out of your league I hope that one day you truly meet someone worthy of your might, you have your life to live. Don’t make your dreams lay with an old man with an old legacy. Find someone suitable to you my child you deserve it.”

“Mhm.”

“So is this why you called us Mam?” the boy said after everyone was silent for a few moments.

“No, it appears that beside Alsa, Alikh and Astora have their own share of first years joining. Unlike Alsa that uses clan system, the nobles from the other countries have sent their heirs to participate in the new battles. Astora should be the one we have to watch out for as they won the last year’s competition they will most likely use the same combination of participant. Their strongest were second years now they are seniors and they still have the right to participate. I have given all the data on the participants from the different countries to the teacher that will handle your training this month. It should be an advantage due to the fact that your skills are unknown to the other countries. You will participate as reserve and let the other seven from our school to take in the preliminary rounds and duels but you three must bring home victory.”

“Yes Mam”

“Dismiss!”

A heartbeat after she ordered them to scatter they were not in sight, the three of them were personally trained by her and raised. They all came from poor up brings but with carful caring and good planning they grew up being fearsome and strong, days after days of gruesome training they became what they are now three prodigies in the art of war. None can hold a candle to them at her school. If the strongest ‘normal student’ at her school is a 10 the weakest of the three is a 100. Even if the normal students are strong enough to handle few tricksters and magic users these three were an exception. Any of them can fight on par with an elder and everyone knows that elders are the strongest fighting force within her country. If they were only of old enough age they will without doubt be titled elders.

The woman was the headmaster of the Mächtige Klinge.a School based on swordsmanship. After managing to takedown the magic faction within Astarte, it was the blade that ruled in their country. Thus the Machtige klinge became a polar for swordsman. Even the mighty Greetman and his rival Ousay Were once students of this school when both Alsa and Astarte were on a good term. If it only was not for that incident both of the sister country would have thrived in prosperity.

Remembering old and forgotten memories the old woman stood from her seat reminiscing in a past long gone and swearing revenge on the bastards that took away all she had.

=====================================================================================

(Elsewhere)

Somewhere deep underground a laboratory was going on full alert. It was situated under a city of Alikh most advanced medical facilities.

The place was a glass cabin of 250m² equipped with state of the art technological medical supplies Machines and tools.

With a frightened voice a man wearing a full body suit like the ones used for radioactive protection .“H-How long do you believe it will take for it to breakthrough?”…

Another man answered this one was standing on top of a platform viewing the entire operation “We do not know Soldier, please remain calm and induce it with more of the TX-55 solution.”…

What was rather disturbing was the fact that in the middle of the glass cabin was another container about 2 meter diameter with reinforced and extremely thick glass this one however was filled with a green liquid and inside it was some sort of life form the container was riddled with cracks and fissures but none was leaking. That case however was not going to last for long. The life form was wriggling and revolting trying to escape the pod.

The soldier pressed some buttons on a machine that was close to the glass only to be rewarded with a jump scare from the monster that slammed his palms and face into the glass making more crakes in it. It was…Humanoid but no eyes and with no hair scales here and there covering his red skin and atop his head were horns. Like a monster from a nightmare. This was a tainted demon. Unlike normal demons that are presumed extinct , these creatures are a degenerate version of them more powerful faster deadlier and most of all vicious, they gave up on their sanity not like the originals had any to begin with for more power by inducing the corruption or what is known as the blight to their bodies. It changed them on a genetic level leading to the extinction of their original form into this mindless abomination. These creatures are a form of Gore.

The Gores are monsters that have been tainted by the blight losing their minds. In most cases the mind is destroyed and what remains is a husk of murderous intents. But in the rarest of cases a host can still manage and hold onto their sanity while still benefiting from the powers of the transformation.

However this case has been confirmed only within demonic existences and sacred beasts. Creatures with magnificent magic ability. As for humans, corruption is equivalent of death, there has been not a single case of a corrupted human that retained their sanity it was and always be the fall of the human that ever was unlucky to have been tainted by this wretched blight.

The tainted demon wriggled and squirmed some more stating his disapproval of being confined by making the container more fragile and weaker.

A solution was being poured into the container from tubes that were linked to it, right after the soldier scurried away from it sighing in relief.

The creature seemed to stabilize and his temper seemed to quiet down. The experiment end with sighs of relief and the dismissal of most personal except some of the cleaning crew.

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 7. travel and problems?**

(Asura POV)

“For god sake this is not working…” Asura who felt dejected could only state his discomfort after days of trial and error

“You still can’t solve the mystery of the magic null spell, and I taught that after seven days of testes we could somehow manage.” Osfor

“Well we did have more insight on the abilities of the Eye of the wise I even managed to use Mana flux without forcing my body to deplete itself from its natural mana, I never would have taught that I only needed to will the spell for it to activate huh.”

“Yeah you actually did get lucky with that discovery it helped a lot and even that new trick you learned is really fascinating, taxing but still really impressive. However you should keep that as a trump card because as you know your eye must remain a secret so as the fact that you are a contractor and the fact that you can open ways to the void…actually you should not speak to anyone about any of this. Your very existence should be a secret...I am thankful that you can now turn off the golden glow from that eye it would otherwise it would only be bringing us more trouble. ”Osfor said with a sullen mood he was awake for god knows how many days experimenting with Asura and trying to unravel all the secrets of the Eye of the wise.

“But this sure is looking to be impossible…I mean are you sure that the magic null spell actually exists... it just may be but a rumor.”

“No I don’t want to believe that. Weren’t you able to modified one of my spells and make it dissipate.”

“That was only a fireball and what I did was nothing impressive, I just rewrote your own text and changed the word Air in the spell to Void just normal chemistry fire cannot exist without oxygen. And even that only happened on a fluke when I somehow was able to see the mana that is forming the spell. I’ve been trying to reenact that same thing but without success.

“Yet that is more reason why I believe that the magic-null do exist, never in my studies I ever saw something about interfering with someone else’s magic writing and you did that. This may be the secret to unravel the truth behind the magic-null now we have something to base ourselves from. So again Fireball.”

Normally Osfor-sensei who had affinity toward fire and air could use fireball without a magic text yet he wrote it to help me visualize the texts, we’ve been at this for days now and with only a singular success to rely on we kept on trying again and again.

After few hours Osfor seemed to be tiered, he was at this for hours launching spell after spell, while changing their base weight and velocity even heat, what is cool though was the fact that I was able to unravel one more mystery of this eye. It can see the texts of any spell and I noticed that even the most complex Mahojin is remembered with a glanced right down to the letter. With this I was able to learn countless spells from Osfor most of them I am unable to use due to the fact that they need more Mu than what I naturally have. And the majority that are channeled spells that need to store mana within the body which I dismissed. These spells will definitely activate the curse so I tried not to use them but learning their pattern and Mahojin should not be a problem. What was amazing though was the fact that Osfor had three S spells in his arsenal and one SS spell that he refused to show me saying that that spell was what made him one of the seven demons and he did not want to reveal it to me . He even said that I will not find a use for it anyway.

After a good study with Osfor I understood that the Void path is a really risk-reward path so I was forced to always use void spells in the presence of Osfor. We even developed a Void disintegration ray based by same disintegration spell that Osfor uses and have the void element added to it. This way elements hit with it will not only be burnt to nothingness but rather become nothingness themselves if that makes any senses. But like always the research was rewarded with failure as the addition of the void element is somehow interfering with the other elements and instead of merging it corrodes them and makes the spell backfire. After a test and a close call we decided that we need more understanding to this element in order to use it. Osfor said that this spell may be a SS class spell if it succeeds adding to that that this spell may be invincible and can penetrate any defense he said that it may even break through my Black aura shield with ease. Because in theory void will not collide with it but rather eat through it.

Dejectedly Osfor teleported away. He seemed to not want to sleep in this forest and leaves me with enough supplies and food. I actually find it rather quiet here. If it wasn’t for the timer in the cabin I might have not known how much time passed it’s been two weeks since I started training here. And I can say that I clearly grew stronger. The fact that magic clad and spiritual buffs can be used together was enough to vouch for it. I used to be able to carry 4 tons of weight with my full buffs now I can carry more than 20 tons. I couldn’t find heavier boulders to test my limit and even the 20 tons didn’t feel heavy at all.

But this was the last day I have left here. I was told by Osfor-sensei that the first years were taken to a training camp. The same as the second and third years. And I was somehow forced to attend. The dejection on Osfor’s face was probably because of this.

He seems like a really good guy even with his weird giggles and the way he sometimes think out loud, he really is a caring old man. Too bad he don’t have a family he would make a wonderful father.

To my surprise Shiki somehow managed to score a place in the grand tournament. By fluke or skill he was able to beat one of the five beasts of Albion. I was told that he challenged all five but only managed to beat one. I know Shiki is strong he can be levelheaded and sometimes too carefree but he is strong and I witnessed it. But to have four more monsters stronger than him I can feel that this school’s students have a great future in front of them.

A good addition though is that the silver haired girl her name was Yuna Korima if I remember. Was also a participant. Well it’s not a surprise but she scored second in the school event. I am sure that she would have gotten first place if it wasn’t for that incident and me miraculously and unjustly getting the first place…I feel bad for her. She however was able to win a spot because she beat everyone in an interschool competition that was held while I was stuck here. I would have loved to partake in that tournament to see how well my sword can fare in front of their magic and to at least know the approaches and different tactics that the other students use to fight. Osfor gave me some recordings to different matches just to not be left in the dark after I asked him for it he linked them to the crystal that was showing the fights like they were alive.

It was time for me to sleep. Thankfully I no longer see those dreams. Weird enough that those nightmares only manifest in my sleep when my sword is away from me.

After a good night sleep I was ready to leave Osfor came back at his regular time this time wearing a straw hat shorts and a t-shirt with mathematical formula written on it. Nothing like the half serious teacher I knew with drowsy eyes and hunched back with the white coat he looked like someone ready to enjoy a trip to the beach. And I was worried that he might still be upset about not experimenting.

“Asura-kun let’s leave already all the necessary items you need have been taken to the camp.” Said Osfor with an obvious excitement in his voice.

The only answer that I was going to give was the one that he was mostly expecting

“Let’s go sensei!”

=====================================================================================

“It’s so bright…”

We were teleported from the dark forest near the school to some sort of lake it was still surrounded with green lush and trees. Thus it made me think that this was the same forest only a bit deeper. But I couldn’t be more wrong. This lake was actually situated at the borders of Alsa and Astora. The Grandin fairy forest.

“Ah finally we are here. It is a bit difficult to travel more than 2600Km using basic teleport spells huff... This one was tiring, I need to relax…” said whiny Osfor.

“This is amazing sensei to travel that distance with a teleport spell is something I can’t even fathom.”

“No, no son. Traveling that distance with a teleport spell is impossible. The maximum range of the most advanced teleport spell is but 5Km radius. I only intercepted a teleportation of material that was going to be sent from our school to this place and hitchhiked with the flow. That massive distance teleportation is only made possible by the existence of two identical magic circles on two different places and the fueling of massive amounts of mana from one side to another. Basically we were flushed with food supplies to the camp. This is normally deadly to living creatures but I have my little secrets.”

Looking at my foot I was assured that there was a huge magic circle under me. I instinctively copied the spell using my eye for future possible uses. Looking a bit to the side there were different cases and containers that were being transported by several maids. This instantly reminded me of that green haired maid I can’t seem to see here.

There were multiple shacks probably for teachers and the school staff as for students I noticed that there were several tents laid scattered around none organized probably every student just set up his tent wherever he felt comfortable.

Osfor seemed to know the way around he signaled me to follow him as he happily strolled toward the bigger looking cabin. Inside it was a setup of a modestly equipped facility. A table with some wooden chairs, few study desks and some pictures on the walls. Even a fridge was there.

On one of the chairs sat Takeda sensei with some casual cloths brown pants and a black t shirt reading a book, apparently a novel, He did strike me as a literacy man the first time I saw him with his glasses and whatnot.

Writing on a desk was the maid-san from that time I would have mistaken her for a teacher if it wasn’t for that short cut emerald hair, as she wasn’t wearing her maid uniform.

There were multiple new faces I presume they are mostly teachers of our school. Even the guy that was responsible for that giant crystal sphere, I wonder what happened after that incident.

“Oh you are finally here Osfor.”…

“Oh hello there dear Kansaki. What brings you here I taught you were in Alikh for diplomatic affairs.”

“Oh don’t let me start with that, those guys are a real pain to deal with I tell you, did you ever get the feeling that some people have bricks for brains sometime?”

“Except for few people I know I think that bricks for brain is a trend nowadays. And a lot of people seems to be fashion crazy.”

“Hahaha knowing you I think that everyone you meet will be a fashion fanatic.”

This guy…how can I say he ‘clicks’ rather well with Osfor, like if they were best friends. He was however slim with a small goatee beard and a glorious mustache all in all he was a good looking Blondie.

He looked dignified spoke with his chin held forward like a true gentleman with the addition of his tuxedo and twin tailed vest he looked exactly like a nobleman from a Victorian era.

“Oh let me introduce you, this is Asura the disciple of Greetman and currently my student.”

“Oh nice to finally meet you, I heard great deal about you young warrior.” Spoken like a true gentleman Kansaki said.

“Oh I am too quite pleased to meet another of the seven heavenly demons sir.”

“Oh, how did you know? I am sure that people who know that I am one of the seven are rare. And I don’t think that Greetman is the type to talk about this?”

“Oh I read a few reports about you handling diplomatic affaires for Alsa. And that you were once a student of Albion, seeing you in the flesh only confirmed it because the aura that is seeping from you is indeed only peered by my master. And Osfor sensei here. Also Takeda sensei and that maid-san and the director you all have that ‘feeling’ about you.”

“HAHAHAHA truly magnificent to uncover five of us just with a look, a terrifying young man you are I can tell you. But please keep this to yourself some of us might happen to not want their identities known.”

This man seems like a good guy too, they are called demons but they all look like saints…I can’t seem to understand the naming sense of the one that called them this.

“Ah I remembered. There is one more of the seven that is currently here and …yeah I think he is looking for you, but I think that you should try and lay low for a while, he is not on good terms with-“

A deafening sound was heard that cut Kansaki-san speaking.

“WHERE IS HE???”…

“Oh crap…” Osfor said with a bit of discomfort in his voice

Takeda sensei and the maid san were both standing now and most of the teachers were on standby.

Their faces were grim as if they were expecting a disaster.

A tall man wearing a sky blue colored loos pants with an open vest on top. He had his brown hair done in a bun and it probably was quit long. He had a nasty looking scar on his chest. At his left was an eerie looking katana.

“THERE YOU ARE... Mayre\* Shunpo”

…with a slight tilt of his body the newcomer disappeared from sight.

Just after that. Time seemed to slow down significantly. He used a spell I don’t seem to have recalled this one specifically but his spell was used to reinforce his own muscles. Around his ankles, thighs and leg muscles. On his waist, his hands torso and back. These muscles all swelled for a bit. And in this slowed time it may have been a fraction of a second in the real time. I noticed also he used some type of warrior arts. It is definitely ‘control’ and this must be Light legs. But on a different scale. The problem is that he covered the distance that was clearly more than 20 meters in a blink even in this slowed time he appeared right in front of me with his katana unsheathed and ready to cut me in half.

Unlucky for him. This type of surprise attack will not work on me. I have been trained by Ainz on sensing the faintest of bloodlust. So I was prepared when I heard that shouting. Instantly drawing my blade I knew that positioning myself will be impossible with how close his sword is getting to my side. So I had only one thing to use.

“Shunpo!”

“What the hell!!!”

Yep this what I was waiting for. I trained so much with Osfor sensei that I was able to copy any spell he was going to use and instantly learn it thus using it within a single try after seeing it.

So a spell that is based on muscle reinforcement with a fusion of warrior arts was easily interpreted into my mind. It is but a fast movement spell that will seem to a non-trained eye to be a quick short teleportation spell.

It uses Wind element with a bit of spiritual energy to give the body a significant boost for a very short period of time. Thus making it look like a teleportation when the muscles flex and the body is pushed forward.

Right now my drawn devourer was sitting on the base of this man’s neck cutting him slightly drops of blood started to stain his blue vest. I asked

“Who are you?”

Not wanting to answer the man once again used his spell this time appearing behind me trying to cut me vertically, yet again I used his same spell to reappear behind him taking the same position as earlier.

“Hahaha what a monster…that Greetman sure have a fine disciple too bad I will need to kill you boy. Then can you keep this up.”

The slow time effects as Osfor explained to me when we were in training is actually but an instinctive cry for help that the Eye is capable of. It forces the brain to go on overdrive to increase the processing of the surroundings and handling of informations thus making everything seems slow. This apparently only happens when I am in a distressed situation or when an event that can’t be seen with normal vision is happening in front of me. This time however even with the slow effect I was unable to stop his blade completely.

The man made a dozen copies of himself. All of them looked exactly alike. They even had the same aura coming from them and an equal bloodlust. The blades were drown and in a untied voice they all said

“MULTIPLE CLONES SKILL, FIRST BREATH. SHUNPO”

Instant movement from every copy with precise and deadly aimed sticks. Everyone aiming at a vital organ. I can only back away from the room as it is really packed right now. The teachers seemed rather distressed and I saw some of them trying to get to us, probably trying to stop this madman. But the look on Osfor was rather one of enjoyment.

Not giving it much taught I used Shunpo to get out of the room. The air where I stood was impaled by all the blades. That was definitely a killing attempt. So I don’t need to hold back with this guy.

“You dam bastard that would have killed me…You want to play it like that THEN BRING IT ON.

WARRIOR ARTS COMPLETE BUFF.”

This version of buffing myself was developed by Osfor. He saw that I was in distress while fighting with that iron controlling guy. He said that the way I buff myself takes too much time and he showed me a quick way to maximize the buffs on me with the shortest time. It’s like a save of preselected buffs that I can use and they give me the instant benefits of the selected boosts the only drawback that the use of this method is really straining and can only be used three times a day. Anymore and my body will blow up…

I used titan’s might and burning soul with soul shield and eagle eyes. earth bound too for more control and light legs for increased mobility. Forsaking stone skin for its uselessness in this situation as this man can cut me even with it. Soul barrier was used because this man may have other air spells that I might be able to negate some of its damage with this buff. All in all another light show was emitted from my body. But unlick the time I was suffering with that guy. I can go all out this time with my blade at my side I no longer need to suppress myself I can use pressure to further make myself more intimidating. And this time I have the mana clad ability. So I will make sure I will not be on the receiving end.

\*Mayre= Japanese word for Here I come. Often said by old swordsmen to imitate a challenge.

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 8: ASURA VS HEAVENLY DEMON OUSAY.**

(Osfor Pov)

‘Wow. Ousay is here, dam it that guy will be a pain to deal with. With his crazy short fuse temper he will definitely want to challenge Greetman’s disciple I want to stop him but I really want to see how Asura got after the different tactics and techniques he developed and the fusion of his spiritual buff with his magic. This should be interesting heheh’

“WHERE IS HE?”…

“Oh crap…”

‘Dam it he must have felt it. It is wired how that guy can smell a swordsman from miles away. Even Greetman was able to differentiate swordsmen’s level with just a look…this might get ugly I need to stop this.’

“Shunpo” (Ousay)

‘Oh he is using his signature move right of the bat…’

“Shunpo!”(Asura)

‘What that kid he copied it and used the same spell again what a monster...’

“What the Hell” (Ousay)

‘Well everyone seeing this for the first time will have to be surprised heheh that kid is a good taunt.’

“Who are you?”(Asura)

‘But I don’t think that Ousay is a patient man. And he is not one to be reasoned with when he gets into this state. I think some heavy sake will calm him down.’

“Hahaha what a monster…that Greetman sure have a fine disciple too bad I will need to kill you boy. Then can you keep this up.” (Ousay)

‘Yep he will snap. I’ll stop this if it gets dangerous. I don’t think that Greetman will stay silent at the death of his disciple on the hands of his rival…’

“MULTIPLE CLONES, FIRST BREATH. SHUNPO” (Ousay)

‘There he goes that man doesn’t know the words holding back. Oh nice dodge Asura-kun otherwise you would have been transformed into a human needle pillow or blade pillow now? Heheh’

“You dam bastard that would have killed me…You want to play it like that THEN BRING IT ON.

WARRIOR ARTS COMPLETE BUFF.” (Asura)

Oh things about to get spicy he pulled off that spell, it will be straining but I think he should prove a bit difficult to handle now.

“Good reflex boy but that will not help you. SECOND BREATH DIVINE CUTTING BLADE.”(Ousay)

‘Oh what a magnificent cut.’

The sheen from the blade started increasing into a blinding light. With a vertical swipe all the clones sent cutting swings toward the glowing Asura.

‘It will be hard to dodge all of those’

“BLACK SHIELD”

‘…god dam it…and I told him not to use it openly. But it proved to be handy. all of the cuts were stopped by the shield. Hmm… it didn’t grow probably because the cuts are not based on mana.’

“Being able to block that truly magnificent I will have to go all out then.”

‘Ah so that was not going all out…’

“Take this THIRD BREATH. DIMENSIONAL CUT”

‘No this is dangerous Asura will die like this I have to stop it. Huh what is he doing?’

=====================================================================================

(Asura Pov)

‘THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THIS GUY, he just got here and started hacking away at me fregging DUMBASS.’

“Take this THIRD BREATH. DIMENSIONAL CUT”

‘Dam it this time slow effect is giving me a headache every time he uses a spell it is considered deadly and I enter this mode…give me a brake will you.’

After analyzing this attack it seems that he is sending wind attacks toward me from different angles also there are hundreds of suspended cuts in the air I believe that he marked his territory and walking into any of the cuts will deal damage to me. I believe the wind cuts are only a distraction to force me to move toward the cuts so that I get hit with them and panic. Fortunately my eye can clearly see the mana forming the cuts. I just have to use this opportunity to deal some damage to him. How about this.

“Take this you crazy bastard.”

In an instant I used his instant movement spell, I can honestly say that this is a good spell to know it is taxing but thanks to my training I don’t feel discomfort with exerting my muscles for a bit.

Using Shunpo multiple times I dodged the incoming cutting waves whilst evading the suspended cuts appearing right in front of one of the clones and delivering a clean hit to its abdomen with the hilt of my sword. The clone dissipate leaving a trail of smoke but I am not one to wait. I know an attack will be soon sent to me as a retaliation so I jumped upwards while transforming my blade to its third form. Desert viper. It is not that much different than sand scorpion the same shapes remains but only this time the long sword transforms into chain sword. While keeping the saw teeth on the side of the blade it is disjointed but still linked it transformed into a metal while with a sharp needle tip.

“BLADE ARTS, SAND STORM”

The blade extended to more than 8 meters with sharp edges and a wicked looking tip. Swinging it fanatically it danced in the air hitting any object in an 8 meter radius. The damage was real every copy that was hit instantly evaporated. Leaving only two after the flurry of that attack. One of them has to be the original.

“Retract.”

For those two I need only the second form, the third one is specialized with dealing with large group of enemies.

“Then have a taste of your own medicine DIVINE CUTTING BLADE”

After analyzing his attack I saw that he uses a fusion of wind magic plus his spiritual buffs to enhance his performance with the blade, this man is skilled.

Those attacks look very intimidating and flashy but if he can’t connect them then he is unlikely to win this.

After charging my blade with the same wind energy I tried to use the same attack as him but I was utterly surprised. The swing of the blade did not shine the same way his blade did nor did a shockwave was sent. It was like if swinging at thin air. I noticed that the wind magic was still stuck to the blade but before I can fully understand what was happening he charged at me with speed incomparable to before. I believe that his swings now are even faster than that metallic demon I last fought with. But unlike before I am still fully energized.

Dodging the first three slashes was surprisingly easy but then the speed of his attacks increased tremendously right after he gave me a grin showing his confidence and probably admiration.

As dire a situation it may sound it was still manageable. Until the other clone joins in, I could hardly handle the two of them so I was forced to defend. Hoping to find a chance to retaliate from his flurry of attacks.

Then it showed up, an opening. He and his clone mimicked each other trying to slice both my sides at the same time. I used Shunpo to appear behind him right after the wide attack connected to thin air. Surprised I taught he may have become I was confident that I can land a direct hit to him. Only this time my body instinctively jumped backwards. Feeling a danger I used Shunpo to further increase the distance from the incoming threat.

This feeling I know very well. It is Death I knew this because these type of counter attacks were a daily occurrence when training with Master. He used to spar with me every day and always would blend a deadly strike in his normal attack pattern. To increase my awareness and enhance my reaction time he said.

What happened afterwards was that one of the two figures that I was behind instead of stopping its blade it continued sideways slicing through the clone and striking at the place I was standing at. If I did not jump backwards I would have probably been sliced in half.

The man smirked saying

“Wonderful, I would have taken you as a disciple if you were not connected to that wretched man. Too bad fate is not kind and today you will meet your end boy.”

‘This man is not to be reasoned with. I should go for the kill.’

Right before I could finish that thought. The man whispered.

“Last Breath, seismic cut.”

Unlike before the amount of spiritual energy in his body skyrocketed and the amount of wind magic increased by a lot. He instantly gave me the feeling of being at the presence of Master Greetman.

A Master swordsman.

But luckily before he could strike he was stopped by the intervention of Osfor-sensei and the maid san also Takeda sensei.

Osfor clearly was using the Blood paralyze spell. As for the maid san multiple chains were summoned from a green magical circle that appeared on both her hands. Takeda sensei who was still reading a book from his right hand. Was using a channeled barrier like spell that imprisoned the man in front of me.

All in all the man was still able to move few steps forward before fully halting. He looked angry then said.

“Remove these petty restraints, I need to settle this debt. Now that I finally have the chance I won’t tolerate any of you for standing in my way!”

Did I somehow anger this man at some point? I don’t think I ever met him…

“What are you talking about you crazy old man?! What debt? I never even met you before in my life… aren’t you misunderstanding something or probably mistaking me for someone else?”

“Are you not Greetman’s disciple? “The man asked furiously

“Yes I am “answering him immediately to not aggravate the situations but this seemed to only further enrage him as he said.

“Then I am not mistaking anything, you have to pay for your master’s wronging”

“What,… what do you mean my master’s wronging did he wronged you enough for you to seek blood not only on him but on his disciple as well, I know my master is not a cruel person if you could tell me what happened I might at least understand your standing.” Trying to persuade him is the only thing I have left to do the man was clearly batshit crazy.

He then paused for a few seconds before he could say what I immediately taught to be one of the most ridiculous reasons I have ever heard for someone trying to seek blood.

“Ten years ago before I was separated from that bastard we were camping outside the bleak forest north east of Astarte’s borders we were assigned a mission after we completed it I retired for the night but that thief He stole something from me something that cannot be replaced” the man halted for a few seconds reminiscing from a past long gone then added.

“A bottle of aged Grinnain sake that tasted heaven…my precious sake…DAM YOU GREETMAN TODAY WILL BE THE DAY YOUR DISCIPLE DIES FOR YOUR MISSBEHAVIOUR.”

(Everyone)”…”

“…let me get this straight, so you want to kill me because my master somehow drank a bottle of sake ten years ago…”

The man calmly responded

“Yes”

(Everyone)”…”

“…I remembered something. Osfor-sensei you said my luggage was transported here didn’t you?”

Osfor answered after hesitating a bit seemingly he was still processing what was happening.

“…Oh, ah… well yes it was. They are over there near that storehouse they still haven’t been transported inside.”

“Ok, can you keep this man restrained for a moment please I believe I may be able to solve this…problem.”

I released the buffs from my body and the glow disappeared.

The man started squirming I think he taught I was going to run away but if I remember correctly Master said that there is nothing better than a good bottle of alcohol to calm down a non-reasonable man. And if lucky it can even make you some allies.

Finding my luggage I rummage through them to find a special object that was given to me by Master.

It was a black box that contained within it a bottle of fermented wine. This drink was if I remember of what master said was beyond Old. Getting closer to the restrained man I presented it to him saying.

“If I am correct, you must be the guy master calls choppy-chop chop…he said if I was to ever meet you to give you this.”

Right after I finished this every teacher present snorted while Osfor started cracking from laughter…I should probably not have said that because now that I think of it I believe that nickname was quit offensive, suits him well but still really inappropriate. I proceeded to placing the bottle near the man not getting within his range even though he was restrained. And quickly withdrew backwards.

The man seething with rage was going to open his mouth to say something then he calmed down after taking a good look at the bottle inside the box.

“…This is imperial wine…There are less than ten bottles of this left in the world…this…DAM IT GREETMAN. I don’t know if I should be angry or happy but if it was for this…It was worth waiting for ten years you bastard.”

Osfor who just finished his hysterical laughing seizure turned to face me and said.

“This man here can hold a grudge for years. Luckily for you that wine was enough to satiate his rage. No I believe that if it is truly imperial wine it is more than enough. Just one of those bottles can buy you a small city. One imperial bottle is believed to be worth more than five hundred million Crona. You were carrying a huge fortune with you dear Asura.”

“Oh it was worth that much…well if it can at least calm that man down...” I said while shrugging

The man was seemingly unable to open the bottle as he was still restrained yet I was amazed that he was still able to move even so slightly while being held down by the various high level spells.

“Release me this instant…Let me enjoy this blessing…”

With a taught it seemed that all the spells were canceled and the man regained his freedom, slowly he knelt and grabbed the bottle with both his hands hugging it and kissing it. As if it was a father seeing his first born child.

“Oh by the way this man’s name is Ousay. He is a former friend of your master and colleague. He used to attend the same school as him too.”

I answered Osfor adding.

“Yes and it appears that he is the sixth heavenly demon am I right.”

Osfor answered.

“Spot on. He is one of us.”

“And I suppose that the reason that four of the seven demons are here is because that this location is not safe. After all this place is next to the forbidden zone, where demons triumph.”

Tilting his head a bit Osfor said.

“Quite sharp aren’t you but not exactly, the demons are of no concern to us right now the entire camp is protected by a barrier that is very effective in repelling them. It’s rather the training grounds. They are close to ancient ruins of a civilization long since gone. Some traps are still laid here and the teachers are here to deal with any complications.”

Osfor was pointing at a strange structure a bit away from the camp it had multiple pillars spared between themselves with a transparent wall like structure with an enormous magical circle in the center of each wall. Instantly my eye glittered and copied the shape of the Mahojin.

“Oh those big walls over there…Oh but where are the students I only see teachers and some staff here” I interjected.

“Well it is because this is the teachers’ habitat. The students are all at the other side of the lake in tents they are training and learning survival skills. However some students deemed above such training can be found on that hill over there training with a teacher on magic enhancement and magic clad which you don’t need to bother yourself with right now as you already learned it from the best heheh.” He then pointed at a small hill right next to the lake where you can see a small cabin on it.

“Actually I taught myself you only gave me the basic idea…”I said while looking in the direction of the cabin

“…Well the basic idea is all that counts having recourses and not knowing what to do with them is the same as not having them at all. Anyway Shiki-kun and Yuna-chan are training with other teachers I think they even went dungeon exploring. A lot of personnel have been deployed to help students maximize their potential. And help them with their weaknesses and improve their strengths. You should take a look around as you are only needed to attend. This whole camp was only for students to learn how to handle themselves in unconventional situations. Something you don’t need considering your backing but the school demands that you at least participate”

“Oh that I will do, then-“before I could continue Ousay intervened.

“Oi Boy…what is your name?” the man said in a rather serious manner not compatible with the way he was still holding the bottle.

“My name is Asura Shirogami.” I replied immediately wanting to leave this place.

“What about you become my disciple! I promise I can teach you a lot more than that idiot master of yours.”

Without hesitation I replied. “Sorry but I have only one master and I am forever grateful to him. Although I would like to ask one thing.”

The man replied with a disappointed look on his face. “Too bad…you would have become a fin swordsman under my teachings raw power can indeed make a person strong but without skill the person is always limited. So what was it that you wanted to ask young Asura?”

“As you noticed I can copy almost perfectly any spell I see. But I still failed to use your own spell the divine cutting blade…why is that?”

“Ah, well that was not a singular spell that was only a part of it. My breathing techniques are rather unconventional and if you do not use the first breath you cannot use the second nor the third they must be used in a consecutive order to prepare for the last breath the seismic cut. It was the reason why I chose this skill because even if you can copy it you cannot use it. And this my boy is a free lesson. Never rely on that ability you may find yourself in this same situation with a non-merciful opponent.” Said the man grinning.

“Well it’s not like you were merciful if it wasn’t for the teachers I believe that I was going to be cut to pieces.” I said with a laugh.

“Then I will have to leave I need to do some sightseeing and at least check up on some friends.” I said to Osfor-sensei

“Oh you do that me and this Ousay have things to discuss I will be joining the kids shortly after near the lake.”

“Ok sensei so goodbye”

Strolling away I left Osfor-sensei and Ousay-san chatting up and recalling some old memories only to laugh at the sight of Osfor trying to blackmail Ousay for a drink by digging some embarrassing facts and threatening to tell the maid-san who seemed uninterested by their childish behavior.

=====================================================================================

**CHAPTER 9: War. Dungeon and reencounter?**

Osfor said with a satisfied look on him “AHHH...This is some good wine.”

Seething with rage Ousay was stating. “You bastard that is a low blow. Threatening me with that…you were with us too don’t you feel ashamed?”

Osfor added rather bluntly and looking sad that he finished his glass. “Well unlike you I care not for that honor bullshit. Also we were young we had fun and did mistakes so get over it already you are 45 years old now don’t tell me you are still a virgin and still following the hermit path…”

Stuttering and red to his ears from embarrassment Ousay said. “V-virgin…why you…”

Osfor who looked a bit more serious this time “Ah well let’s talk about the important stuff now. Why are you here…”

With a serious face Ousay said“…Alikh was invaded…”

Osfor who couldn’t contain his surprise asked “WHAT? How? What happened…?”

“It was rather sudden. It appears that a city within Alikh was razed to the ground in one night…there was some sort of underground laboratory doing illegal research on a demonic being they caught. It seems that it escaped and contaminated several overseers. Thus spreading the influence of the demonic existence to all the workers that fell to its spell. The demon then controlled them and sent them aboveground, wreaking havoc and contaminating masses. The entire city is on quarantine but it seems that a number of people fled the city before the martial law was ordered. It seems that a number of people that fled the city were also contaminated as some small villages surrounding the city were found to be devastated…”

The shock was still apparent on Osfor’s face before he said.

“This seems to be a very dangerous situation. So you must be here for Kansaki…I believe the clan heads are asking you to go with him to ‘help’ contain the situation.”

“Yes sharp as always, the clan heads need to take advantage of Kansaki ’’talents’ in scoring some part of the country’s wealth. As a pretext for aiding them in their predicament…politics and stuff.”

“It seems that Kansaki will be having a few all-nighters with this new situation. Alright you should leave now. Although I must say it was good fortune that Asura was able to meet you. At least now he knows he is not all too powerful and will be able to handle himself better in the future.”

“Hmm indeed…that Greetman managed to get a good student he didn’t even flinch when I used my clone techniques quite impressive I may say. Well then I will have to leave.”

=====================================================================================

(Asura POV)

‘Whew it’s been long since I last saw the sun. That dark forest was starting to become unbearable. Yet again that man…If he was like what master said…then I believe that he was holding back a great deal while facing me…meh anyway at least now I am free to move about…’

Moving around the lake I started hearing some noise. It was students having fun. They laid down a lot of tents some were cooking others were swimming on the lake while others were practicing magic a bit far from the group.

Not one to mingle with people I strolled away from them.

Leaving the campsite I noticed an entrance to a cave like structure. There was a teacher sitting next to it on a small chair drinking from a tea cup. He had a plain look with dark hair. He would look like a normal citizen if it wasn’t for the white robe the teachers wore.

I sensed a bit of energy coming from the cave so I decided I should take a look, but I was instantly stopped by the teacher. That seemed bored and really not happy with his job.

“Halt there student. You cannot enter without passing the test first.”

What is he talking about…test did they need to do a test before entering here…did I miss something before getting here.

“Huh what test?”

“…You don’t pay attention do you, well you should at least know about the stone golem test were you living under a rock for the past two weeks…”

“…Stone golem test…no sorry sensei this is actually my first day here…”

“Haaa?... first day? Ahh you must be the guy that Osfor was taking ‘care’ of…well rules are rules no matter who you are you cannot get in without defeating that golem. And I can assure you that only a handful of students from the first years were able to beat it so I advise you to go back.”

The teacher pointed to a humanoid stone knight about two meters long holding a buckler and a broad sword with a full body armor and with no head. It looked like a Dullahan.

Seeing the look on my face the teacher said.

“I know who you are kid. You are the guy called the Juggernaut. Well I can assure you that you may think you are strong by defeating a couple of unprepared mages but let me tell you what most students your age don’t know. If those mages ever took you seriously from the get go you would have been long since dead. Even the school barrier would not have helped you. And that Golem my boy is fairly resistant to physical damage. So if you cannot use that disintegration spell I don’t believe that you have what it takes to beat it. And I know that you can’t use that spell without collapsing so even if you use it and manage to defeat it. You will still be considered failed. Collapsing on a battlefield is the same as dying so do me a favor and bash at it for a few seconds admit your powerlessness and leave.”

“Wow there sensei… that is an awful thing to say…don’t you think”

“I said I know all about you and your master… and like I said physical attacks are useless against it so please don’t waste my time and hurry up…”

‘Wasting your time…it’s not like you were doing anything after all…how about I screw with him a bit.’

“So let me get this straight…this golem is resistant to physical attacks but not immune?”

“yes he has a great resistance to blades and blunt weapon only magic can destroy it as you know Albion is a school for mages not for kids holding shiny sticks…”

“Alright this is all I needed to know anyways. WARRIOR ARTS COMPLETE BUFF.”

‘Guhhhhh painful… using this for a second time today is really insane but I have to teach this man a lesson even if he is the one supposed to be a teacher.’

Glowing like a lightshow I felt a rush of power surrounding my body. Using the magic clad atop of the buffs I am now at maximum power output.

“Shunpo. WARRIOR FIST ARTS EARTH SHATTERING BLOW.”

In a single moment I appeared in front of the golem. With the advantage of Shunpo I managed to close the distance at optimal hand extension striking at the chest of the stoned knight. The strike was so strong that my fist penetrated its chest leaving a hole inside it. The shockwave was strong enough that it flipped the teacher from his chair along with creating a four meter radius tunnel like hole on the stone cliff behind the golem.

The golem that was unable to react suddenly started cracking and crumbling.

I might have went over bored. this thing would have been taken down without the need to activate the full buff…if only I used some of the warrior arts and not all of them I would have arrived at the same conclusion but it was because that teacher was seriously thinking that I couldn’t handle it and mainly because I taught that the golem might be able to react and counter so I had to go in with full power.

Looking at the mouth agape teacher I chuckled seeing his messy state then proceeded to enter the cave.

...

It was dark, nothing that I can’t handle as some sort of glowing moss was lighting the pathway.

I don’t know why they were asking for that sort of test if it was only sightseeing.

After few steps in I found out the reason.

There were monsters inside. By the bucket loads. Even so nothing too hard or can’t be handled some jade spiders here few cave scorpions that are 1 meter long and an annoying twin fang moles.

I was able to walk past all of them by activating a pressure which is a good skill from the control pillar.

It frightens any weaker willed monster or creature it can even cause a human to have a hard time breathing. Master was even able to drop people unconscious with it. Although it will certainly piss off any creature that is able to withstand it. And if they ever were able to withstand it then it means that they are at least as strong as the person who used it.

Keeping my pace I arrived at a junction. Failing to decide which side to take I noticed a frozen scorpion leg at the side of the illuminated wall.

Instantly knowing who the reason was for this, immediately took the path that seemed to be where that girl went through.

Remembering her sight that night I was lost in taught until I arrived at a closed stone door with a teacher sitting next to it.

The teacher immediately took notice of me and said

“Oh arrived so soon, well to be expected after all you defeated the stone golem in one hit. But how can you far with this one? If you don’t beat it you can’t prove yourself worthy of passing to the second floor.”

“Ah now I get it, so these ‘tests’ are to show if a person is capable of holding their own in these type of situations…interesting, but this is not why I am here for although can you tell me did you see a silver haired girl walk through here?”

“Ah you mean Yuna-sama…She cleared this stage about an hour ago. If you want to go in you still have to beat that.” Pointing at a wriggling slimy creature.

This fiend was rather weird looking at first I taught it may be a gore but its presence is far from it. This black shaped mega worm was slithering around itself giving the urge to vomit to anyone that kept constant view of this creature. The teacher added.

“This summon is a dark worm from a dark magic circle that you can see at the floor. It is the guardian of this floor and it will not attack unless attacked first. “

“Oh summoning magic…that is cool. So what abilities does it have?”

“That my boy you will have to find out on your own.”

Not playing it like last time I called upon my sword and used only its first form. With a quick slash I decapitated the head of the worm that just wriggled and died instantly…so much for abilities…

The shock was apparent on the teachers face but he played it cool and snapped his finger. The door glowed a bit then it open pulling itself up.

I left the teacher that just closed the door behind me saying not to worry because the entire ‘dungeon’ was monitored and at the sight of danger a teacher will come to the rescue.

The tunnel this time proceeded downwards but unlike the cave like appearance before the inside was stone built with bluish color and had crystals decorating the upper parts of the walls lighting the passage.

Walking for few minutes I noticed that it was getting colder and I still haven’t seen any monsters ahead only a long way down to god knows where.

A few meters ahead I noticed some wriggling and fast paced light steppes like something was scurrying away. Probably monsters trying to hid away from my pressure skill that is still active.

I stopped for a second after hearing the sound of combat then stepped up my pace. I wouldn’t want to miss out on a magic fight anyway it’s always a good opportunity to learn new things.

I arrived at what looked like an arena of sorts.

I was standing at the entrance which was 5 meters above the ground level. The arena was round shaped. With multiple doors forming a circle around it. I believe the exit or passage to another section is behind one of the doors.

In the center of the arena she stood.

As elegant as ever a magnificent posture portraying Nobleness and pride.

She paid no attention to me probably because she was focused on facing the monster ahead of her. It was a troll of some sorts. It was white in color probably a Yeti. The ground was half frozen and he seemed to be winning this fight. It is probably due to the fact that she is using ice based magic and Yetis are mainly resistant to it. After a brief exchange of magic ice bolts and stalactite. They yeti turned to have a very visible advantage as her ice bolts were dealing no apparent damage to the yeti while she was having a difficult time dodging the ice shards that the yeti was throwing at her.

A few seconds after she channeled a spell trying to impale the Yeti but its fur was sturdy enough to make the shards of glace shatter. She tried to will the ice that was being formed by the yeti but to no avail.

The yeti started advancing slamming his hands on his chest and going into a frenzy. Probably had enough playtime thus it became serious.

I hesitated at first and taught about lending her a hand but right before I could jump in a hand pressed on my right shoulder. I panicked a second because the man that silently approached me invaded my space without me ever noticing him. It was like if he was a ghost.

The man signaled me to remain quiet and keep watching.

The girl struggled to dodge the hits from the yeti failing to properly position herself she fell from stepping on a shard of ice. The yeti who was close enough tried to finish the fight by grouping his fists and trying to land a shattering blow to her chest.

A moment before the impact the girl flinched closing her eye.

The yeti suddenly stopped moving and disappeared in thin air.

The teacher suddenly appeared in front of her saying

“You did well. But if I were you I would have relied on wind magic or water magic to fight this monster. Even using fire magic would have been better than to play the stubborn head. The whit back yeti have exceptional ice control and can manage themselves against the strongest of ice mages with ease. This monster was the best type to show what would happen if you are in face of a counter magician. With you joining the competition soon you need to become flexible and rely on other magic instead of your own affinity.”

With a flick of his finger a teleportation Mahojin was cast bellow the girl and she started teleporting away. Before she could fully disappear she looked up and made eye contact with me right before she left.

Still shocked by the fact that the goddess of beauty spared nothing to create this masterpiece I was brought back to reality with a cough from the still standing teacher.

“So are you here only to watch or you want to test your skills?”

“Ah, I’ll never say no to a challenge. Hit me with your best.”

“Oh confident aren’t we. How about you try the same monster that Yuna-san fought?”

“Alright.” Jumping into the arena I was ready to let loose a little.

=====================================================================================

“Well that was interesting…” the teacher said with a bit of sarcasm.

“Hmmm you think so?”

The teacher said

“Well I should have expected this after you decapitated the yeti with one hit…the rest were easy prey. Even the magma serpent who I taught might prove difficult was instantly frozen…I now know why Osfor favors you, the ability to use Magic at a glance is dangerous, for you especially. You will be sought after if you use this ability of yours openly. Try and use only abilities you know and never reuse an adversary’s ability in front of them in public. You will be only getting unwanted attention and will need a lot of explaining…”

“Not even in front of the teachers…”I asked

“Hmm tough question…well at least I will not divulge any information about you but just be cautious as you never know who might be peeking around. Now you were able to find the door leading to the next level yet you still insisted on clearing all the doors…if this was a test I would give you a full mark and bonus points for the majority of the monsters that you killed with one hit…even some teachers might be unable to do this, but you mainly used swordsmanship. Anyway you may proceed but we need to leave now because it is time for lunch and I am getting hungry. You will be able to continue from here next time you entre just ask any of the teachers and they will teleport you to this level.”

“? Why can’t I do it myself? As you know I can teleport too.”

Yea I was able to use Osfor sensei’s teleport magic at the woods mainly to take showers because using magic to shower was rather none satisfying.

“Thus another reason why you should not rely on your copy magic. This area requires a teacher’s mana signature for it to work. Let me tell you one more thing I believe your eye has limitations. And one of them is the inability to fully copy a spell thus it needs you to complete the remaining parts which technically makes it an entirely different spell. The other one is blood bound magic. Magic that is passed by inheritance and can only be used by certain person like the main spells of the fire clan those spells are not copy-able, because they require the heir’s blood and mana to activate as they were blessed by the same sacred beast that their clan name is from. The blessing will not pass to a non-blood related and the spells will not activate so beware if the spell you are trying to cast has a blood related origin.”

“So basically if I am not a teacher registered by this dungeon I will not be able to teleport in or out of here…”

“Exactly now let’s leave. I can’t stand the hunger…”

“Oh ok and thank you by the way what is your name sensei???”

“Ah how impolite of me young Asura… my name is Sraam, one of the heavenly demons.”

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 10 Complications.**

“OI you bastard we missed you man, how come you didn’t even say hi after you arrived…”

Said Shiki smiling as always.

“Hah I was distracted with the dungeon over there I totally forgot to pass by.” I said.

“Well you really did disappear, I mean even for training you should have at least came to the school Kaori over here was ‘dying’ to see you again.” Said Shiki in a teasing tone.

Blushing in a cute way Kaori said

“I-I was not dying to see anyone…it is nice to see you again Asura-san…it’s been a long time”

“Nice to meet you again Kaori-san. Well I still need some explaining Shiki. How did you manage to score a place in the tournament?”

Shiki puffed his chest and in a prideful tone he started recalling what happened.

It seems that he challenged all five of the best seniors at Albion. And because of his status they could not refuse. I mean he is the heir to the thunder beast clan.

Although he was beaten to a pulp by four of them. He still managed to score a win against a water user. Due to the counter effect and advantage a lightening user has over the other guy. He managed to score a hard earned victory. Although he still suffered for a while due to the fact that the water user started using pure water that does not conduct electricity. But pure water needs massive amounts of mana and it became a war of attrition before the other guy lost all his power and abandoned the fight.

We were walking toward an open ground where there were multiple tables with students sitting at and food was being served. I first taught this was a survival camp and the students were needed to bring their own food. But it appears that the school only accounts survival for the ability to fight monsters and not securing basic needs…

Sitting at an empty table there was me and Shiki and Kaori who said that Nassi will be joining us shortly.

Before I could sit I noticed that shorty was looking for something. Right when our eyes met he started walking toward us. It seems that we were what he was looking for.

Before he could get to us a blond girl sat down right next to me. I know this girl, she is the one that visited me at the hospital and if I remembered correctly she is the one who I somehow managed to share the same dressing room with her…now that I think of it, I should have checked for the sign that said that this was a girl dressing room…embarrassing.

Isn’t she Shiki’ sister?

Shiki then said.

“Oh Haruka don’t you want sit next to Onii-chan?”

“S-shut up who would want to sit next to you idiot (Baka)…”said the fidgeting Haruka.

Teasingly said Shiki

“Oh that hurts my feelings…I didn’t think that you preferred Asura that mush over me I feel lonely…”

“W-what…”

Before she could finish Nassi was standing next to the table with his hands behind his back starring intensely at Shiki. Then said.

“Hello everyone ah hello Haruka-san good to see you again…Hey Asura... Say Shiki…you don’t happen know what happened to Manamia-sensei’s bra do you?”

What a shocking question right next to both the girls and shamelessly stated…this guy is rude beyond reason…still the same

“w-what…why would you be asking me …” said Shiki with a bit of sweat hanging from his forehead….guilty.

“Don’t fool around you are the only one (idiot) who could do something like that… and I think she is on to you. You better prepare for what is coming.”

“You are the worst Onii-chan…” said the cute sister…

“The worst…”coldly said by Kaori who lifelessly stared at Shiki.

I was going to ask if it was worth it…but seeing the look on the girls I refrained and with my past records… I should probably stay out of this.

Then Shiki said.

“Common you have to trust me on this…and how come you said that she was on to me …”

Nassi interjected furiously

“Because this whole god dammed place is monitored if you remember we are close to the borders and if by chance something wrong happened here the crystals keep record of the incidents…”

“Ah dam...it’s going to be hard getting around this … but if push comes to shove it was god dam worth it. You know she is a G-cup I mean where can u ever see a size that large…”

Right after he finished his sentence everyone on the table looked at him with even more disgust and pushed their chairs a bit further away from Shiki as if avoiding a sickly person with a contagious disease.

Clapping his hands a teacher came to the gathering .saying that food will be served and that students will have 30 minutes before getting back to their training. I believe that the schedule of the training camp begins afternoon and students are free to do whatever they want the morning.

The lunch was rather …simple if not ordinary. Few roasted vegetables with a meat portion nothing to satiate hunger but it’s better than nothing…I believe that this is the reason why I saw kids cooking food this morning it seems that school encourages the students to prepare themselves but will help in a minimal way those who cant.

Eating and chatting at the table I passed a good time getting to know the others. Some bickering and teasing from everyone around the table only further strengthened their bond.

The teacher came back after 30 minutes and clapped his hands again. This time the servants took all the food from the tables and another teacher came by and guided everyone to their training ground. I was heading that way when I was stopped by Sraam-sensei… it seems he likes creeping behind people.

He said that I needed not to concern myself with this and I should further dive into the dungeon. I gladly accepted after knowing that the training will only be some running and rock climbing which I can manage with extreme ease.

It seems that only Shiki is exempted from the training because he is already qualified for the tournament and he too has access to the dungeon he told me that he couldn’t break through the arena floor because it seems that he loses a lot of energy before getting to the arena floor and ends up losing before opening the right door.

It appears that once you lost you will have to repeat the entire thing. Then the exhaustion takes its toll on the body and one cannot do the dungeon more than few times because of fatigue. Shiki took time from his try in the morning to recuperate and retry again after lunch.

I was teleported this time with the help of Sraam-sensei and instantly appeared in front of the already opened door to the third floor. Sraam-sensei wished me luck and the door closed behind me.

…

The hallway was the same as before with bluish stones. Walking further down, I noticed a spiral staircase leading downwards. I rushed downwards until I got to the bottom of it. There a corridor extended with multiple knight like statues at the sides. They looked like they would come to life if I move forward.

And like I feared (expected) they did. Their eyes flickered and shone in deep red. They grabbed their weapons and started chasing me.

Wrecking trough them I made my way. Nothing to hard just few metal heads easily taken down with one hit. But it appears that a mage would find this difficult as I have tried the same freezing spell that the white haired girl uses trying to freeze them and pass without fighting was rather ineffective. They managed to brake trough the layer of glass and kept chasing. I had to use the third form of my sword and thoroughly destroy them.

After that there were some puzzles and few traps that were easily bypassed.

The problem was the fourth floor. The door had no teacher guarding it. Neither did it have a guardian of any type. I pressed forward pushing the door up from a handle it had on its bottom.

The door squeaked while getting raised.

Only to find another corridor leading downwards. This dungeon is rather big as I am sure that at least a couple hours were spent moving from floor to floor.

This time I started hearing water moving. It seems that there is a waterfall in this floor probably the water from the lake is passing through here.

The room I entered was wide with a dark roof and a stone circular platform in the middle. Around the stone platform was a small water current. The platform had two bridges. One linked to where I came from the other was linked to probably the exit or the passage to another floor.

And there it was… a reason to go back. One giant snake sleeping next to the waterfall that poured water to reinforce the current around the platform. It was easily 30 meters long and with a 3 meter diameter.

The snake somehow picked up at my presence and readied itself to fight.

With a gaze of its golden eyes my body almost froze.

"WARRIOR ART, Control RELEASE” I used this skill to enhance my willpower and remove all de-buffs. It worked unlike last time against Osfor-sensei’s paralyze magic.

This snake is troublesome, it gave me a hard time dealing with it. Whenever I tried to engage in combat it would just jump down the stream and hide attacking only from the other side.

Its main attack was a water bullet that could blow a hole in the stone platform. Why didn’t the teachers at least have one to guard the entrance? This monster is clearly dangerous.

I once managed to land a hit on it. But its scales are covered in a slime like substance the sword completely deflected from it.

Then I used the white girl’s magic, Ice magic and froze the entire stream. Tis put a stop to the snake as half its body was submerged and the other half was still above water level. Making things easier this way I activated the special ability of my sword’s desert snake form.

The sword after it turned into a chain with a needle tip was sent to coil around the body of the snake.

Activating the special ability of that form the linked shards started to spin fast enough that the wailing and screaming of the snake was only translating how damaging that attack has been.

After few agonizing moments the snake was torn in half. The upper part struggled and wiggled a bit then laid lifelessly on the ground as the snake’s eyes lost all signs of life.

This monster unlike the ‘test ‘creatures is not a summon monster. This is an actual living beast that somehow found its way down here. Beasts and sacred beasts usually have a core inside their body that they normally use to gather mana in it.

An animal that is influenced by natural mana for long periods of time will become a beast. Beasts are the evolution of the same type of animal like this snake here it must have been a grass snake before et evolved into something like this. Sacred beast however are beasts that have managed to survive thousands of years they evolve into their ultimate form. Even then these sacred beasts have ranks.

King rank and emperor rank and god rank. Like Osfor sensei’s pet it must have been a king rank. As for this snake it haven’t passed the threshold of a normal sacred beast. To climb from a king rank to an emperor rank is unimaginably hard. Although I knew from Master that a god rank sacred beast was never spotted he said that he believed that they do exist. They only didn’t need to mingle with petty humans. I wonder if that guy from beyond the void is a sacred beast and if he is…what rank?

Ripping away its body I found its core an ocher looking bead which was rather large sized. About two fist sized.

I believe if this snake was able to live few more centuries it would have undoubtedly became an Imoogi. A king ranked sacred beast. Probably a low ranked one due to its weak foundation as it only evolved from a grass snake that are considered harmless compared to its other more dangerous family members.

Continuing away and walking through the exit. I was welcomed with another door. Opening it the passage this time was pitch black.

Using a flame spell I illuminated the way down. It started to get creepy as I have yet to meet another teacher.

The way this time was rough and not easy to traverse with stones and derbies everywhere. I would not be surprised if I find the exit of this tunnel to be caved in.

Well that was not the case as the exit was rather cleared. My right eye flickered and a feint glow illuminated for a second a small statue next to me. I closed my distance to it to find a kneeling looking woman. Her hand was raised and palm was open.

There was an incomplete magic circle drawn on her palm. It was small and complex. But I somehow managed to see the complete formula as the incomplete parts started to be filled with golden writings.

Weird… the problem was that only the statue was visible to me as the light from my flame failed to illuminate the entire area.

Looking back at the statue I noticed that the golden writings disappeared. And only an incomplete bluish colored Mahojin was left.

Still remembering the magic text and symbol that was written there I decided to attempt and fill in the blank with my own mana. Rewriting all the missing words finished in a surprise.

The statue’s eyes shone and a flame ignited from its palm. Right after that the entire hall was illuminated with multiple torches hanged to the walls flaming simultaneously.

At first I noticed that the hall was a big empty square. With nothing but random broken statues and nothing of interest. It seemed that this was the last floor of the dungeon.

But then few tills on the floor started spreading away opening a passage and showing a staircase leading downward. It seems that my adventure has yet to end.

The pathway lost the small amount of light that it received once I walked deep enough but surprisingly some runic writings on the walls were emitting a feint glow of different colors making the path a bit easier to see. But nothing with magical power as if to say that they have lost their power a long time ago.

Arriving at another small door I heard the dragging of stones behind me. It appears that the entrance to this tunnel closed…troublesome.

The door had the same mechanism as the kneeling woman. Without a handle but an incomplete Mahojin at its center. I finished it with my own mana then the door opened in haste.

This time I was met with an already illuminated hall. But I felt a feint presence down here. Something old and probably not friendly…why would the administration let people go down here…I know it is for training purposes but what if someone gets hurt…like me…

The hall was long and large enough to fit three classrooms in it. At the sides there were four gigantic statues reaching 15 meters in height almost touching the ceiling. These statues were greatly made. There were details on them that cannot be found in modern day artwork and the passing of time seemed to not have caused them to decay. They were probably made with magic as to not lose their complexity and keep their excellence.

All four of them were knight looking humanoids the first to my right was holding a tower shield with a broad sword wearing a full plat armor covering his features from head to toe. The other one further away from the right was holding a mace with a chime on his other hand like a cleric wearing a leather like chest armor and a robe underneath it. The one on my left was holding a two handed Steel sword that he placed both his hands on top of its hilt and the tip of the sword was struck to the ground he was…shirtless his torso filled with scares and had bulging muscles all over it with a bald head. Barbarian looking...

The last one was a female looking warrior with pointy ears like an elf holding a bow…typical.

Her ‘features’ were carved rather nicely showing feminine charm that every girl would envy. She had a light leather looking armor protecting her body but strangely she had no quiver for the arrows.

They all had an incomplete magic circle on their chests. Thinking that they might come back to life and start attacking me I considered destroying them first but then I gave up the idea once I remembered that they will only activate if I write the magic circle myself. Leaving them there I cautiously continued my way down the hall.

There was a throne of some sorts at the end of the room made of stone without much decoration…whoever was owner did not seem to have any desire for material lavishness . It was empty and devoid from all signs of life.

What was that feeling that I got earlier…

At the right of the throne laid a 1 meter cone like crystal, it had a multitude of mana signs placed all over it.

One of them had the ‘smell’ of Osfor sensei. I believe that this is the capture point of the dungeon. If you insert your mana inside it you can safely teleport inside the dungeon floors. Handy.

Just like that I tried to reach the crystal when I heard the frightened voice of Osfor-sensei in my head.

“Asura-kun, ASURA-kun answer…”

“What, what telepathy?? What happened sensei, why are you screaming in my head?”

“No time to explain. Where are you right now?”

“Ah I believe that I am at the last floor of the dungeon I found the teleportation crystal and I’ll try to place my sign here to get back to surface why what is wrong?.”

“What the last floor? How come? No student is supposed to pass by the fourth floor…anyway you do that and hurry! It seems that the barrier has been breached and hordes of Gores are invading the school camp… the teachers are fanatically running trying to reduce the damage we requested an emergency transportation air ship to evacuate the students make sure you get here in time. I have a lot on my hands…and here I taught that I could get a day rest…”

“Ok I will be there I will try and get to you once I am out.”

“…”

What the hell is going on…?

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 11 Pure demon and the four mighty Heroes**

‘Weird why did Osfor say that no student was allowed beyond the fourth floor …there was no teacher there anyway…well I’ll just have to leave this place putting my magic signal here will let the dungeon acknowledge me as a conqueror and let me teleport away from it.’

Right before I touched the crystal it crumbled and broke.

‘Well this is not good…it seems that I am hated by expensive looking crystals…’

Before I could finish that thought a black magic circle appeared beneath the empty throne.

Then a hand appeared…big burly and red…it was large and with claws to make it seem even scarier.

It grabbed the floor and pulled itself up.

What was next to appear were two long horns curving at the end Placed on top of an ugly looking face

The face looked intimidating with sharp fangs instead of teeth and long pointy ears…red eyes and a sharp nose. It looks like a monster of nightmares.

The creature pulled itself completely up from the black Mahojin.

It stood 4 meter tall and was ridiculously fit. With muscles bulging everywhere. On his left hand was a long and heavy looking spear that seemed to have been made from an unknown metal. An eerie aura seeped from it further increasing the pressure from this thing…it was undoubtedly demonic. And it gave the exact same feeling that my sword gave.

‘Good. a lesser pure demon.’

The creature spoke with an incomprehensible tong.

But I clearly understood what happened…it seems that this entire dungeon was made ages ago with the control of the teachers it was tamed. However when the crystal broke it seems that the dungeon regained its freedom and recalled its former guardian…why did this thing have to happen is for me to find out after I defeat this thing.

The creature seemed to have lost its patience because I failed to answer whatever gibberish he was spouting and decided to go for the offense.

The demon took a pose where he moved the spear with his right hand horizontally behind his side and taking a forwarded step with his left leg aiming with his left hand toward me and preparing to lunge himself toward me.

Time slowed down. With a speed far surpassing anything I ever witnessed the spear was in front of me.

Immediately using Shunpo to move away from the piercing blow the demon seemed perplexed because I dodged its initial charge. Repositioning itself it took the same stance.

Not falling for the same trick I activated the second form of my sword. He must have felt a connection to the sword because when I changed its form the Demon flinched.

Charging again at me I took note of his speed and sidestepped his lunge. I slashed diagonally from down left to upper right. The slash connected and took down his left arm. Screaming its lungs out the demon jumped backwards and reposition itself. It drew more aura from its spear and started spinning it with one hand. The second he stopped the spinning he slashed with his spear horizontally directing the slash at me.

The aura that was gathering earlier formed a horizontal slash and traversed the distance in a blinding speed. Again taking the easy way out I used Shunpo and closed the distance between me and the demon cutting away at his other arm and fully ignoring the slash that went past my original position and crashed on the door entrance behind me caving it in.

I have to admit that this new technique is almost similar to short distance teleportation it feels too easy to fight using it.

The demon still not believing what just happened. Kept wailing and screaming in the same incomprehensible voice. Kneeling down the demon brought its head close to my eye level. Perhaps giving up. The demon only groaned from pain losing all of his fighting spirit.

Ending its short lived life I brought my sword down on its neck. Where its head rolled a few meters away from its body. The demon took on fire after it was decapitated announcing its departure from this world.

The spear as expected was not vaporized.

‘Good it’s been long since I fed this blade’

“Feast.”

My blade changed its form into its scimitar form then the tip grew and shaped itself like a mouth and fully covered the spear munching and crushing it. My blade ‘ate’ the spear and added its demonic energy to its own.

“A good find. It’s been years since I last fed you. These type of demons are very hard to find. But I wonder why would it be here of all places?”

“Asura-Kun where are you… its getting out of hands here we can’t hold on any longer we need to use stronger spells and if you are still under the dungeon it might crash down on you I can’t seem to find you here tell me did you leave the dungeon yet?.” Osfor said with a concerned tone.

I answered rapidly

“Well some complication happened and the crystal broke before I could leave…a pure demon was summoned here. But don’t worry I took care of him…although the exit is blocked I don’t think I can leave back that way…”

“A pure demon!!? My boy how did you even beat it…well considering you are my and Greetman’s disciple it should be normal ke-ke-ke….well try teleporting out of the dungeon it should work now even if the crystal is destroyed, the dungeon guardian is killed, so it should be no different from a normal cave.”

“Alright I will try teleporting out of here.”

“…”

‘Hmm it seems to be hectic up there… well no time to dawdle around let’s just leave…ah wait…heheh why not try that…”

I walked back to the entrance where the four statues were standing. At first I hesitated to complete their circles fearing that they might attack but now that I can teleport away even if worst come to worst I can just leave.

Finishing the magic circle on the chest of the closest statue the female elf.

At first nothing happened….but after a moment its eyes shone blue and the statue looked at me then knelt.

A link was formed between me and the statue and I was able to immediately understand what they were.

These statues were supposedly sentinels assigned to this dungeon. They are ancient war artifacts that used to guard the life of their benefactor in this case the life of the one that granted them life.

They represent four heroes that have aided a great king in taking down a mighty demon. They lost their lives as to give the others a chance to live…true heroes in my opinion. Yet why elf? Aren’t elves supposed to be a myth…there never was an evidence of them ever existing…perhaps this was just the imagination of the sculptor who made these statues.

Adding features of his own…he must have been smoking some weed.

These statues somehow were placed here in order to keep the demons from leaving the throne room. If a summoned demon ever was to step close to them they will automatically activate and attack it. To keep it from leaving this room.

Activating the other sentinels I telepathically ordered them to get closer to the middle of the hall which they complied with without a problem. But before they could group they stopped working as I noticed that my mana was instantly depleted…they require an enormous amount of mana to move around …

Activating mana flux the sentinels were brought back to ‘life’.

This time however numerous runes were shining on their bodies.

Remembering the teleportation spell that Osfor-sensei usually uses. I added a bit of tweaks and modification to it to make it larger and enable it to teleport greater masses. In an instant we were all teleported away from that dark cave.

=====================================================================================

I teleported at the place I taught would be the safest. The middle of the lake.

I was on top of the Elven sentinel standing on her shoulder. The cleric was at my right, the knight and the warrior were at my front.

But what I saw was…

Chaos…complete chaos.

It was evening and the entire camp was in utter havoc, smoke and fire was all around me.

I have yet to believe that all of this happened only few hours before I was gone. Luckily there doesn’t seem to be any casualties as the entire camp was empty from human presence.

But tables, tents and cabins. Everything was either destroyed or burnt.

I commanded the sentinels to walk forward. The lake was not too deep as it only submerged them to their knees not enough to hinder their movement. So they moved with ease.

Noticing few monstrosities of defiled forest creatures tainted by the blight I telepathically asked the elf to attack. As a link was formed between us before I know how they use their abilities. They use the mana from their controller which is me and cast spells or use skills to fight.

The Elven sentinel stretched her bow and a large blue magical circle appeared in front of it. Releasing the magical string of mana that formed after she pulled her bow. A massive amount of magical arrows was released from the front of the bow. Hundreds of arrows pierced the detached force of the gores that were roaming free.

Results…not a single one was left alive. Every arrow at its impact with the bodies blew up creating enormous holes in the rotten flesh of its victims. This was the power of only one sentinel…I am trembling with excitement as to see how strong the other three are.

Keeping our pace we left the lake.

The only thing I had to do was to command the sentinels to move and attack and they obliged.

This time a larger Gore appeared… it seems that this one is a tainted version of a boar king.

These creatures were tough to handle when I was with Master I was tasked once with the capture of one of these kings… they are really hard to find and are immensely difficult to catch once they start running away. Their ability to Travers any terrain no matter how steep or difficult was the reason why they were hard to deal with although once they are cornered they will fight with all their might…their tusks were a troublesome weapon as they were pointy, sturdy and very sharp. Also their meat is a prim delicacy…now that I think about it Master only ordered me to catch it after I accidentally burnt his lunch…

This creature however had no eyes. Almost all of its fur has fallen and some of its flesh was rotten…

One of his tusks was broken the golden brown color it usually has is no more. Instead it was deep black like all the defiled creatures that were tainted with the blight and became Gores.

It charged at us…In a normal situation I would have dodged its charge and waited for it to pass me by then attack its hind legs to hinder its movements and stab it to the heart once it fell to the ground.

But right now I want to test how strong ‘my’ sentinels are.

I ordered the Knight to move forward. Holding its tower shield with its right arm and sticking it downward.

It poised itself against the incoming charging boar. His left arm had the sword ready.

Once the boar approached enough a blue Mahojin appeared in front of the tower shield. The contact of the incoming boar and the shield made a wall like barrier flinch and shine for a brief second.

The boar definitely had a concussion as it started swaying and foaming from the unbelievably sturdy barrier that got erected to stop him.

Not letting this chance go to waste the knight jabbed with his left arm and struck the sword deep into the boar’s left temple. Withdrawing its blade the boar dropped to the ground…yet it started moving again trying to get back up…I remember what Osfor sensei said about gores, that without the destruction of their core they will not die… calling upon the warrior he swung down his two handed great sword splitting the boar in two before the sword was taken back it glowed red and the body of the boar caught fire turning it instantly to ash.

Other creatures appeared probably alarmed by the death of their ‘comrades’ they came in hordes.

Charging at us were numerous mountain and forest beasts. tainted animals numbering the hundreds.

I activated the ability of the cleric. He moved his chime and conjured a lightning spell that spread across the ground paralyzing and immobilizing a big chunk of the monsters coming toward us. The elf drew her bow and shot hundreds of arrows in the direction of the incoming monsters. The knight was blocking monsters and bashing skulls left and right. As for the warrior the swing of his blades was able to command wind and fire as it slashed about creating tornados of incinerating flames eating at the corps of the incoming enemies.

I never taught I would enjoy a fight in my life like this one.

The four heroes fighting and holding the path so that the innocents may escape…a tale to be told as a bed time story.

My string of taught was cut short after another intervention of Osfor saying in a panicked voice.

“ASURA-KUN what are you doing over there are you still not out yet???”

Answering back I said

“No I am out but this is sure hectic. What is the situation over there? And where are you?”

“We managed to withdraw south of the camp there is a large canyon with enough space for the students to pass in and for teachers to hold the front from the monsters you need to come over here. We are waiting for the transportation ships to come as we are going to forfeit this location…”

“Forfeit? Why can’t we just fight off the monsters and take it back…”

Osfor hastily responded

“We cannot handle this many enemies as Ousay, Kansaki and a lot of teachers left to deal with some matters. We are unable to push back the invasion we will have to come back later with another force to take back this place…”

“There won’t be anything left if you are to come back later…this whole land will become defiled and the miasma will claim it making it less than useless…if we need to take this location back we need to do it now.”

“Sorry Asura-kun but that seems to be impossible with our numbers…now please come back take the south passage near the teacher’s cabin and head up you will find the canyon it is not that far and we are holding our grounds here.”

After a brief moment I considered what my next words should be.

“Well…I believe I have a good chance to take this location back but I need you sensei…”

“Huh wait what??? How are you supposed to do that…I know you are strong but if you think of fighting that horde of monsters head on then I will believe that you lost your head. Not even Greetman is stupid enough to do that.

“Who said anything about fighting head on? I only need an opening to close back the barrier. I have enough force here to hold down the monsters in front of me but I can’t seem to gain ground I need your disintegration spell as I can’t risk using it myself and end up fainting like last time.”

“…are you sure about this…”

“Perfectly.”

“Then I am on my way. Where is your location?”

“I am right next to the lake near the dressing cabin teleport on top of it as it is still standing and not many Gores are near it.”

“Alright I will be there. I hope this plan of yours works.”

“…”

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 12 a plan without planning.**

(Osfor Pov)

In a rocky area a bit to the south of the camp was a natural passage made from an old canyon it is easy to defend and hold up in it from the incoming monsters. Multiple teachers took positions on top of high boulders near the entrance to the canyon, myself and Midorikawa-san included.

Getting to this advantageous position and high ground has given us the edge against the incoming fleet of monsters. The students were asked to keep walking deep inside the canyon and only a few decided to stay those who left were accompanied by several teachers as to insure their safety. The ones that stayed were deemed capable even after asking them to leave and join their comrades they decided to remain and help the others to escape.

Shiki, Haruka Nassi Yuna and Kaori all decided to stay and help with other few more.

Sigh.

“This kid is going to give me a headache not only did he fight a demon alone he is trying to stop the invasion by himself…it’s as if he has a death wish…”

After that monologue I believe that Midorikawa san heard me and interjected.

“What do you mean did someone stay behind?”

“Yes and it is Asura but he said he had a way to prevent this and he can restore the barrier…”

As if not believing what I said she had a funny look on her face and said

“What? That is absurd it normally needs a few days with the presence of a lot of mages to repair it why would Asura say that he can and even if he could. How is he possibly going to do it? While there are Gores roaming around…this is stupid.”

Letting a long sigh I said

“I know this sounds stupid. But if it’s him…he must have an idea so I will have to go and help. he requested my presence for his plan to work.”

As if not taking me seriously she retorted.

“Are you going to leave and let me handle this alone…?”

“Sorry but I can’t help it… we still need this place and we can’t afford to give it up and come back for it later…”

After finishing my sentence Shiki appeared squinting his brows saying.

“Why is Asura still there…isn’t that dangerous?”

“Sigh…I know but don’t worry I will check up on him and if his plan is not worth it I will forcefully teleport him back here and we can all leave.”

Suddenly two of the girls approached Yuna and Kaori and asked

“We would like to join you sensei we can help.”

‘So many variables I can’t be bringing them all with me they might even prove to be a hindrance if the situation is worse than it seems I better not have anyone else joining me if I want to make this.’

“…No you will have to stay here and help with defending this location. Right now not many Gores are heading this way but I fear if I take you with me that the defense here will become weaker so please stay and help as I have told you I will go and bring him back if it is not worth it.”

After a long silence they nodded and withdrew back…then Midorikawa sighed saying.

“So you have decided…come back fast if there was any type of complications call us and we will try to help.”

“ah don’t worry I wouldn’t even consider getting into a difficult position anyway…and I need you here as you know Takeda cannot keep the barrier up alone for long periods of time so if the monsters from the camp do come up here I need you to help control the situation I promise to come back as soon as I can.”

Before I could be delayed any longer I activated the teleportation magic but right before I could fully disappear I noticed that the worried Haruka hesitantly tried to say something but I couldn’t get it. Probably a be careful or something of the like

==================================================================================

‘What the hell is going on?’

I arrived atop of a small cabin. To my surprise I saw… enormous amounts of corpses of Gores. Maybe hundreds no maybe thousands…what could have caused this many deaths one would ask…if only they missed the figure of four gigantic looking stone giants in the middle of the numerous bodies.

Flame and ice. Ground turned, and trees uprooted. Loud noises of metal cracking bones and shattering spines. Devastation, as the four figures were laying waste to the incoming horde of Gores even giant looking Monsters were dealt with swiftly by a combination of two of the stone giant. A corrupted lizard king was trying to assault a shield holding giant only to be crushed by another mass holding giant. The two were about to be encircled by a small group of monsters that was instantly sent flying by a swing of a very broad and huge Greatsword. The swing was strong enough to make the wind flutter and ignite the flying corpses with it.

Another giant was carrying a bow destroying with every draw dozens of gores as arrows were being sent flying from the bow at a speed unprecedented to this world. Hundreds of arrows were being fired from every draw created by a magical combination.

Taking a closer look I remembered where I saw these four figures…they were the sentinels guarding the tomb. Why are they here…I can only think of one reason…Asura.

‘That little bastard. He used these ancient artifacts that should have been long since dead and none-functional to fight against the incoming wave of gores…splendid’

Noticing Asura who was standing at the shoulder of the Elven sentinel I could almost see a smile on his face. He was having fun. Destroying numerous enemies and laying havoc even while greatly outnumbered and making it look easy…I would have been laughing my ass off if I was in his shoos…lucky bastard…how did he even do that…

I teleported again this time taking position at the other shoulder of the same Elven giant.

“Interesting toys you have here Asura…so what is it that you need me to do…whit allies like this I can somehow understand the reason why you said you could close the barrier.”

Asura readily answered.

“Oh you are here Osfor-sensei I was beginning to worry that you may not come and I will have to do all the work…anyway I need an opening as you can see the monsters from the other side of the barrier are getting greedy and they started to increase their numbers I can’t hold on much longer like this as the operating of these four is taking its toll on me. I need you to open a path all the way to the breach. A straight line.”

“Hmm so the operation of these guys was the reason you could not do it yourself and you need me to breakthrough them. Then what?”

Asura answered with sweat coming down from his temple

“Then I will charge forward with these sentinels and block the breach I believe that knight have a strong barrier magic that can work as a temporary barrier until I restore the old one.”

“So you want to plug the breach with the sentinel’s barrier until you can fix it…how are you supposed to defend yourself then? If I remember correctly you said that it takes a lot just to operate these guys. And restoring a SSS barrier is no easy feat even with your Eye.”

Asura answered back with a defeated tone.

“I don’t know Sensei this is our best bet…”

Sigh…

“What a crude and unsophisticated plan I came all the way for this…well what’s the worst that could happen…at the very least we teleport away and come back another time.”

“Alright. The breach is right in front of us if you can use your spell sensei that would be great.”

“Alright then. DISINTEGRATE”

Swinging the head of my cane for some style points I erected a Mahojin in front of me. Smashing at it with the head of my cane a concentrated ray of energy shot forward melting and eating away at any unfortunate being that was in its path. A scorching heat that melted the bones and flesh of anything that touches.

Shooting forward like a meteor the damage was intense as expected. The ray was strong enough that it was even able to kill monsters who were at the contaminated zone by passing through the breach.

At that moment the four sentinels started moving in unison cutting away at any monster that was still trying to hinder their advance.

The vanguard was the knight with his tower shield held in front of it he crushed any unfortunate being that was trying to block his path.

Any monster that survived the ray by stepping away or not being near its damaging area tried to flank the four knight, only to be blown away by the two handed wielding giant or crushed by the mace of the cleric looking giant. Those that were somehow able to evade the blows of these two were struck down by the arrows of the Elven giant.

A perfectly organized detachment of elite and strong warriors. These things can prove to be a national treasure or strong artifacts if their power was harnessed to better serve the country. Asura will receive enormous praise for this discovery.

Reaching the breach it looked like a section of the barrier has fallen.

The barrier is in fact multi-sectioned like a chain where each link has its own power source. The link here seems to have been broken which never have happened in thousands of years… there is normally a powerful magic circle that gathers natural energy and converts it into a barrier and now this magic circle seems to have been tampered with as no signs of it is left.

The breach was rectangular of a 200meter width.

The knight that stood at the middle of the breach struck its shield in front of him making huge amounts of mana gather and erect an invisible wall in front of him.

Gores from the other side tried to penetrate only to be unable to pass the invisible wall that fully covered the 200 meter distance. The three other warriors took a stance to defend the knight behind them facing all the remaining monsters that already infiltrated…they were hundreds

Asura then said.

“I can only do one thing. Either keep the Shield wall up and try to reinstate the old barrier. Or fight until we kill all the already infiltrated monsters then get back to rebuilding the barrier but I don’t know if I can last as the mana of powering this wall is almost the same as I need to power the other three knights combined.”

“…No you try and reenact the old barrier and I will hold these guys back. Concentrate on your thing.”

Asura then said

“Ok then I will power off the three other knights ok?”

“Yes you do that and try and position them so they do not suffer from collateral damage.”

“Hmm”.

‘Well we don’t want to damage national treasures do we…and I can’t let Asura Haggle all the lights then.’

“OVERDRIVE.”

=====================================================================================

**Chapter 13 the genius mage Osfor**

(Asura Pov)

‘Wow it’s hard to keep the wall up and try to fix the broken circle at the same time…losing focus on one thing is bound to collapse the whole plan…I need to focus and trust Osfor sensei with defending my back.’

I heard a shout from Osfor that casted a spell on himself.

“OVERDRIVE”

Immense amount of energy started gathering around Osfor while hi body glowed red his cane glowed white. He held it up like a torch then an immensely sized Mahojin was erected 50 meters above my head.

With a radius of over 100 meters it was shining in a white light. All kind of symbols and texts were being written at a rapid speed on the Mahojin making it even more complex by the second.

This time I heard Osfor Chanting. In all my time with him I saw him use hundreds of spells but never before he chanted. Probably this chant is to reinforce the magic circle as the more he did the stronger and thinker the circle gets even more proportional his aura was thickening at a rapid speed.

This is the first time I heard this language as he was chanting to cast the spell…probably an old spell.

The Mahojin covered a great zone towering over monsters in front and behind the wall that my knight was maintaining to keep the monsters away by plugging the breach.

Seeing that Osfor has finished his chant cracks and sparks began to form in the sky under the Mahojin. Earth started to shake and gravel started to tremble. Monsters that were erratically trying to charge at us slowed down their speed as if realizing that their approach was to be second taught of.

Not one to care Osfor snapped his finger and the cane from his left arm stopped shining.

Only for the great magic circle to shine once more brighter and stronger than any light I have ever seen.

I was practically at the center of the spell…so if anything goes wrong I might as well just turn to dust.

A blinding ray shot forward from the Mahojin covering the entire location. I had to keep my focus on the barrier that is slowly being reconstructed while also maintaining the Knight’s wall…

I flinched once the Light reached me but I felt nothing…the light covered my body making it hard to open my eyes thus I had to keep working while my eyes were closed not that it will hinder my rebuilding of the barrier but it was a small inconvenience.

After a few moments the light dissipated leaving the entire radius of the spell the same way it was before…fearing that nothing changed I looked once again at the puzzled looking Gores that had no idea what happened. Only to see them laugh at the fruitless effort of the mage and his useless flashy spell.

Some of the monsters continued their charge toward the immobilized sentinels fanatically screaming and crying out their lungs in a clear depiction of insanity.

I turned to look at Osfor waiting to see a look of disappointment on his face that his spell did not work only to be surprised that his face had a wide grin on it then he began to giggle like a crazy old man.

Then it happened.

It must have been a delayed spell as one after the other the Gores that were approaching started to burst inside out with light seeping from their mouth and eye sockets. Only to end up exploding leaving not a single trace behind them.

Each explosion evaporated the Gores completely.

The approaching Gores seeming to have understood what was happening started to slow down.

Not one to wait around Osfor was still fully charged with mana as his body was still glowing red he summoned ten 2 meter radius Mahojin around him.

Each of the circles lessened the glow of his aura once a creature was summoned from it.

10 fire golems about 4 meter tall and a large frame looking like molten stones shaped in a humanoid body were invoked one after one from the circles.

Then a whip appeared on his left hand it was really long and ended with a splitter head each fiber held a ball looking metal mass. Then he willed the whip that started swatting at every Monster in sight rendering them immobile and incapacitated with each hit a Gore would either lose a limb or lose its life. The damage was ridiculous and what is strange that Osfor was not moving the whip but it was as if it had its own mind and life was blown in it. It moved on its own with Osfor only holding its end.

It must be another type of spiritual summon only this one is a bit peculiar.

‘if I remembered correctly summoning magic is only available for spiritual magicians an elemental magician can only make a contract with one spiritual being to help in their endeavors…as I am seeing right now I know for sure that Osfor-sensei is an elemental mage…then how come an elemental mage is able to make contract with more than one spiritual being…even more so with the same type…’

The golems started their charge totally ignoring the monsters that were affected by the light from the earlier spell and headed toward the ones that were approaching from outside.

Five golems approached me probably trying to go beyond the wall to engage on the incoming hordes of Gores from outside.

I released the wall for a second when I noticed that a large number of monsters that the Knight was holding outside exploded from the earlier magic. The golem exited and started laying waste on all the other incoming Gores.

The other five golems were protecting the non-functional sentinels. With their fire spells they burnt any one that tried to climb the sentinels and broke any that was attempting to hinder the Knight.

Osfor began to conjure hundreds of golden fireballs that seemed to have a mind of their own traveling at dazzling speeds and striking dead center of every gore in sight.

Taking advantage of the opening the five golems outside the barrier were creating by their enormous power I shut down the giant knight that I could fully focus on recovering the barrier.

The barrier begun to reform at a faster pace. Seeing that result I sighed in relief.

Only to be shocked from the shriek that I heard.

In the middle of the explosions that were erupting everywhere the sound of gores wailing and screaming from pain and the effect of Osfor sensei’s spells. This sound was by all means…loud.

A giant hulking beast was seen in the background of the incoming waves of Gores…it was enormous to say the least. At least a 150Meter large sized turtle looking beast.

It had a dark colored skin with muffled green looking scales. Its carapace was adorned with gigantic looking spikes. Half its face was missing and the other half was heavily mutilated… its legs were bulky and large sized and with each stop of its legs the ground would shake.

Shrieking once more the entire horde of Gores in front of it gave way to this titan.

Charging with a speed unbeknownst to turtles this Behemoth of a creature was fast.

“HURRY UP ASURA AND CLOSE THE BARRIER!!!”

Hearing that from Osfor I hastily tried to increase the amount of mana that I can produce to repair the breach. My eye started glowing and a small tingling was irritating my right eye.

The amount of mana that I begun to absorb within me was enormous.

“Hurry that is a tainted Emperor Class sacred beast. This is not something we can handle alone we need to close the gate fast…what the hell is this thing doing here…”

Hearing the urgency of Osfor’s words I decided to step it up a notch.

Absorbing more mana then releasing it to reconstruct the barrier made the work even faster.

The Hulking beast was only few meters away when the fire golems tried to impede its movement only to be crushed under its weight.

Miraculously the repairing of the barrier was finished the moment the creature crashed in it.

The barrier bended a bit back while I was watching as the beast that was gapping its gigantic mouth trying to bite me off smashing its jaws into it.

Fearing that I might crash under pressure I unconsciously stepped backwards.

“Nicely don Asura-kun…Oi Midorikawa-san do you hear me…the breach has been closed I need a detachment of teachers to come and clean the remaining monsters. Some have fled to the east so send Takeda over there. Leave minimal protection at the entrance of the canyon and head back to the camp. The mission was a success.”

Hearing that I let go of a small sigh. Looking back at the giant in front of me it was still trying to break down the barrier by head-butting it or clawing at it with its frontal legs to no avail.

Noticing that there was still a lot of work to be done and a lot of surviving gores inside to be killed, I started rebooting the giant sentinels. Only to receive the worst leach back I have ever felt in my life.

My right eye started hurting as if a fire was started within it. My body became hot and both my wrists almost caught on fire as smoke was coming from both of them.

Cringing and crying in pain Osfor jumped at me too check up on my situation only to say.

“Shit the death curse is activating!!! Asura-kun can you hear me you still have residual mana within your body the curse will activate if you do not release it…burn it all use magic clad hurry close the mana flux and use magic clad with all your might burn it all Out.”

Losing consciousness is the last thing I need right now I tried doing what Osfor said shutting down mana flux and activating mana clad that did not even cover my entire body…the aura was thick and inconsistent. It was barely shaping correctly as my focus was beginning to loosen.

I barely managed to burn the excess mana while I noticed that both my wrists had a black ring surrounding them…shortly after, I blacked out.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

“…SURA…”…

“…A...RA”…

…

Hearing a faint voice calling I woke up. Disoriented and feeling numb I looked around me. Only to find myself inside a metallic looking chamber.

A sound that was ringing in the background confirmed that I was in some sort of transportation aircraft.

I sat down trying to remember what happened only to be grabbed tightly by the arm.

A terrified expression was on Osfor-sensei’s face…he said

“A-are you alright Young Asura…that was my fault I am sorry for pushing to do that…because of me you almost lost your life…I am truly sorry…”

I answered with a hoarse voice.

“D-don’t worry about it…as you can see I am still alive heh.”

“…I can’t seem to understand you my boy…it’s as if your life is not even yours…you don’t even flinch at the mention of death even if you are as close to it than anyone else…”

“Well no need to worry about what you can’t change…we just have to live our lives to the fullest. And let future problems for the future.”

“…it seems that the death curse was suppressed back…your wrists were beginning to show symptoms of activation it .this curse will start by covering your arm from the wrist till the shoulder then to the rest of the body .with a patterned black tattoos that look like veins. If the black veins reach the heart…it is when the curse fully activates. Your body seems to be able to nullify the tracing of the black veins. Normally your wrists would still have the black rings on them but it seems that they were somehow ‘deleted’.”

Looking at my wrists I remembered that before I lost consciousness I really did have two black rings but now it is just normal colored flesh…and its pale …man I need better food I was eating rations from Osfor and really horrible food lately…

“Where are we now and what happened to the camp?”

“Ah we are heading back to Albion boarding the school personal transportation ship we need to rearrange ‘things’…as for the camp worry not you did a great job suppressing the invasion and bringing back the relics of old to life. I will make sure to drop your name for future recommendations…heheh. Well a small detachment of monsters headed a bit to the east but the reports from Takeda said that he was able to fully suppress them before they could contaminate the wild life. As for the ones that remained in the camp they were fully eliminated however it seems that the tainted sacred beast was convinced that if he kept bashing its head on the barrier it would break…just let it I hope it dies…that thing should not even be there as the sacred Mountain turtle is last seen on the other side of Alsa near Astora how was it able to travers all that distance…”

“And the students was there any casualties?”

“No rest assured. Who do you think you are…the worst case was you in fact…others only suffered from minor bruises and bumps on the head for not being organized as they were being evacuated…I tell you mass panic is hard to deal with.”

“Good to know…”

“Now listen up boy…this was supposed to be a training camp for the tournament…with these complication it was to be cut-short. So if you need anything to prepare for the upcoming fights…just call me. Our private time together will reach its end and you will have to enroll back in classes with the rest of the students.”

“Ugh…that will be a pain…if only…hey Sensei tell me something how many students know that I was there closing down the portal?”

“None that I know of, why?”

“Well I was hoping that you could take the credit for it and just say that you ended up saving me…this way I can at least evade being questioned all day long by other classmates…”

“Well I don’t understand why you do not want to claim the fame for your deeds but I will make sure it stays this way… however this incident is on a national scale I will be asked for questionings and I will need to provide truthful informations. If it’s the student body they will not know of your achievements but as for the council they must know exactly what happened here but don’t worry those guys are able to keep a secret better than you could imagine.”

“Alright if it is like that then it’s Okay.”

Knock, Knock.

‘Who could that be?’

“Come in” said Osfor with sullen expression he clearly was not in the mood of seeing anyone.

“Oh its Korima Yuna-chan…well I will leave you two alone I have important matters to attend to…heheh”

Giggling mischievously Osfor stood up and walked away in a faked hurry skipping away as if his mood was never sullied. A strange man.

With a gentle yet well heard voice as if an angel was speaking she said.

“Excuse me Shirogami-san…can I have a word with you.”

Half stunned I answered.

“…Sure”.

=====================================================================================

Chapter End.

(Osfor Pov)

‘Alright it’s been 1 hour now since we arrived to Albion…dam it, I need to get this over with the report is going to be bothersome…well I will at least luck out of this as Kazehara is the one that will need to deal with the that old man’s nagging and never ending complains…that dame fire head…’

“Speak of the devil…”

I was in front of her gloomy office right before I could properly arrange the documents on my hands she showed up in front of me using her hide presence ability…dam that Sraam why did he have to teach her this spell…it’s hard enough to sense her but she still fails to fully cancel her presence as she is only reflecting light and not hiding her sent she can be easily found…unlike that bastard who can just as much vanish without a trace even if you are looking directly at him…

I still remember the time when he just hid himself for weeks to not hear the constant nagging of the old man heheh serves him right.

“Devil ay…”

“No, not you Dear principle-san…well these are the documents I will be on my way now bye.”

She interjected rapidly…and coldly.

“You are going nowhere…you will have to explain this to him as well I had enough of his nagging because of the infiltration .I will not go down alone.”

‘It was a long shot but worth the try…

“So what exactly happened and did you find what I was looking for…”

“Alright let’s take a seat.”

Taking a seat inside the office I used a barrier type spell that muffled and stopped sound from leaving its perimeter. Whatever is said inside the barrier will not be heard outside it.

“So…I think I know who the Mole is. It’s the teacher that was assigned the fourth level of the dungeon…”

“How do you know that?”

“Well as you can see. Asura was able to solo the entire dungeon…and you know that the fourth level is off limit for students and a teacher is located there to prevent them from going deeper. Asura told me that he finished the dungeon and even killed a Demon that spawned on the last floor…so why was he not intercepted at the fourth floor?…he said that no one was on the door to the fourth floor and he just kept clearing the dungeon.”

“Wait what…A demon and Asura finished it… that dungeon is not simple enough for a sol student to clear…even the last floor is protected by numerous mechanisms that needs the effort of enormous amount of mages to complete the magic seals and open the pathways…I can’t believe that he did that alone…”

“Well that is the most surprising thing too. He was the one who brought back the four sentinels guarding the tomb he even made them fight for him…even more he closed and repaired the broken barrier…it is all written in detail in my report you should check on it. Now back to the spy…I noticed that the recordings of the fourth door were tampered with to make it look like that the teacher was still guarding the door. If Asura did not conquer the dungeon I think we would never have gotten a hold of him.”

“…who was the teacher responsible for the fourth floor…?”

“It was Asilis…the one responsible verifying the students Elementum…that bastard somehow managed to break that barrier…if this happened on other places only god knows what would happen…”

“And where is he now…?”

“AWOL. This gives me enough reasons to think that he was responsible for the destruction of the barrier…he made an alibi by forging the footage and somehow destroyed the school crystal that captured the dungeon for Albion’s teachers.”

“this explains things…but why?...I want you to locate him…I need something to hush the headmaster with…Asura’s exploits will be a good leverage but still we need to capture Asilis for questionings…I can’t believe little Asura was able to pull off so many achievements in his short stay…we need to supervise and watch him closely now…I fear that he may have pulled some unwanted attention…”

“Yes I know…and for that I exist.”

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Author notes.**

Oh hey everyone. First of all I want to thank everyone who read the first volume of the Everlasting and would like to thank everyone who read the second too.

So I saw some of the feedback of the guys who reviewed the first volume and I would like to express my thanks. Thank you for your time and for the effort you have made in reviewing and baring with my story I felt proud to have received such good reviews.

There will be a few exceptions in this volume the Pov will start to jump from place to place unlike the first volume but it will mainly remain with the Mc except for some chapters where I needed to use the 3rd person to describe what was happening.

On the other hand I would like to express something.

The first volume was an introduction to the whole story. I never intended on making the Everlasting as a school life story where the events happen in an enclosed space. No the story revolves on a much larger and grander space the title of the book series is the Everlasting we can’t have our Mc dawdling around in a school waiting for someone to give him that title as a present can we now?. It is beyond what you may think. I can’t be spoiling the readers on what is going to happen but I can ensure you that the story is only beginning and the events will evolve on a ridiculous scale in the fifth volume that I am currently writing. (That escalated quickly type of change XD).

As for the character development. I would like to say something and this is not me just making excuses for not revealing character history.

I believe that character must have a purpose and need…More life if you know what I am saying I don’t want my characters to be void but I really am taking the history from the point of view of the Mc and the interaction of the Mc with his friends is how it is supposed to happen in real life (we can’t be dumping every emotion, taught and idea of different characters that the Mc meets for one time or for the first time can we?)

But I can assure you that the third volume will cover most of the background of the ‘important ’characters and most influential just like what happened with Osfor this chapter. You now understand this mad scientist better.

So the history and interrelation with the side characters and principal characters will be revealed and enhanced next time. For reasons you will find out soon enough.

I would also like to thank Vic for all of his efforts on making my dream of publishing my first novel true. Vic you have my Everlasting gratitude.

**Biako.**