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Warlock Of The Magnus World Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 1 – Reincarnation

Reincarnation

“My head really hurts...”

This was Fang Ming’s first thought upon waking up. It felt as if there was a cut on his head, hurting so badly that it seemed as if his head was about to split open.

The scene in front of him seemed like he was riding on a horse carriage. His body continued to bounce up and down along with the carriage’s movement, impacting his wound. It was so painful that Fang Ming had to suck in several sharp breaths.

Opening his eyes, he surveyed his surroundings.

What filled his vision were walls formed from hollowed planks. There were also quite a few fair-haired and blue-eyed youths sitting around him with their eyes closed as they rested. However, none of them glanced in his direction.

He seemed to be lying down on the floor. Feeling the ice-cold ground underneath him, Fang Ming knew that his body would not be able to bear lying down any longer, or he would probably catch a cold. He hurriedly struggled to get up.

At that moment, he felt a sharp pain lancing through his head.

The pain arrived suddenly, and brought many strange memories along with it. Fang Ming's eyes rolled back as he fainted.

“Hi! Leylin! Wake up....”

Fang Ming heard this sound in his daze, and couldn't help but open his eyes.

“Is this reincarnation?” Fang Ming remembered very clearly that the last thing he had seen were the dazzling flames that had erupted from the energy reactor's explosion.

It was impossible to survive such an explosion without any method of self-protection.

Furthermore, on the planet he existed on, such a style of carriage and wooden planks were considered ancient antiques.

After organizing the new memories in his mind, Fang Ming gained some insight about his body and this world.

This was a realm similar to the European Middle Ages. A mysterious force also existed.

His current body was originally called Leylin Farlier, a son of a minor noble. As he had been tested to have the gift to become a Magus, his father, Viscount John Farlier, had pulled strings to allow him to become a Magus Apprentice. At the moment, he was on the horse carriage travelling towards a magus academy.

He saw that the one who had woken him up was a large, male youth.

He had thick eyebrows and large eyes, a tall and straight nose, and sparkling gold hair. Although his face was somewhat young and tender, his body was sturdy and well muscled, looking extremely manly.

Seeing that Fang Ming had awoken, the boy laughed happily , “Haha...Leylin, you’re finally awake. If you had awoken even a few more minutes later, you probably wouldn’t have been able to make it to dinner. I assume that you don’t want to starve!”

Fang Ming lowered his eyes. After some thought, he figured out this person’s identity.

“Thanks George!”

The youths who were together with him and heading towards the magus academy had all tested to be gifted to be Magi. This George was a legitimate son of a Count, and was also one of the favoured sons for that Count. In order to allow George to enter a magus academy, the Count had spent many resources and pulled strings.

“A count?” Fang Ming inwardly thought.

He flashed back to his current body’s father, Viscount John Farlier, whose holdings were equal in size to a city in his previous life, with thousands of soldiers under his command. In this world, noble ranking was inevitably tied to personal strength. Since George’s father was a Count, his holdings were likely at least the size of several cities, and his annual income was probably a few thousand gold coins. With such finances and power at his disposal, he still had to take so much effort in order to send George to a magus academy. Fang Ming couldn’t help but wonder how did his father manage to do the same for him.

As Fang Ming pondered the question, another sharp pain flashed through his head, causing another scene to appear in his mind’s eye.

It was a dark room, with old musty shelves lining the sides, filled with an ancient air. The surroundings were chock full with dust.

Under a dim light, John Farlier solemnly passed a ring to Leylin, saying: “Dear Leylin, this is our Farlier Family’s Heirloom Treasure, a promise from a Magus. At that time, my grandfather had helped an injured Magus, who had in return gifted

grandfather with this ring, promising him that if one of his descendants had the gift to be a Magus, he could use this ring and enter any magus academy for free! Now, I am giving this to you, in hopes that you can be the Pride of the Farlier Family, and uphold our legacy...”

The ring!

Fang Ming’s eyes narrowed, and his right hand involuntarily went to his chest.

Under his clothing, he could feel the solid touch, like a metal ring was under there.

Heaving a sigh of relief in his heart, he thought to himself: Lucky! I’m not sure if those guys did not recognize it as a treasure, or perhaps there is some restriction. Either way, I’m lucky that this was not snatched from me!”

As a scientist in his former life, Fang Ming was extremely curious and interested in that mysterious strength, filled with the desire to research more about it.

Furthermore, he didn’t want to be chased back home because he had lost such an important proof of entry.

Although I have taken over this body and accepted its memories, but I am still very different from the original Leylin. To his family members who have spent years with him, they would easily be able to see the difference! If they mistake it as him being possessed by the devil and perhaps beg or hire one of those mysterious magi to investigate, I might be found out...

However, if I can enter a magus academy, I will probably not return home for at least several years. By that time, if there are any changes in behavior, it would be considered normal. Furthermore, to be a Magus, it is probably normal to be strange and eccentric; if I were to act the same as the Leylin of before, it would be deemed strange then!

Just as he was in deep thought, a pair of strong large hands suddenly assisted him to his feet.

“What are you thinking about?” George asked.

“No... Nothing!” Fang Ming quickly shook his head, then clutched his head again, as it was still in pain.

He suddenly spun his head around and looked at George, causing George’s heart to clutch suddenly, as if he was being stared at by a venomous snake.

“Dearest George, why didn’t you wake me up earlier, and let me just lie on the floor like that for so long?” Fang Ming rolled his eyes and asked.

“Heh heh! I saw you having such a nice sleep, and thought you liked to lie down there!” George scratched his head abashedly. However, his eyes sparked with a cunning gleam.

Under Fang Ming’s murderous glare, he finally raised his hands in surrender: “Fine! Fine! Who asked you to offend my goddess. Offending her is still fine, as bros, I am not such a petty person. Alas, the entire carriage is now treating you like an enemy, and I do not want to be isolated as well!”

“Offend? Goddess?” Fang Ming scratched his head, until he suddenly remembered why he was beaten up.

It was a girl named Bessita. Although she was only 15 years of age, but she her body was already developed and voluptuous, in addition to her watery big eyes, was a huge draw to the lecherous Leylin.

The original Leylin was no gentleman. He had lost his virginity at the age of twelve, and after that he had either seduced or forced his way with many others, and had by now slept with more than a hundred women!

He had been known as the Scourge of his father’s holdings. As Fang Ming finished exploring the memories, he rolled his eyes once again in disdain. No wonder this body was so weak and frail, it wasn’t just because of the injuries!

Thinking back, it was clear that Leylin had been too used to causing trouble in his own territory, and hadn't been able to control himself when he saw Bessita.

The first few times, it was still rather normal; flirting and making passes. Near the end, he had started resorting to violent means. When Fang Ming saw these memories, he couldn't help but label the original as an idiot.

That Bessita is a princess of a small country! And Leylin still wanted to rape her. Is his brains filled with glue? Sheesh!

What happened after this goes without saying. Leylin was taught a savage lessons by the bunch of 'Flower Guardians' 1, had actually died because of the beatings, which had eventually benefitted Fang Ming.

Heh heh! This Bessita, it seems she isn't as simple as I thought, how scheming! Fang Ming gave a cold laugh as he thought.

Fine! No matter what, since I have taken over your body, if I have the chance, I will take revenge for you! As for now, I am Leylin Farlier!

Fang Ming swore in his heart.

In Leylin's memory, he had not seen any signs of Asians, nor had he heard anything about China. In this new Western styled world, if he used his own Chinese name, it would be too dangerous!

When he looked around, he realized that there was no longer anyone else in sight within the spacious carriage. It was no wonder that George had come to call him.

"No matter what, I still have to thank you! George, do you have any medicine?" Fang Ming stood up and stretched his body. Although it still hurt in a few places, but it did not impede his movement, and the wound at the back of his head had already become a scab.

“Heh heh...I knew that you’d need this!” George laughed as he tossed a small bottle over, “This is my family’s secret product. I heard that it’s usually used during Knight’s training, and is extremely effective against any bodily injuries!”

As George spoke, he looked around furtively: “Alright! Dinner is about to start. I’m going to head there first, you should apply the medicine quickly and hurry over too. Remember, do not tell anyone else about our friendship!”

After he finished speaking, he had ran off like a gust of wind!

Looking at George’s figure disappear into the distance, Leylin couldn’t help but massage his forehead. It looks like this Leylin has truly stirred up a hornet’s nest. Was it such a big deal? In Leylin’s memories, it seems like in this world, sexual relations are rather open...

At this point, he couldn’t do anything to remedy the situation. Swiftly taking off his clothes, Leylin quickly rubbed the medicine all over the injuries on his body.

“Hiss... This damned George. Couldn’t he help me apply the medicine before leaving?” Leylin drew several sharp cold breaths as he applied the medicine.

The medicine was extremely effective. As soon as he applied it, there was a cooling sensation and the pain vanished.

After he had dealt with the wounds on his body, Leylin put on his clothes and opened the carriage door.

Whoosh!

A gentle breeze blew across, and the sun was setting in the horizon, painting everything around with a golden hue.

“No matter what, it feels so good to be alive!”

Leylin’s eyes moistened as he muttered.

Looking at the surroundings, he noticed several of the large carriages forming a circle to make a crude temporary campsite, with a large fire in the middle.

There were many youths around the fire, sitting and resting on cloth mats laid on the ground, laughing and playing with each other, while eating the bread in their hands.

Leylin walked towards a table where there were quite a few breads and juices placed. According to his memories, this was where food was distributed.

When he approached the area, he saw that there were a few people queuing up. As they spotted Leylin, they looked over at him with a look of despise.

Although Leylin thought of himself as thick-skinned, he still found it somewhat difficult to endure.

Still, he did not leave. No matter what, he still had to eat.

“Hurry up!” A hoarse voice rang out.

“So...Sorry! Lady Angelia!” A freckled boy quickly apologised and took his share of food before running away.

[Beep! Danger Alert! Danger Alert!] [You are extremely close to the source of danger. Recommendation: The Host should move at least 1000 meters away!]

Chapter 2 – A.I Chip

A.I. Chip

“This is?”

Leylin’s eyes widened when he heard the mechanical voice in his brain.

“Isn’t this my old assistant A.I. Chip from my previous life? How did it reincarnate with me? This is unscientific!”

Leylin found it hard to believe. He said in his brain, “A.I. Chip! Scan my mind and search for locations of assistant systems!”

[Beep! Scan complete! No strange existences were found in the Host’s mind!]

After a mere moment, the A.I. Chip’s mechanical voice replied back.

“Now scan my entire body, and display my body’s stats!”

Another mechanical sound.

[Beep! Scan complete!] [Fang Ming (Leylin Farlier). Strength: 0.4, Agility: 0.5, Vitality: 0.4, Status: Bleeding from back of the head, many injuries to the soft tissues] [No A.I. Chip present in the Host's body!]

A 3D hologram appeared before Leylin's eyes. It displayed Leylin's own body and showed stats on the side.

“No A.I. Chip? I know the A.I. Chip is equivalent to a material substance. How did it follow my soul through reincarnation? Leylin thought to himself, It seems like during the explosion or my reincarnation, some abnormality occurred, and the A.I. Chip's functions fused with my soul.....”

“If I was still in my previous world, this would be a major discovery! It not only confirms the existence of the soul, but also shows that physical matter and the soul can possibly transform each other! This is definitely something that group of old men in National Academy of Sciences would go crazy over. It's a pity that I'll never see them again!”

This kind of A.I. Chip was essential to the scientists in the previous world. Because of issues with human rights and the conscious thought, this technology didn't have any intelligence of its own. It only had two functions: to analyze and to store information.

Its analyzing ability could only be used by following the Host's commands. It gathered data samples and reached a deduction based on simulations.

Its storage abilities were even simpler. It could use the data gathered from everything the Host's five senses experienced and record it down. Based on calculations from the previous world, this kind of A.I. Chip's storage area was enough to record over 10,000 years' worth of events.

“Why did the A.I. Chip and the soul fuse together? I’ll ponder this kind of question later when I have the ability and qualifications to do so! But with this A.I. Chip, I have some resources in this world!”

The corners of Leylin’s mouth suddenly lifted to form a brilliant smile. He knew that in this Middle Ages period, having a crystallization of future technology would definitely make his future path extraordinary!

“But! This Leylin’s physique is really...” Leylin was speechless after seeing the stats in front of him.

This stats displayed were based on each aspect of an adult’s physiology as a standard. Theoretically, the average adult’s displayed stats would all be around 1. Although this Leylin was only 13-14 years old, his stats were still too low.

“Hm? That’s not right. It’s possible that the bodies of the people in this world are generally weaker! A.I. Chip, scan the bodies of the people around me and display their stats!”

[Beep! Task established! Beginning the collection of stats!]

In almost an instant, 3D holograms of the surrounding people’s bodies appeared in front of Leylin, displaying their stats.

[Name: Unknown. Gender: Male. Strength: 0.9, Agility: 1.1, Vitality: 0.8] [Name: Unknown. Gender: Male. Strength: 1.2 Agility: 0.8, Vitality: 1.0] [Name: Unknown. Gender: Female. Strength: 0.8, Agility: 1.2, Vitality: 0.7]

“Well then! It looks like the bodies of these people are stronger than those from my previous world. This Leylin is even inferior to a girl.....I’m starting to feel embarrassed for him.....”

Leylin scanned his surroundings. The people were all youths around his age. There was a seemingly very delicate and frail girl whose stats were tons better than Leylin's, causing him to feel utter despair.

“It looks like this Leylin is a useless leech, an excessively lecherous piece of trash with no control!”

[Name: Unknown, Gender: Male, Strength: 3.3, Agility: 2.5, Vitality: 3.2. Alert! Alert! This life form is excessively dangerous. Recommendation: Host should immediately move at least 1000 meters away!]

A red warning continued to flash 3 times in succession. This caused Leylin to fall into a state of shock.

“Average stats of 3.0!” After Leylin scanned the information several times to double check that the A.I. Chip hadn't made a mistake, he was left completely speechless.

“Even the world champion doesn't have this kind of stats. In the previous world, this person could easily dress up as Superman!”

As a scientist, Leylin understood well that a stat of 3.2 meant the person's fighting capabilities, viral resistance, and body recovery speed was all three times greater than a normal person's!

The various stats displayed being threefold greater than a typical person's wasn't as simple as just adding numbers together. What kind of concept was this?

It meant that this person could defeat dozens of people empty-handed, and even get past a group attack by 100 people. In his previous world, he really counted as a Superman!

“I'm afraid that a person with these kinds of stats could only be created by genetically modifying their biochemistry in a lab. Moreover, only the minimum would be reached! This world is indeed not a simple one!”

Leylin thought to himself as he looked at the person possessing these terrifying stats once again.

It was a black-clothed person responsible for handing out food. He looked like he was middle-aged, and he had a scar on his face that stretched from his forehead to his lip. It pretty much split his entire face in half, and looked extremely fierce.

The freckled boy from before was completely frightened by this person.

“This is the academy’s servant responsible for receiving us. It’s said that he’s not a magus, yet he’s already so frightening. What would a real magus be like then?”

Leylin suddenly discovered that a strong interest and curiosity about the profession of a magus had arisen inside him. It was to the point where he was itching to go to the academy now and investigate everything.

The line was really short, and it was soon Leylin’s turn. After the black-clothed, scarred man gave Leylin a piece of white bread and some juice, he wordlessly waved Leylin away with an impatient expression on his face.

If it were the previous Leylin, even if he didn’t dare to drag this guy out and lash him a few times because it wasn’t his home, his expression still would’ve turned quite ugly, and would probably have ranted at the man a bit.

But the current Leylin was naturally not that stupid. Following his memories, he formally bowed and said, “Thank you! Mister!”

The black-clothed man remained expressionless as he watched Leylin turn to leave.

“Ai! I didn’t think that Leylin would really seem like a noble after bowing!” The two youths behind Leylin couldn’t help but secretly whisper to each other.

“Hurry up and move forwards!” The scarred man shouted, suddenly blasting the two’s eardrums.

The great sound scared one of the youths so badly that he fell down onto the ground.

Leylin ignored the discussion behind him as he surveyed the area with a cold gaze. He then bitterly smiled, “Great! I’m really an unwelcomed person!”

When he looked at George, George also hurriedly turned his head away. His hands made a secret gesture behind his back.

“Eh! Fine! Since you gave me the medicine, I won’t expose you!” Leylin sighed, then found a relatively remote place. Without caring whether or not the ground was carpeted, he sat down and began to eat heartily.

“This plain white bread isn’t as good as that from the previous world! But according to Leylin’s memories, this is already considered a food that one can only get during celebrations!”

Leylin thought as he ate.

Based on Leylin’s memories, the production capabilities in this world were quite low. The white bread was an aristocrat’s food. Normal, minor nobles could only enjoy it during celebrations of major holidays.

To typical peasants, who only had hard, nutritionless black bread to eat, this was a supreme delicacy.

When he thought of the black bread as hard as rocks from his memories, Leylin sighed, “It’s a good thing that I’m quite fortunate; regardless of whether I’m a noble or a magus, I’m still in the upper levels of this world, so I won’t need to suffer!”

He ravenously wolfed down the bread and downed the juice in one gulp as well. Leylin then wiped his mouth in satisfaction and returned to the carriage.

Based on the experience in his memory, noble youths would set up tents in camp and rest for the entire night before moving again. However, it was clear that nobody would invite Leylin to join them. He didn't have a tent himself, so he could only sleep on the cold and hard carriage!

“When I looked just now, there seemed to be 50 some apprentices, 25 black robes, and 3 of the highest status white robes!”

When he thought of the scene just now when he had been noticed from a distance, the hairs on Leylin's body rose.

Added on to that, the A.I. Chip's warnings of [Discovered an unknown radiation source!], [Received disturbance from unknown force field, impossible to scan!]

This formed a shadow in Leylin's heart!

“It looks like even with the A.I. Chip, I'm still extremely weak in this world! But it's precisely due to this reason that I desire to obtain the strength of a Magus!”

Leylin's eyes seemed to light up in flames.

“It's best if I sleep earlier! I still need to hurry on with the journey tomorrow!”

Leylin took off his jacket and laid it on the ground to make his sleeping more comfortable.

“So far, since this journey was started, it's already been over 3 months. We've passed through a few dozen kingdoms, yet we still haven't reached our objective. These ancient transportation conditions are really.....”

He closed his eyes and fell into a daze. After some time, the carriage door opened with a bang.

Leylin suddenly sat up. His nose was then filled with the scent of a rose.

It was sweet and aromatic, extremely pleasing to the nose. It also made his body throb as to invoked his memories.

“Ley...Leylin! Are you well?” A pleasant, female voice said.

“Bessita? Please come in!” Leylin moved his body.

The fragrant scent in the carriage suddenly grew more powerful as a beautiful young girl entered.

She had fair skin and wore red, tight-fitting clothes that accentuated her voluptuous curves.

What was even harder for Leylin to forget was this girl’s platinum hair and eyes like crimson jewels. Combined with her beautiful face, it presented an exotic charm.

This was the girl that caused Leylin to be beaten up, and even lose his life, Bessita!

“May I ask if you have anything to ask me?” Although this girl had developed quite well, and seemed extremely enticing to Leylin, having come from a different world and experiencing an endless barrage of beauties, this girl was only somewhat good-looking to Fang Ming.

His attitude was extremely cold and indifferent.

It was clear that this manner somewhat shocked the young girl, as the words she was about to say didn’t leave her mouth.

After a long period of silence, she pulled out a small, glass bottle and placed it in Leylin’s hands, “This... this is a medicine for injuries. If you apply it to your body, it’ll help you! I’m... sorry!”

The girl bowed, revealing the ample, snow-white curves of her chest, causing Leylin’s heart to race.

Chapter 3 – Knight

Knight

After she made her apology, the girl ran off like a startled little fawn, leaving her wonderful scent behind.

Looking at the disappearing red figure in the distance, Leylin was rather puzzled. “It was clearly Leylin who had assaulted you, why did you come to apologise? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

He touched the bottle in his hand, thinking to himself: “Did I misjudge her earlier? Could this Bessita be a kind-hearted girl?”

Leylin studied the glass bottle in his hand curiously. “It seems like they already have the technology to produce glass. Although, judging by the workmanship, it still seems rather rough, it is quite decent already!”

As he opened the bottle cap, a medicinal fragrance wafted out.

Following the habits of his past life, Leylin immediately said: “A.I. Chip! Scan this medicine and analyse its components!”

[Beep! Task Established! Begin Scan!] [Discovered unknown components. Starting simulated experiments!] [Experiments complete! Unknown Medicine has effect of strong itching! Duration: 7 days!]

“Eh!” Looking at the results of the experiment, Leylin was struck speechless. “I retract my previous statement; that girl is rather blackhearted!”

However, he soon had the feeling of an adult being pranked by a naughty kid.

“She is still a child after all! She can’t use truly malicious tricks! Perhaps if it were a few years ahead, the bottle would be full of deadly poison instead!”

Looking at the bottle in hand, Leylin thought about it and decided to keep it. “I’ll just keep this for now, who knows when it might come into handy in the future!”

After Bessita left, no one else came to disturb him.

Leylin lay back down. Though it seemed as if he were sleeping, his mind was actually working in overdrive as he thought through things.

“It seems like there shouldn’t be any problems or risks of being found out by going to a Magus academy. Those white robed figures should be Magi, and I have walked by them a few times without drawing attention. It seems like they are also unable to detect anything strange about me. This means... entering a Magus academy should be relatively easy in that sense.”

“However, according to rumours, Magi are all secretive and cruel, at least according to what Viscount John heard. It also seems that in the academies, there is extremely fierce competition amongst the acolytes of the same level despite it being against the rules to kill one another. I need to at least have some form of self-protection.”

As he thought about that, he once again touched the ring hung around his neck, and held it in his hands.

The ring was jet black and nondescript. Within the inner ring, there was a small ‘Y’ inscribed, along with elaborate inscriptions around it.

“With the technological advancements of the Middle Ages, to be able to inscribe such a complicated pattern onto the inner ring is incomprehensible! However, regardless of the issue, as long as it has to do with the mysterious Magi, it shouldn’t be surprising at all!”

Leylin muttered to himself, and issued another command: “A.I. Chip! Scan the ring in my hands!”

[Beep! Task Established! Begin Scan!] [Discovered unknown metallic components. Comparing to Data Banks. Insufficient Data. Unable to analyse!]

“As I’d thought! With the A.I. Chip’s current level, it is still inadequate to analyse something that a Magus left behind!” Leylin sighed and stored the ring.

“How can I increase my power? This body of mine is truly too weak! It cannot even compare to those of the same age. That will not do.”

“If it were my past life, I could still undergo genetic modification. Alas, there is no such option here. Perhaps I should explore this Leylin’s memory once again, and see if there are any methods...”

Leylin thought to himself once again, then found a comfortable spot to lie down, thinking out aloud in his mind: “A.I. Chip! Scan the entirety of Leylin’s memory and arrange it!”

[Beep! Task Established! Starting arrangement!]

In Leylin’s former world, the world of science had always been of the opinion that the majority of the human brain’s power was not being harnessed. Amongst that power was the ability to access every memory since birth.

Some memories, even if the person in question could not recall them, were actually still stored somewhere in the brain!

Now, as Leylin gave the command, memories of Leylin’s entire life, from birth to his being chosen as a Magus acolyte and going on this journey, were all displayed in front of Leylin’s eyes with the A.I. Chip’s assistance.

Every single memory, down to what was eaten in every meal, as well as their tastes, were retained and displayed in his mind.

Such a large mass of memory was just too confusing, and was also full of useless information. In the past, Leylin had only taken what he had urgently needed, and ignored the rest.

At this point, with the help of the A.I. Chip, he was arranging and sorting everything out!

[Data sorting has been completed!] The A.I. Chip notification sounded out.

“Create a new file, named ‘Leylin Farlier’, and save it!” Leylin gave a new order.

[Beep! File created – Leylin Farlier!]

“New task, search the file for all possible methods for the host to improve strength quickly!”

[Beep! Task Established. Begin Search!]

In front of Leylin, innumerable amounts of data flashed past, seemingly forming a beautiful picture.

[Search Complete! Search Results – 453 methods!]

“So many?” Leylin paused a while as he thought. “Remove those with estimated success rate of 50% and below for the Host. Also, add another requirement: The Host must be able to carry out the strengthening method now. Begin filter!”

[Beep! Filter Complete. Remaining methods: 2!]

“Show them to me!”

[Method 1: Become a Magus.] [Method 2: Begin Knight training]

“Oh! Method 1 is not realistic at the moment; at least, not until I reach the Magus academy, Otherwise, how could I possibly learn how to become a Magus? As for the Knight training, I wonder what that is?”

As Leylin muttered to himself, he immediately assigned a new task. “A.I. Chip, assemble all memory regarding Knight training. Once it has been arranged properly, send it into my memory!”

After the data was directly transmitted to his brain, Leylin began to understand what a so-called Knight was.

In this world, there were several mysterious forces. However, the ones commoners had the most experience with were Knights!

Knights were warriors who had gone through tough training and had stimulated their inner life energy. Their physical attributes were way beyond that of a normal human.

To be a Magus, it required a specific kind of gift, and amongst tens of thousands of people, it was possible that there wasn't even one such person. However, being a Knight was different; as long as they were willing to put in the effort, anyone could become a Knight!

For these Knights, not only were their physical attributes several times that of normal humans, they were also well versed in using various weaponry, as well as in the killing arts. Some Knights even had special secret skills that could unleash a sudden burst of power!

The kingdoms of the common world, along with the nobility, were generally made up of Knights.

The Farlier family which Leylin was part of was also a Knight family. The original founder of the family had fought in wars together with the king, and had accomplished much meritorious service. Thus, they had been awarded with the Viscount title, as well corresponding holdings.

After an overall sweep of the information, Leylin remembered a scene from the past.

It was a small jungle in the viscount holdings, and John Farlier was wearing a warrior's outfit with a stern expression on his face. He was facing the infant Leylin as he said: "Today, I will teach you the secret skill that has been passed down in the Farlier family: the cross blade technique and the accompanying breathing techniques. You must remember that you can never teach this to anyone outside our family!" At that moment, Viscount John's face held an unprecedented stern look!

Alas, Leylin was still an infant at that point, and obviously did not put much thought into the matter, thus eventually forgetting it. Viscount John tried to force him into training a few times, but Leylin was so afraid of suffering and fatigue that after a while, even Viscount John had to give up.

“Sigh... an overly compassionate father leads to a failure of a son!” Only now did Leylin realise how the previous body’s owner had become such a spoilt brat.

Although the young Leylin only knew how to act like a playboy and had totally forgotten everything about the Knight training for the family secret skill, Leylin managed to recover all of it with the help of the A.I. Chip.

Cross Blade Basic Sword Style: Horizontal Slash, Vertical Slash, Piercing Attack, Slanted Slash...

Footwork: Advance, Retreat, Dodge...

There was also the accompanying breathing technique. All of it appeared clearly in Leylin’s mind, along with the experience that Viscount John had imparted.

The memory finally ended with Viscount John emitting white mist from his mouth as he manipulated his cross blade, and splitting a rock as large as a millstone in two with a single cleave!

“Hm... a Knight is considered the lowest mysterious power, yet they are already so strong! What kind of existence are those Magi who are high above Knights?”

Leylin’s eyes burned with a fiery passion.

“Sigh! I have to take things step by step. I had better concentrate on this Knight’s breathing technique first! Anyways, the Knight training does not clash with Magus training. At least I’ll have some measure of self defense for now.”

After a detailed analysis, Leylin discovered that the so-called breathing technique of this world was very similar to the internal qigong of his previous world, but was a lot more crude. It was very dependant on external stimulations to activate the inner life energy.

“According to rumours, if a warrior goes through the Knight training and is still unable to activate their inner life energy, the only option is to enter the battlefield

and go through fierce and bloody battles. This is the only other way to trigger their inner life energy, and become a Knight!”

“A.I. Chip, transfer the knowledge of the cross blade technique to me!” Leylin issued his next order.

Soon after, a large amount of knowledge regarding the technique was transferred directly into his mind. It was etched deeply into his brain, as if he had been training in it since he was young.

“Isolate the cross blade technique and save it into a new file, with the filename of ‘cross blade technique basics’!”

[Saved New File: ‘cross blade technique basics’]

As the A.I. Chip notification sounded out in his mind, Leylin’s lips curved in a smile. With the help of the A.I. Chip, his learning speed was unbelievably quick – fast enough to make any so-called genius commit suicide from shame!

“Now that I have all the memories of it, it is just a matter of finding a cross blade, and going through some actual practice. If all goes well, I have confidence in mastering it within ten days, bringing myself to Viscount John’s level!”

All these sword techniques are merely killing arts. The most important thing for Knight training is the accompanying breathing technique!” Leylin muttered to himself.

“A.I. Chip! According to my statistics, simulate and create the best model for me to start training the breathing technique!”

[Beep! Task Established! Host human model established! Begin simulation...]

As the mechanical voice sounded out, a 3D model of a human figure appeared in front of Leylin’s eyes. It was transparent and shimmering in blue light, and

appeared exactly the same as him – a 13 year old youth with Western features, brown hair, big eyes and bushy eyebrows.

The 3D figure repeatedly started training the breathing technique, constantly adjusting the frequency, rate and magnitude. Slowly, a red line could be seen moving around in the 3D figure's body.

After a few minutes, the simulation ended, and the A.I. Chip's mechanical voice sounded out once more.

[Simulation ended. Cross blade accompanying breathing technique – Time required for one revolution: 30 Minutes. 10 Revolutions will improve the Host's body by 0.05 strength, 0.06 agility and 0.03 vitality. The improvements will gradually lessen as the stats improve!

Warning: If the Host goes through long term training of this technique, it will result in residual damage caused to the Host body. Recommendation to think twice before starting.]

“Phew! This is indeed an impressive Knight training technique! As long as I persevere, I will quickly be able to improve my power! Alas, I wonder if there is any way to remove the effect of the residual damage?”

Leylin said with a faint smile.

At this time, the A.I. Chip's voice suddenly sounded out.

[Do you wish to optimise the breathing technique? Y/n/n]

“The A.I. Chip actually has such abilities?” A joyful look rose on Leylin's face.

Chapter 4 – Cultivation

Cultivation

“I never thought that this A.I. Chip’s analyzing abilities could also work on the Knight breathing technique in this world!”

Leylin exclaimed and said: “Optimise immediately!”

[Optimisation initiating, estimated time: 125 minutes.]

“Yep, 125 minutes, which is over 2 hours; I can afford to wait!” Leylin felt at ease.

After waiting rather impatiently, the two hours finally passed. The A.I. Chip’s voice sounded out right on time.

[The optimisation for the breathing technique has been completed. Time taken for breathing technique, 5 minutes 23 seconds, and the effects have all risen by 5%! The side effects of the injuries have vanished!]

“Very good!” This result made Leylin very satisfied.

If the effect was a 5% increase each time, then dozens of times, and even hundreds of times, would result in huge differences.

“Rumor has it that the cross blade technique and the breathing technique were obtained by the founder after dozens of bloody battles, where he finally obtaining it from the corpse of a Knight. Amongst the many Knight families, it is considered to be the upper middle grade!” “After the optimization of the breathing technique done by the A.I. Chip, I’m afraid it might even be comparable to the secret scroll techniques of those smaller kingdoms!”

Leylin quietly pondered, and immediately said in an impatient manner: “A.I. Chip, transfer the optimized breathing technique to the memory zone!”

The A.I. Chip chip duly carried out its orders and brought large amounts of images depicting the breathing technique back to Leylin’s mind.

After a few minutes of transfer, Leylin gently rubbed his head: “I feel a little giddy, but this is a normal occurrence!”

Right now his brain was filled with large amounts of memories about the breathing technique and the many matching sequences of practised experience. Compared to an average person, he did not have to go on the roundabout route.

“I did not feel it in my previous life, but in this world, the A.I. Chip really gives me a huge advantage compared to an average person!”

Leylin mumbled on: “With this A.I. Chip’s ability to simulate and analyse, I am able to obtain the same result as a person who has to go through 10 years of hard

work and experience, I only have to do exactly what the A.I. Chip has presented, and I will be able to do things in the most accurate manner!”

The breathing technique had many contradictions, and some of them required more than a verbal explanation to be understood.

One had to go through the experience of training, and go along some complicated paths.,

Only then would they be able to gain enlightenment.

But these things could all be avoided with the A.I. Chip’s analysing abilities.

“I’ll give it a try!” Leylin thought, and his body laid on the floor in the shape of a cross.

According to the suggestions on the breathing technique which was presented by the A.I. Chip, there was no need to have any special actions to complement it, but just to find the most suitable and comfortable position.

“First, I must hold my breath for 65 seconds, then take three long and one short breaths. The duration and frequency must be.....”

Leylin followed the description of the breathing technique, and gradually entered a state of cultivation.

He looked unconscious; his face was bright red and his temples throbbed as if carrying out some kind of exercise.

As time passed, Leylin’s face grew redder, and eventually, he began to perspire out some faint black coloured fluid.

After he had maintained this process for over 20 minutes, Leylin opened both of his eyes and opened his mouth to exhale.

Phew! ! !

A black coloured breath was exhaled just like this.

Within his body, some cracking noises could be made out.

Leylin stood up and moved his four limbs. His whole body was warm as if he had just undergone a vigorous exercise.

“A.I. Chip, display my body’s statistics!” Leylin ordered.

[Leylin Farlier. Strength: 0.4 Agility: 0.5 Vitality: 0.4 State: Mild injury]

Leylin remained impassive: “Change the method of display and move the data back to 10 decimal points. Also, make comparisons with the data before the cultivation.”

With Leylin’s orders, the image flickered, and the body statistics had shown 10 more decimal points. The last three numbers had not stopped changing.

[Beep! After comparison, undergoing the Knight Training increases the Host’s strength by

0.005, Agility by 0.006, and vitality by 0.004]

The A.I. Chip faithfully relayed the message.

“Mn! Because this was the first practice, the figures are still climbing up!” Leylin analyzed and said.

“I’ve only cultivated for a bit over 20 minutes, but, the data’s increase is already rather considerable. With perseverance, it’s just a matter of time before I have the stats of a black-robed man!”

“Which is to say, those ten odd black robed men are all Knights!”

Leylin thought indifferently, “What a pity. According to my memory and the A.I. Chip analysis, breathing techniques have cultivation limits. The Farlier family’s breathing technique can only be practiced once a day. Additional practice will not only have no additional benefits but will even cause harm to the body!”

“A.I. Chip, are there any methods to let me increase the number of times I can practice the breathing technique?” Leylin asked.

[Medicinal items are required as a supplement.] The A.I. Chip feedbacked.

“List all the necessary medicinal items!”

[Quinoline element, Marco 21, magnesium dioxide.....] The A.I. Chip listed a whole bunch of medicinal items, which were all from Leylin’s previous life.

“Is it possible to substitute any of them with other medicinal items or herbs?” This seemed to be an obviously impossible task, but Leylin furrowed his brows and asked anyway.

[A sample is needed to analyse the medicinal properties. As of now, the data is insufficient!] The A.I. Chip chip prompted.

“As long as there is a way, then it’s alright!” Leylin heaved a sigh of relief.

He looked at his own body again. Because large amounts of sticky substance had been produced after the breathing technique training, his body felt very sticky, which was extremely uncomfortable to the touch.

Leylin frowned: “Looks like I’ll have to wash up first!”

He began to make his way out of the horse carriage. It was midnight by this hour, and the various young nobles were all sleeping soundly in the tent. Leylin quietly

stepped out of the carriage and ran towards a small river that was nearby. [Warning! A human is approaching!] The A.I. Chip prompted.

Leylin pretended that he was oblivious, and continued his advances.

“What are you trying to do?” A voice rang behind Leylin.

“So fast!” Leylin pupils shrank, “I had already been aware, but I was still unable to discover that he had arrived behind me. If he has any bad intentions, then I definitely won’t be able to resist in any way!”

On the surface, he still pretended to be scared out of his wits: “Ah.....Who? Who?” Leylin turned around his body to look back, seeing the black-robed man who had been distributing the rations earlier in the day. Leylin remembered his name to be Angelo. “Hel.....Hello! Sir Angelo! I feel that I’m a little dirty, and wanted to wash myself!” Leylin face was pale, as if he was frightened, and did not even have the capabilities to speak properly. “Wash yourself?” The black robed man furrowed his brows and wrinkled his nose. He could indeed smell a stench coming from Leylin.

“Alright! It is rather dangerous here at night, especially for young nobles like you bunch! Return quickly after washing!”

The black robed Angelo said. Not paying anymore mind to Leylin, he turned around and walked towards the heart of the horse carriage, where his tent was.

“Thank you for your reminders! Sir Angelo!” Leylin still said with a bow, no matter whether this man had heard him or not.

Always being careful had been part of his principles in life.

After seeing Angelo leave completely, Leylin then strode forward and headed towards the small river.

Angelo walked into his own tent and pulled down his mask, exposing his scarred face. “The substance expelled from the body after practicing Knight breathing technique? What a nostalgic feeling! Looking at these young people reminds me of my inexperienced self from the past!”

“What a pity, though, if I was also born of nobility, I wouldn’t need to practice the Knight breathing technique. I had even risked being part of a Magus’s experiment and ended up in this state.....”

Angelo muttered. His shadow and the tent’s overlapped into one body, indistinguishable from each other.

Along the way, Leylin casually plucked the wild flowers and plants and popped them into his mouth from time to time.

“I think that black robed Angelo must have realised something. But it doesn’t matter, a nobility practising a passed down Knight breathing technique is just a normal occurrence.” “Furthermore, he already has the physical qualities of a Knight, so he definitely has his own breathing technique, and won’t need to get mine. Besides, even if he wanted it, it wouldn’t be a big deal. I can just write it down and give him a copy...”

Since there was such a large difference in strength, Leylin did not have any intention of protecting the secrets of the Farlier family.

However, it seemed that Angelo did not even fancy the Knight breathing techniques from small noble families.

Chewing a grass stalk in his mouth, there was a bitter taste to it. However, Leylin did not mind and even had some nostalgic feelings of back when he was little.

[The analysis is completed, no beneficial properties towards the Host’s body can be observed!] The A.I. Chip voice rang.

“Pui!” Leylin immediately spat out the grass stalk in his mouth and replaced it with another plant.

“Take down the shape and qualities of the plant earlier and save it. Now we will proceed with another round of analysis!” Leylin commanded in his mind.

[The task is completed! Beginning to analyse the qualities! From this experiment.....] As the scene played out in his mind, Leylin could see very clearly the procedures of the A.I. Chip. [Beep! The experiment is completed. This unnamed plant has a mild paralysis effect!]

“According to Leylin’s memories, this is called the TriNight Grass huh, A.I. Chip! Rename to

TriNight Grass, and save it inside the database!”

[Beep! Saving completed!]

“Mmn! This is ‘Red Fruit’, the taste is not bad!” Leylin plucked a bunch of fruits on a pile of shrubs.

These fruits were only the size of Leylin’s thumb, and they had ripened on the top of a barbed vine. Their appearances were quite beautiful.

Leylin carefully avoided the barbs and plucked one of the Red Fruits.

He placed it into his mouth and bit down with a crisp noise. A sweet juice was squeezed out from the fruit, filling his mouth.

“Mm! The taste is the same as an apple’s, just a tad sweeter.” Leylin evaluated.

“A.I. Chip! Analyse.....”

.....

Along the way, Leylin saved data about over 30 kinds of plants and herbs. Unfortunately, none of them were of any use to him.

He arrived at the small river. The earpiercing sounds of the trickling stream of water crashing against the rocks broke the silence of the night.

“A.I. Chip! Scan the surroundings!” Leylin commanded. Even if the black robed Angelo hadn’t warned him, he still had confidence in avoiding danger with the A.I. Chip.

[Beep! The surrounded area has been scanned! There are no dangers within a radius of 20 li!] The A.I. Chip faithfully reported the message.

“Well, it’s good that there is no danger. I don’t want to run back to the camp midway through my washing. That will definitely make me the biggest laughing stock.....”

Leylin muttered and he took off his outer robes and underwear, entering the river naked.

The icy cold river engulfed his body, refreshing him.

“This water is really cold, I am beginning to miss the water heater from my past life!”

Chapter 5 – Cross Blade

Cross Blade

Ding!

Two steel swords clashed, emitting a crisp sound.

“Leylin! You are still not my match, give it up!” George used both hands and grabbed the hilt, and laughingly said.

“We aren’t done yet!” Leylin shouted, and his legs moved in a strange footwork, and once again initiated an attack.

“Hah!” George swung the long sword in his hands, which brought a sinister rustling of the wind.

The cross blade in Leylin's hand swept, and blocked George's attack.

“Good! Your parry posture is not bad!” George praised loudly. “Careful! My next attack will be on your left leg!”

“Bring it on!” Leylin made his preparations.

“Watch me!” George swung the two handed sword in his hands, and made a beautiful yet deadly arc towards him, sending it towards Leylin's right leg.

Leylin retreated a step back, and blocked George's two-handed sword in midair with his cross blade, “You definitely said the left leg, you didn't keep your word!”

“Haha.....This is called tactics! It is to test your agility. My dad has always taught me, if one doesn't know how to scheme, then one day he will surely be played to death by others! I only want to scheme, not to be the target of schemes!”

George laughed and said, and then pulled back his huge sword.

“No more! No more! You are getting better each and every time! I wouldn't be able to beat you after a few more days!”

Scratching his puzzled head: “Leylin! My sword technique is passed down by a Grand Knight, I put in much effort, training with blood and sweat, so much so that my teacher said that my swordplay is better than the average Knight! Yet, you who can fight me to a standstill, how could you have been beaten by Ourin?”

“These sword techniques were taught to me by my father when I was younger, unfortunately

I had forgotten it, and I'm currently trying to practice more in order to recall it!”

Leylin clenched his fists, and his face turned red.

“Once I have strength, I will definitely seek revenge viciously, and break Ourin’s legs!”

He looks like a hot blooded youngster who was filled with determination after a setback. “My dear Leylin, I believe in you. You will definitely fulfil your wish!” George patted Leylin’s shoulder.

And with another look of pity:” Currently, with your ability, it is already sufficient to seek your revenge!”

After sparring, George had a rough understanding of Leylin’s strength.

“Right now I can deal with one or two of them, but Ourin has five members!” Leylin was fretting over it.

Actually, he was already confident in dealing with Ourin and his gang, but without an excuse, how could he fool George into continuously practicing with him?

“Oh right, you mentioned Grand Knights earlier, what are they?” Leylin remembered

George’s complaint earlier, and casually asked.

“You are talking about the Grand Knights? They are one realm higher than Knights. No matter where they go, they are considered a great existence! If one is lucky, a king might even be hospitable to them! And if one is willing to pledge loyalty, then they will definitely become a troop commander!”

“Their physical body has been pushed to the extremes, and rumours has it that apart from the long distance crossbow formation, even if a heavy cavalry troop were to charge at them, they won’t be able to stop them from advancing!”

“So powerful!” Leylin muttered.

A commander of a troop has the same status of an earl, and even Viscount John had to greet them if he saw one.

A heavy cavalry troop is the peak of a troop’s strength in this era of medieval weapons. Once they charged, even a smaller city’s walls might fall. For a Grand Knight to actually be able to use merely their physical body to fight with them, how strong would they have to be? Looking at Leylin who had a yearning expression on his face, George laughed out loud and consoled: “You don’t have to envy them, a magus has an even more mysterious and stronger power compared to that of a Knight. As long as you become a magus acolyte, your status is comparable to that of a Grand Knight. And if you become an actual Magus, then congratulations, killing a Grand Knight is easier than stepping on an ant. The various kings from kingdoms will all want to strive to be first and fear to be last in stuffing their beautiful daughters on your bed.....”

“A magus is that powerful?” Leylin was skeptical ” Then why are the black robes so cold to us, who have the possibility of turning into a Magus? They are naught but Knights!” “Hmm about this? I am not too sure, but a Magus’s status is definitely very high. This was

told to me by my father! I can swear it upon my Borunin family’s reputation.”

George touched his nose and replied rather awkwardly.

“Alright! Alright! It’s not like I don’t believe you!” Leylin felt a little exasperated.

Speaking within his heart “A.I. Chip! Scan the person in front of me!”

[Beep! Name: George Borunin Strength: 1.9, Agility: 1.8, Vitality: 1.9, Status: Healthy] George's stats could not have been achieved just by standard training. According to him, he had trained with the Knights technique since he was young, and that was the reason he was able to achieve his current physique.

Warriors who had started cultivating the Knight breathing technique and thus improved their physique, but had not been able to ignite their internal life energy yet, were commonly known as preparatory Knights!

George's physique could be considered at the peak standard even amongst these preparatory Knights!

This was also linked to his nobility status and being able to use large amounts of expensive medicine to assist in improving his body's physique.

“Alright, we have sufficient rest now, let us head back! I do not want to return too late and find those black robes staring coldly at me!”

George looked at his surroundings, and the bright moonlight coated the surrounding with a layer of silver colour light, the tranquility of the night was occasionally interrupted by insect cries.

Leylin did not wish to attract attention during the day as they were travelling, so he sneaked out to practice with George at night.

Naturally, this did not escape the black robes, but after a few encounters, Leylin found their attitude to be extremely cold. As long as one did not wander too far away from the camp and cause trouble, they would not care about them.

“Just once more round, we'll head back!” Leylin said. “After this round, I'll return this cross blade to you!”

“En.....Eh? George was a little absent minded, and then his eyes lit up. ” Are you finally done using it? Gus had been bothering me for it!”

In order to train in sword techniques, the first requirement would be to have a cross blade! As nobility, there were many youngsters that wore warrior's robes, with a sword attached to their waist.

However, the previous Leylin did not do so, the reason being that it was too heavy, and it restricted his movements!

Because he found it troublesome, the previous Leylin had travelled without even a dagger on him. This had caused Leylin now to be in the awkward situation where he was totally weaponless, without even a cross blade to practice with.

For the sake of practising, Leylin turned his attention to the first friend he saw when he woke up – George.

Using threats of exposing their friendship, he had made George lend him a weapon and train with him!

Thinking back when George's eyes had turned white and had an expression as though he has met with a bad friend, Leylin laughed uncontrollably.

“Your swordplay is improving at an extremely fast pace! But do you really not need the cross blade?” George asked.

“I am rather familiar with Gus anyways so even if I were to lend it to you for a little while longer, it's not a big deal.....”

“Thank you for your kind intentions! But I really do not need it!” Leylin smiled as he rejected his offer.

After this period of sparring, he had already seen through the secret technique of the Farlier's family. Furthermore, due to the A.I. Chip, his swordplay would always remain at its peak state so his skills will not go rusty due to not practicing the cross blade for a long time.

“Good, then we will fight one more match with the same rules. I will only use the same amount of strength as you will!”

As George said that, he picked up his big two handed sword and walked towards the centre

of the patch of grass, his sword emitting a cold light as it reflected the moonlight.

Leylin had also walked over, “Come on! This time, I won’t hold back!”

He had thought of an experiment and had sent out the invitation in order to carry it out. “A.I. Chip! Establish Task! Analyse the opponent’s strength and the surroundings to come up with the best plan to defeat him!” [Task Establishing. Beginning analysis.] [Simulation results – Host is unwounded, target loses his ability to fight. Please confirm on whether to turn on the vision aid?]

“Turn it on! ” Upon Leylin’s command, countless of blue lines appeared before his eyes that, as if turning the area into some sort of virtual world.

[According to the target’s reactions, there is a 99.98% probability that the first attack will be the Host’s right arm! Most Effective method of combating this: Sidestep, Jump Slash!] Following the voice of the A.I. Chip, the blue rays of light in his retina had already formed an image of George, raising his sword and slashing towards Leylin’s right arm.

“Heh! Watch the sword!” George shouted, and as expected, he initiated the attack first, waving his two-handed sword. He charged over, the motion almost mirroring the projected image.

Leylin’s lips curled, and dodged the attack, and he raised both his hands along with the cross blade. Leaping up high, he viciously swung it down.

Jumping Slash!

“Damn! How did this happen?” George cried strangely and ducked the cross blade with a roll on the floor.

Leylin’s cross blade struck onto the floor, which brought up some of the mud and small pieces of stones.

George got up, a serious look on his face. He felt as if Leylin had predicted his attack, almost as if he had read his motions and knew them like the back of his palm.

“If you are not attacking, then I am going to counterattack!” Leylin said smilingly.

“Bring it on!” George stared nervously at Leylin.

Leylin gripped his cross blade, took a step forward and pierced forward! Every action and movement had all been accurately performed as seen from a textbook.

George made a blocking motion, but his body moved to the side instead, and as he dodged

the pierce, he countered Leylin’s attack with a slash of his own!

[The best way to react: Left turn 50 degrees, Horizontal Slash!]

Following the A.I. Chip instructions, Leylin dodged George’s large sword, and sent a horizontal slash, almost slicing George as he slashed.

The more they fought, the more perspiration formed on George’s face.

His every move and action had all been parried perfectly by Leylin and his evading range had gradually decreased.

“I can’t carry on like this any longer! I’ll stake it all on this!” George fiercely swung his large sword and sent it clashing with Leylin’s.

Bang! A piece of silver light flew out and directly pierced into the grass. It was the large sword in George's hands! The blade had not stopped quivering as it let out a 'weng weng' sound.

In the sparring area, Leylin's cross blade sword had touched horizontally at George's waist. "You've lost!"

"Indeed! I lost!"

George muttered, and then immediately stared at Leylin : "How did you do that?"

"It is actually very simple, after training with you for a long time, I have already remembered the sequence of your movements!" Leylin withdrew his sword and bowed smilingly.

"The.....sequence of my movements?" George repeated.

"Yes, to put it in a simple way, everyone has a habit when they strike. As long as you can remember them, then it will be easy to arrange a trap according to the enemy's habits. I have used the same trick on you!"

"Phew!" George exhaled out a long breath, "I understand now!"

And then looking at Leylin momentarily, as if he was looking at a monster: "Your gift in sword technique is absolutely the best that I have ever seen! If you are not chosen to be a Magus acolyte, I will definitely recommend you to go to a kingdom's capital's Imperial Knight Institute!"

Chapter 6 – Disagreement

Disagreement

“Imperial Knight Institute huh?”

Leylin knew that the Imperial Knight Institute was the best Knight’s institute in the Sarad Kingdom where George had come from. Not only were they recruiting nobilities, the entry requirements were also extremely high. It was said that only geniuses would be accepted! “Sword techniques are only my hobby, but being a Magus is my lifelong dream!”

A Knight’s strength may be great, but it was still comprehensible by Leylin’s standards, not exceeding the boundaries. However, the Magi from rumours were

able to manipulate the elements, including lightning and thunder. They also attained a great longevity!

A Magus's greatness obviously exceeded the boundaries of a human, and Leylin could not even imagine it.

Furthermore, every Magus is a scholar filled with knowledge. Magi had strict attitudes towards experimenting with the secular world. They tried to study the laws of nature in order to achieve a massive amount of power to use for themselves! This lifestyle was more compatible with Leylin's previous life as a scientist.

“Yes! Even if it is a Grand Knight, they can only be the servant of a Formal Magus. The strength a Magus holds is something that is impossible for us to imagine.....”

George's face turned serious and spoke the words in a sing-song tone.

“Why is it that no matter what words you say, I get the feeling that they were spoken by a bard.....” Leylin rolled his eyes a little.

“Haha..... The reason I became like this is because my father sent me to court to undergo training for nobles!” George resumed his previous state.

Suddenly blinking his eyes, he said mischievously: “Leylin, you don't have a fiancée right?”

Why don't I introduce my sister Molly to you! She is a beauty that is known far and wide.....” “Scram!”

Under the moonlight, the two youths left the grasslands as they fooled around.

“Goodnight George!”

“Goodnight Leylin!”

After Leylin handed the cross blade to George and bid him farewell, he returned to the carriage.

The dimly lit carriage had only him inside. The interior of the carriage let off a very faint odour. The stench was a mixture of rot and sweat. Because of this, many noble youths refused to stay in the carriage any longer than necessary. Once they got to pit stops, they would escape to the grass fields outside like little wild horses coming out to play.

The concept of relationships in this world was very open-minded, all the more so for nobility. With the strong perception ability of the A.I. Chip, Leylin had discovered many affectionate couples around, which had led him to seek an even further location for him to train. Using his supervision eyesight to look at the wild battle scene, Leylin’s heart burned in rage as this had made him recall the former memories of the spoilt brat.

“Who would have thought! After changing into a youngster’s body, even my desires have increased.....” Leylin smiled bitterly.

Calming his emotions, “A.I. Chip, show me my body’s statistics!”

[Leylin Farlier. Strength: 1.5, Agility: 1.6, Vitality: 1.4, Status: Healthy]

It had been over a month since he first began practising the Knight breathing technique.

Right now, Leylin’s body state had not only caught up to his peers of the same age but had also surpassed some. Against George, he had concealed his true strength,

which had caused George to gauge his strength wrongly. “Not bad! I should proceed with today’s cultivation!”

Leylin settled into a good posture and entered the state of cultivation. This was his homework every day. According to the A.I. Chip’s instruction, after training at night, he should cultivate in the breathing technique again to have the best effects.

After 20 odd minutes had passed, Leylin was completely drenched in his perspiration, but the amount of black impurities that had flowed out were clearly less than before.

“Phew!” Leylin opened his eyes and looked at his body. He said in slight exasperation: “The breathing technique’s effect is reducing, which is logical. According to the A.I. Chip’s estimation, Farlier family’s breathing technique, even after optimising will completely lose effect by the times I’ve enhanced my body’s statistics to 2. This is the realm of Preparatory Knights. After this, I have I must use my own power, as well as the external stimulations from near death experiences, to attempt exciting the life energy. Only then will I be able to improve again.....”

Thinking up to here, Leylin took out a yellow coloured fruit out from his pocket. There were some black spots on its surface, making it look quite horrifying.

Leylin directly placed it in his mouth, and then picked out a root of a herb, munching them together.

[Beep! The Host’s body is slowly recovering from fatigue. It is possible to carry on with another round of the Knight breathing technique!]

The A.I. Chip’s voice rang.

“That’s great!” These herbal concoctions had been created by Leylin over the past month from countless experiments using the A.I. Chip. It could reduce his fatigue, and increase the number of times he could cultivate in the breathing technique daily.

With the addition of a few more body-strengthening medicine, the quality of Leylin's physical body had improved at an extremely fast pace.

“Again!” Leylin once again entered the state for the breathing technique.

During the past month, the travelling party had already passed several small kingdoms.

Eventually, they had completely entered the wilderness.

There were very few people in the wilderness. It was only a desolate stretch of sand, with fresh markings from vicious beasts and horse mounted bandits.

Ever since the travelling party had first entered the area, they had already encountered danger several times. Although nobody had died, Leylin's sense of crisis had slowly grown stronger. He could not wait to quench his thirst for power.

When the rays of dawn shone brightly, the travelling party once again resumed its journey. Leylin sat alone in a corner with his arms crossed in front of his chest. The youths around him had all avoided him with disgust, allowing him to have quite a bit of space.

“I don't know what method Bessita used. The people in the carriage are still isolating me. If it were a regular youngster, this would've most likely driven them crazy ages ago! It's just too bad that they met me instead!”

Leylin contentedly stretched his back. He had trained late into the night yesterday, which had made him extremely exhausted. This empty space was sufficient for him to rest for a while. “However, this world sure is huge; the travelling party has been travelling for half a year, but they still have not reached their destination yet. We haven't seen the ocean yet either.....”

As Leylin thought, he entered slumber with half closed eyes.

Ding ling ling!

At this time, the travelling party had already stopped. The black robed man shook the bell in his hands: “Ladies and gentlemen! It is time to get off the carriage to have lunch!” “It’s that time again?” Leylin opened his eyes. “This kind of lifestyle is really boring!” After alighting the carriage and receiving his own portion of food, Leylin chewed on a piece of white bread as he walked towards the grassy area beside the camp site.

He had already used up the previously gathered substitute herbs, so he was preparing to restock.

As he walked, he casually observed the surrounding plants. “This is a Jade Root Fruit, there are already files of it in the database. It is useless to me!”

“Mn! Samun Grass, this is a kind of plant that can only be found in the wilderness. It can be harvested!” Leylin plucked a dirty, brown coloured stalk of grass. There were extremely sharp thorns on the grass’s sides. Leylin carefully broke the blade in half and used his fingers to dab at the jade coloured liquid that had been constantly flowing out from the grass. An expression of disappointment appeared on his face as he placed his fingers in his mouth. “I found it, Flowerless Snake Fruit!” Leylin threw the Samun Grass on the ground. As he casually walked over, he noticed, through the corner of his eye, the same yellow coloured fruit that he had eaten yesterday, growing on a shrubbery. His face expressed happiness. “Hehe! What’s this I see? Leylin! Should I be saying ‘as expected from a minor noble of the village’? Are you actually eating wild fruits on the roadside? You have really tarnished the reputation of the nobilities.....”

Just after Leylin had plucked the Flowerless Snake Fruit and placed it into his pocket, an annoying voice was heard.

“Is that Ourin?” Leylin raised his head and saw the murderer who had killed the previous host of this body.

Ourin had fiery red coloured hair, and there were ripped muscles all over his body. His arms were as thick as Leylin's thighs. He currently had his arms crossed in front of his chest as he smiled mockingly at Leylin.

There were a few nobility youths at his side, which had all coordinated to jest at him.

“A.I. Chip, scan their statistics!”

[Scan Complete! Ouri., Strength: 1.7, Agility: 1.2, Vitality: 1.5, Status: Healthy]

The A.I. Chip feedbacked.

Looking at the data in front of his eyes, Ourin's strength wasn't bad. His strength was almost as strong as two adult men. It was no wonder that he had been able to fatally injure the previous Leylin.

As a child of nobility, as long as they are able to endure sufferings and persevere in their training daily, coupled with the breathing technique, it is not strange to achieve such results. The nobles who were beside Ourin were not that strong; most of them were below 1. Leylin had even seen a pale-faced youth whose stats ranged about 0.5, giving a run for the money for the previous Leylin.

Mentally calculating the stats, Ourin's strength did not differ much from his. But his sword technique and moves definitely couldn't rival Leylin's, as he had the help of the A.I. Chip. As for the rest of the youths, they were only there to increase their numbers. The disparity between his stats and theirs was too huge. It would be extremely easy to deal with them, like an adult bullying a child.

“Is there a problem?” Leylin asked his voice calm.

“You.....” Leylin's reaction had obviously exceeded Ourin's expectations. He actually had no fury or fear, and that made him speechless.

“If it was the previous matter regarding Bessita, haven’t I already apologised before? Bessita has also forgiven me.....” Leylin added.

At the same time, his heart began to race; this could be a probe sent out by Bessita. After enduring for a whole month, had she finally been unable to endure any longer? “That’s right! It’s because of Bessita! She has forgiven you, but I haven’t!” Ourin spoke loudly, his hands tightly clenched into fists.

“Alright! Then what do you want?” Leylin spread out his hands, as if helpless. However, there was a glint of mockery deep in his eyes.

Ourin hadn’t imagined that Leylin would be so submissive, and struggled for a long time before spluttering: “You have to make an oath to never bother Bessita again in the future!” “Alright!” Leylin agreed immediately, and even placed his right hand on the crest pinned to his chest. The crest had a cross blade and a picture of a skylark on it, which was the emblem of the Farlier family!

“With my honour as a member of the Farlier family, I swear that I will never bother Bessita ever again on my own accord!”

Using a family’s reputation to make a vow was the most serious oath a noble could take.

Those who had gone back on their words would meet with the disdain of all nobles. “So! Mister Ourin! Can I leave now?”

Leylin bowed slightly, with perfect noble’s etiquette.

“Hold on!” It had not occurred to Ourin that Leylin would show no resistance, and at this point, his eyes contained an avaricious glint: “According to the noble’s conduct, you still have to compensate. Hand over all the magic crystals that you have!” “Magic crystals!” The surrounding onlookers gasped in surprise.

“Magic crystals?” Leylin repeated. According to his memory, the magic crystals were a kind of currency between Magi. They were items of necessity for acolytes with no credentials to enter the academy.

Leylin did not know the exact amount required to enter an academy because he did not have even a single magic crystal on him. Viscount John had tried several methods to obtain magic crystals. However, he was unable to get even one. From this, one could see just how precious magic crystals were!

Chapter 7 – Extortion

Extortion

Leylin had been avoiding meaningless fights.

In his opinion, the fun of winning against others couldn't be compared to the fun of enhancing his strength through cultivation.

Moreover, there's no hatred between him and Ourin. He probably even needed to thank him for heavily injuring the original Leylin, which had given him a chance for rebirth.

Leylin was a practical person. To him, face was never more important than reasoning.

Even using the honor of his family to swear wasn't the slightest loss for him. However, Ourin's request after that had touched the bottom line.

“You.....you can't do that! Those black robed lords won't let you off!”

Leylin tightly grabbed onto the sack on his hands with a frantic expression.

“Haha.....why would those black robes barge into our matters? Don't forget, you were beaten half dead by me previously, and no one had paid it any mind.”

Ourin clenched his fist, and clear cracking sounds could be heard from his bones, “If you don't want me to break your bones one by one, obediently hand the magic crystals over!”

As Ourin drew closer, his large frame engulfed Leylin within his shadow.

Leylin observed his surroundings; this location was already quite far from the camp. Around him were only some lackeys that had been brought by Ourin. They were all looking at them as if they were viewing a show.

“Don't bother looking, no one will come to save you.....”

Ourin grinned.

“Really? That's best then!” Leylin suddenly laughed.

His silhouette flashed. When Leylin reappeared, he was already behind Ourin, “Perfect, I can take revenge for that day’s incident!”

A fierce kick was thrown out! Carrying intense wind, it kicked into Ourin’s waist area.

Ourin felt an intense force coming from Leylin’s leg, sending his body into the air!

Bang! Ourin fell to the ground, severe pain coming from his waist which made his eyes turn slightly red, “You dared! You dared! You actually dared to hurt me!”

“You’re dead! I will hang you!”

Ourin ferociously stood up, rays of blood-thirsty and savage light shooting out of his eyes.

“This is the advantage of having a good constitution?” Seeing that the kick that he used fifty percent of his strength for did nothing much to Ourin, Leylin’s pupils shrank.

“Ha!” Ourin waved his fist around like a violent black bear.

Leylin flashed sideways, dodging Ourin’s fist. When Ourin’s fist landed on the small tree behind, it actually left a deep dent. A strength of 1.7 is indeed not a trivial matter.

“Such a heavy punch. Even with my constitution, I can’t withstand more than a few punches.....” Leylin swiftly thought.

“A.I Chip! Simulate the best method to defeat him!”

[Beep! Task established! Starting assist mode!] A voice came from the A.I Chip. Its powerful calculation ability instantly came up with the best solution.

[Duck! Task established! Initiating assist mode.] The A.I Chip prompted. Leylin immediately crouched down, dodging the roaring Ourin's tackle.

[A flaw appeared in enemy's defense! Most effective attacking location: Armpit!] The A.I Chip's voice sounded.

Leylin's figure continuously flashed, dodging Ourin's attacks while also getting closer. "Do you know? Although your strength is powerful, you're not agile enough. This is the disadvantage of your body shape....."

As Leylin could still speak when he's attacking, it showed that he was still holding back.

"This.....is this still the Leylin from before? He.....why has he become so much more powerful?" The surrounding youths all opened their mouths in shock.

Under the everyone's expressions of disbelief, Leylin threw out a punch! It hit Ourin's armpit with his entire strength. Ourin, who had suffered the attack, fell onto the ground with a pained expression, and couldn't get up for a long time.

Leylin's full strength was at least 1.5 and wasn't very different from Ourin's. Furthermore, the place that he had hit was also the weak spot. Ourin fell onto the ground, his eyes bloodshot as he growled, "You're dead for sure! My family will not let you off!"

"Oh! Really?" Leylin remained indifferent towards Ourin's threat, and even gave Ourin a kick in his lower abdomen. Ourin curled himself up, like a cooked prawn.

Leylin squatted down, looked at Ourin with a face full of smiles, "Since you won't let me off anyways, do you think that it would be better if I just made the first move and killed you?"

At that moment, Leylin's smile at Ourin looked like the devil's.

“He’s not joking, he really dares to take action!” Ourin saw the killing intent in Leylin’s eyes. Suddenly, he felt as though he was being stared at by a tiger. The anger within his head completely vanished and was replaced with fear.

“Mister Leylin! Lord Leylin! You can’t do that! I.....I have the Dorlan family behind me. If you kill me, you’ll get yourself in trouble!”

“Then do you admit your wrongs!” Leylin issued a ridiculing question.

“I admit my wrongs! I apologize..... sorry!” Under the threat of death, Ourin succumbed quickly.

“Very good, I accept your apology. In addition, according to the law of nobility, I have the rights to request for compensation!”

Leylin said smilingly which gave Ourin a bad feeling.

“As compensation, hand all the magic crystals you have with you!” Leylin smilingly said those words of extortion.

“Oh! No! You can’t do this! Do you know how many people have been sacrificed for my family to obtain these magic crystals?”

Ourin struggled to protest.

“Sometimes, it’s just a simple multiple choice question in the world. Now, it’s your turn. My dear Ourin, life or magic crystals, choose one!”

Leylin didn’t seem to have any reaction to Ourin’s begging. Instead, he stepped on Ourin’s face, gradually increasing the amount of force he exerted.

The boots stepping on Ourin’s face sent his head further and further into the ground, giving a suffocating feeling.

After a few minutes, Leylin released some of the pressure, “So? Have you thought through it properly?”

“Puah!” Ourin inhaled the fresh air in big mouthfuls. His face was now covered with mud and footprints, making him look hilarious.

However, none of the surrounding youths dared to smile.

One of the youths slowly began to retreat, wanting to leave this place.

Leylin picked up a pebble, [Wind estimation completed! Shooting orbit adjusted!]

Whoosh! The pebble hit the escaping youth’s leg, sending him sprawling on the ground.

“Ourin, see that? Don’t bother waiting for reinforcements.....Furthermore, don’t try to challenge my patience!”

Leylin looked at the surrounding youths. Those who had Leylin’s gaze sweep past them all lowered their heads, their bodies trembling.

“Okay! I can give you the magic crystals! But I left them in the carriage! Follow me back to get them!” Ourin said in surrender.

“magic crystals are so important. You don’t bring them with you, but leave them at the carriage,? Are you treating me like a fool?”

Such childish lies naturally couldn’t get pass Leylin.

“It seems like you haven’t had enough!” A ray of fierceness flashed across Leylin’s eyes. He grabbed onto Ourin’s arm and suddenly gave it a snap!

Crack!! Ear piercing sounds of fracture could be heard, followed by Ourin’s miserable scream.

“If you still refuse to speak the truth, I’ll break your other arm!”

“No! No! No! You can’t do this, the black-robed lord won’t let you off!” Ourin clutched onto his arm, rolling on the ground.

“Haha.....why would those black robes barge into our matters? Did you forget that I was beaten half dead by you previously, and no one paid any mind to it?”

Leylin coldly smiled, sending Ourin’s words back to him.

“Seems like you’re really yearning for death!” Leylin was just about to go up and take action.

“Wait! Wait! Fine! I’ll give you the magic crystals, but you have to swear that you will not take revenge on me anymore!” Ourin shouted with a pale face as he saw Leylin approaching him.

“Okay! I swear with the honor of my Farlier family!” Leylin answered.

Ourin’s face turned green. Struggling to a half seated position on the ground, he took out a golden coloured pouch from his bosom and tossed it at Leylin, “All my magic crystals are here!”

Leylin took it and gave it a look. This was a palm-sized pouch made with gold and silver threads. In the center of it was a picture of an eagle and a shield, surrounded by many plants. It appeared to be a family symbol.

Leylin opened the pouch and saw over dozens of black coloured crystals quietly lying there.

[Beep! Discovered an unknown energy source!] The A.I Chip alerted.

“So? Can it be used?” Leylin had an excited expression on his face.

[Searching the database.....information insufficient! The method of usage not found!"]

[Alert! An energy source with unknown radiation. Recommendation: The Host's body to strengthen defense!]

“So it's like this?” Leylin inwardly thought, then turned to Ourin and asked, “Which academy are you going to?”

“Wet.....Wetland Gardens!” Ourin had an ugly expression on his face.

“Wetland Gardens! I've heard before that the entry fee is ten magic crystals, right?”

“Correct! Where did you hear it from?” Ourin was a little surprised.

Leylin faintly smiled, looking a little mysterious. He had never heard of any Wetland Gardens before and was only bluffing Ourin since most of the school fees were basically all in rounded figures. It wasn't a big deal if he guessed it wrongly anyway.

“Okay! I'll return it to you!” Leylin took out three magic crystals from the pouch and tossed the pouch with the magic crystals back at Ourin.

“These three magic crystals will be my compensation!” Although he could take all the magic crystal now, Leylin is still unsure of the attitudes of the black and white robes on this matter. He also doesn't want to use himself to test out their bottom lines. Thus, he left Ourin the sufficient amount of magic crystals for the entry fee. That way, even if they quibbled about it, Leylin had an excuse.

“Tha.....thank you!” Ourin's facial expression turned a lot better. If he were to lose all of these magic crystals and wasn't unable to enter the academy, he really didn't know how he'd face his family.

“Rest assured! I won’t take your magic crystals!” Leylin raised his head and looked at the surrounding nobles, who all had their hands tightly clenched into fists. Seeing this, Leylin couldn’t help shaking his head.

“Thank you, Lord Leylin!” Hearing Leylin’s assurance, the other youths all felt relieved and immediately bowed.

“But! I want to request other compensation!” Leylin looked at a youth, the one that tried to escape but had been knocked down.

“The Cross Blade at your waist looks pretty nice!” Leylin looked at the youth, who looked a little frightened. Leylin then pointed to the Cross Blade at the youth’s waist.

Having heard the hint, the youth hastily replied, “Lord, you can have it!”

“Haha! I won’t hold back then!” Leylin took the Cross Blade from the youth. After gauging its weight, he nodded his head in satisfaction.

As a noble’s sword, the quality of this crossed sword was excellent.

The hilt of the sword was decorated with beautiful flower patterns to prevent it from slipping from the hand. The scabbard was made from the skin of sharks, giving it a luxurious feeling.

Chapter 8 – Alliance

Alliance

“So the method of distinguishing time is very similar to the past!

Leylin thought inwardly to himself as he messed around with the crystal pocket watch in his hand.

The surface of the crystal pocket watch had fine workmanship, with twenty-four small frames inside. Each frame represented an hour.

Not only did he extort a weapon from Ourin's lackeys, but also spoils of war worth thousands of gold coin. This pocket watch was contributed by a small fatty.

As for the revenge from their family, the Dorlan family that Ourin belonged to was from the Bourbon Kingdom, which was a few kingdoms away from Viscount John's territory. Furthermore, the relationships between the two kingdoms were already in a state of hostility.

Not to mention that time it took to become a Magus was at least a few years, and even sending letters back and forth would also take at least a few years.

Leylin only gave it a little thought before throwing the matters between him and Ourin's family to the back of his head.

"This time, I've really made a profit! Furthermore, the magic crystals are the currency among Magi, so they are very useful for acolytes!"

Leylin took out a magic crystal and flipped it around in his palm. It emitted a steady, cold feeling.

According to the calculation of the A.I Chip, although this magic crystal had some slight radiation, the effect it had towards the body seemed to be positive. It could enhance the body's vitality.

"But! Ever since the news about me defeating Ourin spread, everyone's attitude towards me has changed. Should I say that this is a world that respects the strong?"

It had already been two days since the previous incident, and the battle results with Ourin had spread among the nobility teenagers.

Especially the scene of him breaking Ourin's arm while smiling, it had become the nightmare of those teenagers present. When Ourin returned, he immediately hid in his carriage and tended to his injuries. As for those nobility teenagers, they trembled the moment they saw Leylin and quickly ran away.

“Hi! Leylin, do you want to play together?”

A nobility girl from the same carriage came over and asked. She wore nobility attire, wearing something similar to stockings in Leylin's previous life on her long legs, giving off an alluring charm.

The custom of this world was to respect the strong. Now, Leylin felt that the atmosphere in the carriage was much better, and the others didn't try to go against him either.

Moreover, several other nobility girls also extended invitations to him.

This girl was in the same carriage with him, her name is Lilith.

“Thanks! But, I have friends coming!” Leylin said apologetically.

“Ooh! I must have been interrupting! I'll invite you, later on, Jasmine and a few others are also interested in you!”

The long-legged girl tenderly smiled, raised her skirt, and made a noble's greeting, extending a tempting invitation.

“Girls nowadays are really maturing early!”

Leylin bitterly smiled in his heart.

“Haha.....what did I just see? How many times has our young master Leylin been invited by girls?” An exaggerated voice came.

“How can I be compared to you? ‘Satin Gold Mane Lion’, your great name has spread among the female circles in the entire carriage!” Leylin rolled his eyes.

“Didn’t you want to avoid me so as to not be isolated from everyone, are you no longer afraid of that?” Leylin looked at George who was the approaching .

“You’re the hot topic in the camp now! Many girls have interest towards you. That Lilith earlier wasn’t bad either. I can guarantee you that if you just put your heart into it, you’ll be able to take her down in three days!”

George laughed, “Furthermore, I have to congratulate you on your successful revenge!” With a wave of his hand, a glass bottle drew an arc in the air and was caught by Leylin.

Opening the oaken stopper, a fruity aroma mixed with a tinge of alcohol drifted out, causing Leylin to subconsciously take a deep breath.

“Apple wine! I haven’t drank much of this in these few months!”

“Correct! Furthermore, it’s a speciality from our federation. It wasn’t easy for me to have kept it hidden till now!” George opened the wine bottle in his hand.

“To our Leylin! Cheers!”

“Cheers!” Leylin smiled. Wine bottles knocked onto each other and emitted a clear sound.

“Also, thank you!” Leylin said sincerely.

George had the strength of a preparatory Knight, and with his leadership status amongst this bunch of nobility youths, if he had taken any slight action earlier on, he could have easily settled Ourin.

However, he cared about Leylin’s emotions and only helped Leylin increase his strength secretly. Besides that, he had hidden their relationship so that Ourin would

provoke Leylin without any second thoughts. Finally, he helped Leylin complete his revenge.

This protected his pride as a noble very well.

From this, Leylin could see his meticulousness and his ability to take care of others' feelings.

“This is no longer about winning the hearts of people, but about using sincerity to move them. I should say that it's really worthy of Satin Gold Mane Lion's family, leader of the Furze Alliance!” Leylin thought inwardly.

“No need for thanks! We're all members of the Furze Alliance, how could I have turned a blind eye at you being bullied by those northerners!” George laughed, downing all of his apple wine in one gulp.

“Pity! Now that we're deeper and deeper into the wilderness, we haven't been passing by any large cities for a long time now. Even supplies are hard to find!”

George seemed to have recalled the taste of the apple wine and had some regret.

“Right! We're going to organize a barbeque banquet; it'll be for our Furze Alliance. Do you want to join?”

George extended an invitation.

“Of course! It'd be my pleasure!” Leylin smiled and responded. With his identity as a noble from the Furze Alliance, he could only join this circle.

At times when one's strength was still weak, joining circles was also a method to protect one's safety.

It was deep in the night. The sky was filled with shining stars, pulling a silver veil over the ground.

Inside the camp, groups of young men and girls all sat together, circling the campfire as they laughed and messed around. It was very lively.

After a few months of living together, they had gotten closer to one another.

“Come, Leylin, I’ll introduce the both of you to each other. This is Yarfuan, Viscount Normier’s descendent!”

“Nice to meet you! I’ve heard lots about you trashing Ourin!” Yarfuan stretched his hand out as he smiled.

“Nice to meet you!” A genuine smile was drawn on Leylin’s face as he shakes Yarfuan’s hand.

“These are the sisters, Gwen, and Gwylith, they are your admirers!” George led Leylin in a circle around the campfire, introducing him.

“Nice to meet you! Mister Leylin!” The sisters looked exactly the same. They each had a pair of glittering aquamarine eyes, identical voices, and some red blush on their faces.

“Nice to meet you, beautiful ladies! It’s an honor to meet you!” Leylin placed his hand on his chest and did a noble’s greeting.

Seeing the two girls blushing as they ran, George looked like he was about to faint.

“Brat! You’re blessed! The two of them seem to be interested in you! They are twins! Twins!” George’s hands were dancing around as he said this, with some heartache.

“Okay! I believe that in a time when supplies are starting to decline, you should have another purpose to organizing this banquet, and not just simply to search for lovers!”

Leylin said.

As for his personal needs, he was still able to restrain them. Although he didn't mind letting them out, that also depended on the location.

"It's good that you're able to see this point!" George said. The smiling expression on his face disappeared and was replaced with a leader's presence.

He strode to the center of the area and banged the silver spoon in his hand.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Sorry to bother you for awhile, but please shift your gazes over here!"

George's prestige was still rather high among this group of people. The surrounding crowd all stopped what they were doing and shifted their gazes to the center.

"Firstly! I would like to welcome a new comrade joining us! He's Leylin!" George announced in a loud voice and clapped.

"Pa Pa Pa!" An intense, wave-like clapping sound could be heard from the surroundings.

Leylin got up and made a greeting towards the surroundings.

"Okay!" George waved his hand, stopping the clappings and continued, "I set up this small alliance to guarantee that every single acolyte from our Furze Alliance would safely reach the academy and become a well-respected Lord Magus. And now, fellow comrades, trouble has arisen and it is time for us to work together!"

George's expression turned a little solemn, and even his tone was grave. Being infected by him, the surrounding atmosphere also became a little quiet. Only George's voice still echoed in the air.

"We are nearly out of the wilderness and are about to enter the Great Plains of Death. This is the last stage of our journey, and also the most dangerous part!"

“Great Plains of Death?” Leylin was surprised, and immediately searched through his original memories.

According to the memories in the A.I Chip, the current continent that Leylin was in was very vast, filled with many kingdoms and without a united name.

Originally, the Furze Alliance that Leylin joined belonged to the southeast corner of the continent. They seemed to be one of the first batches of students. The travelling party had headed North, passing through many dukedoms and kingdoms, and now already reached the north side of the continent.

After passing through the wilderness, there was a long patch of narrow plains. Opposite the plains was rumored to be an ocean.

And this piece of plains was filled with all sorts of dangers, and had always been a restricted zone for humans! Rumor was that the plains were filled with all sorts of beasts; even the most ferocious bandits didn't dare to enter the plains. Every part of the plains was filled with corpses of mercenaries, adventurers, and travelers!

Right now, the Magus acolyte-filled travelling party was about to pass through this Great Plains of Death, to the coastline.

“With the protection of the black robed and white-robed Lords, we'll definitely be able to pass through it!” A fat boy said as the crowd went into an uproar.

“Correct! With the protection of the Lord Magi and Knights, our possibility of passing through here is rather high! But when those Lords are unable to manage, we will encounter death. It could be me, it could be you, do you want to experience such an outcome?”

George asked.

“Definitely not!” The fat boy shouted as his face turned red and sat back down.

“Correct! Our motive is to reach the Magus Academy opposite the ocean and to become well respected Magi. But the cruel screening will begin now. According to the information that my father obtained, there will be large amounts of death in the Great Plains of Death in every single Magus travelling party!”

George went on, revealing a small part of cruelty.

“What.....What should be done?” Lots of young men and women panicked, and they looked at George with ashen faces, hoping that he would have a plan.

Chapter 9 – Entering the Plains

Entering the Plains

“Of course, the reason we formed this alliance was for that purpose!”

George stated loudly.

“We’ve already discussed this with the other traveling parties. We will swap positions with them so that our Furze Alliance can occupy a few carriages that are close to each other! We’ve also gotten the permission from the black robes!”

“Furthermore, us noble males will take turns being guards to protect the carriages! Of course, this is with the caveat that we are merely assisting the black robe Knights. As for the beautiful ladies, the logistics and cleaning duties will be up to you!”

“As for the weapons, you guys also do not have to worry. We’ve already made our preparations and even got hold of a crossbow!”

George called out his plans.

The youths of the alliance all began talking amongst themselves, and after some discussion, most were in favour of this plan.

“Okay, we agree!”

As for the position of the captain of the guards, it was inevitable that George would take that position. Striking while the iron was hot, George began to hand out some missions.

The feast continued afterward, but it was clear to see that most of the enthusiasm in the crowd had long since been lost.

“Originally I had planned on giving you a cross blade, but it seems there is no longer any need now!”

George held up his cup as he walked towards Leylin, pointing at the sword hilt fastened at his waist.

“Is it true that every single time a Magus troop enters the Great Plains, there are many deaths?” Leylin asked.

“Of course, the best case scenario is that only one or two will die, but there have been times where at least ten have perished!” George shrugged his shoulders.

“Otherwise why else would I spend so much money and energy in order to establish an alliance that would be dissolved when we reach the coastline?”

“Wherever you plant a seed, there will be some form of profit to be had!” Leylin laughed.

No matter what, as long as everyone grouped together, then their odds of survival would increase. And any of the surviving acolytes would definitely hold some goodwill towards George and his family. As long as one of these acolytes were to become a Magus, then the returns would be great.

But even if there were no survivors, it wasn't a big loss to him, either way, right?

“Aside from your swordsmanship, your intelligence has really impressed me!” George's eyes sparkled. “The things I did were all things that my father told me to.”

“Well then, are you willing to help me?” George extended his hand.

“As you wish!” Leylin laughed, linking his hand to George's.

.....

Leylin's reply to George's request wasn't an impulsive one. In fact, he had made this decision after careful deliberation.

With regards to the hidden dangers in the plains, he wasn't very knowledgeable about it. So joining hands by cooperating would be a decent proposal.

Huuuuu

The cold wind descended upon the group and hit them in the face like knife blades. With each breath drawn, Leylin could smell the fragrant smell of grass.

“It's already been 15 days since we've entered the Great Plains of Death!”

Looking back at the carriages, Leylin could see some traces of damage on it, causing him to feel quite gloomy.

The marks on the carriages were three different lines linked into one as if it was created by a single claw.

“The Great Plains of Death have dangers that even normal humans or even Preparatory Knights would have trouble with!”

After entering the plains, although the black and white robed lords had increased the number of patrols, and for the acolytes to band together, there had still been some casualties.

The marks on the carriages had been caused by a pack of plain direwolves. The very moment they had arrived, the carriages had suffered a siege.

Although there hadn't been any deaths, the pack of plain direwolves had nearly pushed over the carriages and damaged it, giving Leylin a deep impression of them.

From that moment onwards, the students didn't dare to camp outside and all tried to sleep in the carriages! But even with that, there had still been some casualties.

Leylin's face grew dark.

Although the black-robed Knights were guarding them, some of the youngsters still needed to go out to take care of their bodily needs. Alas, within the danger-filled Great Plains of Death, that meant danger.

One youth had been bitten by a poisonous insect the very moment he stepped off the carriage and died.

“According to the calculations of the A.I Chip, the poison of the insect would corrode the brain within 13 seconds. There was not enough time for medical help, and even the few white-robed Magus could only watch the youngster die...”

After that incident, the students would get off the carriage only when absolutely necessary. However, due to the small size of the carriage and the sheer number of people squeezed inside, the smell within was certainly unpleasant.

For the price of helping the black-robed Knights drive a carriage, Leylin was given the chance to get some fresh air.

Although being on the outside of the carriage seemed to be more dangerous, with the black robed Knight right next to him, it was actually much safer.

As for the carriage driving skill? Leylin only had to listen to the black robed Knight for a short amount of time while the A.I chip recorded everything.

“It’s getting dark! Everyone gather within the carriages to rest!”

A voice called out from the front, causing every single carriage to stop.

Not only was traveling at night dangerous, but it meant the horses did not have time to rest, which could lead to their deaths, and cause even more troubles.

“Your carriage driving skills are quite good!” The black robed Knight looked at Leylin and spoke softly.

“Thank you for your praise!” Leylin nodded.

Returning to the inside of the carriage, a fierce smell hit his nose the moment he opened the door. Leylin’s eyebrows creased together, but seeing the stupefied looks on the students faces, he could only sigh to himself secretly.

Ever since the first casualty, none of the youths had a happy look, instead, there was a mournful atmosphere. This was another reason why Leylin did not like staying inside the carriage at all.

“Leylin, you’re back!” A small freckled youngster forced out a smile as he greeted him.

“Yeah!” Leylin sat down and looked around before taking a piece of flatbread to gnaw on.

The dry piece of flatbread was chewed up inside his mouth, feeling as if he was chewing on sand. Despite its taste, Leylin managed to swallow the bread with great difficulty, but in doing so, he felt a sudden pain in his throat, prompting him to hurriedly take out his canteen and chug down a large amount of water. After he finally finished the entire piece of bread, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After entering the Great Plains of Death, supplies were hard to come by. Even though the students had some gold coins, there were no merchants around. So in this situation, the gold coins were not much better than mere stones.

“Ley...Leylin, what’s the situation like? Just how many more days until we’re out of this damned plains?”

After Leylin had finished eating, the freckled youth asked him a question.

His words were clearly what everyone wanted to know the answer, and drew everyone’s attention as they turned to look towards Leylin.

“While driving the carriage, I talked with the black robed Knight. We’ve already traveled half the distance, so if everything goes well from here, we’ll reach the coastlines in another half a month.”

“Eh! Good god, there’s still half a month more?! What terrible days these are, I can’t even stand another single day in this place!”

The freckled youth began to pull at his hair as he complained.

“Hey, cheer up, Kassa. As long as you can take these 15 days, then you’ll reach the coastlines. Delicious fruits, fluffy bread, not to mention a comfortable bed and a warm bathroom, all of it is waiting for you!”

Even as a youngster tried to cheer Kassa up, the words seemed to be trying to cheer himself up even more than Kassa.

Dong! Dong!

A rhythmic pattern could be heard as the doors to the carriage opened, revealing George. In his armor and carrying his long sword, George looked like a handsome Knight. “Hey, gentleman! Ladies! Break time is here! If you need to loosen up a bit, just come outside. If you don’t, then please stay inside, after all, the outside is quite dangerous....

The carriage grew restless before a few red-faced girls looked at each other in the eye and walked out of the carriage.

Leylin shrugged his shoulders before grabbing his cross blade, “Let’s go!”

As a member of the guards, he needed to protect these ladies. Even though all he could do was to maintain his vigilance and call out for the black robed Knight to come help them if any trouble arose.

“I...I won’t go down this time!” Kassa spoke out from the side as he shivered.

“Fine then!” Leylin gestured to the rest to follow him out the carriage.

Landing softly on the grass, Leylin couldn’t help but to stretch comfortably outside. A beautiful scenery stretched far beyond what his eye could see. If it weren’t for the amount of danger in here, Leylin would have loved this sight.

“How beautiful!” George spoke out as he watched the setting sun.

“How beautiful indeed, but also dangerous!” Leylin muttered.

“There’s danger everywhere my friend! Sickness, famine, war, the world is filled with dangers like these. To us, this area is a threat to our lives, but to the white-robed Magus, this is nothing more than like the garden back home!” George clenched at his sword.

“Are you trying to say that as long as you have strength, then you can obtain both freedom and safety?”

“Exactly! Take a look at Kassa, he has already lost his courage. On this road to power, he is lacking the spirit to face danger. Even if he were to safely arrive at the Magus academy, it is unlikely that he can become a Magus. After all, studying magic is a treacherous path that is a hundred times more difficult than this plain!”

George threw a rock far into the plains, “It’s time to protect our beautiful treasures now!”

Seeing George walk away, Leylin had a smile on his face, “Courage? But for those chasing the truth, prudence is also a necessity!”

“A.I Chip! Initialize scanning!” Leylin thought.

Following the order, a three-dimensional scenery began to visualize within Leylin’s head, showing off the vicinity of the nearby area.

Within the light blue geographical image, a cluster of white stars. These stars symbolized the students; not a single one of them seemed to be hurt.

As for the black robed Knight, he was a flashing red light. After the A.I Chip’s analysis, it had recognized him as an existence that could threaten his host.

The final few carriages had the white-robed Magus within. Leylin didn't dare to try to use his A.I Chip to scan it in case its energy was detected and cause troubles for him.

Not too long after, every single nearby source of danger appeared within Leylin's mind.

“Even if it's a poisonous insect, they won't be able to escape the A.I Chip's scan! As of right now, this area is safe!”

This was a guarantee that Leylin could make.

Although he was a member of the guard, he would never do anything to put himself in harm's way.

With the A.I Chip, he had a firm grasp of everything happening in a 20 li radius, and this would be the biggest guarantee to their safety.

Chapter 10 – Direwolf Pack

Direwolf Pack

“Perfect! I've used up all the Flowerless Snake Fruits again, and I can take this chance to gather some more. But I'm not sure if the plains even have this type of plant...”

Leylin thought to himself as he gradually walked further from the party.

“A.I. Chip! Check my body's stats!”

[Beep! Leylin Farlier. Strength: 1.6, Agility: 1.7, Vitality: 1.5, Status: Healthy.]

A.I. Chip transmitted back the information.

“There isn’t much improvement, only around 0.1!” Leylin furrowed his brows, “Ever since everyone started resting in the carriage, I can no longer find a suitable place to cultivate the breathing techniques. Furthermore, the effects of the medicines are decreasing. According to the calculations, the optimized cross blade breathing technique should allow me to increase my basic physical stats to 1.9 before hitting the limit. After that, I can only improve after stimulating my inner life energy and becoming a Knight...”

Leylin kept watch on the girl from the Furze Alliance from afar, as he also kept an eye out for useful herbs and materials.

After a long time, he finally looked up in disappointment.

“It is as I had feared! The conditions are too different, and the Flowerless Snake Fruits are not able to survive on these grassy plains. I can’t even find any suitable substitute herbs!”

“Hey! Leylin! It’s time to get on the carriage!” George’s loud shout came from the distance.

“Got it!” Wandering afar by himself was not only attention drawing but also very dangerous. As such, Leylin could only give up on his plan, and return to the horse carriage.

[Warning! Warning! Dangerous creatures are approaching!]

Just at that moment, the A.I Chip’s mechanical voice sounded out, and red warning words appeared in front of Leylin’s eyes, attracting his attention instantly.

“Quick! Show the map now!”

Leylin’s facial expression did not change, but he hastened his movement, reaching the limits of his body, and his right hand grasped his cross blade firmly.

On the virtual map that was projected in front of his eyes, there was a large group of red dots closing in on their group of carriages. The dots were slowly encircling and surrounding them.

[Beep! According to the databanks, these dangerous lifeforms have a 97.8% similarity to Direwolves!]

“Direwolves!” Leylin’s eyes narrowed as he recalled the data that had been collected earlier. “Direwolf: A kind of wolf inhabiting the Great Plains of Death. Savage and cruel, they mostly hunt in packs. Their strength is estimated to be around 2-3, agility around 3-4, and vitality around 3-4.”

“Such strength, they are definitely not creatures that I, a mere Knight-in-training, can handle!”

Leylin’s footsteps hastened once more, and he rushed towards George, saying in a low tone: “We have company. Trouble is afoot!”

George looked around at the surrounding crowd and saw that most of the students were still minding their own business. He quickly retrieved his water bottle in order to hide their actions: “What’s the situation?”

“A pack of direwolves! I noticed their tracks!” Leylin said quickly and urgently.

“I got it!” George drank a few gulps of water, then gave out a few simple hand signals.

The youths from their team who had been chosen as escorts were momentarily startled, but they still remembered their predesignated hand signals. Instantly, they all got moving, pushing the younger girls ahead, and whispering into their ears. The entire process was done swiftly and silently. Although some of the other Magus apprentices also noticed something was wrong and followed their retreat, most of them were still oblivious.

Sometimes, when danger arose, the only thing you needed to do was to ensure that you ran faster than your companions!

“Let’s go!” Seeing that most of the members of their alliance had successfully retreated, George and Leylin quickly followed suit.

“Leylin, you’re unexpectedly even good at scouting!” George said in a low voice to Leylin. After all, they had spent quite some time and were familiar with each other, and he knew that Leylin would not lie to him about something like that.

Although the members of the Furze Alliance were quiet and retreating in an orderly manner to refrain from alarming the rest, some of the other acolytes were very discerning, and they quickly joined in the retreat.

***Bang* *Bang*!**

A loud piercing gong sounded out, “The Lord Magus has sensed danger! All acolytes are to retreat back to the horse carriages!”

One of the black robed men’s voice sounded out, thundering in all the acolytes’ ears.

The acolytes who were resting on the grass were all stunned into silence, before they all swarmed into motion, fleeing crazily for the horse carriages.

“No need for hiding anymore! Let’s run!” George shouted as he drew his sword.

By now, all the members of the Furze Alliance had been alerted, and were already quite a distance, and the fastest amongst them had already reached the horse carriages.

“Aaawoooooo!”

At this moment, a long and drawn out howl sounded out, filled with ruthless bloodlust.

All around, the wolf howls sounded; since the prey had discovered their stealth attack, they would just charge forth!

Streak after streak of black shadowy wolves charged after the fleeing acolytes; they were about 2-3 metres long, and their speeds were such that a shimmering black afterimage followed them.

“A direwolf pack!” One of the acolytes at the back cried out in despair.

Just as he cried out, a black shadow pounced onto her, the large impact causing this young girl to fall to the ground. In the next instant, the merciless huge jaw filled with sharp teeth bit down viciously, tearing out her throat as she died with a despairing look on her face.

Some of the fleeing acolytes were attracted by the cries and turned their heads to look before they cried out in alarm as they witnessed the grisly sight and hastened their pace.

Another young girl whose face was full of tears was running and shouting:
“Mummy! Mummy! I want my mummy...!”

“These pitiful youngsters, they are already beginning to lose it?” By now, Leylin had already reached the horse carriages, and could see the entire scene in front of him.

Swoosh *Swoosh*

Right at this point in time, seven dark shadows dashed out from the horse carriages, each wielding a huge sword the size of a man, which slashed through the air as they charged towards the direwolf pack.

“It’s the black-robed Knights! They’re attacking!” Leylin thought to himself.

These direwolves’ stats are about 3 each on average and are very similar to the Knights. However, humans have the ability to use weapons, along with their intelligence; furthermore, the Knights should have secret skills which can greatly raise their potential and allow them to burst forth with greater power when necessary! If it’s one versus one or even one versus three, these direwolves will definitely not be a match for the Knights. However, with the current numbers...”

Leylin had a worried look on his face as he looked at the several hundred red dots encircling them. “Previously, even with just nearly a hundred direwolves, they managed to get to the horse carriages, and even damage some of the carriages. With these several hundred direwolves... Perhaps today we will finally see those mysterious Magi show their abilities!”

Psh ! One of the black-robed Knights waved his immense blade, weaving a bright silver light in the air as he cleaved a direwolf right into two!

“Heh heh!” The Knight licked the blood from his lips, looking extremely ferocious: “Come on, my little precious!”

“Thank... Thank you, Sir!” The little girl who was saved kept thanking him repeatedly, the tears still on her cheeks. This was the girl who had been calling out for her mother earlier.

“Are you an idiot? Get back now!” The Knight’s head did not even turn as he charged forth towards the direwolves.

Only then did the little girl seem to reawaken to the reality of the situation, and ran back to the horse carriage.

“Hurry! Arrange the horse carriages in a circle to use as a defensive formation, the girls should stay behind while the boys, take up your swords and set up a defensive perimeter!”

The black robed Knight who remained at the campsite shouted out.

“Alright!” George was the first to shout out a reply, jumping up onto one of the carriages to direct the alliance members.

“It’s time to fight for our lives!” Leylin grasped the cross blade in his hands and muttered to himself.

Looking at the scene before him, he noticed that the members of the Furze Alliance had the least losses due to his timely warning; besides a few who had tripped while running and sustained minor injuries, there were no deaths or major injuries.

In contrast, many of the other acolytes had been killed or injured, for example, he had discovered that Ourin’s little party was now missing two youths, while the remaining few had all sustained some form of injuries. It seemed like they had been just lucky enough to escape with their lives.

“Alright! We’ve rescued all the ones who can be rescued!”

Angelo’s body was covered with blood as he returned to the defensive formation, and he immediately saw Leylin, who was grasping a cross blade with both hands and was in a battle-ready stance.

“Aren’t you afraid?” the black robed Knight asked.

“At this time, being afraid won’t be of any help right?” Leylin replied. His hands tightened around his sword; after all, even in his past life, such a bloody scene was not common.

“Heh heh! These direwolves are cunning and intelligent, as long as we let them know that we’re not an easy target and that they will sustain many losses to kill us, they will definitely run away!” Angelo said passively.

Although he did not know if the Knight was just trying to comfort him, Leylin breathed an obvious sigh of relief.

“Aowuuu!” The few acolytes that had fallen earlier had perished by now, and with the scent of blood in the air, the direwolves went berserk and charged savagely towards the horse carriages.

“Here they come! Everyone be careful! We will try our best to protect you, but there are only so many of us and we will definitely miss some. At that point, you will have to fight for your lives!” Angelo’s loud voice rang out, as he waved his huge sword, standing in the front lines together with the other Knights.

“Kill!” The Knights shouted out loud, and Leylin could see a faint light shining around their large swords.

As the huge blade cleaved down, the direwolf charging in front had a hole torn in its chest, causing it to roll back as blood sprayed into the air.

For a time, the dozen or so black figures stood like an immovable fortress, blocking the direwolves.

“We should fight as well! We need to help the Knights and reduce their load!” George walked up to Leylin and said.

“Yes, if this continues for long, the Knights will grow too exhausted to fight, and all of us will be in trouble!” Leylin nodded in agreement.

Under George’s leadership, all the men took up their swords and followed behind the Knights, attacking the ferocious direwolf pack from the side!

“Aowuuu!” The direwolf howls were unceasing, and Leylin was currently facing a 2-metre long huge direwolf.

As the direwolf continued snarling, Leylin could smell the stench from it.

“A.I Chip! Scan the battlefield and determine the most efficient method of killing!”

[Task established. Begin simulation! Begin assist mode!] A light flashed in front of Leylin’s eyes, and a panoramic, 3D image appeared before him.

The direwolf facing him finally launched an attack, and a gleaming claw specked with blood slashed towards Leylin, bringing along a hot wave of air.

[Host is under attack! Most efficient method of dealing with it: use the cross blade to block it with a 50-degree angle to the right, then pierce!]

“Ha!” Leylin shouted out as he circulated the breathing technique, concentrating his strength in his arm muscles as he followed the instructions, sweeping his sword to the right and striking the claw away.

BANG Leylin felt a shock travel up his arm from the immense impact, making him feel as though he had struck a thick piece of metal.

“This direwolf’s strength is much higher than mine, if I keep doing that, I will be exhausted too quickly. I’ll need to finish this fight quickly!”