

# SPELLCRAFT: REINCARNATION OF A MAGIC SCHOLAR

## Chapter 6

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to have unlimited power?

The endless potential a person could have if they weren't limited by their bodies... I thought about it every day in my previous life.

I was born Inept, with no aptitude for the thing I craved the most, so as a researcher, I tried looking for ways to combat the very injustice that was dealt to me.

It was impossible though.

Just like the law of gravity and motion, it is trite that for magic to occur, there must be mana. To use mana, one must possess a degree of it. As such, no inept person could ever use Magic, nor even activate a magic tool or artifact, since they required the injection of mana to work.

But, I discovered the next best thing. If one had even the tiniest fraction of mana, they could achieve even far greater feats than their current limits. By using the surrounding mana through the attraction of your own mana, you could make even more powerful and efficient magic than normal.

I dubbed this technique SPELLCRAFT, one of my most coveted and prized magic inventions.

"Urghhh..." I groaned as my eyes slowly opened.

I felt my ears ringing loudly, and my entire body aching. I could hardly move my body, making me wonder what caused such an absurdity.

"H-he's awake, Milady!" I heard someone yell.

Their voices sounded feminine, making me even more confused. I never got married or had any women in my home... plus, my mind was so sharp that I would recognize the voice if I knew the owner. Yet, I didn't know who was speaking.

'W-what's going on...?'

“My baby... ohh, my baby!!!” I heard another woman say.

My eyes were still blurry, so I couldn't see her face clearly. In fact, my entire head was buzzing and foggy. It felt like I was forgetting something important, but I couldn't point it out clearly.

I blinked and struggled to try regaining my sight and stop the loud ringing in my ears. Even though my body wasn't moving as I wanted it to, I had to focus and get a grip!

Upon opening my eyes, I could see clearer. From my position, it appeared I was lying on a bed and the strange woman who called me her baby was looking at me with tears in her eyes. She looked awfully attractive, but her sad face nearly ached my heart.

‘Why is she looking at me with those eyes...? Who is this beauty?’ I asked myself.

Instantly I felt a little shame wash over me. If I had married, she was young enough to be my daughter, yet what was I thinking?

Suddenly, the woman stretched forth her hands toward me in an attempt to lift me. I felt puzzled, seeing such an action. I tried protesting, but my lips wouldn't respond, no, it felt like I was not even capable of speech yet.

Instead of hearing my voice, I heard a baby mumbling

‘Who the hell is that?’

As her hands touched my back, I felt a warm tingle on my skin, it felt good. But, the strange thing about this was that her hands seemed to touch a wide area in my back, but before I fully grasped the situation, I slowly felt myself being pulled up.

‘W-what the hell?!’ My mind rang.

“Ah, you're safe... my beautiful baby boy!” The woman cried in laughter as she drew me close to her bosom.

Upon hearing those words, a sharp sensation seared through my brain, and slowly all the confusion I had vanished instantly.

The truth sunk in, as well as the memories of the past couple of days I had spent in my new form. A smile formed on my face when I thought of the events of the previous night, as well as the absolute truth that governed my life at the moment.

I had been reincarnated!

A few days passed after the incident, and to be honest, my time after that was very eventful.

Even though I realized that my family was important and rich, I didn't know to what extent, until after the deed had been done.

Apparently, my parents are high-ranking nobles in this Empire, wherever this was... making me a very important figure, even as a baby.

The reason I hadn't yet seen my father was due to his busy life in the Capital, and it appeared he wasn't going to be coming home anytime soon.

As for the most puzzling part, the assassin, it turned out had disguised himself as a servant and was able to blend in for weeks unnoticed, waiting for the household to let their guards down before making his move.

I often wondered why the assassin didn't use magic to finish me off, but after spending the rest of my days actively investigating from my baby's cot or my mother's very comfortable laps, I discovered a mechanism in the house.

A Magic Detection Artifact!

I hadn't noticed it when I first reincarnated, since I was occupied with more important things, plus the model looked very different from the one I was used to. However, when I started my active investigation, I found it.

Anti-Magic is only a theory, since all magic comes from mana and involves various formulas to cast. Therefore, to protect their household from dangerous magic-users, Magic Detection Artefacts were made.

Simply put, they allowed the user to detect the use of magic within their immediate vicinity.

\*Think of it like a fire alarm\*

So, if anyone were to use magic in the vicinity, it had to be sanctioned. Unauthorized use of magic would be instantly detected and the culprit would be apprehended instantly.

The assassin approached me with a knife to finish his job in order to avoid the detection of magic. However, the alarm still rang... and that was because of me!

I remember using magic to kill that man, and while the rush and thrill remained with me even till this moment, I couldn't possibly replicate it again. Doing so recklessly would cause the alarm to ring and I would be found out.

Even now, the maids and servants look at me with peculiar and curious expressions. My mother often mentioned how it was a miracle that they found the dead body of the assassin right next to my cot and wondered what could have happened.

I could only imagine the shock on their faces if they realized that it was a seemingly harmless, 'barely a week' old baby that drilled the hole they found in the corpse of the man.

But, that would never happen. So far, I had escaped suspicion because it wasn't reasonable that I could do such a thing in the first place. So, everyone chalked it down to an act of God.

Plus, ever since that night I had been put under 24/7 surveillance. My freedom had ended up being further restricted.

However, that was no issue for me. Why? Because... being stationary was exactly what I needed at the moment.

'It's time to begin forming my core!'

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