

The Ancient Genes

Volume 1

Chapter 64 – Commotion

Alciel's eyes widen. He never thought that the person had been promoted to the next rank.

He immediately tried to back out. But he knew that he was the last one to take action. So it was very unlikely that he would get out unscathed.

So, he immediately drew his wand into an upward arc and huge chunks of ice protruded from the ground forming a shield in front of him.

As soon as the shield formed, a huge sword came cracking down on it.

‘ Boom! ‘

The shield shattered and pieces of ice were sent flying as Murcas appeared out of the center of the mess dragging his heavy sword.

On the other side, Alciel had barely dodged the attack. But a shattered piece of ice had managed to find its way to him, leaving a deep cut on his cheek with blood flowing out of it.

‘ You sure like to run. Why are you afraid of someone at my level? ‘, Murcas said as he feigned ignorance.

This guy really knew how to rub it in.

‘ You really surprised me there for a second. But if you really have a death wish then I don't mind it. ‘, Alciel said while lifting his wand straight towards Murcas.

Well, it wasn't clear if Murcas's taunt had worked or not as Alciel was very calm. But one thing was sure, two Masters were going to clash.

‘ Freeze for me, come and capture them in an endless sleep. ‘

‘ Blizzard ‘

Alciel slowly said as all the mana in the area seemed to be dragged towards him with his wand being the center of the vortex.

This was a True spell. When one reaches the High-Level Category, gestures and actions aren't enough. At this point, in order to wield greater power, most of the mages use words. These words differ for everyone and hence can't be imitated. Everyone has different levels of affinity at the beginning and hence they have their own ways of interacting with mana.

And there are exceptions to everything too. Some freaks of nature with monstrous talents do not need words. But within the entire history of this era, such people could be counted on hands.

So you could imagine, what level of talent was needed.

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Very Soon, the temperature started to fall rapidly.

On the other side, Murcas's face darkened.

He wasn't afraid of him. But this was a city area. He had to take proper measures as to not get any innocent citizens involved.

And this bastard here was trying to use an area-wide spell.

‘ Lend me your power, the power of the Ancient ‘ , Murcas slowly started to mutter as he drew his sword in an arc above his head and moved it towards his back.

It looked like he was planning to hack down.

Finally, the moment of the clash came.

Alciel had already congregated a ball of white light on his wand.

‘ I will let you experience eternal life.‘, he spoke with a slight smile.

‘ Go! ‘

‘ Boom! ‘

As soon as he commanded the white light erupted and a strong gust of icy wind appeared out of nowhere, engulfing the half of Arcane in a snowstorm.

The citizens couldn't believe their eyes, they couldn't believe that it was snowing when it was summer.

But these were only the thoughts of the citizens.

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Guild Union

‘ Clang! ‘

The door opened with a burst and a person came running.

‘ Director!!‘, he shouted in panic.

‘ I know ‘

Hearing the voice, he turned his head to find the director standing near the windowpane.

‘ Deploy all the Expert and Advance Level Mages. ‘

Hearing him, the man's eyes widened.

‘ But..if we do that, there won't be anyone left to protect the base.‘

The director turned his head towards his assistant before shouting, ‘ Idiot! What use is there for us if the whole Arcane is destroyed. Besides even if the city is to be destroyed, it shouldn’t appear that we were just sitting behind to enjoy the show.’

With that, the man hurriedly left the room.

Seeing his assistant leave, the director finally muttered under his breath, ‘ We don’t want to lose our manpower at this juncture after all.’

The man slowly walked towards his telephone and dialed a number.

‘ Beep...Beep...hello..’, someone finally picked up the call.

‘ It’s me. I want the man in charge of the investigation of missing cases to transfer.’, the director said with an evil grin.

‘ What type of transfer should I give him? ‘

The voice from the other end asked.

‘ A permanent one, to a place where no one could find him.’

‘ Ok. It will be done.’

And the call ended.

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Mage Association.....

‘ Move!! Move!!! Hurry up. All the Mages at advance and above level are to be deployed.’

There was an announcement going on.

In the Director’s room.....

The Director was currently sweating profusely.

A while ago, he received a call from headquarters saying that there were kidnapping events in Arcane recently. And if he failed to rescue the kidnapped citizens, he would be done for.

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Arcane Magic Academy.....

‘ Woah!! Look at that. It’s snowing. Everyone look!! August!! Wilson!! ‘

It was the fatty who was making a commotion.

Hearing him shouting, Wilson finally walked out of his room.

‘ What the hell are you shouting in the morning for ? ‘

At this moment, August too entered the room. But he entered through the entrance.

Hu vft bplo emru om lpgqao ovu iufsu md fglurhu dmz Mfk frt Akiu om ovu Uramr gmtw.

‘ Look!! Look!! It’s snowing. ‘

Hearing him, both of them headed towards the balcony.

Seeing the situation outside, their faces darkened as they exchanged a glance.

They could obviously feel the pure and heavy mana energy in the snow.

While Kevin didn’t even pay attention to it as he was busy enjoying this phenomenon.

Headmaster’s Office...

There was a heavy frown on the person's face as he stood beside the window looking at the unnatural phenomenon.

' Don't you lose Murcas.' , the HeadMaster slowly muttered as he released a sigh.

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Place of Commotion....

Murcas was slowly being pushed back as a layer of frost started to appear on his knees, cheeks, and elbows.

The ice was slowly spreading out. It wouldn't take it long to cover Arcane.

The girls along with Max and Axle on the side were being protected by Giesel who had used its wing to cover them from the blizzard.

' scree!!! '

The beast screamed as the frost started to appear on it's back.

On the other side, Murcas who was chanting finally spoke.

' Awaken '

Suddenly, his eyes turned red and his muscles buffed up a bit as a red layer of small scales slowly started to appear on his skin. His fingers turned into a claw and his tooth sharpened.

These were yet another rarely seen category of variant similar to the psychics.

Beast Man.