

Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

#Chapter 11: Essential Information - Read Taking the Mafia to the Magic World Chapter 11: Essential Information

Chapter 11: Essential Information?

A year and a half later...

After the legendary beating he had received from his father months ago, Vicente had spent quite some time without getting into trouble.

At the same time, he had spent more than a whole year having no free time for fun with his friends and colleagues. He accompanied his father whenever he was not studying at home or at the academy.

Because of this, he learned a lot about his old man's profession, gained some negotiation skills, and understood a little more about the economy of this society.

There were three types of coins in Polaris Realm, gold, silver, and bronze, which were normally used daily in all kinds of business.

One gold coin was worth 100 silver, which in turn was worth 10,000 bronze.

One would find these minerals in Polaris Realm in this ratio, hence their values.

However, other items could be used as coins but were less common given their rarity.

Among them were gemstones, high-value-added resources, and, most important of all, magic stones.

The latter was a special kind of natural resource that magicians could use as support items in their activities or in battle.

Anyway, this last option was definitely the most valuable of all, and people usually didn't trade them unless the business values were very high.

Vice had not yet seen one of these but had heard about it when he witnessed a deal between his old man and a nobleman from outside this province.

In this period, Vice had traveled outside Martell Village with his family for the first time, having noticed the magical and marvelous world in which he lived beyond his small village.

Amid these responsibilities, he, Rory, and Ian had returned to walking in groups. In contrast, Darek's team had stopped bothering them after the street fight that day.

That day two of Darek's friends had broken bones and needed medical attention outside the village to fully recover.

Because of their need to stay out of the village for a while, Darek's group had been temporarily reduced, forcing the two who stayed behind to keep their mouths shut.

By the time the two injured by Vice and Rory returned, the group of those two with Ian had reunited, and the three of them could be considered as strong or stronger than those four.

Finally, a few months ago, Vice and Rory's group advanced to class 5, while Darek's group had graduated from the academy. Because of this, they have not seen each other since and, for the time being, had left the previous matter behind.

Ian still didn't know the truth about Rory's mother but wasn't looking for answers either. He had accepted Vice's made-up excuse and returned to his friendship with Rory.

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It was a sunny day in Martell Village, with the birds singing and the residents going about their business.

Some were fixing things in their small stores. Others went out to buy or trade resources, something typical in small human communities.

Meanwhile, some of the village children were at the academy, while others were at home, waiting for the day when they would reach the minimum to study there.

Amidst this, in one of the most prominent rooms of the Academy of Stars building, class 5 was taking a lesson from the strictest teacher of that institution.

Professor Julian!

After years of studying here, once again, the group of Vicente, Rory, and Ian had fallen under the responsibility of this teacher.

However, unlike their first day of class with this man, everyone in the class already knew him and did not fear him as they did back then.

But this man had earned the respect of these students and no longer needed to be so hard on them.

So he was starting another class, talking about something essential.

"Today, we will finally begin studying Magic Gems and Magic Pentagrams." He said right after saying good morning to his students and without difficulty getting the room's silence.

He looked at his best student and asked. "Vicente, can you tell me what Magic Gems are?"

Vicente rose from his seat and said aloud. "Magic Gems are fantastic items that connect to magical bodies once they reach maturity.

Animals, humans, and other magical beings can connect to Magic Gems upon reaching maturity through the awakening ceremony.

The Magic Gem that connects to a given being is the one most compatible with its characteristics, so each gem is expected to have different properties and different effects on each magician.

Their magical abilities are greatly enhanced after a magical being connects to a Magic Gem. From this point on, they can cast spells or use their innate characteristics at a level far in advance to their own natural magical abilities.

From awakening, we can store our experiences in them and use them to form new spells that can automatically etch themselves into them.

From then on, they can assist us in spell activation, development, and more.

If I were to summarize how important Magic Gems are to magicians, I would say that they are as essential as brains in mortals unable to use magic."

Brains were also important to magicians, but Magic Gems served in a similar way to help them as brains did with normal humans.

Simply put, it was as if, just as without a good brain, a creature might be unable to develop its intelligence, without a Magic Gem, a magical being could not use magical 'language'.

A magical being without a gem was like a human on Earth without the ability to read, speak, write, or use any of the things associated with that. It was okay to live like this, but such a person would naturally be marginalized and their lineage erased over time.

The professor nodded affirmatively and said. "What Vicente said is correct. Magic Gems are mechanisms that allow us to understand the magic language more easily and, through that, better use our characteristics and affinities.

What about Magic Pentagrams?" He looked around the room until he saw his second-best student, Tessa Asper.

"Tessa, can you tell me what Magic Pentagrams are?"

"Hmm..." She looked away, embarrassed, as she didn't know what that was all about. "We haven't learned it yet, professor."

"But haven't you ever wondered about that? I bet you've seen the Magic Pentagrams on your parents and relatives." He insisted, knowing that these students should have a good idea of what it was all about.

Ian raised one of his hands and soon after was permitted to speak. "Magic Pentagrams are special marks that we gain, or rather, that we need to have in order to advance magical realms. They can give us an ability that is compatible with our characteristics."

"Ian is not wrong. But that's not all." Professor Julian said, walking around the room as he spoke, and pictures appeared on the blackboard. "While the Magic Gem gives the mage the ability to use the different elements that exist to form spells of many different kinds, the Magic Pentagram gives an innate ability and stability to a magician's mana.

As we grow stronger, the mana in our bodies becomes more voluminous and alters both body and soul.

This is so drastic that we are naturally unable to get far in the ranks of magic without using secondary instruments.

Without a pentagram to stabilize our mana, we would explode due to the density of mana in our own bodies upon reaching a certain point!"

Gulp!

"That..."

"But that's terrible!"

The children commented on the surroundings.

"And indeed it is. That's why in the past, most magical beings were low-level and took a long time to figure out how to solve the problem." He said, excited to talk about this bit of magic he could talk with his students.

"But lucky for us, our ancestors already solved this tens of thousands of years ago.

So we know that we need to absorb Magic Pentagrams every time we advance magical realms to stabilize our mana.

Before that, it's risky to keep increasing our amount of natural mana, so not absorbing a Magic Pentagram is the same as being in a bottleneck..."

He continued the lesson, explaining the classifications of Pentagrams, their origins, how one could absorb one, and some basic details.

Chapter 12: Good News?

After returning home after his classes were over, Vicente first saw Nina as he passed through the living room.

This little girl was almost four years old now.

Upon seeing her, Vice took her in his arms, swinging her in the air as she giggled happily with her big brother.

"Big brother!" Nina said in her thin voice as Kate watched her with Vice, smiling and running one of her hands over her belly.

She was pregnant again!

Kate and Andrew did not mess around when it came to making children!

Under 30 years old, the two were already going into their fourth pregnancy!

"How were your classes today? Your sister hated class 5." Kate asked, knowing her son was quite different from her older daughter.

"It was pretty good. I learned about Magic Pentagrams." He said, looking at Nina. "Hey, you want to learn something?"

"What? What?"

While Vice spoke into one of his sister's ears, a woman, 1.5 meters tall, very much like Kate, entered there accompanied by a young blond man.

"Miss Fuller, I have brought Lauren back as promised." This young man dressed in a suit said this as he looked at the woman he desired as his mother-in-law.

Kate smiled sympathetically at him and asked. "Silas, would you like some tea? I just boiled some water."

"Oh, no. He has something to do, Mom." Lauren said in Silas' place, causing him to look at her differently as he had nothing to do.

Meanwhile, Vice glanced out of the corner of his eye at the person he disliked.

That was one of Lauren's fiancé candidates, with whom she had recently been interacting as a test.

She also often went out for walks and meals with young suitors in search of some affinity with her future husband.

She had no choice who she would marry, but she could interact with all of them, as long as it was nothing more than conversation, of course...

Silas bitterly smiled and said. "I'll say goodbye now."

After he left, only Nina continued to make noise while the three family members looked at each other.

"I hate every one of them," Lauren said as she clenched her fists, and her expression changed quickly. "Why do I have to prepare for these filth men? They are all perverts!"

"Sigh... Lauren, maybe you are being hasty."

While Kate was trying to talk to her eldest daughter, one of Andrew's men knocked on the front door and said. "Young Vice, the boss is waiting for you in the warehouse at the Price farm."

Upon hearing this, Vice left her sister with their mother and left, knowing he had to accompany his old man.

"See you later, Mom, Nina, Lauren."

...

Upon arriving at a large warehouse where several wagons were standing around, Vice came across his father standing next to several men loading them.

He came to his side and said nothing, ready to observe his old man as he had been doing for the past few months.

Normally Vice watched his father in silence most of the time, asking questions when he saw things that were unusual or that his father had not yet introduced to him or answered his questions.

Andrew wished his son was an even better negotiator than he was so he didn't take it easy on Vice, just as the man who had taught him hadn't made it easy on him.

"Vice, one of the wagons that were supposed to leave from here today for Mossport is broken. But we must take some resources to this town that needs that wagon. Without it, we won't be able to fulfill our business there.

What will we do?"

"Mosspost? Father's deal in that town says that if we deliver less than agreed, the average price of each item drops by 10%. But there is no restriction on a delay.

I wouldn't ship anything today and focus all the men on fixing that wagon to ship it tomorrow at sunrise." He said, answering his father's question with what he had learned in the past few months.

"What if they try to problematize the delivery because of the delay?" Andrew asked without looking at his son.

"Impossible. Father has a Magic Agreement with them, so they can't do anything. But we have to compensate them somehow. Even without the obligation to do so, it is always good to avoid displeasing our customers.

I would suggest sending a few cases of Qotre Clairet wine, one of the best sellers in that area. This will avoid weakening our relations and may open doors to new agreements."

No action to compensate for a loss or a delay could guarantee a gain for a merchant. But Vicente had learned methods developed over 500 years ago by merchants who passed their knowledge down to his father's generation.

Magicians might live long, but knowledge passed on from master to disciple could travel through several generations and multiply in quality and quantity.

Through this, he learned many techniques and theories that his father had learned from his master, who had also learned from others and developed some of these ideas.

Upon hearing his son's response, Andrew was pleased and looked at his men, indicating they would do as Vice had said.

'Very well, Vice. You can assume part of my responsibilities even before your awakening.' He looked at his son in silence, discreetly forming a bow on his lips. 'At 14, I will have nothing left to teach you. From then on, you can take over my business if anything happens to me.

Your sisters will have a safe haven in you!'

"Uh? Fater, what is it? Did I say something wrong?" Vicente realized that his old man was looking at him and was in doubt.

"No, you were perfect. Keep applying yourself to your studies. As much as having knowledge like mine will already put you above average, even I am far from reaching a relevant position in this society.

If you want to influence real Mages, you will have to surpass this knowledge you have by a lot." Andrew said, imagining his son would not have great magical talent, which would condition him to have to be very influential for that.

"I will try to help increase your influence with your sisters' marriages, but that alone will not guarantee much."

Having a large family and positioning women well was a very good way to get advantages for the family heir. But one could not depend entirely on the help of it, so Andrew hoped that Vicente would find his own way.

Upon hearing this, Vicente clenched his fists, feeling bad that he had to 'sell' his sisters for his family to grow.

He was totally opposed to this!

Unfortunately, he had no voice to contradict his father and could only accept these circumstances for the moment.

As for influencing Mages, he would certainly try that in the future.

After his years at the Academy of Stars, Vicente had learned about the other ranks above Apprentice and Acolyte.

They were Mage, Mage Sovereign, Mage Paragon, and Archmage.

He didn't know how these magical realms were subdivided, nor if there were more stages, but he knew that only someone capable of influencing at least one Mage could be in a good position in this world.

Apprentices were at the bottom of the world, and there were hundreds of millions of them. Next, Acolytes were rarer but still numbered in the tens of millions. Mages, on the other hand, could be found around Polaris Realm in the tens of thousands.

Above that, it was hard to know their numbers, but 4th, 5th, and 6th-stage magicians were very rare, and some were even considered legends.

"I will strive to make all the family sacrifices worth it, Father!" Vice said in a tone full of determination, making him sound much more mature than he was.

"Sigh... Well, you have to take care of your family, regardless of where you end up in the future. Luckily your mother and I will still be here to help you." Andrew smiled before giving Vice some good news.

"Anyway, Vice, when you finish your last year at the academy, I plan to take a big trip with your mother and sisters.

We will be going to Saltstar City, so you should prepare yourself. We'll travel by carriage for at least a month just to get there."

"Oh?" Vice smiled, knowing that Saltstar City was the largest city in Scott Province, which he had always wanted to visit.

From the rumors, Saltstar City was totally different from the villages and towns he had been to, which looked like underdeveloped places.

According to what he had heard, this city had over 200,000 inhabitants. It was one of the largest in the entire Seidel Kingdom!

Chapter 13: Gift to the Best Student?

A few months passed quickly...

Vincent had finally regained some of his freedom in this period and had gained some more time to have fun with his friends after the academy.

But this was the least that had happened in this time. After years of studying at the Academy of Stars, Vice, Rory, and Ian had finally reached their last day of school!

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"Vice, Rory, what will you do from now on? My parents are trying to get me into the royal academy in Saltstar City." Ian said to his friends, smiling, hardly able to wait to turn his 10th birthday and travel to that city.

Vice and Rory were walking side by side with Ian, each of them with backpacks on their backs.

They had all grown a lot and were slowly approaching adolescence, a period of bodily maturation that takes place between the ages of 10 and 14 in the humans of this world.

At 14, they were not only awakening much of their magical abilities, but these humans were also coming of age and were considered adults by local standards.

So at almost 10, they were already around 1.4 to 1.5 meters tall, 35 to 45 kilograms in weight.

Hair was already growing here and there on their bodies, and their voices slowly became deeper.

Each of them was more advanced in one thing or another. Vicente, in particular, was the one with the most striking voice.

He then said. "I hope to see you there as well. I don't intend to join the Saltstar City Royal Academy, but my father has business to do there that will cause my family to stay there for a few months.

We will be traveling in a week, so I will be away from Martell Village for a while."

Rory heard this but was not sad that his friends would be away from this village for a while.

"I will wait for you. I don't have any plans for the moment. I will just wait for Vice to join his family." Rory said, confident in what his best friend had told him.

Vincent had already told Ian and Rory about his dream to start a family and live his own way.

Ian had no interest in joining this family, as he wanted to one day enter the Seidel Magic College and get his place in the kingdom, perhaps in a large noble family or even acquiring a title of nobility.

But Rory thought differently. After being saved from the clutches of Darek and his group, he had learned many things from Vicente, and without other interests, he had decided to join this thing called the Mafia.

He knew that they would have to live outside the law, but the idea of following their own rules and living in the shadow of society captivated him.

As a son of a bitch, he had no interest in becoming a public figure, much less becoming a nobleman's minion.

"Hmm, I should return in six months at the most." Vice once again said this to Rory, planning to start his family along the mafia lines once he returned.

For now, he planned not to expose such a thing to his relatives and would only have Rory by his side. Until he became an adult and gained more freedom, he intended to continue like this.

But once he took over part of his father's business and left his family's house, he had big plans in mind!

Rory knew this more than Ian did and nodded to Vice, indicating he would look forward to it.

"I hope you guys succeed in that," Ian commented to them. "Either way, I'll miss you."

The three had been great friends for years and had hardly gone more than a few days without seeing each other in recent years. But now, each would go their separate ways...

"How about this? Your family will still be in the village in the future, right? I heard that the Saltstar City Royal Academy has two vacations a year. So let's meet back here on at least one of those vacations annually." Vicente said. "We can go out hunting, or rather drinking..."

None of the three had ever drunk, but as silly children who saw their slightly older family members and acquaintances doing it, part of them was interested in it.

The three of them laughed as they thought about it, agreeing that they could do it in a few months.

After they reached the side of the academy gate, the three looked at each other and said their goodbyes with their group's special handclasp.

"See you in a few months!"

"See you in a few months!"

As they said this, they ran off toward their homes while the rest of the class 5 students slowly left the academy in groups.

They were few in number, so there wasn't a big crowd to make noise or anyone to lose another among the young people leaving the academy.

So, spotting Vicente running toward his house, Professor Julian deftly moved among the young people celebrating their graduation, approaching this boy about to become an alumnus.

"Vicente, wait a moment." He said, moving like the wind and quickly getting close to his target.

Vicente looked back and stopped as he witnessed his teacher once again using his magic.

But what Julian and many others did almost constantly with the mana in their bodies was not techniques or spells.

Most of the time, magicians use their abilities for simpler things, like moving around, learning something new more easily, improving the properties of their bodies, etc.

There were endless ways to use mana, and magicians used this feature to make their lives easier all the time.

"What is it, professor?"

"You don't need to call me that anymore. You ceased to be my student when you passed through the academy gates." Julian said before patting one of Vicente's shoulders and ducking down.

"Anyway, I didn't call your attention because of this.

Here, take this. It's a gift I'm giving you." He opened one of his hands and showed it to Vicente.

Upon hearing this, Vice frowned and stared at what was in Julian's hand.

It was a silver necklace with a black half-moon symbol.

"Professor?"

"Take this. I want you to have it." Julian said in a serious tone. "I found this thing while traveling around the province during my youth.

I always felt it had value, but I never sold it or found out if it had any validity. In the end, I was too weak to try to find out." He sighed as he recognized his inability.

Vice looked at him thoughtfully, knowing that this man was one of the strongest magicians in the village, who should not be far from the 5th Triangle.

"However, you were the best student I ever had. So I want you to keep that. If it helps you somehow one day and you find out what it is, don't worry about giving me anything in return. I just want to know what I've carried around for so many decades."

Julian looked young, but he was already 69.

Magicians could prolong their youth. So it was common to find people even older than this man with the appearance of the time when they were at their peak preserved.

Vicente heard this and felt interested to have it.

He immediately felt a sense of déjà vu when he picked up that necklace.

He clenched his fists and accepted it.

"Thank you, professor. If one day I can, I will solve your doubts."

After that, Vice said goodbye, finally going to prepare his things for his departure.

In a week, he and his family would leave this village for the biggest city in the province!

Chapter 14: Traveling to Saltstar City

The last few days before the Fuller family's trip passed smoothly, with Vicente slowly getting used to his new reality as a graduate of the Academy of Star.

Ian had already left for his aunt and uncle's home in Saltstar City, where he would take a test at the Royal Academy in the city in less than two months.

If he passed, he would stay there for the next whole year until he finally had time to return and visit his old friends and family in Martell Village.

On the other hand, Vice had focused these days on getting his things ready and training as much as possible since he would be traveling for the next few weeks and would not be able to train.

He still had his responsibilities with his father, learning less these days and helping more, with more and more duties.

So the time had flown by for him, and finally, at the dawn of this new day, he and his family left the village in a carriage large enough for all of them.

While the birds were singing and the dirt streets of this village were still silent, with many residents still sleeping, the horses of the Fuller family carriage began to pull it.

Three men were at the head of the carriage, the old coachman, who every now and then Vice asked for advice and got answers to questions, and two magician warriors.

Warrior had their own classification. They were called Generals and were subdivided between levels 1 and 9. Supposedly the level 9 General had combat power equivalent to a Mage.

Between these two Generals, one was at level 6, and the other was at level 7.

On the other hand, Vicente, his sisters, father, and mother were inside the carriage. Lauren stood next to one of the doors while Nina was between her and Vice.

In front of them were Andrew and Kate, both smiling, but this woman looked somewhat tired.

"Mom, are you okay?" Lauren asked, seeing sweat dripping down her mother's forehead.

"I'm fine, honey. It's just that I get tired easily." Kate said, smiling subtly. "Your brother is pretty heavy for me, so I tire easily."

Kate was still pregnant, but the birth date of her 4th child was not far off.

It should happen in two months at most when they were already in Saltstar City.

Hearing his mother, Vice sighed, hoping that his little brother would be born soon, not only so he could meet him but so that his mother could return to her normal self.

Vice loved his family and was not against having several siblings. But pregnancy on this world had even more dangers than on Earth.

This worried him, so he couldn't help but be apprehensive about his mother's situation.

Luckily his family had enough to pay for a good doctor, and the chances for his mother and little brother wouldn't be so bad.

"Dad! Dad, how long will it take us to reach our destination?" Little Nina, currently 4, asked aloud, fidgeting a lot as she looked into her old man's eyes.

Andrew looked at little Nina, and his lips opened, showing his perfectly white teeth. "It won't be quick, Nina. But I promise it will be fun.

We'll know a few places until we reach our destination, so you'll see many new vistas."

"Hehe, I can't wait!" She said.

Lauren closed her eyes and shook her head. 'New vistas... That means we'll be stuck in this carriage for quite a while.'

Her thought was pessimistic, but her feeling was much worse internally.

Lauren was practically suffocating, constantly fiddling with the door handle next to her, feeling that she could open it and run away at any moment.

At the end of this trip, she would turn 14 and go through the awakening, something incredible. But she was a woman and would also have her engagement declared very soon!

As Lauren sighed, the carriage of this family left Martell Village, beginning the long journey to Saltstar City.

Saltstar City was practically at the opposite end of Scott Province from Martell Village.

This family could not reach their destination quickly since this was a territory of more than 400,000 square kilometers.

Their horses were fast, but there were no paved roads in the Seidel Kingdom as there were on Earth.

Carriages' wheels broke, low-level magicians needed to rest, to eat, and they got sick if they didn't take care of themselves the right way, so a long journey like this would take time one way or another.

But not only this but in a magical world, forests and roads were places full of dangers.

Not only could other humans and animals cause trouble at any time, but even the vegetation could also victimize entire groups.

If a person was carelessly traveling through Polaris Realm, they could easily breathe in toxins released by poisonous plants, have their mana sucked out by parasites, catch mana diseases, and so on.

And so, the Fuller family group would travel slowly, giving Nina all the time she would need to experience new landscapes.

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Two weeks after leaving Martell Village, the Fuller family group had left the plains of that area where their home was to enter more rugged terrain.

The further they moved away from that area, the more extreme the relief, climate, and vegetation.

Vicente and Lauren already understood why this was. Still, these days Andrew and Kate had explained to Nina that this was because of the free mana in the atmosphere.

The denser the mana in a place, the more extreme the characteristics of an area would be.

If a place was naturally cold, it could be freezing if the mana concentration in that area was too high or just chilling if it was low.

The Martell Village was located in a relatively mana-poor area, with only enough mana for low-level cultivators, such as humans, at one of the first two magic realms.

On the other hand, the further they traveled towards Saltstar City, the closer they came to an area much denser in mana, where more powerful beings could develop.

Given this difference, it was natural that the weather and landscapes would change greatly along this group's path.

In particular, today, the group had been quite lucky, and the area they were passing through was sunny and with relatively calm winds.

The surroundings glowed a vibrant green, and the scent of nature ignored the barriers of this family's carriage until it reached the nostrils of the people traveling there.

Vicente had usually been reading quite a bit on his trip. Still, on this day, he took some time out to lie above his family's carriage, soaking up the sun as the horses raced by.

"Ah, the day is perfect." He murmured with his eyes closed, feeling the daylight penetrating his skin and warming his body.

He didn't know if he still needed to sunbathe to stimulate vitamin D production in his body. However, he still kept this earthly habit, and it felt great to do so.

As he relaxed on top of that carriage, he could hear the warriors there to protect his family talking to the coachman while his father and mother slept.

Nina and Lauren were eating something, and he could hear the sound of them chewing.

All was peaceful in the midst of this region of large green lawns.

So Vicente had a big smile on his face, unable to hide his teeth on his lips.

But then he felt as if a cloud had appeared above him as he noticed the brightness over that area suddenly diminishing.

'Uh? There was no cloud in the sky just now...' He thought before opening his eyes.

When he did, he saw something that widened his eyes as Adam's pommel moved up and down.

Gulp!

At that instant, two people appeared struggling in the air dozens of meters above where their group was passing.

Chapter 15: High-Level Battle?

The two people were fighting in the air, floating as if it were the easiest thing to do in the world.

They moved through the air like they were stepping on the ground, moving as they attacked each other, dodging, defending, and counterattacking.

Amidst the rapid movements impossible for Vicente to keep up with, magical pentagrams would appear around them, glowing brightly as different forms of powers appeared in the surroundings.

Everything was happening at a speed difficult for someone with no control over their own mana like Vicente to keep up. But he could see when a yellow pentagram glowed intensely, and one of the arms of one of those two transformed into a limb four times as big, showing animalistic contours.

Then that person attacked his opponent with the claws that grew on his body, forming blades in the air towards his target.

Swoosh!

The other man quickly moved against this attack while a green pentagram glowed in front of him.

From that green pentagram, something began to emerge from the void of space as if it were a space portal.

Soon a giant golden shield solidified in front of this magician, seeming to be something as concrete as the carriage the Fuller family was in.

Vicente opened his mouth, watching these movements, identifying several things in the short moments that had passed since he had noticed the disturbance caused by these two's combat.

"Magic Sovereigns!" Andrew looked out the window of his carriage and shouted, not believing that right in this place, two such powerful magicians had appeared.

"What? They're Magic Sovereigns?" Vice exclaimed as Lauren stared out the window with her mouth open.

'Magic Sovereigns... Not for less that person has a Green Magic Pentagram!'

Magical Pentagrams had their own classification. They varied in quality according to their origin, ranging from the worst to the best in the following order:

Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Cyan, Indigo, and Violet.

According to the magic theory Vice had learned, Red Magic Pentagrams could be found at a ratio of 1 for every 10 natural magical beings.

In other words, they were easy to find, and absorbing them should not be difficult, even for beginner magicians.

Orange ones could be found at a ratio of 1 to 200, Yellow ones at 1 to 4,000, Green ones at 1 to 80,000, Cyan ones at 1 to 1,600,000, Indigo ones at 1 to 32,000,000, and Violet ones at 1 to 640,000,000.

But Vice knew this record was based on the information cataloged by this magical civilization. In practice, finding such pentagrams could be more difficult or easier.

It was only a probability, so in one place, there could either be resources or places capable of generating a Violet Magic Pentagram or none at all.

Seeing that man with a Green Magic Pentagram, he saw an extremely privileged and lucky person, one of the few in this world who had something so highly ranked.

'Will I be able to become like that?' He wondered as he followed the little bit of the battle up to that moment with gleaming eyes.

Amidst Vice's close observation, his father shouted to the men at the front of his carriage. "Quickly. Get us out of here as quickly as possible! It's too dangerous for us to be near a battle of two Sovereigns!" He said in an agitated tone, breaking into a cold sweat.

After the initial surprise passed, his rational side kicked in and gave the order he should.

While the coachman did what he should, the two men fighting in the skies talked amidst their blows.

"Today will be your end, old bug!" The one with the better set of pentagrams said as another of his pentagrams glowed brightly, showing a Yellow this time.

"Malik, don't be so confident. As much as I don't have the ideal set of pentagrams, I can fully wipe out your race!"

Another Yellow pentagram glowed at this man's feet while the Magic Gem on his forehead constantly refined his mana toward his pentagrams.

Then a skeleton of a giant bestial creature appeared from space, first revealing one of its claws and then showing itself completely.

This skeleton glowed gray, while in place of its eyes, there were two yellow lights.

It emitted a deadly sensation, and any creature for miles around would feel goosebumps as it moved its facial bones as it would howl at any moment.

Simultaneously, a yellow silhouette appeared behind Malik, its eyes glowing in a way that looked like they would explode at any moment.

"Dax!"

"Malik!"

The two ignored everything in their surroundings and once again ran at each other, attacking with as much as they had.

The eyes of the golden silhouette, which looked very much like a woman's body, exploded, and a grandiose yellow bolt of lightning went off toward Dax's body.

Simultaneously with that, the bestial skeleton strangely opened its mouth as wide as it could, and a thunderous roar broke out, causing the mana in the surroundings to vibrate intensely.

"Oh, shit!"

At that instant, everyone in the Fuller family carriage raised their hands toward their ears, hearing that shrill sound almost unbearably.

This was especially true for the children, who had not yet gone through their awakening and were totally unprotected against it.

"Aaaagh!"

Vicente screamed in pain as he felt blood draining from his ears, but worrying much more about his sisters, who were screaming even louder than he was.

Contrary to what some might think, witnessing a battle of high-level magicians was not a pleasant thing!

As much as one could learn marvelous things by watching powerful people fight, a deadly battle between experts could endanger all those in the vicinity!

The first time seeing magicians fighting for real, Vicente immediately realized this world was truly much more dangerous than Earth.

Not only that but with great power came great responsibility!

Those two didn't care in the least who was in the vicinity, and now Vice's entire family was in danger.

"Shit! Please! Please stop!" He tried to shout, but his voice did not even reach those in the carriage.

Meanwhile, the two attacks collided in the skies, with one diverting the other from its main focus.

Lauren looked out the window and saw the light beam from that silhouette's eyes collide with the vibrations of mana generated by the sound waves of its opponent's skill and come toward her carriage.

"No!" She shouted as she felt pain in her eyes.

A moment later, the light beam deflected by Dax's attack almost hit this family's carriage, melting the side ground where they passed.

"Aaaagh!"

"Andrew! Andrew, we have to escape on foot! If we keep going like this, we'll all die!" Kate said to her husband, seeing that he was already trying to help Lauren and Nina.

This man was sweating coldly, but he made the difficult decision to try his own luck by running away.

"Let's go!" He said to his wife, expecting her to go ahead.

When they got out of that carriage, he looked at the three men there and said, using his mana to communicate with them. "One of you lead the way, and the other take Vicente. We'll escape on foot!"

"OK!"

Quickly the coachman and another man left the carriage and ran ahead, running a few steps ahead of Kate and the rest of the family.

Andrew had his two daughters in his arms, and Vicente was already on one of that General's shoulders.

While being carried by that man, Vicente looked again into the sky and saw all the pentagrams of those people.

One of them had Red, Orange, Yellow, and Green. The ideal combination for someone at his magic stage in Polaris Realm. But the other one was missing a bit and had only Red, Orange, Yellow, and Yellow.

Anyway, all the pentagrams coalesced around their attacks, raising their intensity to the maximum.

"DIE!"

"That's the end, DAX!"

The two attacks continued to collide, deflecting some of their power to the surroundings, while little by little, Malik managed to penetrate his rival's sound barrier.

When that happened, a gigantic explosion appeared in the skies over that area.

BOOOOOOM!