

Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

Chapter 16: Tragedy

BOOOOOOOOM!

When Malik's attack overcame the power of Dax's, the laser beam coming from the golden silhouette behind him finally overcame the sound barrier preventing it from hitting his enemy.

When this happened, the great bestial skeleton broke apart, exploding into countless pieces.

In that instant, while Vice's family tried to flee on foot, the remaining attacks of this conflict still victimized the surroundings, with the laser melting the ground and the sound waves still propagating through the air.

Nina had already collapsed in her father's arms, while Lauren had blood pouring from her ears, eyes, and nose.

Vicente was less badly off than them, but he could barely hear anything as he watched the nearby lawns being destroyed.

The laser was melting the ground they hit while the sound waves ravaged the smaller plants in the area.

But when the giant skeleton in the air exploded, fragments of it fell from the sky, forming something similar to a meteor shower.

When the first pieces of bones fell nearby, earthquakes would spread throughout the surroundings.

Pieces of soil would fly through the air while giving way to craters as large as carriages. At the same time, some of the nearby vegetation would begin to catch fire.

Vicente saw all this with a mere glance to the side as he felt the strong winds from the area moving his hair during this escape attempt.

Boom!

His family's carriage was hit by one of those pieces of bone, exploding into countless pieces.

'Damn it! What's going on? Why were we involved in this?' He thought, sweating profusely, with a pain in his chest.

Boom!

Another piece of bone fell next to where he was passing by with his family, and they all promptly changed direction.

But even as they did so, everyone there was covered in dirt, getting totally dirty as they tried to escape.

'That's not fair! Why do our plans have to be disrupted and our lives put at risk just because of a fight from people we don't even know?' He looked up, remembering the voices he had heard before he had his ears hurt.

Meanwhile, he saw the faces of those men, one middle-aged and black-haired man and the other relatively young, blond, and blue-eyed.

As he turned to look at his fleeing family, thinking to tell his father what he had heard and seen, he saw something out of his control happening.

Suddenly, a splinter of bone as big as a horse fell on top of where his mother was passing!

In an instant, Vice felt his spine go cold, and a tightness in his heart almost made him momentarily stop breathing as he saw his mother and that piece of bone above her.

The next instant, his mother could no longer be seen while that bone had sunk against the ground.

"NOOOOO!"

Andrew saw this terrible scene developing before him and screamed with all his breath, even with Nina and Lauren in his arms.

"What is it? What happened?" Lauren screamed. "I can't see."

But Andrew was falling to his knees on the floor and couldn't say anything.

Everything he had in his mind had vanished in that instant amidst the most excruciating pain a person could go through surged through his mind.

His mind was suddenly cut off from reality as he lost the greatest love of his life.

His pain was not physical but emotional, the worst kind of all!

Tears dripped from Vicente's eyes as he grieved, stopping himself from moving to look at the spot where Kate had disappeared forever.

"MOM!"

He struggled against the warrior carrying him, trying to get loose and run to where his mother should be.

"Let me go! Let me go! I'm going to save my mother!"

The man holding Vicente felt terrible in this situation but did not let this boy go. He ignored this child's kicks and punches and kept running, dodging the crater where Vice's mother and the coachman were crushed to death.

"Wesley, get Mr. Fuller. We can't leave them behind!" That warrior shouted to his companion further ahead.

That man looked back and quickly turned around, doing his best to catch up with their contractor.

Amid this, Vicente finally couldn't take it anymore and slowly decreased the strength in his strokes, feeling an immense urge to sleep.

'Mom... Mom... Where are you? Please don't leave me...'

With that last thought, Vicente collapsed, frustrated, afraid, but also angry and hating those behind this tragedy.

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Six hours later...

After the battle between those powerful magicians, the group that had suffered the terrible consequences of being in the middle of someone else's battle finally managed to reach a quieter place.

After hours of running on foot, the two warriors managed to bring Vice, his sisters, and his father to the vicinity of a cave, where they were now sheltering from the previous phenomena.

After that great fight, the mana in the surroundings would be disturbed for the next few hours, so even after the fight was over, the surroundings of the battle were still suffering from the consequences of that confrontation.

Hence, the two men were now watching the entrance to that cave, sighing as they remembered what had just passed.

"Mage Sovereigns... I didn't think they were so strong." The weaker of the two Generals said, sighing as he saw the gray sky and some lightning on the horizon.

"A 4th stage magician is powerful!" His boss said. "And the clash of Sovereigns is not simple. For people like us to survive to tell the tale is already a great achievement!"

"Tell that to this family..." Wesley muttered as he looked back, watching in Andrew's direction.

This man had lost his pregnant wife right in front of his eyes!

How painful shouldn't that be?

But somehow, he had found the strength to care for his three wounded children and was at this moment caring for the most wounded of them all, Nina.

Nina was the smallest, so she had been the hardest hit of the three.

As for Lauren and Vice, Andrew was not sure how serious their situation was since he was not a doctor. But it was a fact that his eldest daughter lost her sight.

On the other hand, Vicent was in a deep sleep, and no one there knew whether he was seriously injured.

All they could say about him was that he was in pain as he mumbled his mother's name every few moments and shook vigorously.

"Sigh... That will be a long trip." Soren, the level 7 General, said in a low voice.

Chapter 17: The Situation of the Children?

A few days later...

The Fuller family group eventually managed to leave the area affected by the battle of the two Sovereigns, making their way back toward Saltstar City.

Without horses or a carriage, they had moved these days more slowly through the dangerous roads of the region. Luckily, none of the many dangers had victimized them these days. After passing through two villages without doctors, they finally reached a town this morning.

Vicente, Lauren, and Nina were even worse off than days ago, with the least fighting between life and death.

Upon reaching this place, Andrew immediately ran with those two guards to a local doctor's property.

After paying a local guard for information, they got the address of a doctor and directions to the place.

So, as the night chill slowly drove the people of this town into their homes, these three adults arrived in front of a residence on the south side of town.

This place looked quite noble and well-kept, with street lighting and a street paved with hexagonal stones.

There were no holes in the sidewalks, and all the residences in the area were large enough for families of 10, and each had its own design.

It was not hard to tell that this was a neighborhood of wealthy or even noble people.

"Please! Attend to us, Doctor Marcus, please! My children are at risk of death!" Andrew was not bothered by where he was and desperately shouted as he knocked on the door of that house.

He had Nina leaning on his chest, holding her with one of his arms while Vice and Lauren were in the arms of the two guards.

Each of them was dressed in clean clothes and had no wounds or bloodstains in sight.

Cleaning up and stopping bleeding was something anyone with the ability to control mana could do.

But these men, especially Andrew, were still dressed in the same clothes from that fateful day, not having had a single shower since then.

His beard looked sloppy, and his sweat stank so that only people as dirty as him or unconscious would not care to stand by his side.

Meanwhile, deep dark circles marked the outline of his eyes, eyes filled with sadness and regret.

But a gleam remained in them, something that showed anyone who saw him that he hadn't given up yet.

Amidst his cries, filled with emotion and fear, the door in front of him opened, and a man with white hair, wrinkles near his eyes, almost two meters tall, appeared there.

This person was dressed socially, with black suspenders holding up his trousers.

"Please help me save my children! I will pay you what is necessary!" Andrew pleaded with this person, even though he was unsure if this was the doctor of this residence.

That man had a serious expression on his face, having come to his door to see who was bothering his dinner.

He was no longer in office hours and did not receive patients in his home.

But seeing the little girl in the arms of the dirty man at his door, this old man could not help but change his expression a little.

Nina's chubby little body was as pale as a sheet of paper, she was trembling, and her eyes rolled continuously.

It was clear that she was suffering!

The man's eyes narrowed, and he asked. "What's wrong with this girl? What happened?"

He could refuse them or ask where they got the audacity to come to his door at such time of the night. But if he refused service, he was sure this little girl would die!

No matter how angry he was, he could not refuse to help these people!

This society might be complicated, full of people capable of committing atrocities. But many people had their moral principles and their professional honor.

Seeing that child who could die in a short time if not treated, he, a doctor capable of saving her, could not simply ignore her case.

As a father of 5, he would keep these people in his mind if he did not attend to them now.

"We were involved in a conflict of experts. We tried to escape as quickly as possible, but the two Sovereigns were too strong for us to escape in time." Andrew said as he passed his daughter's little body to this man.

Doctor Marcus heard this as he ran to his office in his residence. "What?" He voiced as he heard the title Sovereigns from Andrew's mouth.

As Andrew's group followed these men, a middle-aged woman and two teenagers appeared in a hallway of that residence.

"What's up, honey?" But seeing those injured children, Asher Marcus' wife answered her own question, 'Those children are not well.'

She was not a doctor but had helped her husband over the years and learned many things.

"Children, stay here, and don't bother your father." She ordered as she rushed into the office where those four adults had already rushed in.

While the two guards placed Vice's and Lauren's bodies on an armchair big enough for the two of them, Doctor Marcus was already with Nina on a stretcher, examining her little body.

"Doctor?" Andrew pressed his hands against each other, his heart thumping harder in his chest.

The doctor was silent momentarily as his eyes glowed a majestic green, matching the mana coating his hands.

Using an instrument that looked like a coin, he felt the problems in this girl's body more deeply.

"Father, I have good news and bad news." He said after a minute while his wife was already at his side helping him.

Gulp!

"What's the good one?" Andrew asked.

"Your daughter will live."

"And what's the bad one?" He took a deeper breath, bracing himself for whatever it was.

"Her sense of hearing is lost. She will never again distinguish sound waves... She's deaf, Father." He said about what he could do nothing about first. "Part of her brain has also been affected. But that I can try to repair.

However, you should know that there are no guarantees about the future. The procedure can generate sequelae. This can range from damaging her mobility to even her magical talents."

The people in that office were silent until Marcus asked.

"Do you wish me to proceed? But know that if I do nothing, her situation could be much worse."

"Please do your best, Doctor." Andrew sat down in a chair and lowered his head, hiding his face from the people there.

"Dear, get her ready. I will check the situation of these two before we proceed." He said before approaching where Lauren and Vice were standing.

While his wife was caring for Nina, this man quickly noticed that Lauren had lost her sight and also had part of her hearing affected. However, with treatment and patience, she would one day be able to hear normally again.

Lauren had other internal injuries, as did Nina. But they were the least of it, and with first aid and a few days of rest, she could fully recover from these injuries.

Looking at Vice's case, this man was positively surprised, noticing that this boy had suffered almost nothing compared to his sisters.

He was unconscious, and his hearing was also affected, but his case was the easiest to treat of the three.

'This boy seems to have been lucky...' He sighed as he put Vicente aside and wrote some things down for his wife to advance while he took care of Nina.

"One of the Sovereigns you guys ran into must be old Dax from the Bone Mountains... Sigh, you guys really had a lot of bad luck." He commented as he connected the cultivation level with these youngsters' suffering.

"But don't worry Father, these two will be fine after a while. Especially the boy."

"Thank you, Doctor. Thank you!"

Chapter 18: Desire for Revenge?

After a few days in the previous city, Vicente and Lauren had finally awakened from their states.

Lauren was the first to wake up and the most affected.

Finding out that she would no longer see from that day on, she had locked herself in the bedroom of the house her father had gotten in this town. She barely ate the meals her father served, always very sad.

Even sleeping at night was not easy for her. Amid her nightmares, she would wake up in the hopeless darkness of her current life, something challenging to get used to.

She had already heard from her father that her mother and the baby in Kate's belly were no longer among them, so she suffered twice as much.

Previously she was so sad at having to become engaged to a man she didn't like, but now she couldn't help but realize how foolish she was.

She didn't have any problems before. Her life could be considered perfect, but still, she had complained to her parents so many times...

Now all she wanted was to have that problem!

If only she could trade her lost sight, bring her mother and brother back, for the cost of a marriage...

She wouldn't even care if she had to marry a disgusting old man!

But her reality was cruel, and her thoughts would not change a thing. Now she was blind, no longer had a mother, and would possibly leave her previous favorable position and stay single even if she didn't want to.

But while she was living her depressing situation, Vicente had woken up this morning!

Upon awakening, he had not fully recovered his hearing, but he had understood perfectly when his father told him about his mother, Nina, and Lauren.

He had seen when a piece of bone had crushed his mother, but he still listened with tears in his eyes to his old man's words.

In the previous days, he had been constantly having nightmares about his mother's death, and when he woke up, he couldn't help but pray to the heavens that it was just a bad dream.

But hearing everything from Andrew, any hope in Vicente's heart was shattered!

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After his father finished telling him what had happened, as well as the situation of his sisters and where they were, Vicente found himself alone in the room he was in.

He walked with difficulty to the bathroom and turned on the shower, letting the cold water run over his body while his tears continued to run from his eyes.

All he could think of was the sweet and gentle Kate in his mind, remembering his last days at his mother's side.

But at the thought that he would never see her again and couldn't even say goodbye to her properly, he felt a much worse emptiness, with an indescribable lump in his throat.

He wanted to scream and make this whole world feel the pain he was now enduring, but he couldn't.

Or rather, he didn't have the ability to do that.

Not even having his abilities awakened, Vicente was not much more than an insect compared to the level he needed to reach to affect this reality.

He knew this, and it made him feel twice as bad.

Unfortunately, he was powerless...

"Shit! Shit! Shit!" He felt a sudden surge of anger and punched the wall before him, ignoring the pain in his fists.

"Damn you, Dax, Malik!" He shouted, remembering the names he had heard during that battle. "One day! One day I will find you, no matter what it costs or how long it takes!

I won't stop until I return to you what happened to my mother!" He continued punching the wall in front of him until the wounds in his fists opened up, and blood flowed out.

When he saw dark red drops dripping from his hands, Vicente stopped and looked at them, feeling a unique sensation in his body.

Without realizing it, he swore to his own blood to avenge his mother's murder!

"Either I will avenge myself, or I will die tempted!"

After these words full of conviction, Vice finished taking his shower and quickly dressed, curling his fingers to hide what he had just done.

Leaving his room, he went directly to the room where his father had told him Lauren was.

He knew that his sister Lauren had suffered more than him and entered without knocking on the door.

"Lauren, it's me, Vice." He said as he got close to the bed where his sister was cuddled in a pillow.

"Vice? Are you awake?" She asked as she looked up in a different direction from where Vicente was.

Seeing how his sister had not yet gotten used to recognizing the position of people by sound, Vicente felt once again a wave of anger in his heart.

"I'm sorry, big sister." He said with difficulty. "I know I am weak now, but I promise you. One day I will avenge our mother."

Lauren didn't believe that her brother would one day be able to avenge his mother or even what had happened to her and Nina. But she knew her brother well and knew he wasn't kidding.

Tears flowed down her face again as she said. "Vicente, don't worry about it. I'll miss mother, but that's life. There's nothing we can do. Those people were Sovereigns."

"Even if they were Paragons or Archmages, it doesn't matter. I will do everything possible and impossible to get at them!" He said with conviction. "Just believe in me, sister. One day I will bring peace to Mother!"

Lauren felt a tightening in her heart but said nothing. She knew Vicente. Once he decided to do something, nothing could stop him from continuing with his plans.

'Vicente...' Amidst the despair of the darkness, Lauren felt her heart beating harder, feeling the terrible fate of her family.

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A few more days passed as the Fuller family group continued on in that town.

During this time, Vicente and Lauren had continued their treatment with Doctor Marcus, while Nina had finally awakened after the complicated procedure she had undergone.

From what Doctor Marcus had told Andrew, her case was delicate, and he was to accompany his youngest daughter to the doctors every month for the next six months.

For the moment, she did not seem to have any sequelae other than deafness. But the marks of the operation she had had to undergo could appear at any time.

If she showed any worrying signs, he should look for better-ranked doctors, if possible Mages!

Due to the absence of magicians of that classification in most of Scott Province, as soon as Nina had awakened the day before, Andrew had decided to leave for Saltstar City.

Previously they were going there on business. But he no longer knew if he still wanted to do that. Maybe staying in this town and trying to care for his children was the best thing for him.

But upon finding out about Nina's need, he turned back and decided to leave the night before with his family for his old destination.

So at the present moment, Andrew and his family were on the road, once again venturing out as they traveled to the largest city in the province.

This time the interior of their carriage was much quieter, with each person dealing with their losses in their way.

This trip would not last that long, and in another three weeks, they would finally reach the largest city in the province, where their near future lay!

Chapter 19: Arriving in Saltstar City

Arriving in the vicinity of Saltstar City in the rented carriage of the Fuller family, the members of that family were in different moods than they had imagined they would be upon arriving there.

While some looked at the province's largest city seriously, others merely listened to the more and more agitated sound of that place reaching their ears.

Andrew had a solemn expression on his pale, dehydrated face. Today he looked a few years older compared to the lively man who had left Martell Village weeks ago.

His white hair had taken over his head and beard, having appeared along with his increasing pessimism.

'I have to find a doctor for Nina...!' He thought about his priority.

This man had a whole world of problems on his shoulders, but he ignored them while he didn't solve his biggest concern, his youngest daughter's life.

Vicente was physically fine, and Lauren, however much she had lost her sight, would eventually be able to live without major mishaps.

Only Nina was not guaranteed anything!

As Andrew thought about her, this little girl looked out over the city in the distance on her father's lap, seeing most of that place as their carriage drove down a hill.

But she wasn't sure what to think since not only was everyone sad, but she had lost her mother and could no longer listen.

So even though she saw this seaside city in front of her, from where she could see the sea, this girl was not happy at all.

On the other hand, Lauren could not see this place. Still, from the occasional descriptions her brother gave her, she was aware that the noises she heard were coming from Saltstar City.

'We are finally getting to this place...!' She sighed as she heard the noise of wagons, carriages, and people talking further ahead.

Her hearing had been improving significantly since her recovery. Due to the loss of her sight, she could now hear things that others would have difficulty hearing.

But she didn't care about that. All Lauren wanted was for time to pass and for her to go through her awakening.

Weeks after she had lost her mother, she slowly accepted the situation she was in. She now no longer had her mother present, and she was blind. Either she would learn to live like this, or her life would be even more miserable than it already was.

So she was focused on her 14th birthday, which was due in a few months.

One of the purposes of this family's trip to Saltstar City was for her to awaken her powers while her father did business locally.

Awakening was not something that a magician could go through just anywhere. Only cities with more than 50,000 inhabitants had the Awakening Temple, a special place where Magic Gems were usually found.

Since she was close to coming of age and going through an awakening, Andrew planned to use the opportunity to awaken his daughter's magical powers in the largest temple in Scott Province.

So all Lauren wanted now was to awaken her powers and return home.

From then on, she could learn to live better with herself and even plan what to do next.

But this was totally different from what Vicente had in mind.

Looking at this city, the eyes of this black-haired boy were sharp as those of an eagle.

In this place, he didn't see a place for him to have fun and learn more about this world. There was his opportunity to start doing business with his father and slowly take over what his old man had.

'I will use this to finance myself and get the necessary information for my family.' He thought, with several things in mind, but needed the basic information to identify the best way forward.

He definitely couldn't steal anything for the moment since he didn't know how magic could influence treasure defenses and the like.

But as a bandit in his past life, he had absolutely nothing against stealing what he needed to achieve his goals!

For now, he kept this alternative aside and would get contacts and information through his father's business partners.

His father had also already promised him 50% of the profit he made when he himself was behind the business, so this would also be Vicente's opportunity to earn coins on his own.

'We will stay in this city until Lauren awakens her magical powers. After that, we will return to the village.' He thought as he watched his carriage approach the entrance to the city. 'At that time, I will join Rory and begin my plans to form my own organization.'

After his conversation with his older sister, Vice no longer touched the subject of revenge. He was too weak and poor in comparison to his enemies.

As he was no fool, he was putting his purpose of revenge aside to plan his organization's first steps, something he could do.

But thoughts of revenge would repeatedly pop up in his mind to irritate him.

So, while everyone inside that carriage remained silent, the coachman hired for this trip directed the horses through the entrance of that city.

"Where are we going, gentlemen?" This man asked the two guards of the Fuller family group.

Soren then said. "Go to a good inn. Nothing too fancy, but not too bad to the point that these children are in danger."

That man they had hired in the town where Doctor Marcus had treated Nina and her siblings nodded and soon made his way to a place he knew.

When they arrived in front of Lord's Lagoon Resort, these three men immediately unloaded the Fuller family's things while Andrew made his way to the reception area of that place.

There were storage items in this world, but they were expensive magical items for simple people like them.

So all the luggage they had brought from that town where they met Doctor Marcus was in that carriage to be unloaded.

"Good morning, sir. Welcome to Lard's Lagoon Resort. Do you have a reservation?" A beautiful blonde attendant asked shortly after seeing the group that had just entered the front desk of this place.

While Andrew was answering her, Vicente and Nina were looking around, from where they could see the beach not far from them.

When his father had paid the receptionist for the keys to his apartment, they set off from there, with Vice directing his two sisters as he took their hands.

Nina was walking with difficulty, which had been worrying Andrew recently, while Lauren needed a guide due to her visual impairment.

But this was not a problem for Vicente, and soon they arrived at the place where they would live for the next few months.

Their apartment had only two bedrooms, a living room, two bathrooms, a kitchen, plus a beautiful balcony overlooking the beach.

No one from this group wasted their time looking at the view, and as soon as their bags arrived, Vice helped his sisters put their things away in the closets of the room that the three of them would share from now on.

Then, while the two family guards stood outside that apartment, Andrew went to his children's room and called for Vice.

"Vicente, finish helping your sisters and come to me. Tomorrow I intend to begin to settle the business I had in this city. You will accompany me and lead some smaller deals I have scheduled." He said without much emotion in his voice before going back to his room and locking the door.

When Vicente finished, he promised his sisters not to delay and went to his father's room.

"Father, what did you want to talk to me about?" He asked as he entered there and saw his old man sitting in an armchair with a glass of drink in one hand and a large cigar in his mouth.

Chapter 20: Endless Bad Luck

For the next three days, Vicente and Andrew would travel around Saltstar City in search of local contacts with whom they could do business.

Some of Andrew's acquaintances had already made deals with others since he had been delayed for weeks in getting to this place.

But there were still opportunities for him in this city not to thwart his plans completely.

After the meetings that the two went to in those days, they had managed to get through negotiations with two local merchants and would be talking to them again in the next few days.

Andrew still had a few names to visit locally, but unlike what he could do in smaller places, anything that someone like him was going to do had to be scheduled in this city.

The level of local business was much higher than he was used to, and as someone who was still small, this man had to wait for the time when his contacts could receive him.

He had managed to find some of these contacts for the moment, but for the others, he would only be able to see them in the next few days, for when he had managed to fit in his meeting with these people.

But this was not a problem for him or Vincent. As merchants, they were people who knew that one bad day was not enough to bring them down and had the patience to keep trying.

Amid these initial conversations, Andrew had been looking for a 3rd stage doctor to care for Nina.

There was no classification for professionals in this world. Doctors or any other professionals were classified according to their levels of magic.

But even if this was not enough to rank the best professional, in general, it was enough because the higher the cultivation and the number of pentagrams, the better the skills of one.

So even though there might be some doctor with enough understanding to take care of Nina while being only a 2nd stage magician, Andrew was focused on more powerful magicians.

He wasn't rich enough to hire magicians like that continuously. Yet, for an exclusive service, he had enough to do so.

And so, he and Vicente had gotten an appointment with a doctor for Nina this afternoon!

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Leaving the resort where they were staying, the Fuller family went by carriage to a doctor's office in the central area of Saltstar City.

This place was a little far from the beach where the resort was located, but luckily there was no traffic.

Even in such a large city, there were not enough wealthy people to have so many carriages and wagons around the city. As such, the wide local streets held the movement of this place well, and those moving in animals or carriages had an easy time reaching their destinations.

The streets were not perfect. Some had potholes or were quite uneven. But overall, they were good enough for horses to run at speeds of up to 20 kilometers per hour.

Vicente and Nina saw the well-developed center of Saltstar City, passing in front of the local royal academy, to which this young man could not help but look and sigh.

'Ian must have already passed his entrance exam...' He imagined, sensing that his friend would soon begin his journey at such a renowned institution.

But even though he knew where to look for Ian locally, Vicente had no intention of doing that.

'Better leave him alone.' He shook his head negatively as he closed his eyes momentarily. 'I don't need to bring Ian into the chaos of my life.'

"Mr. Fuller, we have arrived at Doctor Mayer's clinic."

With those words, they proceeded forward into the interior of a three-story round tower-shaped building, where many people stood in the vicinity, on balconies, and at its entrance.

"Doctor Mayer's clinic is on the 3rd floor of the Saltstar City Medical Guild." Their guide said. "Here, the province's top doctors can test their skills, buy resources, and get good contacts. Anyway, this is the best place for doctors in the whole province!"

Vice's group was uninterested and simply ignored this information while that man continued to present his surroundings joyfully.

He loved everything about this city and loved to explain the places he took his customers.

When they reached the 3rd floor, Andrew immediately identified himself with the secretary of the doctor who would be attending to his daughter.

An instant later. "Mr. Fuller, Doctor Mayer will see you and your daughter in a moment." She said before allowing only those two to enter.

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An hour later, Andrew and Nina left Doctor Mayer's office.

"Father, what about it? Is there a problem with Nina?" Vice quickly approached his old man and questioned, feeling his heart beating harder.

Andrew said nothing, only indicating for them to return to the carriage.

But the sad look on his face could not hide the truth from Vicente.

'There's a problem.' He swallowed his saliva, looking at his little sister with pain in his heart.

He pressed his teeth against each other and said nothing, remembering once again the names of those responsible.

'DAX... MALIK!'

"Father, what's wrong? What did the doctor say?" Lauren couldn't see the expressions of her family members, but the silence carried a lot of information.

As Andrew entered the carriage, he looked at his two children and continued to cuddle with little Nina.

After thinking about his words, he closed his eyes and said, "I don't want you to say this to Nina, but the procedure she went through to recover part of her brain left some sequelae behind.

She is fine now, but it will damage her little by little. The doctor who attended us said that she would not regain her mobility and may lose movement in part of her body as she grows.

To make matters worse, he believes she has less than a 10% chance of making it through the awakening and controlling her mana."

Awakening was not something with a 100% chance of success. Some people didn't get the slightest compatibility with at least one Magic Gem during the awakening ceremony and missed this essential element in the magical path.

If Nina's chances of getting that were low, then even becoming a low-level magician like Andrew would be impossible for her!

"It can't be..." Lauren said with pain in her voice, feeling the urge to hug her little sister.

Vicente understood his sister's misfortune and said nothing, committed to finding a solution.

'Maybe a 4th stage doctor... I have to become influential with 4th stage cultivators to get revenge, so I will try my luck then, Nina.

I promise I will try!' He looked at his little sister as she had an uncertain look on her face, knowing something was wrong with her, but not exactly what.

