

# Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

## #Chapter 21: Nobility Hierarchy - Read Taking the Mafia to the Magic World Chapter 21: Nobility Hierarchy

*Chapter 21: Nobility?Hierarchy*

For the next few weeks, Andrew would take Nina to the previous doctor once a week to try a treatment for her situation.

The doctor who had checked her condition in Saltstar City felt that her situation was not promising and that the sequelae were practically irreversible. However, he suggested treatment to at least reduce the severity of what would happen to her in the future.

This was not something that would solve the problem. Yet, it could be the difference between her having difficulty walking and not walking at all.

As for her relative chances of waking up, only heaven could tell if that would change to any degree.

In those weeks, Lauren would spend most of her time in her siblings' room, turning to get to know her own limits.

Walking in the dark was not easy. Getting used to the evolution of her other senses wasn't either!

As for Vicente, he had still been accompanying his father in negotiations, slowly gaining more space with his old man to participate and even lead.

Even though he was only 10, children already took on responsibilities around this age in this society.

Children were learning their parents' functions from the age of 5, and many were working by the time they were 10.

It was not strange to see children involved in non-physical work, so Vicente had not encountered any problems.

His father and some of this man's acquaintances saw his participation as positive, especially when they noticed that this young man was neither dumb nor slow.

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"Father, I'm coming," Vincent said before opening the door to his father's room and entering.

He smelled something terrible when he entered there but didn't find it strange. Lately, his old man was not so bothered about his own appearance or hygiene.

When he found him lying on the bed, Vicente saw the drink bottles on the floor and an ashtray full of ashes beside one of the headboards.

Andrew was only in his underwear, lying on his stomach.

"Father... Father, wake up..." Vicente tried to wake his old man, as this man made some typical noises of someone waking up from a bad night's sleep.

"Hell, Vicente, why are you waking me up?" Andrew asked as he yawned.

"We have a meeting now in the morning. Aren't you going?"

"What meeting?"

"With the Murray family. Won't you come?"

"Why don't you represent me, son? I'm sure you can handle this." Andrew said, without even looking at his son, getting ready to go back to sleep.

Vicente heard this and sighed.

He had no problem taking on his father's responsibilities. What worried him was the psychological situation of this man!

'Father is in a very bad way... After we arrived in this city, he had been drinking more and more.

It seems he is dealing with his loss by becoming sloppy and drinking.' He stood beside his father for a few moments, looking at this room's messy and fetid surroundings.

Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do to help. He had already tried to talk to his old man, but life for all of them was pretty depressing. Every day Lauren's blindness and Nina's deafness reminded them of everything that had happened.

As much as Vicente disapproved of his father's way of acting, he understood this man's difficulties.

Hell, he had gone through the reincarnation experience and had the experience of two lives, but still, he was troubled by it all... So imagine what Andrew shouldn't be going through?

It was understandable that he had no mind to go out and work, that he was devastated.

Vicente disapproved but felt he had to give his old man a break.

"It's okay, father. I'll take care of it, so stay here and get some rest." He said before leaving, leaving one guard to look after his family and departing alongside the other.

...

A few minutes later, Vicente arrived in front of an estate not far from the resort where his family members were.

In front of this place were several palm trees, a silver fence that extended for over 100 meters, and a beautiful lawn.

At the back was a large estate, which one could easily say belonged to financially wealthy people.

Upon identifying himself at the gate of this property, Vicente quickly got permission to enter and made his way to the front of the property.

When he arrived, a man dressed in a black suit was waiting for him in front of the entrance door.

"Young Fuller, didn't your father come with you? Is there a problem?" The butler of the Murray family asked while smiling.

"Good morning, butler Mason. My father is not feeling well. So I am here to represent him. I hope Baron Murray doesn't mind having to deal with me." Vicente said politely.

"Not at all. Please come with me." That man nodded to Vicente soon after leading the way.

The Seidel Kingdom had a well-defined hierarchy for nobility.

At the bottom of the local hierarchical pyramid, the least prestigious nobles were those members of families with Barons as heads. Above them came those with patriarchs as Viscounts, then Counts, Marquises, and finally, the most important, Dukes.

Dukes were the closest to the king and served as rulers of the provinces. Some of the most important of them were distantly related to the royal family.

Barons, on the other hand, as was the case of the person with whom Vicente's father would do business today, were loyal subjects of the king, usually wealthy people.

Generally, upon reaching some social requirements, these men exchanged their loyalty in exchange for small territories, the size of farms, to rule over.

There was no private property outside the kingdom's cities, towns, and villages, so to administer any land, one had to be part of the nobility.

This gave the nobles advantages over all the other wealthy people in the kingdom, which is why many free men had a common interest in becoming nobles.

This is why a Baron was so rich that he had an estate almost as large as the resort where Vicente and his family were staying and had dozens of people working for them.

Vicente noticed this as he walked through the halls of that estate while butler Mason directed him to Baron Murray's office.

'There are so many maids and workers here...' He discreetly looked at the surroundings.

Vicente knew noble families in the Seidel Kingdom were very different from those in fiction stories he had read on Earth.

These families did not have hundreds of members, armies, and so on. Usually, the noble families of the kingdom had 2 to 3 generations, parents, children, and grandchildren, that is, only close relatives of the nobleman.

Only the leader of the family received the title of nobility, and only the eldest son could inherit it.

With this, there were usually not many members in noble families, usually only the sons of the nobleman, his siblings, and parents, as well as the sons of his heirs.

Besides that it was not considered as part of the family, but distant relatives, who naturally did not have any privileges.

At the same time, only the royal family could have a personal army, so noble powers in this place did not have military forces with dozens of members or more. At most, high-ranking nobles would have a few guards and small groups to protect their main properties.

Hence, everything Vicente saw in this place belonged to a tiny group that couldn't have more than 20 people.

This naturally opened his eyes to the difference in wealth from the lowest title of nobility to an ordinary man like his father.

'Interesting...'

## *Chapter 22: Negotiation?*

"Your Grace, Vicente Fuller is here to meet with you."

After these words, Butler Mason opened the office door and allowed Vicente to enter there accompanied by his guard.

Vice and Wesley entered that luxurious room with a beautiful balcony overlooking the beach, a large sofa in the center of the room, two armchairs on the sides, and a table facing a fireplace between them.

All the armchairs and the sofa were in light brown leather, very much in keeping with the vintage look of this place.

In front of the balcony overlooking the beach was a desk, where a middle-aged man was sitting reading some papers, and a man was standing behind him.

This man had a sharp look on his face and a sword hanging from his waist.

Vicente had no way of telling how strong this person was. Still, he judged that such a man was not weak, for Wesley immediately focused his eyes on this individual.

But he knew that the one who had business to attend to was the man with the mustache and black, gray hair reading at that table.

"Your Grace Baron Nate Murray, it is a pleasure to meet you. My father couldn't make it because of a problem, so I'm here to represent him." Vicente said as he approached that man.

Hearing this young man speak, Nate took his eyes off the papers he was reading and looked at Vicente's childish face. "You don't look so much like your father... You must have pulled the traits from your mother's family."

"Hmm, I've been told that several times. Unfortunately, I never met my grandparents or uncles, to be sure." Vicente said, swallowing his sad thoughts on account of Kate's death.

This world's typical family did not consider distant blood ties. After the second degree of kinship, many no longer gave importance to blood ties as they would on Earth.

For example, except in cases where a daughter married to generate benefits for her family, they would typically move away from their family of origin to integrate into their new home, the husband's family.

Therefore, it was common that grandchildren would take years to get to know their maternal grandparents in this society, and they would not normally give so much importance as to make great sacrifices for a member of ANOTHER family.

Vicente was aware of this and did not consider contacting his maternal relatives for now.

That man noticed that Vicente didn't seem disturbed by this comparison and said. "I heard that your mother passed away recently... I am sorry for your loss. It must be hard for a boy like you to go through it."

"Hmm," Vicente said nothing beyond that, closing his eyes momentarily and nodding to the Baron.

"In any case, I hope you won't let this stop you from taking your own journey.

Your father has already told me good things about you, Vicente, so I hope you will continue on the good path you have been on.

You're going to triumph if you keep it up, kid."

"My father has told you about me?" He asked in surprise.

The Baron laughed. "Andrew and I come from different backgrounds. But during our youth, we were partners on a journey...

At that time, we were still trying to discover our magical ways.

He had escaped his master and was away from merchant affairs while I was experiencing time away from the pressure of inheriting my father's position.

We kept in touch after that until we started doing trade, and he told me about you on a few occasions talking business in recent years."

"I see... So you have known each other for a long time." Vicente did not know this since his father had not told him of all his business partners and contacts. "Anyway, thanks for the words, Your Grace. I will try my best."

"Hmm." Baron Murray then said to the man behind him. "Sir River, take that item and give it to Vicente."

Vice looked at that man and was surprised.

It was not easy to be called Sir in this society!

There was another title besides those given to nobles that the king conferred. That was the title of Knight.

This title was usually given to people who entered the royal family army and had merits during their time in such a force.

Sooner or later, they might have the chance to become nobles and receive the title of Baron.

By the way, the proper way to communicate with Knights was to call them Sir.

Upon seeing the first of these warriors, Vicente understood why Wesley was staring at this man.

He was probably powerful!

As Vicente looked at that man, he placed a small chest in front of him on that table.

"Vicente, I want you to give this to your father later." The Baron commented. "This is nothing but my condolences for your loss..."

Anyway, you're here to take care of business, so let's get down to business. How are Andrew's resources? He and I were about to make a deal concerning 10,000 bags of wheat and 5,000 sorghum."

Vicente heard that and asked Wesley to hold up the item the Baron gave to his father. He said. "We have the required amount, but due to our recent problems, it will take us a little longer to make the shipment.

In the meantime, we can lower the price of these resources by a tenth to compensate for the delay.

How about 92 gold coins for the whole amount? We can deliver the resources in a maximum of 5 weeks."

Ninety-two gold coins were not a small amount. Fifty silver coins, or half a gold coin, would be enough for a family of five to live well for a whole month.

But with that amount of grains, Baron Murray could feed many animals and people in his family for weeks or even months.

With any other contact from Nate, he would have to pay at least 110 gold coins for those amounts, so upon hearing Vicente's proposition, the Baron liked what he heard.

But then Vicente said. "But as Your Grace must know, the price we charge is greatly influenced by the transportation. But if we trigger another 5,000 bags, it wouldn't change our transportation cost much.

Why don't we negotiate something more than that? I will certainly keep the discount for Your Grace."

"What other grain do you have?" Nate asked.

"We also have barley and rye. For our other crops, unfortunately, we've already made deals recently. So I don't have much else to trade." Vicente was sincere.

"Hmm, very well, then I'll take 2,500 bags of barley and another 2,500 rye. How much would that cost me?"

"Plus 12 gold coins in total." Vicente did the math quickly, figuring a profit margin good enough for his family but without making the product expensive for the customer.

"So 104 gold coins." The Baron agreed to that price and showed one of his hands to Vicente, not taking the time to close this deal with this boy.

"I will pay a quarter of the amount in the next few days and the rest when you make the delivery."

"All right, in the meantime, I'll advance things by sending some letters to my father's men."

With that said, Vicente finalized his first utterly solo deal, experiencing the feeling of signing a Two-Party Agreement, the type of guarantee commonly used in Polaris Realm.

### *Chapter 23: Anniversary Eve*

Leaving the Baron's office, Vicente again followed in the footsteps of butler Mason as he walked alongside his father's guard.

As he walked through that property, he looked at the surroundings again, as any curious child would do upon entering such a residence.

But what was in Vicente's mind were not childish thoughts.

'In a place like this, there must be a lot of jewelry and gold bars...' He looked in the direction from which he saw a group of women walking.

Jewels and gold bars were reserves of value anywhere, whether on Earth or in Polaris Realm.



One would never have their social and financial position 100% secured, so diversifying their options would always be necessary.

A nobleman could lose their title or even be pursued by a powerful enemy. Since financially well-positioned people had no way to ensure they wouldn't face problems, they needed ways to move their wealth around.

If one had to flee, it would be challenging to use property and warranties that must be sold through legal methods.

Coins could easily become problematic to carry above a certain amount because even though there were magical storage items in this world, normally, even high-level items had small volumes.

Hence there was a demand for high-value items such as gold bars on Earth and jewelry in Polaris Realm.

Vicente knew this was so because of what he had learned from his father and seen in his own family.

Whenever Andrew had savings above a particular value, he sought to buy jewelry and precious stones, items that could easily be taken on an escape.

Knowing this, he readily thought that a place like this must have countless riches in jewelry, not only for women but for men as well.

As a good bandit, he could not ignore the opportunity.

'In the future, I need to approach some other Baron or people with access to their residences.' He thought. 'For the moment, I won't be able to do anything, but the earnings from a theft of property like this could help me significantly.'

"Young Vicente, I hope your sisters improve from their situation." The butler said this as he reached the exit of that estate and said goodbye to this boy.

"Thank you for your words, Butler Mason. I hope to return with the Baron's grain in a few weeks."

"Hmmm."

...

After Vicente's previous encounter with the first Baron he had seen, weeks passed, and the time for Lauren's awakening was coming!

She would be 14 tomorrow, so today was the eve of her magical awakening, the most important moment in the life of magicians in this world.

After months of living as a blind person, she had mastered some of her current senses and gotten used to her life's darkness.

During the last few weeks, she had heard about Nina's treatment, something that was supposed to yield results in the future but which, for the moment, had not changed this girl's situation much.

On the other hand, her brother worked increasingly, making the agreements he should have and had already fulfilled some of them.

Vicente had been spending a lot of time dealing with Andrew's affairs during these months, taking care of the family's economy a little more and easing the burden on his father's shoulders considerably.

Perhaps this was why Andrew had sunk even deeper into his new normal, intensified his drinking, and practically stopped leaving his room.

In the last month, he had not left his room even once, and his daughters did not see or hear him for days.

Only Vicente knew how his old man was doing, but it was out of his control to change what was happening.

On the one hand, he had too many responsibilities to deal with. On the other, even though he was someone mature and with possibilities, he could not boss his father around.

At the end of the day, Andrew was still an adult, and Vicente was still a child!

And so, on the eve of Lauren's awakening, things for the Fuller family had not improved much since the tragedy of months ago.

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At dusk that day, Vice returned to the apartment at the resort where his family was still staying and sat on a sofa, relaxing his body.

He had just returned from his responsibilities, having participated in a delivery earlier, and then converted part of the coins into valuable items.

His father was not a nobleman, so he had no land to farm. Andrew was not a salesman but a dealer of items.

Not every noble had the ability to negotiate or have good contacts. Therefore, merchants like him existed to mediate between producers and consumers, whether they were family leaders or ordinary kingdom citizens.

So only a tiny part of the amount collected by Vicente actually belonged to his father.

But for the part that did belong to him, Vicente had readily saved what he deemed necessary to pay for short-term expenses and used the difference to purchase precious items.

He didn't know about tomorrow, but he was sure of the risk of carrying coins around. So whenever he could, he bought high-value-added items that he could carry with him and his sisters.

Today he had done this once again and bought a type of crystal similar to the diamonds on Earth.

Having spent almost the entire day on his feet, as he settled down on that sofa, he closed his eyes and sighed.

From that seat, he could hear Nina playing with some dolls in their room and Lauren walking toward him.

He opened his eyes and saw his sister, who, at the moment, looked much more like an adult than a child.

Her breasts were not large, but their volume was enough for one to easily notice them. On the other hand, Lauren's best attributes from a man's point of view were her legs and hips, which were relatively large for her height.

Vicente saw her and sighed again, knowing he would soon have trouble with her suitors.

Even as a blind girl, she would certainly attract many men with her physical attributes!

At the same time, her face was like Kate's, with soft white skin, pink and plump lips that were hard to ignore.

"Vice, are you back? How was your day?" She asked as she slowly walked towards her brother, with the same apathetic look as always.

Since losing her sight and her mother, she had never smiled and almost always had the same expression on her face.

Vicente looked into Lauren's closed eyes and said. "Hmm, same as always. Nothing out of the ordinary... I got a few more coins for the family."

"That's good." She said, but without showing any sign of satisfaction in her voice.

"What about our Father?" Vicente asked as he looked in the direction of his old man's room.

She moved her head down and said. "He must be in his room. I didn't hear anyone leaving."

"Sigh... Will he go with us tomorrow?" He asked, thinking it would hurt his sister even more if Andrew didn't go.

But she wasn't worried about that.

"Don't worry, Vice. We will be leaving very soon. I believe he will leave with us tomorrow." She said before turning around and returning to her room.

Vicente looked at the door to his father's room and then walked over after a few moments.

#### *Chapter 24: The Magical Awakening 1*

"Father, I'm coming in..." Vicente warned before opening the door to Andrew's room as he always did.

As he entered there, he ignored the stench and looked at the man who currently looked more like a human skeleton than a man.

Andrew was sitting in an armchair looking out at the dark sea, with a bottle of drink in one hand and shirtless showing Vicente his ribs.

The hair on Andrew's abdomen had grown a lot in the last months, but what was most striking about him was how thin his skin was, a sign of the low fat percentage on his body.

But not only that, his muscles had atrophied, and he now looked rather sickly, looking much older than he should be at his age.

"What is it, Vicente? I told you, whatever you decide is fine." He said in a quiet, low tone, like the voice of a man dead inside.

But he was dead. Since he had lost Kate, there was no more joy for him in this world.

Caring for his children was a concern, but as Vicente proved more and more capable and Lauren became a woman, his worries about them had been diminishing.

Maybe if he died, he would be less of a burden to his children.

Who knows, maybe he was getting in their way. They could already live without him. Andrew had noticed this in the last few weeks.

These thoughts had been going through his mind recently, so when he saw Vicente approaching him, he couldn't help but wonder what this boy wanted.

Vicente said. "Father, tomorrow is Lauren's 14th birthday. Won't you be attending her awakening?"

"Birthday?" He looked over and saw how his son had grown over the past few months.

Vincent would be 11 years old in a short time and was currently around 1.65 meters tall and 57 kilos. He looked like Kate's father when such a man was younger.

Seeing this, Andrew remembered when he first met Kate and closed his eyes. "So by tomorrow Lauren will be going through her magical awakening... Time does go by fast."

Vicente clenched his fists behind his back but said nothing to his old man.

Despite everything, he respected this man a lot and didn't think it was fair to lecture him now when Andrew was at rock bottom.

Was it right for a son to raise his voice to his father?

Perhaps neglecting his children was terrible, but at least Andrew was not hindering them or causing them harm with his actions. He was only destroying himself.

But then Vice saw his father get up and paid attention to what he was doing.

"All right, I have to get ready for tomorrow. After Kate wakes up, we'll go back." He said.

'Kate?' Vicente heard that, and his eyes narrowed. 'Are you just drunk or...'

Gulp!

"Lauren, Father. Lauren's awakening."

"Yes, exactly. We'll come home after that. So I'm counting on you to get everything ready, son." Andrew smiled at Vicente and then went into the bathroom.

...

The next day dawned a foggy day in Saltstar City.

Although the current season has warm climates, the skies of this coastal city dawned gray with heavy clouds, with signs of an approaching storm.

The sea was rough, and the waves were meters higher than normal.

The wind coming from the sea was strong, and the people of this city dawned leaving their houses wrapped in warm clothes, along with the silence of the cold days.

Amid this, Vicente left the resort next to his family, carrying Nina in his arms while walking next to Lauren.

Andrew stood in front of them, dressed in a nice suit, but one that currently looked odd on him, given the pounds he had lost.

On the other hand, even in her normal mood for recent months, Lauren was dressed in a beautiful yellow dress, a gift from her mother when they had left Martell Village.

She looked very good in it, with her well-defined curves and practically flawless skin.

She didn't want to wear it today, but her brother had convinced her. As much as her mood did not match the warmth of her mother's chosen outfit, Kate had chosen this dress for this moment, and wearing it was a way to honor her.

So the group of them got into a carriage, and without delay, they were on their way to the Awakening Temple in the central area of this city.

"Older sister, are you ready? Eager to awaken your magical abilities?" Vicente asked Lauren on the way there.

"No. I'm looking forward to going home." She dryly said.

Lauren knew her parents' talents, so she had no expectations of achieving anything different from them.

On the other hand, her magical powers should be similar to her parents', so she would probably get a Magic Gem that would give her powers over common elements.

There was no reason for her to create expectations for this moment!

Vicente understood his sister and did not question her.

'Awakening connects us more deeply to our affinities, gives us an innate ability that comes with the first Magic Pentagram, and enhances all our senses...

But that is in proportion to our talents.' Vice closed his eyes.

A great talent would attract a better-ranked Magic Gem and naturally lead the magician to a more spectacular fate.

The Magic Pentagram that would form amidst the absorption of the Magic Gem would be of the best possible quality, and its ability could develop with that of the magician.

But this was for a magician of good talent. A poorly talented one would achieve the bare minimum, not enough to generate euphoria in someone like Vicente or Lauren.

So when they arrived in front of the Awakening Temple, only Nina was interested in the surroundings, looking curiously to the sides.

She saw that building that looked like a large coliseum, five stories high, red and black, with various golden symbols here and there.

Vicente and his family followed the directions indicated by signs in the surroundings, joining a group of a few dozen people there also for the awakening of their relatives.

Only the person undergoing the awakening could enter the Awakening Platform. Still, family members, friends, and even onlookers could follow this moment from the temple galleries.

The awakening was very special, so everyone around seemed happy, the only exception being Vicente's group.

When they arrived at the temple entrance, there were two ways to enter. One was the entrance for the young people who would undergo the awakening, and the other was the entrance to the galleries.

Some men stood in front of the entrance indicating where people should go.

"Who in your group is going to awaken the magical abilities?" One of them asked the group in front of Vicente's.

"My son, senior." A middle-aged man said, grinning from ear to ear.

"Has he already turned 14, or will he be later?" That same man asked.

For some reason, the awakening happened in the middle of the day. But only young people with their full 14 years could go through the awakening.

So young people born after 12 o'clock had to awaken their abilities the next day. Only those born before that could awaken on this day.

"Yes, he is a full 14 years old." That man stated.

"Very well, he can follow that direction." The temple man indicated with his fingers, showing the path where that young man would run soon after.

Then it was the turn of Vicente's group.

"My daughter is the one who will awaken her abilities," Andrew said. "And she's already a full 14 years old."

"Then she can come this way." One of the men there said that but then Vicente asked.

"Senior, my sister is blind. Can I accompany her? I promise not to walk away at the appropriate time." He said, drawing attention from the people in the surrounding area.

### *Chapter 25: The Magical Awakening 2*

"Blind?"

"A blind girl will go through the awakening? That's a new one. I've never heard of blind people using magic, haha!"

"But some disabled people use magic..."

"None of them can fight, let alone a blind one! What difference does it make to have magical abilities and not be able to use them?"

Several people murmured in the vicinity of the entrance to the Awakening Temple while Lauren heard all that.

But in the darkness of her life, there was no way she could care about the sharp comments of mere strangers.

What difference did it make to her that these people spoke of her like that? Hell, she had lost her mother and her sight at the same time!

To bring her down, one would have to do much more than just comment on her blindness!

But Vicente didn't like some of those comments. He pressed his teeth together and glanced out of the corner of his eye at some of those people in line to enter the Awakening Temple.

The man in front of them frowned and looked intently at the girl with her eyes closed.

Using his mana, he could tell that it wasn't a lie.

'There is no mana circulating through her eyes... This girl has totally lost her sight.' He thought, imagining that it would really be difficult for her to move around the temple without help.



No temple official was allowed to treat young people who came daily to awaken their powers any differently, so they couldn't help Lauren.

However, there was a way for him to authorize Vicente.

"As long as you don't stay near her at the time of awakening, it's okay for you to take her there and then pick her up." This person said, not caring whether or not it was useless for Lauren to go through the awakening.

If asked, he would say that this young lady would not go far, even if she had good talents. But he had no reason to make Lauren's life difficult, and it was her problem to decide to go through awakening.

"Hmm, I promise not to get in the way of anything, senior. I'll just take her there and pick her up when it's all over." Vicente said before that man dressed about the same as the other temple staff stepped out of his way, giving way.

"To family and friends, proceed through the alternate entrance." He said as he looked at the guards beside Andrew and Nina.

This man made a strange expression as he smelled the scent coming from Andrew, watching him in disgust.

A woman next to this man, also dressed in some sort of black cloak with a half-moon symbol, looked back, seeing Andrew and his people entering that building.

"Poor children..." She muttered.

"They look fine to me." Another man said this, also dressed in the cloak of temple officials. "Better to have an alcoholic father than nothing. They at least seem to have coins..."

"Hmm, some people have a lot less."

...

After entering the Awakening Temple, Vicente directed Lauren through the wide corridors of this place, where there were directions that made it easy for anyone for the first time there.

On his way, he saw several pictures and images on the walls of these well-lit corridors.

Some pictures were more challenging to understand, with representations of things that Vicente did not understand what they were about.

But several others had images of Magic Gems.

Magic Gems were fantastic things that had origins not yet understood by the magicians of this world, with infinite possibilities.

It was said that there were a few types of Magic Gems. Yet, when they connected with magicians, they differentiated into forms different from their natural states. So it was very difficult to find similar ones.

Only within the same family could one find people with similar Magic Gems. But even these gems would generate different abilities in relatives with similar capabilities.

Vicente saw a few types of Magic Gems in his way in these representations.

In general, Magic Gems showed in their form the talent level of their owners, but also their rank.

Their rank was the same as Magic Pentagrams, varying between red and violet colors, with one representing the lowest level and the other the highest.

But beyond this, each one had a shape. Some were triangular, others were circular, among other geometric figures.

The most common ones were triangular, circular, and square. But there were special shapes. These shapes were related to the magicians' powers.

If they were common shapes, then the elemental affinity type would not form awe-inspiring powers. If they were special, then that magician's abilities would be impressive.

Vicente knew the basic theory behind it, and seeing some of those Magic Gems, he couldn't help but be curious about what his sister's would look like.

Kate's had a yellow circular gem, while Andrew had an orange triangular one.

He didn't know any of his other close relatives besides his parents, so he thought Lauren's would be similar to one of these two types.

With this in mind, he reached the end of the last corridor, where a flight of stairs led to a very well-lit area.

As he climbed that, Vicente continued describing the surroundings to Lauren until they reached the platform in the middle of that coliseum.

"Vicente?" Lauren asked in a low voice as she realized her brother had stopped talking.

But Vicente couldn't help but open his mouth and say nothing for a moment, looking at this place's surroundings.

This looked like an ordinary fighting platform, surrounded by the coliseum galleries, where the public could follow the daily awakenings.

But this coliseum was completely covered. On the ceiling was a constellation of precious stones the size of grapes, each as bright as stars in the night sky.

Some were brighter than others, but in general, they looked very similar.

The black ceiling favored the circumstances, making the ceiling look like a piece of sky.

Meanwhile, in the center of that platform was what appeared to be a black obelisk, but not quite to the point where there seemed to be nothing there.

Vicente looked at that and immediately realized that this was no ordinary construction.

"Vicente?" Lauren asked again, looking in the direction of her brother's face.

"Hmm, that... Cough, we are at the place where you will go through the awakening along with the others. It's amazing, big sister. If you could see it, you'd be impressed." He commented, still looking at the surroundings, noticing that there were already about 30 young people of the same age as Lauren around.

Some of them were looking in his direction. After all, he looked too young to be there.

But no one approached him or tried to question him. Everyone was looking forward to their awakening, so it mattered little what this child's situation was.

"Is that so? Then it is a shame." Lauren said, but she really didn't care if this place looked fantastic.

Then one of the few staff members at the Awakening Temple approached Vicente and Lauren. "Hey, how did you get in here, kid?"

Vicente saw that tall, perfectly shaped woman with a black cloak hiding part of her beauty, but which obviously was unable to do so.