



158 Searching for the Unleashed Personalities [2]

"Second Brother used Pearl to delay the God of Magic. With the abilities lessened in total, you have weakened the God of Magic by a little." Third Brother said, that ultimately made me speechless. 1

I was silent for a few seconds as I contemplated it. Why didn't I know it? But even though the answer is obvious, I am still asking myself. It is obviously one of the side effects of being transported into this world.

If God of Magic was created from the adaptation of my body to the Qi, hence giving it a different aptitude, then I would surely not notice it.

If I didn't notice Second Brother's reappearance, getting out of the Personality Holder Mind ability, it would be reasonable that I wouldn't notice God of Magic.

It could also mean that lessening the total of my abilities in my body would weaken him since we still have the same body. But if he went his way in creating his own body out of mine, he would bring other abilities that could strengthen different kinds of magic.

But there was one question that lingered in my

mind.

"Why are you helping me? Have you forgotten how I treated the two of you? I treated you like nothing to me, but yet, even though you just came out of the shackles I made and sealed within my core, you are bringing the efforts to aide me."

Third Brother released a heavy sigh and faced me.

"We had changed our ways. We knew that we had been sealed in the Personality Holder Mind ability, but our consciousness took a pause while we were inside," he said with a slight heavy expression.

"But then, after the two of us got out of the Mind ability, we already realized what our purpose was, as if we worked for so long, that made us understand each other," he continued.

"I have the personality of being calm outside but a boiling rage inside. Second Brother was an imitation of your twin brother who would always do such cunning things but in the end, beneficial for you."

"After the fight between the other personalities, we already stopped pushing our ways to take control of the main body or even live as individuals. We had stopped as we found another purpose in our existence."



"It is to eradicate the God of Magic as he is a dangerous threat that any other personality that has appeared couldn't be compared to." Third Brother continued explaining.

I was speechless again. I thought that I could anticipate things and remain stoic with this face I have. However, as I contemplated the information Third Brother was giving me, I couldn't help but worry.

Egos of different abilities came from the accidental ability I had to take over the syndicate my cousin made. It was called "Ego Mind Ability," which gave items intelligence and made them more usable for any user.

For example, a sword could be given an ego by this ability, so that the swordsman could communicate with their sword. That was the main purpose of the ability, but for me, who already had different abilities in my core, it was altered for a different purpose.

With this Mind ability, some of the passive abilities I had attained personalities, which resulted in disruption of the orders in my core. This gave me a great problem that almost resulted in plenty of predicaments in Encanta.

And when they tried to take over my body, I had already put the abilities in order, even though I didn't know some of the uses they had. But just



for me to stop these personalities from taking over my body, I took another risk, which is stupid to think of.

So, as I already dominated in my own body, a personality orchestrated the giving of bodies to other personalities. I tried to stop it, but I failed, as this personality had gained a connection with a lich I had visited before.

He took over the lich, and there, the personalities gained their bodies and attempted to kill me.

This is the place where the fight took over, and after plenty of combat, I succeeded, but I couldn't kill them. So, I searched for a way to seal them, and I found an ability that is best for this, and it is the [Personality Holder].

When I sealed all of them, I didn't expect that I would have another problem within me. The thought that I already dominated my mind was wrong, as two natural creations of personalities emerged. One was an imitation of my twin brother that I lost in the past. Apparently, he was a product of a mental disorder. And also another one who was created when I tried to take revenge for my family, the murderer.

We haven't had any difficulties communicating, but Second Brother tried to release the other personalities while I let him use my body. But



when I noticed it, I stopped him.

But Third Brother retaliated, and it turned out that he was scheming with Second Brother.

I fought again with them, and there, even though I had already been damaged mentally, I sealed them in the Personality Holder.

So... I am curious about why they were helping me. And even Third Brother had already explained himself, I still couldn't believe it and couldn't help but suspect him. Was Second Brother truly assisting me, or was he just concocting another scheme?

"If he is a threat, what kind of threat do you mean?"

Third Brother let out a sigh, then continued his words to me. And as I listened to it, I was agape.

"If God of Magic successfully dominated your body and take over your pure talent in magic, every passive ability that strengthens magic talent will go to him. Furthermore, the two of you will have separate bodies and your main bodies will be indistinguishable at that point."

"Hence, if that happens, it could mean that we won't be able to help you fight the God of Magic as he already has his own body at that moment. Also, if that happens, one thing is for sure to happen."



"He will try to covet all of the mana in the whole realm. That might result in the killing of every living organism, as there is a small portion of mana in every living body of 0.003%."

I was only stiffened as I registered it in my mind. This is something that my attitude couldn't handle. I couldn't be confident, as I was only confident before because of my power reserve—which is magic.

But if that happens, I won't have enough power to defeat the most dominant power standard I have. Hence, I will focus on reforming my magique cultivation. I will solely live for Magique—a combination of magic and cultivation.

However, I won't be devastated by it. This won't budge me. I am still calm at this point. What I heard was just stunning news for normal people, but for me, I could ignore it after a few moments.

I released a sigh and faced Third Brother with my usual spiritless eyes. This would mean war to me. Not this time that I have chosen to continue being an immortal.

"How did you know he would do that?" I asked. Just to be sure, I don't want to choose the wrong path. I can see if Third Brother is lying to me. He is not good at it in the first place.



"Because you didn't notice his appearance. We saw him first. We knew what he would do."

I don't know what to say. It was as if I was blocked by this reality that I had become this low. When did I become so weak? Even if I wanted to accept the fact that these were only natural side effects of transporting from Encanta to this world, I still couldn't accept this fact.

Listening to Third Brother was like a slap for me. Things that I had learned were unacceptable for me, someone who had reached the pinnacle of magic... or someone who believed that he had reached the pinnacle. I am not that person anymore. It was already taken by the God of Magic.

"Then, the only thing I can do to fight him is limit the number of personalities he can release. If he ever gets the [Personality Holder], I should pick personalities that could be helpful to my progress." I said.

"That means you also have to track your abilities, passive or active, and also your aptitudes to know what you should counter." Third Brother added.

"That is right. But how would I know if the abilities would go to the God of Magic? Every ability has its own unique potential. I cannot judge it." I said in a slightly frustrated tone.



However, I noticed Third Brother smirking as if he knew something. Possibly, an inkling he had that might help me...

"Why are you making such a face?" I asked in a cold tone.

Third Brother took a deep breath and looked at me, his smirk still curling up his lips.

"Do you even know why you partially sealed your core?"

I took a pause and then answered. "So that the dominating mana would not reject spiritual energy and to keep the energy flow stable so that my core would not run amok. Deep condensation was the reason behind it."

Third Brother shook his head after my answer. "Partially, it was the answer. But not entirely. You were only influenced by Second Brother."

"Wha..." I took a pause as I realized something that could be the reason why Third Brother answered it in those words.

"The most important and strongest abilities and aptitudes were all sealed in that core, and any addition that could strengthen my core and also reject more spiritual energy."

Third Brother nodded. "That's right. Everything that is sealed within your core will be consumed



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by the God of Magic. It was the only solution for you to have your own power, main personality, First Brother."

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