

160 Searching for the Unleashed Personalities [4]

"Power Absorption, Reality Manipulation, Regenerative Power, Object Manipulation, Element Manipulation, Impenetrable Armour, Eye Abilities, Physical Mutation, Space and Time Distortion and Manipulation, Power Negation, and plenty of highly disadvantageous abilities for me..." 1

Even though Lucas has some of the abilities listed in the list, it couldn't be ignored that what he got wasn't the full potential of the abilities. For some reason, he didn't realize that the abilities he had were all small copies of them.

However, why did he have a copy of the abilities if he had already unsealed a huge part of his core? Well, it is because of the Ability Holder, which has a slightly good feature.

This ability was first made as a spell that needed to have an aptitude in Extra-Elemental Magic that only the Genius Bloodline could use.

Apart from being smart theoretically, Genius bloodlines have the advantage of using harmless magic. For example, elemental detection. Enhanced by their knowledge, even if they had foreseen the enemies' aptitude, they wouldn't



still be capable to retaliate as they don't possess any offensive capabilities.

But utilizing his knowledge, Lucas had invented a spell that could break the limits of the Genius bloodline, and it is the Ability Holder, which technically has the capability of taking out ability from a living creature with a high probability of success.

It also has the ability to imitate as a special feature.

"Second Brother didn't tell me that I only have the imitation. He perhaps didn't notice it, or it was only God of Magic's scheme." Lucas mumbled, but he didn't expect that he would get a response to those words.

"Of course. I am a God of Magic, why won't I be able to see that one coming?"

A voice loomed that made Lucas alarmed. He then perceived that it was the God of Magic.

"Where are you?" he asked. But no answers arrived.

It was only silence, but Lucas waited for the God of Magic to reply, but he didn't get one.

"What was that?"

It was as if the God of Magic was limited to responding to Lucas, or perhaps he couldn't use



his power to reach the surface. Even still, it is a sign that the God of Magic's existence was real.

Lucas also didn't doubt the two since he knew them well. And becoming a cunning person that would harm him wasn't their style. They did act deviously toward him, but it was all for his benefit in terms of controlling his different personalities.

"Such a problem... God of Magic, I will come for you."

Ha... Ha... Ha... It is cold...

The breeze embraced me and made my hair stand on end in chills. When I looked around, all I saw were white spaces with no discernible direction or matter. However, I wasn't still pardoned by the cold.

This is too unbearable... Why is it so cold?

"Who are you?" A voice loomed to my left, which I immediately attended to. I shifted my head while embracing myself, to see who the person who called me was.

I saw a young man before me. He has a tall demeanor and a good-looking face with narrowing eyes. His eyebrows were also meeting with each other.



What is this? Is he angry at me?

"I said, who are you? I haven't seen you before?" the young man asked me.

But I don't know what to answer. I am also not capable of answering him as I am still attending to myself. I am still cold. I need to warm up my body.

"Who the hell are you?" I flinched at the sudden shout of the young man. I don't know why he shouted at me, but it really seemed that he was enraged.

Did I do something wrong?

The young man only squinted his eyes, but then, in the next few seconds, he tried to assault me. He pounced on me with a fist prepared to be launched.

I was surprised by it and, as if my body moved by its reflex, I defended myself, raising my forearms to cover me from the impact. However, I didn't know what happened next as my body suddenly became warm.

It was as if energy was filling me up, and in the next moment, the young man who was about to punch me flew backward as if something had hit him.

"Second Brother, are you okay?!" Another person



appeared, but this person's face made me perplexed. He has the same face as the young man who was about to punch me.

They were indeed similar. As the person who just appeared aided the young man stand up, I couldn't see any flaws in their similarities.

But a question lingered in my head at this moment. Who are they?

"You asked me who I am, but why didn't you introduce yourself first? Isn't it courtesy to introduce yourself first?"

Despite the fact that what I said was true, the young man scoffed and looked at me with a smirk curling up his lips.

"Don't act as if you know what courtesy is."

I was stunned after hearing it. For some reason, I instinctively thought what the word I said meant, but I didn't know what it meant.

How come? It unconsciously went out of my mouth, but now I don't know what it means.

"You are too stunned to speak, huh? Who are you? Are you the reason we were released?" The young man exclaimed.

I am still unable to speak. I was too pressured by the events that were happening around me. I don't know what to do.



"Released? What do you mean?" I don't know anymore. I am only attracted to them because I am curious about where I could possibly be. Am I in Encanta?

Wait... What is Encanta...?

"Who are you...?" the young man asked again. "You just launched a force earlier, and I felt mana from there."

I almost forgot why he flew backward. But just after hearing the word "mana", memories flashed in my head that was too unbearable to handle at this moment. I could only hold onto my temple as I endured the pain that was rushing and piercing through my head.

What is this? The flashes of knowledge that flashed in my head were overwhelming. They were all rushing towards me as if they were making me remember who I was.

Wait... Who am I...?

The energy fluctuated as the pressure around the person that appeared in the white space held his two temples. He was still in silence, but his surroundings were saying different things.

The Second Brother was too stunned to speak; he couldn't remove his eyes from the fluctuation



of the energy. It was mana, and as the Second Brother watched it, his eyes were thrilled with different emotions.

The Third Brother then looked at him with a nervous expression.

"Second Brother, do you think what I am thinking?" The Third Brother asked.

The Second Brother nodded and looked at him with a wrinkled glabella.

"This is indeed the "mana." But for those of us who should have been trapped in the [Personality Holder], how can we feel this much pressure?"

"It is impossible unless this place is where the firstborn place of the main personality's core is..." The Third Brother added.

The Second Brother and the Third Brother looked at the person of interest with dedicated eyes.

"This is dangerous." The Second Brother ran towards the person. "Not only do you have the same face as us, but you must also be another personality that was naturally created!"

The events raised into another fold as the Second Brother secured a place at the person's side before he could accumulate plenty of



energy.

And as he arrived at his side, the Second Brother raised his hand and punched him in the face.

"Behave!" Then, the punch was launched, and it hit the face of the person that similarly looked like them.

However, this person only stayed in his position and took a glance at the Second Brother and smirked.

"You don't do that to the God of Magic, twin brother."

The Second Brother gritted his teeth and punched him again. By this time, he succeeded in putting him down for the count.

The Third Brother approached the Second Brother with a worried expression on his face.

"Do you think he is another personality?"

"I don't know, but we should learn things by now." The Second Brother mumbled, but when he remembered something, he eventually grumbled.

"How the heck are we out of the [Personality Holder]?"

"Perhaps because of him?" The Third Brother pointed at the person who called himself "God of



Magic."

"But we don't know how he even became a personality. He even called himself the "God of Magic" when the main personality was the master of all magic."

"You don't know that, Second Brother. It might have been millennia since the main personality had a calm state. We don't know what happened to him."

The Second Brother let out a sigh and then looked at the Third Brother.

"I will visit the Chain of Memories. Stay here, and watch him. If he tries to retaliate, push him inside the core."

The Third Brother nodded before the Second Brother disappeared.

