

MY SOUL CARD IS A REAPER

Chapter 12 Training At The Violet Pavilion Part-4

Looking at Azzy's posture, Evelyn frowned and pours a bit of soul power inside of her lightning gauntlets.

Meanwhile, all of his soul power was gathered into the weapon and the blade imbued with dark energy.

Azzy swung it vertically and the weapon pierced the floor while releasing dark energy in the form of an arc.

Screech

A ghostly scream resounded across the hall, which was coming from the incoming attack.

Her face became serious.

"Soul skill: Wall of lightning"

She pushed her hands to the front and generated an Energy wall before her with electricity was running all over it.

As the attack hit's the wall, it disappeared before cracking it.

Evelyn was stunned as she saw a large crack in the wall. The most shocking thing is that the dark energy didn't disappear but some of it lingered on the wall, slowly corrupting it and changing its attribute.

"This isn't dark energy. It's the death energy." A familiar voice was heard from behind her.

"What are you doing here, Avia? Aren't you busy with your work?" Evelyn spoke, coming out of her shock.

"Nothing, Sister Evelyn. I'm just impressed with my student's potential." A calm reply came from her, causing Evelyn to grit her teeth.

A seven-star like her is forced to use a soul skill against a 12-year-old kid?

But, then, something clicked in her mind and she said, "you just said it was death energy. Are you sure?"

Avia nodded in response. "I hope Sister Evelyn to take care of him until he masters the death scythe. You owe me after all..."

After reminding her about the part she took care of at the Pavilion in her place, Avia disappeared and teleported back to the Disciplinary Hall.

"This cunning brat..." Evelyn cursed out before glancing at Azzy who was almost kneeling on the ground after his soul power is emptied. "That means that Arcana is the legendary death scythe?"

Before the death energy corroded the wall, she dismissed it to save her face. After all, it is shameful to even think of a possibility that a 3-star Arcana Master was able to destroy one of the attacks of a 7-star.

Meanwhile, Azzy, who was back to his self was confused, 'What happened just now? Why didn't it feel like I was the one attacked, just now? It almost feels like I was being controlled by my Arcana...'

He left the weapon, took out a few 2-star recovery cards and applied them to himself, and filled half of the soul power.

"Don't use the soul skills, yet, Azzy. Tool type Arcana is different from others. The more powerful it is, the harder is to tame it. If you can't tame it, you should at least become friends with the spirit.

Even though you received an acknowledgment, without getting to understand each other, the Arcana will try to take control of your body the more frequently you use soul skills.

And by the way, you also need to be wary of your power. You have a death attribute, not a dark attribute."

"Death attribute?" Azzy tilted his head in confusion as he never heard of such an attribute. It was mentioned in the Book of Death but Azzy never read it.

Evelyn continued, "Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Lightning, Light, and Dark are the basic energies present in the atmosphere. When mixed, each combination gives different types of energy. Everyone's attributes are within these limits.

But, two types of energies are excluded from this list. They are almost considered a myth. Life and death.

Life attribute is a unique energy that can grant life. It's different from healing. I mean, healing can't extend one's life span but life energy can. But, they were only exclusive to pure Angels. Unlike us, they don't even try to mingle with humans.

As for the Death attribute, it's a corrosive type of energy that's the opposite of life. It decreases the life span. Never try to use soul skills on the same level or weaker people in a spar."

Azrael nodded in understanding.

"Okay, let's continue."

Azzy grabbed the handle and pulled the weapon. But, the scythe was stuck on the floor.

"Argh..." He put his entire power in his hands and pulled it up, only to fall on his back clumsily.

It earned another laugh from his trainer.

Six weeks later;

In the training hall-3, Evelyn gave a solid punch to Azzy's cheek before he attempted to slash at her.

Azzy crashed onto the wall.

"I told you to not only focus on offense but also defense. This handle can be used to block attacks. After all, you take too much of a long time to attack."

Evelyn instructed him once again after beating him.

"Ugh..." Rubbing his face, Azzy muttered under his breath, "This grandma is a bully."

"What did you say?" Evelyn narrowed her eyes as she looked at him.

"Nothing," Azzy replied, shaking his head.

He stood up and picked up the scythe. "Let's continue."

"No, today's training is over." Both of them heard a voice followed by Avia's appearance in the middle of the hall. "Young Master Garcia, you will take rest for the rest of the day. Tomorrow is the day of the awakening ceremony. You are going to represent the Garcia family.

So, return to the Garcia Mansion and make sure to get enough sleep. Be in your perfect condition. You need to be presentable tomorrow for your first public appearance."

Azzy understood the hidden meaning behind her words as she knew that he would use the hourglass and reverse the time to repeat this situation.

"Okay." Azzy listened to her and unsummoned his soul card before leaving the training hall.

As he left the place, Evelyn let out a comment with a sigh, "I still wonder how you tamed that discourteous child."

Avia countered her statement, "actually, I should be the one to be surprised. Sister Evelyn is the one only in the clan who dares to behave like that towards him."

Upon hearing it, she grinned, "Paulea gave me that right, you know..."

Meanwhile, Azzy was overwhelmed in happiness, feeling the effects of his body tempering as he started climbing down the stairs.

"Wow, my body feels so much lighter."

As he reached the bottom of the stairs and started to walk on the ground, the gravity decreases in his perception and he felt as if he was walking on the clouds.

Entering the Garcia compound, Azzy saw his relatives greeted him with respect and even tried to converse like it's been a year since he left for the Pavilion. How is he doing, Congratulating for breaking through the 3rd rank, etc...

On the other hand, few clan members either ignored him as if they didn't see him or they bowed lightly without a hint of respect.

Azzy can't help but sigh inside, 'Grandpa is right. Rumors spread faster than facts.'

He ignored them in return and proceeds towards the family Mansion.

After a while, he reached his room.

It looks exactly the same as he left a year ago. Of course, it was kept clean always.

After having his dinner, he was accompanied by an old man, the Garcia family Mansion's steward, Adolphus. He's a commoner and yet, a six-star Arcana Master.

If the Royal family of their country knows of it, they would have even granted him, nobility, although it's unlikely, he would want to accept it.

"Milord, our men just brought new outfits from different parts of the nation. They are kept in the wardrobe."

Azzy gave a simple nod that he understood.

He slept soundly without any nightmares.

The next day morning, Azrael woke up and chose one of the outfits randomly and slowly walked out of the house, where he saw a few parents are accompanying their kids on a flying card.

It reminded him of his Grandpa who accompanied him to the awakening ceremony back at the town of Sliya.

'Looks like there are a few eight-year-olds in our family compound.' Azzy thought as he raised his head towards the sky.

The skies are filled with flying cards everywhere from all over the village. Most of them are traveling to see the clan head while some are hoping to awake a second Arcana.

All of a sudden, Avia appears before him. "Good Morning, Young Master Garcia." Since he was long used to her sudden appearances, he didn't flinch and simply returned the greetings, "Morning, Master."

"Are you ready?"

"Let's go," Azzy answered her before she grabbed him and teleport to the entrance of the Red Pavilion directly.