

MY SOUL CARD IS A REAPER

Chapter 13 Second Awakening Ceremony Part-1

Red Pavilion, the place where almost every member of the Death Clan starts their training, roughly at the age of 5.

After awakening their Arcana, they wait until each Pavilion announces for recruiting.

Once they get selected by the Elders, they'll move on to their respective Pavilions, meanwhile, those who are willing to wait, can stay and train at the Red Pavilion.

It is also a place for non-Arcana Masters, who can train until they reach the age of 15, and then, either become farmers or leave the clan with their memories removed.

Of course, it goes without saying that they will be heavily looked down on or bullied by others.

And this is where the disciplinary hall comes in. They have two departments, Judicial and Police.

And Avia is its commander as well as the Supreme Judge. So, one can consider how fearsome her authority is. Even the clan leaders of the subordinate clans have to fear her power, except for one person.

Her judgment can only be overridden by the Death Clan's head.

When Avia appeared at the entrance of the Red Pavilion and started walking, every one of them, moved aside and gave her the way.

Azzy who was following from behind her thought she was really feared by the masses, and Evelyn wasn't exaggerating at all.

On the way, he saw two guards joined them, protecting the Garcia family's heir, and to make sure no one dares to walk near him.

Feeling their six-star aura, combining with a seven-star Arcana Master on the front, the rest of the clan members maintained their distance at least three meters from them.

Looking around, he realized the Red Pavilion was vastly different from Violet Pavilion.

For example, there are no multiple buildings here and the gravity is also normal.

Even though the whole space is the same as the Violet Pavilion, the majority of the place is plain, barren land. The disciples can train wherever they want as long as it's on the premises.

As for the remaining, there are two structures built here.

One is the main hall, where the disciples take missions from the Elder, learn things from the library, receive an education equivalent to primary and secondary schools.

The second thing is the Arena, where clan tournaments, battles, etc.. takes place. It is also the place where the awakening ceremony is going on.

It isn't like the Arcana Hall where testing will be private. On the contrary, none of them can hide their Arcana from others.

And this is the place where Azzy and Avia are walking towards.

Looking at the numbers around him, he thought, 'the clan sure is populated'

After a while, Azzy entered the Arena where one of the staff greeted them with a 90-degree bow. "Greetings, Commander Night."

Then, she turned towards Azzy and the two guards.

"Greetings Sirs..." She didn't recognize them. So, she greeted them how she greets every other older person.

As Avia frowned in response, she jumped back in fright.

"It's okay," Azzy spoke to her.

Avia turned around and said, "Young Master Garcia, I'll going to join others. I wish you good luck but then again, I hope you remember that it doesn't matter whether you awaken a second Arcana or not."

Azzy nodded.

After Avia left, as Azzy looked at the staff member, he saw a familiar dark aura was looming all over her. He frowned and blurted out, "You don't have much time left..."

The girl's eyes widened misunderstood and apologized, kneeling on the ground, "I didn't know about your identity, Young Master. Please spare me..."

Suddenly, it attracted attention from the surroundings and murmurings flew around.

Azzy quickly replied, "fine. Just get up and show the way." He didn't bother to explain himself as usual and let her think what she wishes...

"Thank you." Getting up, she thanked him again for not punishing her, and gestured with her hand, "this way, please."

With the guards behind him, Azzy was led to a huge waiting hall, where he saw a lot of kids waiting, accompanied by someone.

"Here we are, Young Master." The girl said, "In a moment, the ceremony begins, and the chief will inform you when it's your turn. I'll take my leave, now..."

Azzy nodded, looking at her back in pity. 'This sister looks like she's only in her twenties... The aura of death is already too strong. Her death is near...'

He stepped inside the hall, and take a glance to find a place to sit.

Even though Azzy was early by at least an hour, the waiting hall is literally packed with candidates of which half of them are around eight years of age.

And the rest of them are like him, hoping to awaken for the second time.

There are a few of them who are accompanied by powerful servants like him but Azzy didn't care much about it.

All of his attention was placed on finding an empty seat so that he can sit somewhere in the corner without any disturbance.

However, his plan of staying low was disturbed by some random geezer, who gasped as soon as he saw him, "Young Master Garcia!"

As more than half of the people in the room are Arcana Masters, even in an atmosphere with a decent noise, they heard his tone and the hall went silent, with everyone's gazes on Azrael.

Getting greeted by every commoner/lowborn is something he was familiar with for a long time. So, he just gave a plain nod to each of them before walking towards an empty seat to sit.

It didn't take long before some highborn from other clans introduce themselves to him. And the first one to do so is the twelve-year-old girl with two six-star guards behind her.

"Hello, I'm Barbara Crescent, youngest daughter of Raleigh Crescent."

She's a tall girl, with short hair, wearing a boy's clothes apparently.

Her face is round with a pointed chin. Her eyes are big and grayish-green, with dark eyelashes, something that was common in the highborn of Crescent clan.

She put her hands in the pocket while introducing herself. Azzy didn't know what is that posing for...

If the same thing was done by a boy, it would have been very rude considering their positions but Azzy found her actions a little bit cute, although he wouldn't express that opinion.

The only thing that turned him off is her face. It resembles Evelyn by a lot.

He didn't know who Raleigh is, but what Azzy was sure that she must be directly related to Evelyn in some way.

"Hello, I'm Azrael Garcia." He returned the greets with a nod.

She turned her head aside and looked at the kid who sat next to Azzy and asked, "You mind sit elsewhere?"

The 12-year-old of the Smoke clan, who was already covering with panic from the moment Azzy sat next to him, quickly stood up and get away from there as soon as the chance is presented.

Azzy found this behavior, not pleasant. But, since it wasn't his business, he did nothing.

Soon, he realized this silence cost him a lot.

She took her seat and asked, "I heard that you lived outside for eight years. If you don't mind, can you tell me about it?"

For an entire hour, the curious Barbara continuously asked things about movies, cartoons, airplanes, smartphones, television, ACs, etc...

Since she never stepped outside of the clan village, and there are no electricity or electronic devices available here, she asked a lot of things, and Azzy, who was stuck with this cousin of his started to feel headache.

Finally, he concluded his opinion of her with three words, 'A troublesome brat.'