

The Mafia 51

Chapter 51: Awakening Time 3

When the gems encrusted in the temple ceiling broke out of their positions, in the blink of an eye, they began to tremble while emitting invisible pulses that only the strongest out there could feel.

The main point of awakening a person's magical powers would already be within them even before the Awakening and the Magic Gem fused to their structures.

But there were a finite number of different types of Magic Gems, in a sense, types of elemental variations that gave rise to different powers.

During Awakening, the most compatible Gems would be attracted to each person. But one Gem with the 'configuration' 'x' could, theoretically, suit two different people. However, the powers each would have would be different, as their talents might differ, and their future journeys would also be unique.

But at the time of Awakening, there were a finite number of gems, and to choose who they would merge with, these gems would emit pulses and 'sense' back the most compatible ones in the area.

Some would have very little compatibility with all the young people going through the Awakening Ceremony, so they wouldn't even move. But others would find compatible 'hosts' and move to them.

When one of these gems felt the 'response' of its pulse coming from Rory's body, which absorbed it completely without denial, it stopped vibrating for an instant and then flew towards him.

Seeing something approaching him at great speed, Rory clenched his fists in animation, seeing that a gem had chosen him.

For some of these youngsters, the nervousness of this moment was not about the quality of the gem they would receive but about the fact that none of them could be sure that they would receive one!

Every day, someone in Polaris Realm would get up on a platform like the one Rory was on and walk down the stairs of an Awakening Temple without a Magic Gem on their forehead!

This was the saddest event for a person, but it happened daily!

When he saw that little shining 'star' coming towards him, Rory felt immensely happy.

It hit him a moment later, slapping him on the underside of his forehead with a force similar to that of a slap from another child of similar strength to himself.

His eyes closed, and he moved his arms for fear he would lose balance and fall.

Then, as he felt a warm sensation on his forehead, Rory felt as if someone had suddenly flipped the circuit breaker and turned on the light bulb of his world.

He was in darkness but suddenly realized the vibrant world around him!

Rory felt every fraction of mana in his body and strength so impressive that he barely recognized himself. Suddenly, he had gone from being the boy of moments ago to becoming a Junior Apprentice!

Amid this special moment, as he smiled, he felt as if someone was marking his body with something warm, but as he opened his eyes and looked around, he couldn't see anything.

But the feeling was clear, and he soon felt his first Magic Pentagon connecting to his being.

The first Magic Pentagon formed upon Awakening after the successful absorption of a Magic Gem. It was the form of power most compatible with the characteristics of each magician, said to be the indicator of the path to be taken by each person in this world.

It was naturally of the highest quality one could handle, so Rory soon felt the power of his first pentagram, not needing to see it to know that it was Red, as was the case for 99.9% of the people of Polaris Realm.

Feeling it amidst his smile, he noticed the small bright 'star' on his forehead stop glowing and take the shape that would forever define his limits.

While this was happening, Vice and his men were gazing at Rory's forehead, anxious.

However, their expressions immediately changed when that Magic Gem took its true form, and they could see it.

The men who thought Rory would get something normal began to form smiles on their faces while Vicente's eyes opened more significantly.

The hearts of all of them began to beat faster as they saw a beautiful green color on Rory's forehead!

This was a magnificent talent!

First came Red, then Orange, then came Yellow, and only then was it Green!

In other words, Rory's talent was grade 4, above average by Scott Province standards!

As for its shape, it was a dodecahedron.

Some gems took on 3D shapes, featuring different shades and sharp lines. That was the case with Rory's gem, one of the unusual kind!

'Rory's talent and magical form are above average... It seems his father was no ordinary customer.' Vicente immediately connected the dots and understood that his friend had some special origin.

He was probably the bastard of some important man!

When two people of the same talents and equal magical forms reproduced, their children had almost a 100% chance of carrying their talents and magical forms. However, the possibilities multiplied when there was a mixture of magical forms and talents.

One could either inherit the characteristics of the mother or the characteristics only of the father. However, there could be a mixture of the two, and the child inherits the magical form of one and the talent of the other. But not only that, but the fusion of two different forms and talents could also give rise to something new!

As such, there was the possibility that a couple could generate someone similar to them but also less talented or more talented.

In Rory's case, it did not mean that his magical form and talent were the same as his father's. His biological father could be more or less talented than this bastard child!

Knowing the basics about this, Vicente had no intention of trying to compare the characteristics of Rory's gem with anyone else's. He was just curious about his friend's origin.

In any case, Rory's talents would be good for his family if no one took him away, as had happened to Lauren!

Vicente left his curiosity and good impression of Rory's talents and clenched his fists, afraid that someone in that temple would take his friend by force.

The time of the Awakening came to an end. In that instant, as the youths walked down the platform's stairs, two people walked over towards Rory and another young man, who also had a green gem.

"Boys, we are from the royal family of Seidel. You have above-average talents. Congratulations. Would you like to join the Royal Army?" A woman dressed in military armor asked this while her colleague smiled at these two.

No one else was in this place to observe today's ceremony, so Vicente did not watch someone important to him being kidnapped this time.

The other young man with Green talent immediately accepted the invitation. "Yes! Yes! That's my dream!"

But Rory turned down both Royal Army observers. "I admire the Seidel family and the royal forces. But I do not wish to live as a soldier, so I must reject."

Chapter 52: Not So Problematic ?

After Rory's words, the two soldiers from Seidel's Royal Army looked at him for a moment, with the young man at their side also watching him, surprised by this response.

Who in their sane state would refuse such an invitation?

The magical path was by no means easy. Having talent was good, but developing one's potential became a hard and painful mission without resources and opportunities.

Obviously, one couldn't tell someone's fate for sure just by choice. But Rory's path would be more difficult, at least for now.

This every one of these people was sure of!

While the young man next to Rory would soon have resources and people to help him, this red-headed boy would have none of it.

"Are you sure about that, kid?" The soldier asked seriously, looking into this young man's brown eyes. "This is a very important decision for your life. You should think before you decide."

The woman then said. "Perhaps you are thinking of joining a sect from outside the kingdom, but don't be so hasty. In Millfall, there are no people from sects or clans, and to reach one of them, you would have to go through many risks.

Moreover, the royal family does not prevent its more talented members from coveting higher positions in other organizations.

We know some talented people can be better nurtured in sects or clans, so even if you join us, you wouldn't be precluded from doing so."

Seidel's royal family would try to keep its members within the army. But the more talented ones had two possible destinations.

One was to become nobles, which could give them access to far more resources than a person alone could get.

This was a good option because, as nobles, some could rise in the local hierarchy. Even if they didn't have great talents, they could have riches as much or more affluent than cultivators several steps stronger than them!

The other alternative was to join an out-of-state sect or clan. In this option, these people would have great freedoms, but for giving up one of their members, the Seidel family would have some guarantees from the sect or clan that took their member.

In a way, they could have earnings as good or even better than if these members decided to stay in the family.

Someone who joined the Royal Army would not necessarily have to be in Seidel forever or have their future restricted to that place.

Maybe Rory didn't know that, so that woman had readily said that.

Rory smiled and said. "I am aware, seniors. But that's not my purpose. I just want to live an uncompromising life. Awakening my powers was amazing, but my greatest ambition is not to reach a high level. I don't see myself becoming a warrior, so I prefer to remain free."

Hearing that, the woman closed her eyes and shook her head negatively, 'What a fool. I hope you won't regret this in the future, boy.'

Fortunately for Rory, Seidel's royal family did not force members into their army. For them, giving up talented people was better than having someone who didn't want to be among them in their group.

In the distant past, the Seidel Kingdom gave way to another state. But given the modus operandi of the former ruling family of the area, which allowed the kidnapping of youths to become members of their army, one day, this force experienced a great catastrophe related to this.

Those who came to take over that force's territory after that were subordinates of such a power, traumatized by the bloodletting generated by a vendetta.

"So that's it..." The man in armor sighed. 'Well, your talent is good, but there are many like you around the kingdom. Maybe you'll make it big in the province, but that's not enough for us to be humiliated by you, boy.'

Talent was crucial in determining how far one could go. But the magical form might or might not help that talent to perform more easily and surpass the average.

As unusual as Rory's magical form was, it was not exceptional, like Lauren's.

Magical forms resembling basic geometric figures were at the first power level. But unique shapes that did not follow a pattern, like the shape of Lauren's gem, were at the last level of power.

In other words, the more different and complex the magical form was, the more extreme one's abilities would be.

Feeling that Rory's powers did not revolutionize the kingdom, those two freed him after his repeated refusals.

Rory continued his way off the platform he was on while those two were already leading the other young man out of there.

"Rory, what did they say?" Vicente asked just after he found his partner and friend again outside the temple.

Rory knew that Vicente should be worried and said. "They were from the royal family. Luckily my magical form isn't as shocking, so they didn't insist so much. I think we'll be fine."

"Really?" Vice sighed upon hearing that.

Recruiting young people with Green talents was normal, and young people around the kingdom didn't always accept offers.

Usually, these talents came from people who already belonged to good families and had higher ambitions. But in other cases, like Rory's, many young people didn't accept because they wanted to take their unusual talents outside the kingdom, where they could go further by joining a sect.

Not everyone had the opportunity to be observed by sect and clan envoys. Still, several knew about the existence of competitions inside and outside the kingdom with entrances for these organizations.

Many of those who preferred not to join any organization when discovering their talents did so for their ambitions. As long as their powers were not too extreme, hardly anyone would act against them just for the sake of it.

At the end of the day, a promising talent has its potential and danger, but it would still be unknown.

Would it be rational for a grown man to fear a child who might one day grow up and steal his wife?

The answer was an obvious no. But there were cases like this in the world, and in an analogous way, talents could grow up and cause changes in the ruling powers in society. But between one point and the other, there was a long road, one that was tortuous and full of dangers.

Unless a talent were extreme, no people would persecute others, force them into their sects, or the like in these areas.

Vicente knew this and felt relieved to think about what Rory had said, realizing he had worried for nothing.

"Well, congratulations on your talent and magical form, Rory. You'll have a good future if you persevere and have a little luck." He said after a moment, walking with his group back to their carriage.

"We will!" Rory commented as he tapped one of his friend's shoulders.

As the two smiled already near their carriage, suddenly, a strange man walking by commented in a low voice without looking at them. "Aaron sent me. Meet me near the Rain Hotel at dusk. I will give you what he promised."

They looked at that person, but he did not stop to talk to them, soon disappearing amidst the people walking through that part of town.

Chapter 53: Important Information?

At dusk, Vice and his group followed the words of the man who had passed them earlier that day, making their way near the Rain Hotel.

This was one of the few hotels in the city, so it had been easy for them to find it after some searching.

When they got there, their group stopped in front of the hotel across the street, where there was a small plaza.

"Where is he?" One of Vicente's young subordinates asked in a low voice, observing the surroundings as they acted as if they were standing still, admiring that beautiful square.

The public lighting in the surroundings was good, with oil lamps around the square, but magic lamps in the surroundings of that well-known local hotel.

Even at night, one could see the candle sight of this square, which was very well cared for, with a beautiful lawn and pruned trees.

Vicente then said. "Stay calm. He will only deliver information to us. It's not something grand to the point where we should be nervous."

Rory was not with them, having stayed behind at the inn they were staying at to familiarize himself with his powers.

After the Awakening, one needed to focus some of their time on meditating and relearning everything about themselves. Otherwise, a magician could risk seriously injuring weaker people by not knowing how to control themselves or their abilities.

When one awakened their powers, they would naturally have a very strong feeling about their new characteristics. But just by focusing some time on themselves and training for at least a few hours, one would come to a good understanding of what they were capable of.

Rory was doing this now, but Vicente and his men had no time to waste and had come to this place without him.

One of them had stayed behind to watch Rory while he was learning more about himself.

"Boss, someone is approaching us." The oldest among Vicente's subordinates said as they spotted a man taking the trash out of dumpsters around that square.

One of those dumpsters was near them, and soon that man approached them, whistling as he seemed to do his job.

"Pretend you are leaving, and when you get to the second dumpster I came from, pretend you will put something in the trash. What you want is there waiting for you." He muttered before picking up the garbage bag and leaving.

Upon hearing this, Vicente's men tried hard not to show a reaction to this man, not understanding the need for him to act so cautiously with them.

But Vice sighed and said. "Let's go. We've seen enough of that part of town."

They stopped watching that man and headed in the direction from where he had approached them.

"Chief, why is he acting like this? We're not from the city. I don't know what kind of danger there could be in them relating to us." One of the young men said.

Vicente then commented in a low voice. "Maybe he is being watched."

Gulp!

"What do we do?" The older of them continued with an ugly expression on his face, but with a sharper look on his face, with one of his hands straining for him to reach for the gun at his waist.

"Keep acting like he said. It's not uncommon for those involved with what shouldn't be to be watched or have to act from that world." Vicente commented. "Maybe this is to protect him. Perhaps this is to help us, or even both.

They don't want to reveal what we intend, or they don't want to connect with us. Sometimes the one who introduces something to someone is as responsible for its emergence as an ally."

"Is that right?"

"Hmmm," Vice muttered. "I'm sick of it. Throw that away." He passed a bag of food to one of those men.

After that, that person quickly tossed it in the trash, deftly exchanging what was inside the bag for the package left there for them.

"So?" Vicente asked as their group returned to the inn where Rory was.

"It looks like it's just papers... There's nothing wrong, boss."

"Perfect. When I get to the inn, I'll analyze that information."

...

After discreetly taking what they wanted, Vicente's group returned to the inn.

For the next few hours, he would not sleep, learning Millfall's division of power.

This city could basically be divided into 5 areas of similar size that covered a large part of the city.

The first of these was Viscount Symons' area of influence in the center of the city. He was supposedly the most powerful man in Millfall.

Around the center, four equally distributed areas marked the operations of four powers, two from the criminal underworld and two from local noble forces that acted in daylight.

If Vicente and his people decided to act in these areas managed by Barons and the Viscount, he would have problems with the royal forces, or he would have to pay high fees.

If he acted in one of the two underworld power areas of crime, he would have the natural dangers of those living outside the law.

Competing for territory, business, or anything else had risks here or on Earth, so he and his people would have to watch out for these two areas, one further north and one further west of the city.

However, a small fraction of the city had no presence of these groups!

Seeing the local power map, Vicente immediately thought of building his family's headquarters in that area!

'In that location, I won't have to worry about invading the territories of old groups, and I'll be able to camouflage my operations for longer.' He thought to himself, remembering there was some land for sale in that area.

As for the businesses of these groups, he was still in the dark about most of what they provided. But with the information about the areas of influence of each local group, he and his people could find out for themselves.

With that in mind, as it was dawning in Millfall, Vicente finished readjusting some of his plans.

In a few more weeks, I will see my powers awaken. At that time, we can move forward with our plans!'

He thought as he watched the sunrise, clenching his fists as he remembered his mother, Andrew, and Lauren.

Thus, time would pass quickly, and it would soon be time for Vicente to go through the same thing as Rory and learn about his talent and possibilities!

Chapter 54: The Long-Awaited Moment?

A few weeks later...

Vicente and his group had, in the last few days, bought land in the Millfall area where the territory of influence of the already consolidated local powers was not in.

A few days after they received the house where Vicente intended to bring Nina soon, they received the contracts for the land in question and soon after hired a family of local builders to develop their project.

Now the site was under construction. Still, given the advantages of the world of magic over Earth, complex constructions could be done in a very short time.

In the case in question, Vice wanted a relatively simple property on the surface but with several secret levels and the possibility to be expanded.

Still, they had been given a deadline of less than 20 days for this property to be ready, but some days had passed since then. So, when the Vice group was preparing for their Awakening, everyone was already organizing to go and live in that place for the next few days.

...

At dawn, Vice's group awoke early, and soon they were leaving the Fuller family estate in Millfall.

While Nina was not coming to this town with Eve, by now, the group was living there since Vicente had received the keys and documents of the property weeks ago.

But that would not be the case for long. Once the site of Vicente's mafia family was ready, most of his men would live and operate from that place.

Vicente wanted to avoid trouble from his actions reaching his sister, so he would naturally create a front for his actions.

But for the time being, they had not yet done anything in this city, just begun to prepare the basics without involving anyone outside his group.

So as he left his house this morning, Vicente had no worries about local powers keeping an eye on his movements.

He left his property in the group's carriage alongside Rory and the men who had accompanied them on this trip.

Rory had already stabilized his strength and begun cultivating the mana in his body.

Until Awakening, one could only depend on one's own growth related to body maturation to increase mana density in their bodies.

But after that decisive moment, in possession of a Magic Gem, magicians could cultivate the mana in nature and merge it with that in their body and soul.

No technique was needed for this. Everything could be done using the Magic Gem.

Depending on one's talents and magical form, mana cultivation could be affected by location or resources.

For example, a magician with a water elemental affinity would find it easier to improve their level by cultivating in an area where the water element was denser, such as a river or the sea. But they would have more difficulty doing so in a place where this element was scarcer, such as a desert or volcanic region.

Resources affected these magicians in the same way. Something close to the water element would cause benefits, and something close to the flame element would cause harm to the magician under analysis.

In short, there were many variables involving one's magical growth, but Rory had been cultivating with ease for the moment.

He hadn't changed his level since his Awakening, but he was improving faster than the men in their group, so he wouldn't need much cultivation time to reach the Acolyte stage.

But even though he had been doing well recently, he was focused on Vice's Awakening!

"Vice, I believe I'm even more anxious than you are, man," Rory said on the way to the Awakening Temple. "After today, we will finally be able to begin our plans and take action to pursue revenge!"

Vicente's revenge against his mother's killers or Lauren's rescue was far from happening. But the beginning of it was precisely his Awakening and the beginning of his group operations.

Now that they had already talked to Aaron over the last few days about the local leadership and found out who were the people they had to be most careful of and who were the dirtiest in this town, they would soon begin their operations.

The thing missing was Vicente to Awakening and the rest of the Fuller family to move to Millfall.

But both of these things could be done in the next few days, and soon, their plans would leave the minds of those involved to take shape in the real world!

Vicente already had a target he would be approaching soon, so as he listened to Rory, he smiled. "Once we have a result in our actions, we will look for the blacksmith indicated by Aaron to get better weapons. At that time, we will quickly change our situation."

The average power of the dominant powers in Millfall was the 2nd magic stage. There were only a few Mages locally.

Thinking about this, Vice believed that if he had weapons for Acolytes, his group could grow somewhat easily in this town.

Rory agreed. "With coins, even those of low talent in our group will be able to go further."

There were limits that low-talented people could not cross. But to reach one of them, one would have to use many resources and naturally reach a relevant level on this continent.

The major difference between someone talented and someone of low talent was not the level of mana one could reach but rather the efficiency in growing through natural cultivation and resources.

Someone of high talent, like Rory, concerning those guards in their group, could use an item 'x' and achieve much greater greatness than them if they used the same resource. But using 'x,' even if they took longer to absorb it and achieved a less significant improvement than Rory's, those men would still improve.

Obviously, the resource couldn't be too potent to the point that their bodies couldn't handle it, nor too weak that it wouldn't stimulate them.

With resources, they could get stronger!

In the middle of this conversation, the group arrived again in front of the coliseum-shaped building, where several children were already gathered with their families and friends, slowly entering the place.

Vicente followed the walk he had taken with Rory a few days before and was soon in line.

When he identified himself to one of the temple staff, Vice was directed to the inside of that zone and followed a similar path to the one he had taken with Lauren years ago.

Rory and the rest of the group went to the observation galleries, where without delay, they found a spot from which they had a good view of Vice.

On that Awakening Platform, Vicente observed the surroundings momentarily. Then he closed his eyes, coming to this day after hard years of work and waiting.

'Finally... I am finally here.' He felt his heart beating faster while his eyes ached in a special way.

But he wouldn't shed any tears there and clenched his fists tightly, feeling the determination to Awaken his powers.

'Come on! Give me what I need to fulfill my purpose! I will use this gem wisely and push it to its limit, no matter how ordinary it may be!' He shouted in his mind, swearing an oath to himself.

As he finished saying this to himself, the voice of the temple master of Seidel sounded, marking the beginning of another Awakening Ceremony!

Chapter 55: Awakening Time 4

When the ancient and powerful voice of the temple master stopped sounding, the obelisk in the middle of the Awakening Platform shone brightly and shot up against the ceiling.

At that moment, everyone on that platform felt the mana in the surroundings becoming more agitated as if they had suddenly entered a 'pot' with bubbling 'water'.

Their bodies gave off different sensations, some feeling chills, others muscle spasms. All the mana in their bodies at that instant seemed out of their control, and they felt unable to enhance their bodies with this natural essence.

Vicente kept his eyes closed during this initial moment, trying to feel as much as possible about this unique Polaris Realm experience.

Meanwhile, he felt a heat rising from his forehead as pulses coursed through his body.

For those outside the Awakening Platform, it was impossible to feel what was happening inside. Only those going through the experience could feel every sensation generated by the ceremony.

Therefore, Vicente was not familiar with these sensations, even though he had already witnessed Lauren and Rory's Awakenings.

But he was not lost to these pulses that passed through his body.

Vice remained focused on himself, ignoring these external sensations to look inside himself, checking his own existence.

In doing so, he felt something hit the middle of his forehead, and all the mana in his body began to change.

A smile formed on his face as he imagined the powers he would achieve.

Whether they were good or not, they would be better than what he had without a Magic Gem!

Crack!

But as he smiled in anticipation, he felt like a great crack had appeared inside his being.

Immediately he lost the smile on his face and thought that the gem about to merge with him was breaking apart, something totally out of the ordinary.

But that was not what was behind this sound!

After a few seconds of dreading, suddenly, Vicente felt the mana in his body split into two totally unequal parts.

More than 80% of the mana went to one side, and less than 20% portion went to the other. At the same time, he could almost see in his mind a diagram with his body's shape, illustrating what was happening.

'What's wrong?' He wondered, looking at this diagram in his imagination.

Then a large shadow loomed over Vicente and his diagram, turning the surroundings of his imagination into absolute darkness.

As everything in that space seemed to turn black, only a tiny light source remained beside Vicente and his diagram, which was now divided between a 99% portion and a 1% portion.

Then, an enormous gaze opened within the darkness and looked at Vicente. 'Don't look for me until your fifth pentagram. Now go!'

Vicente's eyes suddenly opened after he thought of this thing telling him that and looked down at himself, feeling his clothes soaked, his hair wet, and his breathing agitated.

He shivered and looked down at his hands, not realizing that everyone in the surrounding area was watching him as the gem on his forehead finally took shape.

"Did he make it in the last following?"

"No, if I'm not mistaken, he formed his pentagram after the obelisk's glow ended..."

"You must be wrong. That would be impossible."

Murmurs arose throughout the galleries of the temple as people looked at Vicente, seeing this young man's unusual situation.

'Was he so nervous?' a member of the Awakening Temple wondered as he looked at Vicente.

Meanwhile, everyone was looking at what had appeared on Vice's forehead. An irregularly shaped Magic Gem was wedged between his eyebrows with a rather strange shape.

Typically, Magic Gems were continuous, but Vicente's gem had two parts, one that looked like a pentagram with black lines and one below the pentagram shaped like a lying '69,' similar to the representation of the sign of Cancer.

Both parts of this Magic Gem were of a yellow color similar to the color of gold.

Rory and the men from Vicente were celebrating for him, but this young man did not care about any of the people watching him.

Whether they were happy for him, curious, or making negative comments, he wasn't listening or seeing anything.

In the present instant, he was gradually losing his fright of moments ago and was noticing the strangeness in his body.

'That... But... That's two Magic Pentagrams!' He shouted in his mind as he felt two pentagrams, not just one, as it should be.

'The first Pentagram is Red... But what about this Yellow one?' He swallowed his saliva, feeling in his body a Pentagram much stronger than his body should be able to handle.

As he thought about this, little by little, he began to feel all his characteristics at a much higher level, as well as his control over his mana.

He still needed to test his new qualities, but he could already feel that he was faster, stronger, more flexible, and more agile. In short, everything about himself had improved.

Even the speed of his thoughts had changed, as had his ability to learn.

Best of all was his mana, which had practically doubled in intensity. With a bit of training, he could have total control over it!

Because of these changes, while people were still watching him, he understood what had just happened and what his first powers were.

His eyes fluttered, and he thought of the only possible explanation, remembering a conversation from years ago.

'... without a space to ADD a second Magic Gem, the person who went through a second awakening would suffer a mental and physical collapse...'

He remembered the woman who had held him outside the Awakening Platform of the Saltstar City temple during the ceremony where Lauren had awakened her magical powers.

Gulp!

'I have two souls! Do I have two Magic Gems?' He wondered, feeling that this alone could explain his situation.

After all, it was impossible to have two Pentagrams and only be in the 1st stage, as was his case.

'But how? Didn't I just absorb one Magic Gem?' He wondered, but the feeling in his body was too strong for him to think he only had one Magic Gem.

'I have two gems!' He finally smiled, imagining that the fact that he had transmigrated to this world would explain the two souls.

And indeed, Vicente had not reincarnated in Polaris Realm after dying on Earth. He had transmigrated to this world and occupied the body of Kate and Andrew's stillborn child.

He had a soul fragment of the one who was supposed to be the son of those two, but also his soul!

Amid his discovery, Vicente did not disregard his family ties and was happy to have two powers.

He did not know where this would lead him, but through these abilities that he would build from this day forward, he would seek his revenge and justice to the names of Andrew and Kate, but also rescue Lauren!

"One day! One day I will solve all of this!" He muttered to himself before looking at his surroundings and deciding to leave from there.

Chapter 56: Elements

Vicente's Magic Gem was extremely strange. But everything existed in this world, and no one watching this Awakening considered his future as promising as that of young people who had Green gems.

As he left, Vicente was just watched from afar by the representatives of the royal family as they went towards the young people with Green-grade talent that had appeared today.

Young people with Green talent didn't always appear at Awakenings, but eventually, one or another throughout the year would. Today had been a lucky day for these observers, and they soon acquired another future member of their forces.

Amidst the celebration of some of the youths in the area, especially the one selected by the Royal Army, Vice departed the temple and met his group outside the building.

"Congratulations on Awakening your magical powers, Vice!" Rory said to him, smiling but quite curious about his friend's magical form.

The others congratulated Vicente on his Awakening but asked nothing about his accomplishments.

One's magical form was very particular, and not everyone was comfortable talking about it!

But Vicente did not see it that way. He was willing to talk with his companions about one of his magical forms, the one in the shape of a pentagram that he knew was associated with his Red Magic Pentagram.

"Let's go to the carriage. I'll talk about my powers on the way home." He said, eager to focus the next few days on learning about his own abilities.

He had a vague sense of what they were related to. Still, he would only have full mastery and knowledge of them after the adaptation time.

As for his magical form associated with the symbol of '69' lying down, he would not talk about it with anyone.

Vicente was not suspicious of his companions. But as an Earth criminal, he knew that sometimes to deceive enemies, one had first to deceive their allies!

Getting into his carriage with Rory, he said. "My magical form must be associated with two elements, Lightning and Earth... Hmm, I would say my powers will be associated with Magnetism."

In Polaris Realm, few elements existed in nature or even in living beings. But intelligent magical organisms could be born capable of manipulating more than one element. Thereby, they could fuse their elements, creating something new.

In Vicente's case, he was very attracted to the elements of Lightning and Earth, so he could use these two elements and the fusion of the two, which he believed could generate something related to Magnetism.

But this was something special for Vicente. Another person with the same Lightning and Earth elements could form other secondary forms of elemental powers.

This depended, to a certain degree, on the Magic Pentagrams one would have on their magical journey, but also on the elemental composition of that person's soul.

In Vicente's case, he had more affinity with Lightning than with Earth, and the way these two elements existed in his being, the fusion of the two should lead him to Magnetism.

Upon hearing his friend, Rory was happy because most people were born with only one affinity. To be born with two was excellent!

He too was born with two, but unlike his friend, Rory had an affinity for the elements of Air and Fire, which led to the special power, Explosion.

Vicente heard Rory's celebration and smiled at his friend, but internally he couldn't stop checking other affinities.

He strangely could not understand what his second magical form was!

All Vicente felt when he tried to analyze it was great darkness, something that made him feel goosebumps all over his body.

He didn't understand where the thought of not using it until the 5th Magical Pentagram had come from. Still, he felt that until then, he should be careful not to use this power. Otherwise, he would undoubtedly have several problems.

He didn't know what this was related to, but judging by the Yellow Pentagram related to his second magic form, Vicente judged that his body couldn't even withstand the activation of this power!

'I probably have the potential to become a Mage without much difficulty with my talents and magic forms.... I'll try to avoid using this until then when I can absorb a Pentagram of the same level as this one. After that, my body should be better prepared for that power.' Vicente thought as he smiled at Rory.

"Anyway, what do we do now, man? I know you must spend some time getting familiar with your powers, but what do we do next?" Rory asked.

Vicente put his thoughts aside and said. "I'll focus on training my new abilities for the next four days. After that, we will leave back to Martell Village. We will pick up Nina and Eve.

We will continue our plans when we return with them and some of our comrades."

Rory nodded to Vice, feeling that this would be better.

It would be better for them to travel to get these people now while they hadn't started getting involved in local affairs. Once they started, they would be too busy to be of any use to go out on trips and settle non-essential matters.

Vicente said to Rory, "It would be good if you would use the next few days to register Nina at one of the local academies. I want everything to be ready so we can focus on our business when we return with her."

"OK, leave that to me." Rory accepted the task.

"In the meantime, I want the three of you to visit a few stores in those days." Vice looked toward the front of the carriage, where his men were standing outside the cabin. "We'll update our plans after Nina and Eve settle in locally.

But I want you guys to already get ahead during the days of my seclusion and contact with these stores. I plan to approach these merchants soon."

From what Vicente and his group had discovered in the previous days, Millfall had a severe crime problem.

Several stores and local commerce did not operate during the night due to the local dangers. Not only did the owners of many businesses not have the ability to pay for security in their shops, but the common part of the population, weak or unable to use magic, did not dare to go out on the streets after a certain time.

They discovered this by combining their observation time in this city with Aaron's information.

Vicente wanted to act precisely on this local weakness!

"OK, boss!" Those men replied just before the carriage pulled into the driveway of the house where Nina would be living very soon.

Arriving there, Rory and part of the group of guards left, leaving only one to observe the area while Vicente trained.

He went directly to the basement of his house, where was the training room that every residence like this one would have.

As he locked himself in that place, Vicente closed his eyes for a moment, feeling the violent mana in his body propelling him to extravasate some of his powers.

He looked at a humanoid target there and ran.

Sparks appeared around his body, in particular around his fist, which was already moving toward the head of the dummy in front of him.

Pow!

Chapter 57 Discoveries

A second after punching that training dummy in the head, Vicente saw a hole the size of his fist appearing in that wooden object.

Upon seeing this, he opened his mouth in amazement, for until yesterday, he had never managed to damage that dummy!

'Impressive! And I didn't even try to use much of my strength!' He exclaimed in his mind, understanding why newly awakened magicians needed to go through seclusion.

Without a moment to understand one's own characteristics, one would end up endangering those in their surroundings and even themselves.

By advancing a stage, a magician's powers would temporarily become destabilized, and they could either use more or less strength than they wanted.

This could seriously injure those close to a new advanced magician, but it could also be a danger to the magician. After all, being unable to use all their powers in the way they wanted was not good!

He clenched his fists and watched the dummy regenerate. 'Let's test everything I can do!'

He then moved against such a combat dummy, something capable of providing an opponent capable of moving and defending itself. But it couldn't attack.

This was a piece of equipment that every magician would use for training when they were at the first magical stage. Not everyone had the coins to buy one, but Vicente and Rory did because Andrew had bought one for Lauren before he left for Saltstar City.

As he moved, Vicente paid attention to his speed, which was noticeably higher than the one he had previously.

'Before the Magic Gem, I could run around 20 kilometers per hour... But now, I can move at 40 kilometers per hour!' He noticed his speed amidst his faster and slower movements.

Vicente was not maintaining a steady pace as he moved around that training room. His speed increased and decreased beyond his control.

But even his minimum speed was already much faster than it had been until yesterday.

He saw the dummy slipping away from him once again when his speed varied to the minimum, but as he watched it closely, he realized something.

"Hmmm?" His eyes narrowed, and he saw some of the dust in that room against the light, watching it fall as if watching a slow-motion video.

'I can see better! My vision has improved a lot, and by combining it with my reflexes, I can even see things as if in slow motion?' He wondered as he experimented with his abilities without even trying to use his Magic Pentagram.

All he was doing was stimulating his body with mana, as he had been doing for years.

By stimulating his body with mana, Vicente would have all his senses sharper, be stronger but faster, have faster and better reactions, and recover from injuries more easily.

Apprentices, but against him, it had no chance.

Even though he was only a Junior Apprentice, all of Vicente's It was as if he had gone from being a human to a superhuman!

He would realize this in the next few moments, surpassing that dummy who should generally be a good training partner for Apprentices, but against him, it had no chance.

Even though he was only a Junior Apprentice, all of Vicente's characteristics were abnormally high, and he readily realized that.

'That's because of my second Magic Gem!' He noticed this effortlessly, seeing that his body was much stronger than he thought it would be after his Awakening.

Vice had analyzed Rory for days during his training sessions. Through this time of observation, he had concluded how strong he would be after his Awakening.

But now he had at least four times more strength, speed, and power than he had anticipated!

This could not be because of his fighting and movement techniques from his earthly time, so the only explanation was his second power!

He sensed this and decided to test the special power of his Red Magic Pentagram, curious to see how his powers would show themselves.

Would it be affected?

Vicente didn't know, but he decided to use his first Pentagram even though he hadn't stabilized his powers and needed at least a few hours of training with that puppet to work this out.

In doing so, he made a combat stance and followed his instincts.

The special power that would come from a Magic Pentagram could be used for magicians seconds after absorbing it.

There was no special restriction related to this, and the magician did not have to earn this ability by going through a test or challenge.

By gaining a Magic Pentagram, one would have already passed any tests there might be, and this would have 100% compatibility with that person.

Precisely because of this, the activation and the best way to use these powers would come to the mind of the owner of that Pentagram when they decided to activate it.

Vicente acted almost unconsciously at that moment, feeling strange sensations as his fingers moved, noticing a weird weight arising in his mind.

Looking at the surroundings, he noticed several structures in his training room shaking while the lighting in the area failed.

Not only did the light fail, but it also changed color strangely, showing Vicente different electromagnetic spectrums.

As this happened, Vicente's eyes turned as white as lightning.

The metallic items in the surroundings floated towards Vice and slowly began to change shape, forming shields and blades as he imagined these things.

However, as he continued to infuse his mana into his Magic Gem, Vicente noticed that, unlike other people, only part of it was glowing in the color of his talent.

While the pentagram glowed in an intense yellow, the symbol of '69' lying there remained in an opaque yellow tone.

Noticing this, Vicente looked in the direction of his forehead, and an idea flashed through his mind. 'That... Is this the talent of my first Magic Gem? Does every gem have a different talent?' He opened his mouth as he thought of this absurd possibility.

But as he thought about it, Vicente felt his power reach a new level, and he began to see field lines in his surroundings.

Noises arose from his house while he felt more and more metallic objects in his range.

'Shit! I have to stop, or I'll destroy my house!' He felt sweat dripping down his back and tried to control himself.

Unfortunately for Vicente's neighbors, his little test had already caused havoc in the surrounding area, damaging several magic tools in those residences.

Many tools and items used in daily life in these residences depended on metallic minerals that immediately suffered from Vicente's test!

Having no control over himself, he naturally demonstrated far more powers than he would have if he had the choice!

Vice didn't know it, but that afternoon his neighbors would spread a rumor in this town, talking about a strange phenomenon capable of ruining low-level magical equipment!

Luckily he had only kept his ability activated for a few moments, and no one had noticed him at the time of activation.

Chapter 58 'Leaking' Power After the incident in his first training, Vicente did not leave his home. Leaving wouldn't help him much, so he no longer tried to activate his skill related to his first Pentagram.

He still had to train his mana control skills before mastering this Red Pentagram, so he decided to focus on this physical training.

When he finished this primary part of his training, he would see somewhere to train his powers without risking destroying his home or drawing unnecessary attention.

So he continued to fight the wooden dummy until nightfall, hardly stopping to rest.

...

By the end of the day, Rory and the rest of the men in Vicente's group had returned from their business, but their leader had not yet left the training room.

"Is he still there?" Rory asked with a smile on his face, imagining that Vice was admiring his own abilities.

Awakening one's magical powers was terrific. It was much better than using an addictive substance, so the feeling of activating their abilities was highly pleasurable.

One would spend hours using their powers on the first day after awakening to get to know themselves amidst the pleasant feeling of empowerment.

Not everyone in this society aimed to become the strongest or the richest, much less to dominate the world. But many cultivated their magical powers as much as they could.

Why was this? Simple, because it felt good to get stronger, not only for the benefits of being stronger, such as living longer and better but for the very feeling of having richer and denser mana.

So it was absolutely normal for a young man who had just awakened his powers to train until he was exhausted.

"Yes, a few hours ago, I thought he would come out after a strange phenomenon hit the whole neighborhood, but he didn't even say anything." The man who had spent all afternoon watching Vicente's property answered Rory.

"Strange phenomenon?" One of the guards in the group asked as he frowned.

"What are you talking about? Did something happen in our absence?" Rory became more serious.

"Hmm, but I don't know what exactly is behind it. While the boss was training, several magic items, mainly lamps, stopped working. Not only that, several objects floated inside the residence and other places nearby.

I heard some rumors in the neighborhood, and this seems to have happened in at least about 20 nearby houses." That young man replied.

He did not associate this with Vicente's training. After all, as a Junior Apprentice, their boss had no way of having such a strong ability!

None of the others thought of this possibility, even after they had already heard from Vicente about the nature of his powers.

A phenomenon like the one described could only be caused by someone a few levels stronger than Junior Apprentices!

"How strange. We'll talk about it with Vicente later." Rory commented before leaving for the kitchen. "For now, eat something. Maybe he'll take more time in his training. Vice is smarter than us, so this isn't just about training the body for him."

"All right."

...

After a few more hours, the silence was already spreading through the streets of Millfall when the door to the training room of the Fuller family home opened.

When this door opened, the guard waiting for Vicente looked in this direction, seeing the silhouette of his leader, while smoke and a strange smell came from that place.

Vicente was naturally stinking after half a day of training.

"Finally! Boss, I thought you would spend the whole night there." That man stood up and walked over to Vicente.

"Oh? What time is it? I guess I lost track of time." Vicente felt his stomach rumbling and didn't wait for that man's answer, going into the kitchen.

"Two o'clock in the morning."

"What? All that?" Vicente looked at that young man as he picked up fruit from the pantry.

"Hmm, Rory and the rest of the group must be sleeping now. They didn't think you would leave before dawn and went to rest."

"I see..." Vicente closed his eyes as he tasted those fruits and felt his mana being stimulated.

He was hungry and exhausted. Anything with mana that he ate now would become fuel to restore his energy.

'It looks like I was right in my theories.' He thought quietly. 'I have different talents for my Magic Gems. And even though I don't use my second power, it affects me as a whole.'

They are both part of the same body. So even though they have different origins, one affects the other.'

Vicente had already realized that the powers he must have inherited from Andrew and Kate's mixed bloodlines were much more potent than they should have been. His Magic Pentagram associated with his pentagram-shaped gem could not alone explain the abilities he had demonstrated earlier.

Considering that his first Pentagram of his second gem was a Yellow, that is, two levels above what Apprentices should be able to endure, he had concluded that somehow the quality of the better Gem and Pentagram were 'leaking' into the lower ones.

All in all, he was stronger than he should have been based on his normal knowledge. His mana reserve lasted longer, and his physical characteristics were more refined. In short, everything about him seemed better than what one would see in a Junior Apprentice.

Thinking about how he had trained for several hours longer than Rory, Vicente had concluded his thoughts that he had had during those hours of training.

"We need to find a place for me to train. I won't be able to do that here for a long time." Vicente said to that man.

That guard thought it was strange, but it was not his place to question his leader. "All right, when the day begins, I will look into this with the rest of the staff. But boss, I have things to tell you about what happened during your training today."

"What? Something wrong?" Vicente asked, still eating.

"Rory and the staff completed some of their orders this afternoon. But the most important thing I have to report is about a phenomenon that Paul reported witnessing earlier."

This guard was picking up the night shift, so he had been one of the men who had heard Paul's strange report from earlier.

"Several magic tools from a bunch of houses in the vicinity stopped working after strange reactions in the middle of the afternoon. We don't know if this was something natural or if someone is behind it, but it's a fact that we have to worry about it, or we'll have a lot of damage." This fellow said, making Vicente look him in the eye and feel sweat dripping down his back.

"Really? That happened?" Vicente promptly realized he was to blame for this phenomenon, noting that he had reached far beyond his home. 'I must quickly get such a power under control!'

Chapter 59 A Little About Millfall

After discovering what his powers could do, Vicente trained his physical abilities for another full day, reaching the point where he was confident in using his mana to strengthen his body to whatever extent he preferred.

Before this training, he had sometimes damaged parts of his house, denting the locks and taps but also breaking several glasses and plates.

In other moments before these hours of training, he also felt excessive weakness, something related to the instability of the mana in his body.

But after extravasating much of his strength and training for hours in his training room, he managed to master his own abilities well enough to control his mana very well.

Now if he wanted to have only the strength of an average person to shake hands or even eat without destroying plates, cups, and cutlery, he could and would have the ability to use more of his strength to destroy doors if he so desired.

However, Vice still lacked the ability to master the powers of his magical form and better understand his Red Pentagram.

So, at dawn on the second day after Vicente's Awakening, he and Rory set off toward a training site in Millfall.

...

Millfall had a range of services capable of serving low-level magicians with excellence. This town had professionals of the most varied types, from doctors to blacksmiths and even musicians.

One's magical form determines one's profession. In this society, there was no possibility of a person doing that which went against their characteristics.

If one was not born to be a doctor, there were not many possibilities other than medicine for this person. Their abilities would grow related to the activities of doctors, and it would be almost impossible for such a person to become, for example, a blacksmith.

But this was not a problem in Polaris Realm. Usually, people born with certain affinities had such a vocation for these areas that they would hardly not want to follow that path.

Millfall had all kinds of professionals but also services and resources for all these different kinds of magicians.

Even though there were endless paths to growth, magicians generally needed some common ground, regardless of their specialization.

Magicians needed resources to develop their bodies and souls, artifacts useful not only in combat but in training, as well as safe places to develop their skills.

Not everyone could afford a good training room in their home, but many needed such a place, especially after advancing and adding new Pentagrams.

In the same way as after Awakening, after advancing from one stage, one would need to undergo a period of adaptation.

Hence, to meet the demand for training places, there were places in every city, like Millfall, where one could pay to train in special rooms.

There were rooms of various levels and with different purposes in such places.

Some could be used for alchemists to use their magic refining skills, while the most common were those for training combat skills since most of the magicians in Polaris Realm were of the warrior type.

Knowing all of Millfall and where The Archdemon Arena was, Rory and Vicente quickly arrived in front of one of the largest buildings locally.

The Archdemon Arena was a place with special training rooms and a large stadium where weekly battles were held to entertain the population.

There were monthly and weekly competitions in the arena. In these, prizes were given to the winning competitors in their categories, but the spectators were the ones who won the most, having the chance to see battles that were hard to witness in cities.

When they arrived at this place, Vicente and Rory ignored the many people there to buy tickets, place bets or simply chat in the surroundings and went to the reception in the entrance hall.

They didn't have to wait long there, and soon an attendant welcomed them at the counter, "Good morning, how can I help you?"

"Hello, I would like a level 2 training room," Rory said but was interrupted by Vicente.

"A level 3 room will be better." Vice squeezed one of his friend's shoulders and said, smiling at that beautiful woman in a uniform that had a pattern similar to that of earth stewardesses.

'Level 3? But that's the kind of room used by Senior Apprentice! Why does Vice want a room like this?' Rory narrowed his eyes but didn't ask anything immediately.

They could even ask for a level 6 room, the most advanced one in The Archdemon Arena. But paying for something useful to Acolytes would be a waste of resources. For their level, a level 2 room should be more than enough for them not to damage anything.

However, Vicente seemed to have something else in mind.

"Okay, it's 2 silver coins per hour. How long will you be staying?" That attendant smiled, seeing that these were two fancy young men.

'What do they think they will do in a level 3 room? Are they trying to get my attention?' She thought internally, sensing the level of the two. 'But if you guys want to give your coins to the arena, so be it.'

"Hmm, let's stay for six hours." Vicente put 12 silver coins in front of that woman before getting the key to one private room.

If they had come to this place later, they might have had to wait for a room to become vacant. But early in the day, there were more vacant rooms to be rented.

After getting his key, Vice went with Rory to the room assigned to them, following the instructions of that attendant.

Their guards were not by their side at the moment. One of them was watching the Fuller property, while the others were either waiting for Vice and Rory or taking care of things ordered by their leader.

On the way to the area of the individual training rooms, Rory looked at Vicente and asked in a low voice. "Why did you ask for a level 3 room? You know it's 50% more expensive than a level 2 room, right?"

"Hmm, and I also know that if we damage the level 2 room, we will have to pay a fine of 10 times the room's rent," Vicente said in a low voice.

The level 2 room costs 8 silver coins for 6 hours of use. So if he damaged it, he would have to pay 80 silver coins as a fine to The Archdemon Arena!

Vice didn't have coins to spend like that, but he thought he had the power to damage a place like that!

"What? And why would that be a concern?" Rory did not understand as he had not yet seen or felt his friend's abilities.

"You will understand in a few moments. For some reason, my first ability is pretty powerful." Vicente smiled at Rory, pretending not to know where this mysterious power came from.

With these words, they arrived in front of room number 39, the same as the key in Vicente's hands.

Chapter 60 Demonstration of Power Upon entering the level 3 training room, Vicente and Rory were faced with a place similar in appearance to the training area they had at the Fuller family home.

However, everything there was at higher levels of quality than the stuff they had at home, with stronger side structures, a sturdier combat dummy, etc.

Vicente quickly closed the door, turning the key in the lock twice, before walking over to the cabinets.

As he put that metal key away, he smiled and looked at his friend, who was watching him curiously.

"Are you trying to trap me in here or something?" Rory asked as he arched his eyebrows. "Why keep the keys to the room in the closet?"

"Hmm, I think we'd be in danger of damaging it if I didn't do that," Vicente said, making his friend frown.

"OK, I look forward to seeing what you can do, Vice."

Hearing that, Vicente indicated to Rory. "Are you wearing any metallic items on your body? If you are, I advise you to take it off and store it in the closet."

"Oh?" Rory looked down and immediately began to take off the necklace he had around his neck, soon after taking off one of his rings, the only one he was wearing at the moment.

After taking off half a dozen metallic items and holding them in hand, Rory approached one of the walls of this room, making room for Vicente.

"Go ahead."

Hearing that, Vicente smiled, seeing that his friend still doubted him.

But he was not disappointed. Rory demonstrating this behavior was entirely natural!

Even friends, there were things that if Vicente said to Rory or vice-versa, one would not believe the other until he saw or felt the truthfulness of his friend's words.

This black-haired young man, dressed like a businessman, quickly took off the top of his suit and folded up the sleeves of his shirt.

Placing a combat stance, Vice circulated his mana through his Magic Gem, through it activating the Red Pentagon.

The yellow of the pentagram on his forehead glowed brightly, and soon after, a Red Pentagon appeared in his surroundings.

Along with the appearance of the ability's power source about to take effect, the light in the surroundings changed as Rory felt the items in his hands trying to fly in Vicente's direction.

"What?" He shouted as he felt the objectives in his hand slipping out of his control and feeling a bad sensation in his own body.

Like humans on Earth, in Polaris Realm, people also had metallic elements in their blood to carry breathing gases.

Obviously, the amount of these metals was meager, and Vicente would not be able to remove these small amounts of metals from Rory's body. But the magnetic attraction caused by his first ability was enough for this young redhead to feel the terror of Vice's ability.

As Rory looked awkwardly at his groupmate, Vicente smiled as he saw some of the metallic items he had brought with him and left on the outskirts of the room to come to his vicinity.

The rest of the room didn't even shake with his power, resisting his magnetic pull well, unlike his house, which had nearly cracked in half that other day.

What was inside the room's cabinets remained inside those items, but all the other metallic items went to him, quickly losing their shapes and turning into different things.

Rory looked with widened eyes at this, seeing his items changing shape to form a small dagger.

"Damn it, Vicente! You didn't do that!" He shouted as he lost some of his valuables.

Rory was very fond of rings, bracelets, and necklaces. So seeing several of them being 'destroyed' by Vicente, such a young man couldn't help but put aside how impressive Vice's ability was to get angry.

"Haha, my bad, Rory, but you should have kept them in the closet like I did with mine." Vice laughed out loud as several metallic blades floated in their surroundings.

Then, with a single thought, they all moved towards the wooden dummy, causing it to immediately start moving.

This was not a puppet like the one in Vicente's house. It was much better and better prepared than that beginner item.

As such, at the sight of Vicente's first attack, the dummy dodged the attacks coming from different directions.

However, Vicente's first ability was not simple!

Not only could he change shape, attract and repel metallic items, Vicente could also interfere with the elements Earth and Lightning while using the fusion of the two.

Lightning had little potential to damage Wood. Only if the difference in power levels between the two elements was too great in favor of the Lightning could such an element destroy Wood.

But that was not the same for Earth!

As the blades flew around the dummy, shrinking its space of action, the ground of the combat platform shifted subtly, increasing the viscosity of the surface.

At that instant, the dummy temporarily lost some of its mobility, and one of Vicente's blades went through its body!

Swoosh!

"What?" Rory saw that and exclaimed, knowing that the difficulty of hitting it should be the same as hitting a Senior Apprentice!

Moreover, unlike this dummy that could regenerate, a magician would be temporarily injured by a cut like that.

"Can you do all that?" Rory could no longer bear the doubts in his heart and questioned. "How is that possible? Your Pentagram is just Red! That makes no sense at all, man!"

Vice smiled and said. "I don't understand it either, but I inherited a power quite out of the ordinary... Anyway, I finally had some luck in life."

"Lucky? Haha, I'd say so." Rory said, noting how powerful Vicente's first skill was.

The first skill, or Magic Pentagram, came from the Magic Gem. Because of that, this was the only skill that could grow along with the magician. In other words, if this power of Vicente's was already like this right now, Rory could already imagine how shocking it could become when his friend became stronger!

"Haha, so it was you. You who destroyed half the magical equipment on the block!" Rory immediately connected the dots and understood the origin of the phenomenon from days ago.

Vicente smiled at him but said nothing as he tried to control his powers.

Then Rory asked him after a few moments of watching his friend. "But Vice, tell me something, can you form weapons with this manipulation ability? I mean, you formed several types of blades, but can you make other objects?"

Hearing that, Vicente immediately tried to change how he manipulated those metal items!