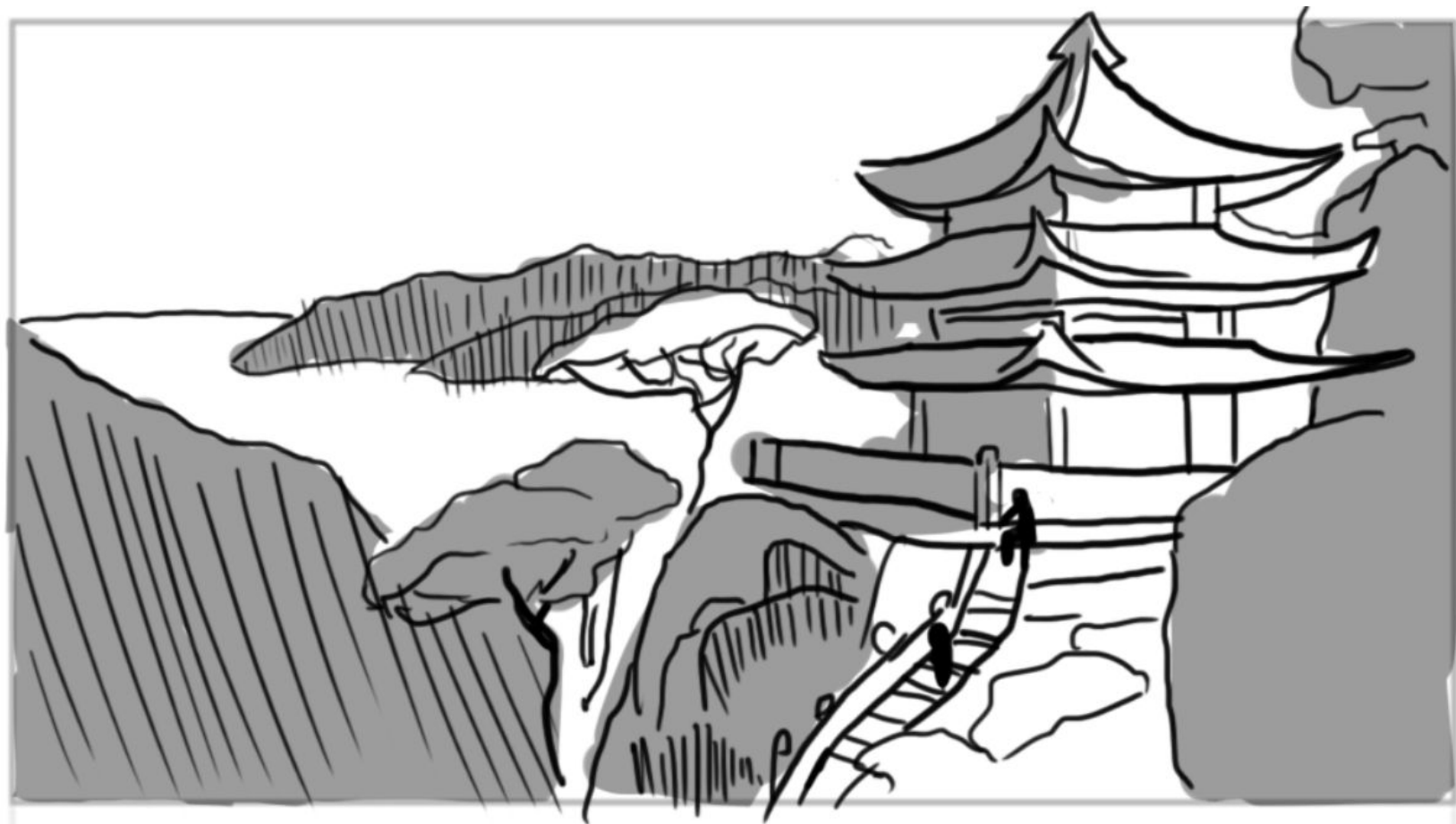
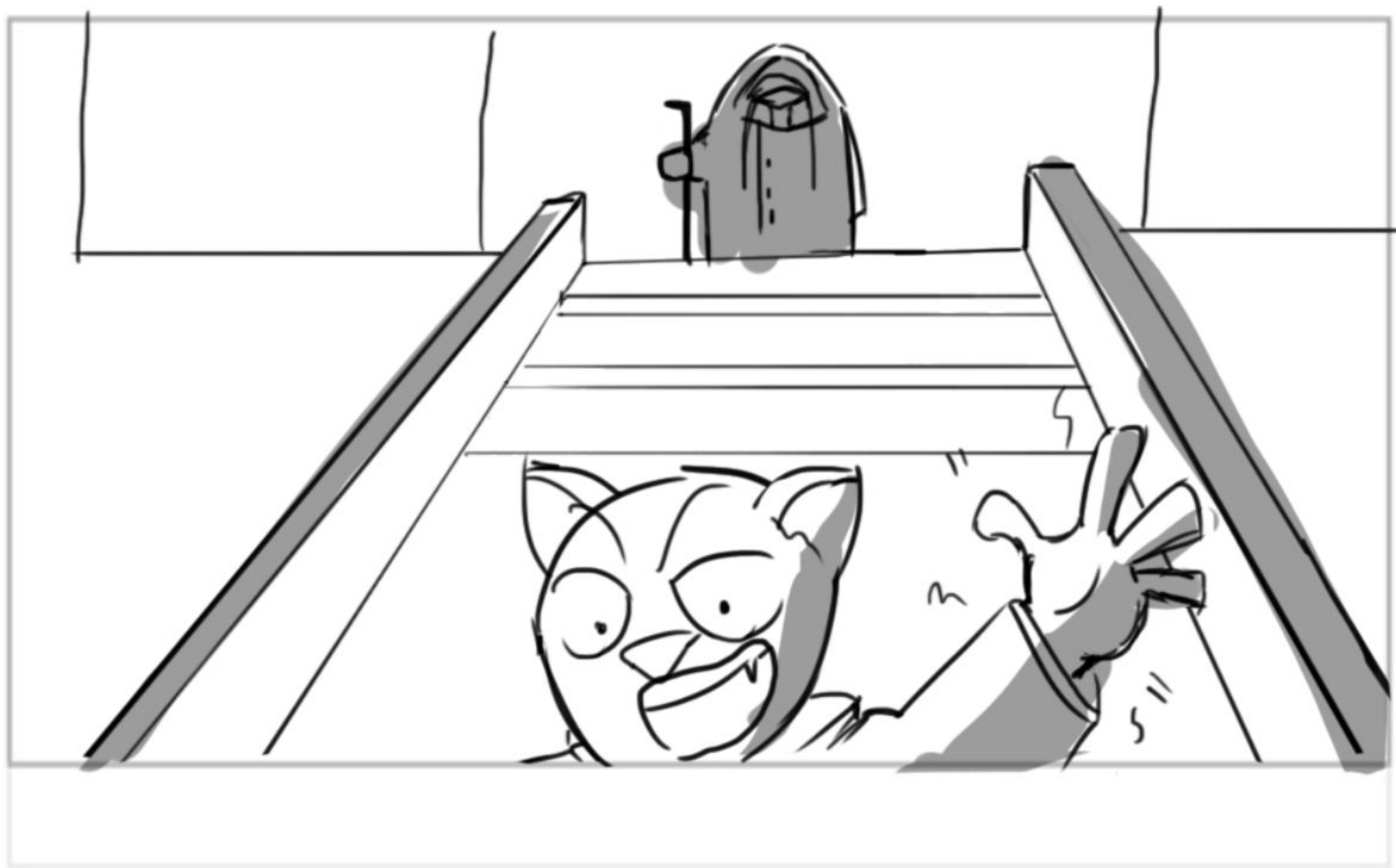
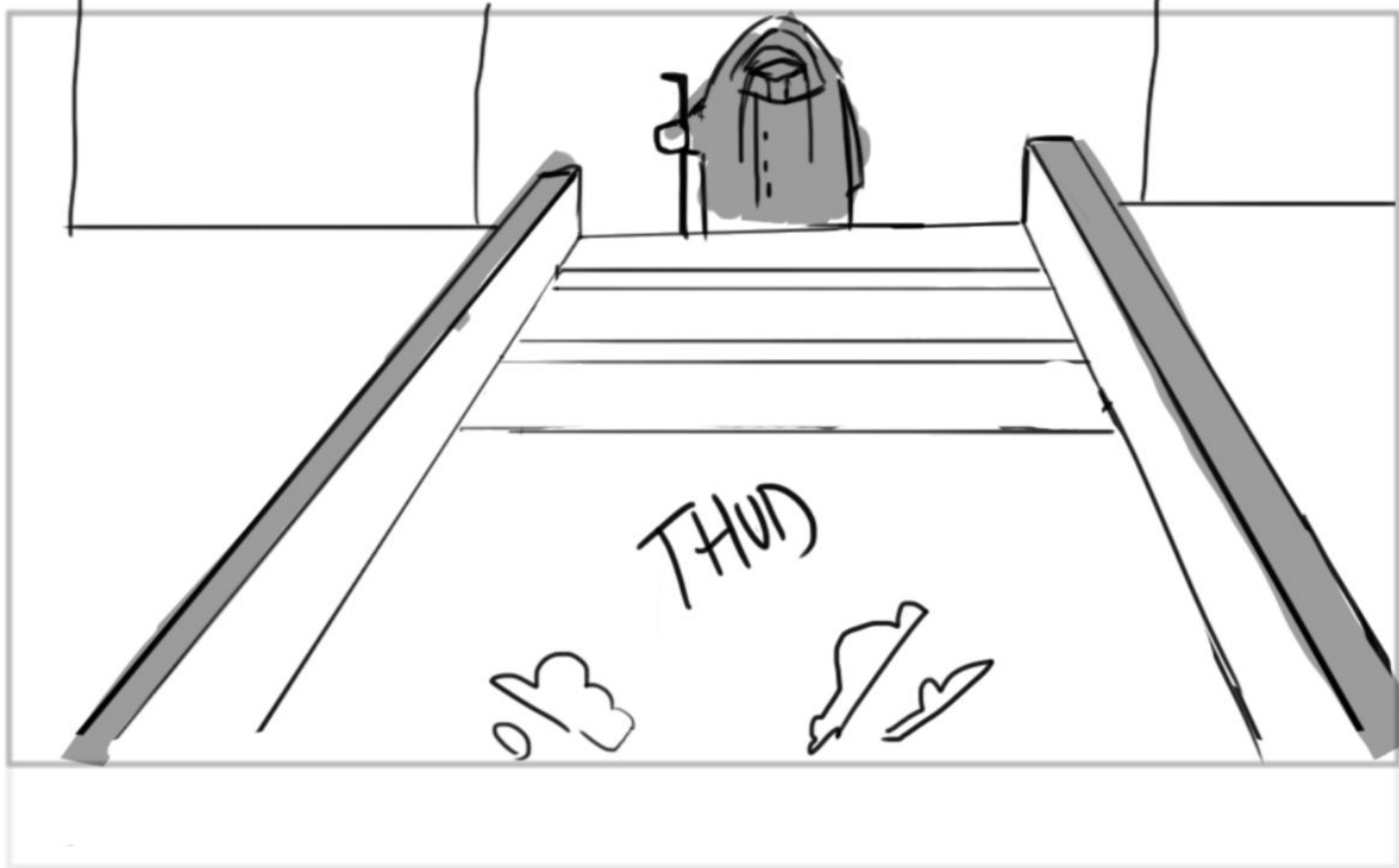
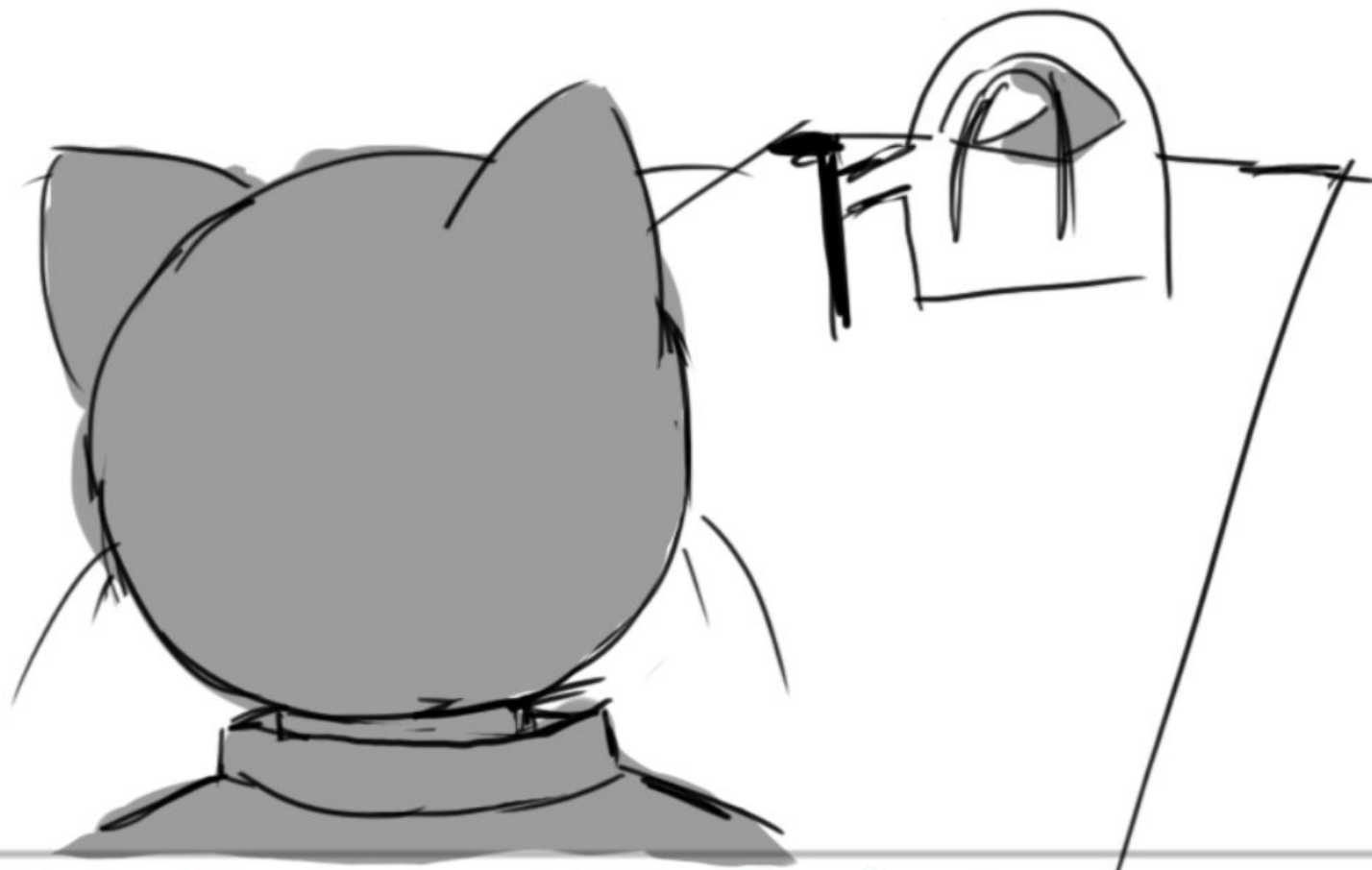












Master Magic, how did you become so wise? How did you learn to move like the wind and think like the stars?”



Ah, young Shao...



I was not always the wise master you see before you.



“Long ago, I was just like you—strong, but blind.”

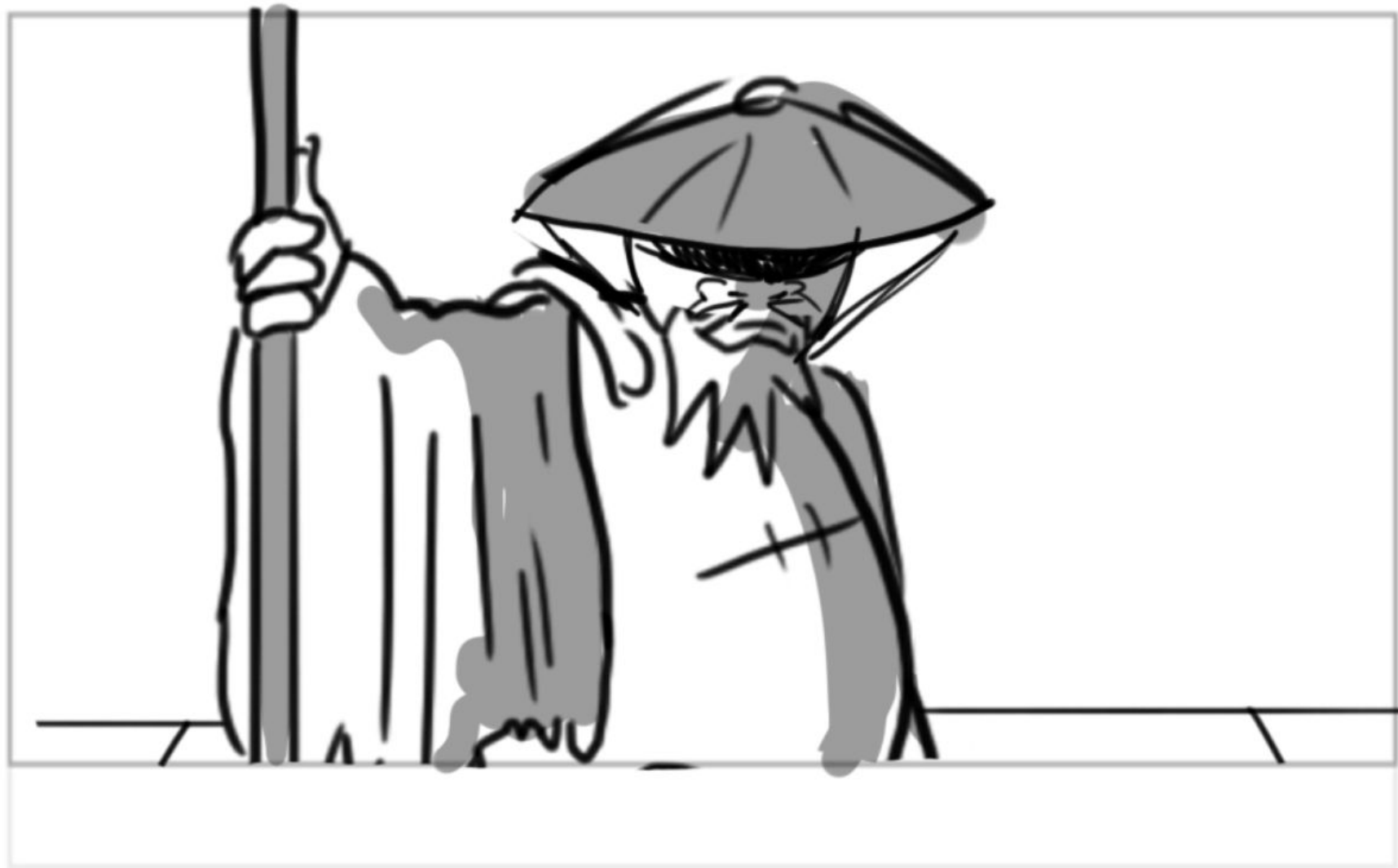


Before I was 'Magic,' I was Jin... reckless, impatient,
and obsessed with strength.



“You think you can match me, boy?”



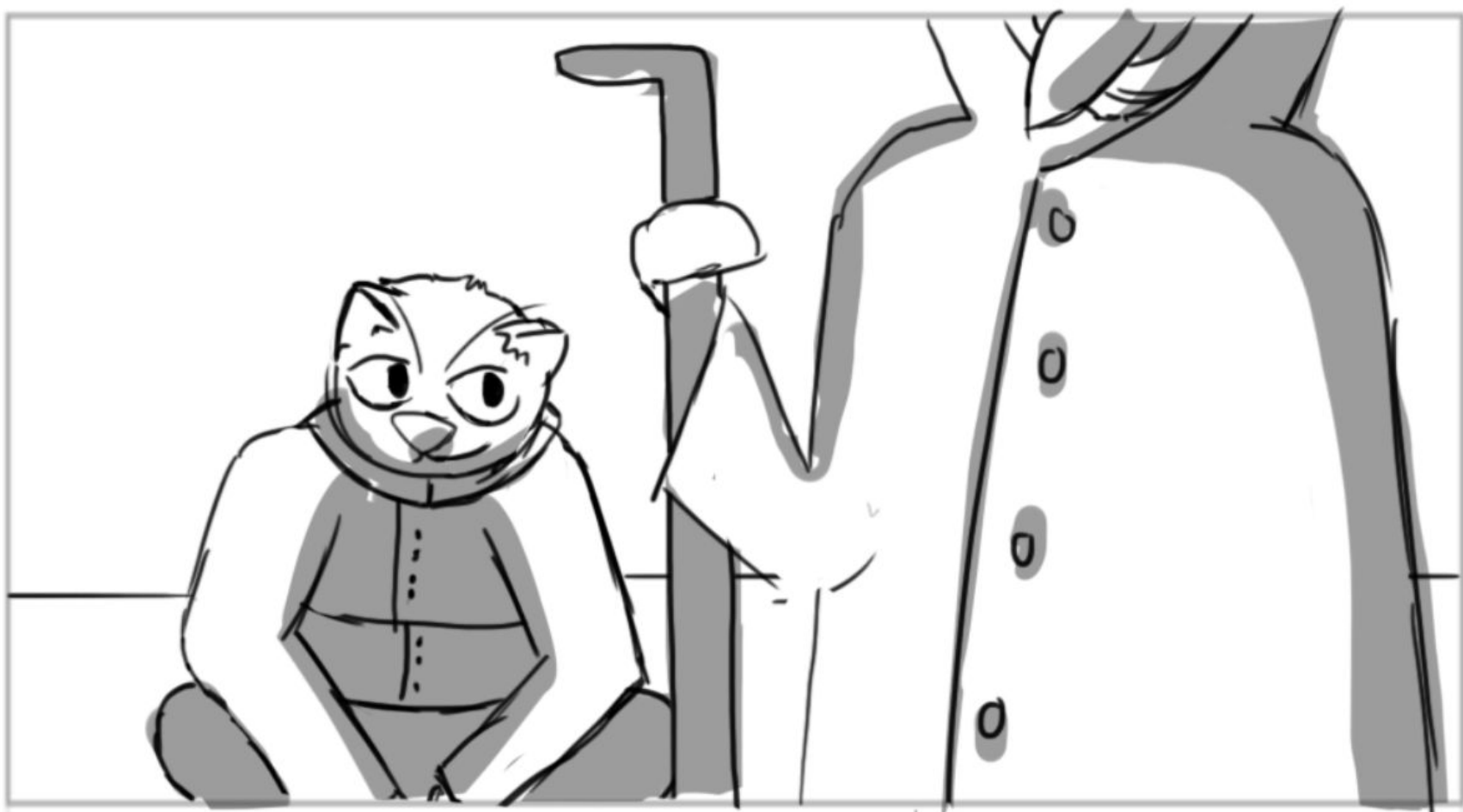




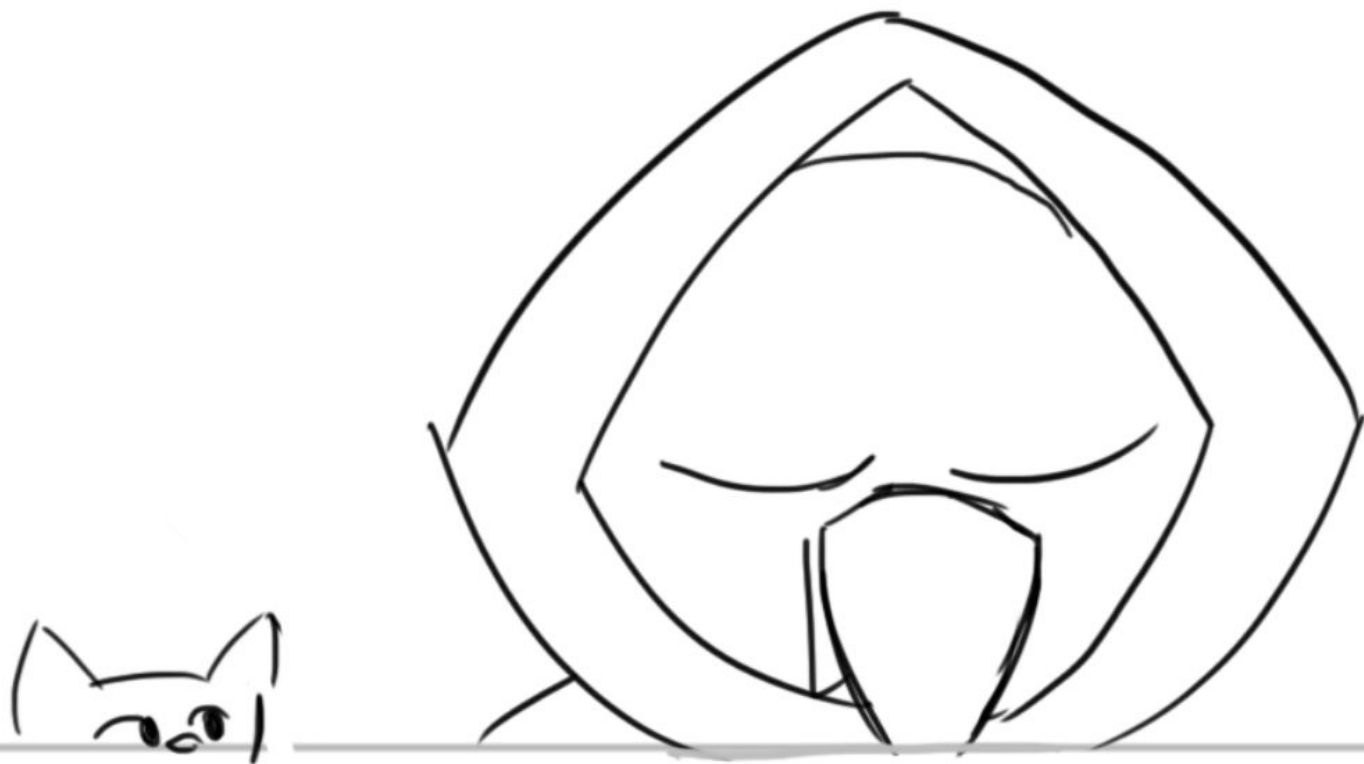
Page 11/11







“So... strength isn't just about power?”



No, Shao. It is about knowing when to push... and when to flow.

