

The Powerless

Test 666



In the bright, colorful town of Everbrook, a massive glowing crystal stands at the center of the town square under a clear blue sky. As the annual thirteenth-birthday ceremony begins, the radiant light inside the crystal suddenly flickers and goes completely dark, casting a brief shadow over the cheering crowd.



Moments later, the crystal reignites as excited teenagers step forward one by one to claim their destinies. A boy with blocky limbs raises his hands to summon roaring flames, while another girl conjures swirling ice shards and crackling blue lightning to the amazement of everyone watching.



Rowan, a shy teenage boy with messy charcoal-black hair, a navy-blue galaxy T-shirt with a silver comet emblem, dark-blue jeans, and black-and-white sneakers, steps up nervously to the podium. He presses his cuboid hand against the humming crystal, waiting for a spark, yet the stone remains completely silent and dull.



Laughter erupts across the green lawn as the other students point and whisper at Rowan's empty hands. Amid the teasing, Nia—a friendly girl with a long dark-brown ponytail, a teal zip hoodie over a white shirt, dark denim jeans, and white sneakers—walks over with a warm smile and tells him that maybe his power is simply different.



Days later, a towering, ancient stone dungeon gate bursts open just outside the peaceful low-poly trees of Everbrook, swirling with dark purple mist. Determined to prove themselves, Rowan and Nia join a small group of young mages as they cautiously step across the threshold into the shadowy entrance.



Deep inside the torch-lit cavern, the group navigates narrow stone walkways while the other students light the way with glowing fire and lightning magic. Behind them, an eerie, shifting shadow detaches itself from the jagged dungeon walls, silently trailing Rowan's every move.



Rowan pauses as the air turns icy cold and a resonant, mysterious voice echoes directly inside his mind, whispering that they have finally found him. Instantly, a shockwave ripples through the cavern, freezing the cascading waterfalls and locking the jagged rocks in thick, silent frost.



A brilliant, intricate silver symbol ignites across the back of Rowan's hand, pulsing with ancient energy that illuminates the darkened chamber. In the exact same heartbeat, the flames, ice, and lightning in the hands of every other student flicker out and vanish completely.



Staring in shock at his glowing hand, Rowan realizes the dungeon system has rejected a normal awakening because it detected the original owner of all magic. Beside him, Nia steps back in awe and disbelief, softly whispering his name and asking what he truly is.



Standing alone in the center of the frozen cavern, Rowan looks up with wide, determined eyes as the silver symbol casts a dramatic glow across his face. The shadows around him bow in silent recognition before darkness sweeps over the chamber, leaving his true destiny hanging in suspense.