

The Mafia 711

Chapter 711 Worrying About the Future?

"That... Why did those vampires attack us?" Sarah asked, misunderstanding Casey's words. "If they let people like us live to be their 'cattle', why attack us?""

"It's not that," Casey replied, looking her in the eye. "What I meant was that the strongest of the vampires, especially the leader of the vampires who started The Purification, won't try to hunt us down. But if we go to him or meet other vampires, they won't forgive us."

"The point is, the ones they wanted to kill right away are already dead. Now they'll deal with the survivors one by one as they continue with their plans," Vicente said to the group.

"Yeah, that's their goal." Casey nodded in agreement. "The good thing is that we don't have to worry about being hunted by the vampire Paragons or Archmage Demien Bloodthorne. They've been collecting a lot of magicians' blood lately, and they don't want to wipe out the entire magicians' race at once.

For the next few months, maybe years, the strongest of the vampires will have to use their time to absorb the blood they've recently collected. Only the weakest, such as those who attacked us today, will move around the continent."

"Which is enough to put our community at substantial risk," Layla murmured, seeing the gravity of the situation.

Everyone felt the weight of Casey's findings. They had already imagined that the strongest in the magical community had gone from bad to worse, but that was a speculation for which they had no proof.

With the memories of the dead vampire at Lina's feet, the group was now certain that the strongest of their community had fallen to the vampires.

This was terrible!

Even if the strongest vampires weren't hunting them now, it was because they were too busy drinking the blood of the dead!

In the future, Demien and his companions would surely hunt down the strongest magicians left in the Polaris Realm!

"It's only a matter of time before we become their target," Vicente said in a low voice, obviously worried.

He had dealt with the Earth Sovereign vampires today. But apart from the help of his companions with special powers, he had Torne and Onyx. Even so, he had exhausted himself from dealing with the Sovereign vampires.

But how would he fare against a Sky Sovereign superior vampire? And against a Paragon vampire?

Considering that he couldn't even come close to facing a Paragon vampire, Vicente didn't even want to imagine what it would be like to face an Archmage of that race.

With that in mind, he said. "Let us continue our journey. Unfortunately, we have no right to mourn. The only way forward now is to become stronger.

Lina and Layla, I'll collect the blood of the four vampires and give you some to drink as soon as we find a place to recover from this fight." He looked at those women while the others were envious of her.

Everyone else there had absorbed vampire blood recently, so even if they were to absorb this essence again now, the effects wouldn't be as wonderful as before.

They could definitely win. After all, it was vampire blood of the same level as most of them there, while the vampire blood they had earlier in Scott Province was from a lower-level being.

Even though there was now a resistance in their bodies to make better use of such blood, they could still gain improvements from this valuable resource, which unfortunately could not be stored for long.

Everyone in the group agreed, and after Vicente's words, they left the area carrying the four vampire corpses.

...

Later that day, Torne found a cave that could serve as a shelter for the group because of its suppressive properties, capable of hiding magical fluctuations within itself.

Vicente and his companions entered the place cautiously, on the lookout for enemies. But after 10 minutes of checking the area, they found nothing but a dark place abandoned by time.

Inside the large cave, there were signs that intelligent beings had once used the place, with traces of man-made objects. But those who inhabited the area had left who knows how long ago, leaving the area empty.

As soon as they noticed this, the people in Vicente's group set up all the formations they had before settling there.

While almost everyone began meditating, Vicente prepared to drain the blood from the vampires' corpses and then cut them according to the procedure he had seen Newton and the other family's professionals perform in Saltstar City.

Vampire blood couldn't be stored for long, so it would have to be used there. But organs, bones, skin, etc. could last longer if they were preserved in special items.

Each of these items had a maximum time it could withstand without losing its properties, but except for blood, all parts of a vampire's body could be preserved for a few years. Body parts such as bones and skin could last much longer than internal organs, up to thousands of years without losing their characteristics.

Vicente skillfully did what was necessary, transforming the bodies of these four enemies into many unrecognizable parts that one would never say were parts of a vampire if one didn't know the information before seeing them like this.

'Master, you can't use their blood. Although your previous consumption of vampire blood doesn't prevent you from taking advantage of this opportunity, I'm afraid we'll have problems if you raise your level now.' Torne warned, considering that Vicente was a peak Sovereign without his fourth pentagram.

It would be risky for him to become a Low-level Paragon with only 3 pentagrams!

He'd had the same number of pentagrams since he was a Mage. It wasn't realistic to become a Paragon under these circumstances!

'I know. Don't worry, I'll let you and Onyx use my share,' Vicente said as he looked at the vial with 8 liters of 4th stage vampire blood.

Torne had never absorbed such an essence, just like Lina, Layla and Onyx, so they could use these essences far more than anyone else in the cave.

'Unfortunately, this means that you cannot consume other magical resources for a few more years.' Vicente regretted this characteristic of vampire blood consumption.

They were almost free of this problem, but now they would consume this essence again.

'This is for the best, master. No matter how many resources we have that the group can absorb in a short period, the truth is that even the best of them can't beat vampire blood. And vampire blood will lose its properties in a few days, but these special pills, plants, and gems we've collected along the way will only get stronger with time,' Torne said to his master, trying to free him from this negative thought.

Vicente knew Torne was right. Magical essences as potions, plants, gems, etc., became more concentrated and stronger with time. It wasn't something that would make a big difference in the short term, but it was much better than the decomposition that characterized vampire blood.

He sighed as he heard this in his mind before dropping the subject to share the vampire blood with his friends.

Chapter 712 Reclusion in the Midst of the Hunt

Vicente carefully divided the vampire blood, considering what each of his companions could safely absorb.",

Despite the magical benefits of vampire blood and its theoretical harmlessness to a magician's body, there was a maximum amount that could be effectively used. The limit was influenced by the strength of the vampire providing the blood and the capacity of the magician receiving it. Exceeding it meant the additional blood would have no helpful effect.

For the Earth Sovereigns in his group—Layla, Lina, Sarah, and Casey—Vicente allocated about 800 milliliters each, quickly measuring it into matching vials.

He then distributed the remaining 4 liters of blood, giving Rory up to his limit of 1.2 liters. This left 2.7 liters, which Vicente apportioned among his two dark slaves, allotting 1.5 liters to Torne and the remaining 1.3 liters to Onyx.

Vicente gave Onyx the muscles harvested from the bodies of the four vampires, which were unsuitable for creating artificial, magical resources.

Once everyone had consumed their allocated share, Vicente stepped away from the group and moved to the entrance of the cave, preparing to release Torne from his body.

Torne quickly consumed the vampire blood and then returned to the inside of Vicente's consciousness space, where he could cultivate to absorb the blood without attracting the attention of his master's companions.

With that safely done, Vicente returned to the side of his staff and sat down in a meditation posture to fully recover from the previous battle.

He would cultivate for only a few more hours, and when all his injuries were healed and his mana was at its best, he would wake up to check on his companions.

They would all obviously be still cultivating. Vicente knew nothing would happen for at least the next week, since with the amount of blood each of them had received, it would take a while for them to cultivate all the essence they had received.

Whether any of them would progress, he didn't know. But it was a fact that they might have to stay there for up to 20 days because of Onyx and Torne!

So, after recovering, Vicente would study his materials for the 5th stage forge, as well as work on the armor destroyed in the previous battle.

...

In the blink of an eye, 12 days had passed since Vicente's group had fought the four vampires!

Those were 12 quiet days, during which Vicente was mostly the only one conscious in the cave, using his time to improve his knowledge.

He repaired all of his companions' robotic armor during those days, as well as creating new units and even support artifacts for his companions.

Since he was in a very interesting cave to cultivate in secret, there were no worrisome problems to interfere with his friends' cultivation these days.

At most, he'd had a few run-ins with magical monsters while hunting and eating in the surrounding area. But since he was already very strong, he had encountered no problems that could have put him in danger during those days.

Yesterday afternoon, the first of his companions to end her post-vampire blood consumption seclusion had finally awakened from her condition!

Sarah had once again been the first to finish her cultivation after consuming vampire blood, and her strength had improved.

Previously, she had been at the beginning of the Earth Sovereign level when they left the Seidel Kingdom. Although she was one of the first to reach that level in the group, she wasn't as young as the others there, who could cultivate faster than her with the same level of talent and cultivation.

But along the way, she had reached the middle of her level, and now that she had finished consuming vampire blood, she had reached the absolute peak of an Earth Sovereign.

As long as nothing terrible happened to her, she could become a Sky Sovereign in a few weeks!

After her, the next person to complete his cultivation was Casey, who had completed his cultivation this morning and had not become a Sky Sovereign like Sarah. However, Casey was very close to it, and he could advance in the next few days or weeks.

Unlike Casey and Sarah, Layla, who hadn't been lucky enough to absorb vampire blood in Saltstar City, made much more use of the opportunity, having completed her cultivation 35 minutes ago by solidifying her mana at the beginning of the Sky Sovereign level!

It naturally thrilled the three awakened group members, and they congratulated her on her achievement.

For someone with an ability as good as hers to become stronger was crucial for the group's future journey!

While Layla was smiling and chatting with Vicente, Casey and Sarah, the four of them suddenly changed their expressions when they felt Lina's magic fluctuating.

"She's advancing too!" Sarah said in surprise, not expecting her companions' cultivation results to be so good.

But for someone who had never absorbed vampire blood before, this opportunity was really so good that it could shorten these women's cultivation path by months or even years!

Vicente imagined that the efficiency of someone who had never ingested vampire blood would be at least 50% higher than those who had, so he wasn't surprised.

When Lina's cultivation stopped rising and stabilized at the beginning of the Sky Sovereign level, all four young awakened ones celebrated for her and the group.

By reaching a new level, Lina could certainly make better and more comprehensive predictions about the future, but she could also use her ability for a longer period. This was not only good for her, but very good for the entire group who had her as their principal support!

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Lina," Vicente was the first to say something to her, then hugged her and congratulated her on her progress.

Because of the vampire blood, she had advanced in level in just over a year after becoming a Sovereign!

This was an impressive cultivation speed, even faster than Vicente's!

"That's because of you," Lina said as she marveled at her own powers, feeling the mana in her body pulsing with the beat of her heart. "Without the opportunities you've given me over the past few months, I'd be a long way from moving forward. Thank you all, especially you, Vicente."

Vampire blood was indeed precious. Vicente had also used vampire blood to become a Sky Sovereign, but these people used even more of this essence than he had back then.

Anyway, the group would stay there for a few more days, with Rory being the next to awaken, without advancing, of course, since he had recently become a Sky Sovereign. Still, the vampire blood had increased his powers by over 30%, bringing him up to almost halfway to the end of the 4th stage.

Onyx and Torne would need a few more days after Rory's awakening, but at the end of their month-long stay in this cave, they would also complete their cultivation!

Chapter 713 Back on the Hunt

At the end of the month since the confrontation with the four vampires, Onyx—the last one to complete his cultivation—awoke from his sleep.

Torne had finished his cultivation before Onyx, even though he had consumed more vampire blood. However, because of the differences between beasts and ghosts, and that Onyx had consumed part of the vampires' bodies, he really needed more time.

When he woke up, 15% stronger than he had been a month ago, Onyx and his group left the cave where they had been hiding and returned to their journey to the Valley of Lightning.

Torne had improved almost as much as Onyx, since vampire blood was more valuable than vampire flesh. But that was obviously not enough for them to advance. They had only just reached the 5th stage, so a 15% improvement was already very good!

With the improvements of his entire group, Vicente was looking forward to his advancement and the end of their hunt. Fortunately, they were less than a week away from the Valley of Lightning, where they would try their luck against a creature with a cyan essence.

Their journey was about to reach its climax!

...

A week later, the group had traveled north with no major problems.

Nowadays, it would be impossible not to encounter monsters along the way. Besides the fact that the northern region of the continent was the natural home of most of the monster races in the Polaris Realm, The Purification had opened 'doors' to the entire world of special magical creatures.

Nevertheless, the group hadn't come across anything as menacing as the vampires they had encountered a month earlier.

Today, the group had entered the Valley of Lightning, an always stormy place where more than a thousand lightning bolts cut through the sky every day.

Everyone in the group felt the hostility of the environment, feeling a numb sensation in parts of their bodies, but also a cutting sensation from the lightning in the area.

In this mountainous area, the sound of distant thunder echoed every few seconds, creating a symphony of terror that could easily deter the faint-hearted.

This was an extreme place where there were no natives. All the beings who entered and lived in this area were beings who had chosen this area as their home after reaching a certain level.

While the rest of the group felt uncomfortable with the elemental concentration of the area, Vicente felt welcomed, as if he was entering his ancestral home.

'Be very careful from now on, master. There are many Paragons nearby,' Torne warned.

The ghost hadn't noticed any Archmages yet. But even Archmages were rare in the north of the continent, so it wouldn't be easy to find the strongest ones in the valley.

Upon entering the area, one might even notice High-level Paragons here and there. Torne sensed at least a dozen of them within his range!

Vicente had already noticed several Mid-level Paragons, so he was already in position, on the lookout for magical beings near his group.

The same was true for his six companions, who were alert to the dangers of the area itself, as well as the Paragons they had already spotted in their vicinity.

Lina was constantly using her power, while the others were stimulating their mana, ready to activate their powers as soon as they needed them.

Amid the group's attention to their surroundings, Vicente scanned the area for strong beings.

This was a special area for beings compatible with the lightning element, so many creatures there had an elemental affinity with him.

But Vicente had not only the lightning element, so he needed to find a target with some compatibility with the earth element.

This made it easier for him to "eliminate" those that weren't worth his group getting close to, and he quickly whittled his targets down from the dozens of creatures they could sense nearby to 5 beings, all High-level Paragons.

From the distance the group was at, there was no way they could sense the quality of the pentagram formed by these beings. So as soon as he had determined who he would look at first, Vicente warned his group of targets to get closer to these High-level Paragons.

As they did so, they felt the situation become more tense, while even their breathing became less noisy as they cautiously made their way around the area.

Most of the beings in this area weren't interested in protecting a territory or taking action against people who entered the area. This was a perfect place for cultivation, so as long as no one interfered with their meditation, no one would move out of their little domains.

Because there were so many powerful beings, everyone in the area was only interested in protecting their cultivation grounds and had no interest in getting involved in other people's problems.

This was an advantage for Vicente's group, and they took advantage of the fact that the vast majority of these beings were from different races and didn't know each other, so they could fight a target without worrying about being attacked by the many monsters nearby.

Using this characteristic of the area to their advantage, the group soon got closer to these five special creatures and quickly realized whether they were what Vicente was expecting.

Of the five, three of them had green magical essences, despite their great magical affinity with Vicente. One of them was so strange that it had a 90% affinity with Vicente, which was an odd thing for magical beings to have. Normally, only pentagram forms without the involvement of living beings were so compatible.

Unfortunately, that wasn't what Vicente wanted, so he put the winged monster aside and turned his attention to the other two.

One of them, a creature with the body of a deer, the tail of an ox, the hooves of a horse, horns on its head, and hair on its tail and neck that seemed to be made of lightning, was just one step away from evolving and transforming its essence into cyan. Unfortunately, its cyan-green essence had not yet completed the transition to the next grade.

Vicente lamented. Hunting down this High-level Paragon would be ideal for his group. The danger would be great, but measured, not so far removed from what they had already faced.

As for the fifth of them, as they approached this creature, Vicente and all the others suddenly felt a Beginner Archmage's aura appearing about two kilometers behind this 5th stage creature.

The Archmage's aura was terrifying. For a moment, everyone in the group paused as they looked at the High-level Paragon, realizing how small it seemed next to the Archmage's aura. However, while they ignored the green essence creature in front of them, Vicente couldn't help but notice his great compatibility with the monster in front of them.

Gulp!

'It has an elemental affinity with earth and lightning that is very close to mine,' Vicente thought as he looked to the north and saw what looked like a mountain moving.

'Forget it, master. It's not worth it,' Torne said as he thought about it and felt the power of the monster close to them.

Chapter 714 6th Stage Behemoth?

'This creature is not normal, even for a newly advanced Archmage like it, master. A Behemoth is synonymous with terror. This creature can shatter space itself with its immense power. It will be extremely difficult to fight, and the entire party may perish before we exhaust it.

As large as it is, it can extend its body parts and launch extremely fast attacks that can surprise even the girl Layla.

Because of its affinity for the earth element, it can control the battlefield to a degree that you can't counter with your earth element. Eventually, its control over lightning could destabilize your powers to the point where it could hurt you with lightning!

Vicente listened to Trone's analysis while he looked at the creature in front of him, a being the size of a mountain, walking on all fours like a wolf, with a skin that seemed to be made of concrete.

At first glance, it seemed slow and uninterested in everything around it, but it was as smart as almost any creature in the valley. As it walked slowly, lightning struck the sharp points on its back that looked like tree trunks but were actually fully manipulable body parts.

The Behemoth had already noticed the group of weak creatures watching it from a distance. But it quickly left them aside, ignoring them, considering how weak they were.

Gulp!

"Can you see that? What the hell is that creature?" Casey exclaimed, his eyes widening at the sight of the Behemoth's enormous horns.

"A Behemoth," Layla's voice trembled with awe as she commented, while Lina's face twisted in fright as she glanced at Vicente.

"Are you crazy?" she asked him after seeing scenes from the future where Vicente was fighting this creature.

Everyone turned their attention to Vicente, understanding what Lina meant by her question.

Even Torne saw the problem and tried to move his master's will in the opposite direction. 'No master, that's not a good idea!'

Vicente clenched his fists, feeling an even greater elemental affinity with this creature than with the beast he had seen moments ago.

'I still have a card up my sleeve.'

'Forget it, not even the Throne of Darkness can give you victory over this monster. The throne is powerful, but your cultivation limits it. There's an 80% chance that the entire group will die if we face this creature, master.' Torne rejected Vicente's original idea.

But Vicente decided, even with the ghost's warning. "It's time to take a real risk, fellows. With this creature's pentagram, I will most likely to advance the quality of one of my first two essences. The power that will come from it will also be very strong."

"If you survive and can kill it," Rory reminded his friend. "Do you think it's worth the risk, Vicente?"

Vicente opened his arms and gestured rationally. "We suffered against vampires weeks ago. What are we going to be like when we face a Low-level Paragon vampire?"

Even if everyone here became a Low-level Paragon and I became a Mid-level Paragon, we'd still have a deadly fight against a creature of that level. But there's a damn Beginner Archmage in the far north." He pointed in that direction. "I didn't want to risk the group like that, but that might be the risk we have to deal with, or rather, I have to deal with."

He added. "I don't want any of you to get directly involved in the fight. Concentrate on assisting me. That alone will help me a lot and will be quite dangerous for you."

"There's no way you can change your mind?" Sarah asked with clenched fists, her worried expression clear.

"I'm sorry. I've taken a lot of precautions during my journey. But there's really no choice but to take my chances now. Otherwise, I'll have to give up on getting a cyan pentagram. This opponent may be more terrifying than others, but none of them will be any easier. So I choose to fight here and now." He positioned himself at the head of the group, while Torne and Onyx knew they couldn't change their master's mind, both of them were already preparing.

"We'll give you all the support you need," Rory said, after a long sigh.

Casey owed Vicente a lot, so he soon followed Rory, the three women lamenting the man's folly in defying death. But everyone there owed him a great debt, and more importantly, he knew he had to defeat this creature to become a hope in the fight against vampires.

The more terrifying the opponent, the better the pentagram and the subsequent powers Vicente would gain by absorbing the Behemoth's magical essence!

Seven of them flew toward the Behemoth about two kilometers ahead of them,

The giant creature noticed this group's decision almost immediately, and couldn't help but be surprised that such a weak group would show an interest in it.

'What do these insects want?' It looked in Vicente's direction, noticing the ghost in the young man's body and Vice's strange magical essence. 'You look interesting. But that's not enough to challenge me.' The creature honestly didn't understand what his opponent meant.

'Anyway, let me see what you can do. After your performance, I'll devour your bodies.' It continued walking as if it hadn't noticed the movement of the group flying towards it.

A little over a minute later, the creature saw Vicente appear in front of it, riding a giant black crow, while the other individuals stood a few dozen meters away from it. Still, each of them displayed their pentagrams, with a brown-haired woman and a long-haired black-haired man clearly supporting Vice.

Rory's flame avatar appeared and started a controlled fire in the area, quickly covering an area of about 6 square kilometers with its flames.

Layla and Sarah positioned themselves around the group, ready to defend Casey and Lina from attacks by the creature against the two supporting Vicente. They were dressed in their armor, but also with Vicente's most advanced firearms.

This was the situation with the others, but also with four robot armors that were in the group at the moment, the four a little closer to Vicente and the Behemoth.

Vicente didn't talk to the creature or anything like that. When he appeared flying in front of the creature, he used the help of his companions along with his powers fused with Torne's.

Thousands of blades the size of Onyx appeared in the surroundings, while the stormy weather in the area intensified under Vicente's control.

A lightning giant formed near him, not hesitating to attack the creature that seemed to take none of this seriously.

Chapter 715 The Only Way Out!

715 The Only Way Out!

When Vicente's lightning giant attacked the giant creature in front of him, the sound of thunder in the area became so loud that creatures up to a few dozen kilometers away realized what was happening.

The mana in the area suddenly changed, becoming sharp and electrifying to the point that anyone who got too close to the Behemoth and Vicente would be electrocuted.

But amid Vicente's ferocious attack, fueled by the storm created by the fusion of his powers with Rory's but half a dozen of his spells, the Behemoth did nothing. It stood there, watching the situation, ready to let its opponent do his best before it finished him.

Hundreds of blades reached its body, but when they touched its scales, it made the blades shattered as if it made them of plastic, not even scratching the creature.

The pressure generated by the electromagnetic field manipulated by Vicente and his robotic armor didn't even suppress the creature by 0.5%.

It was so big and powerful that not even the many earth golems Vicente had created had managed to pin its four legs to the ground, as if some invisible magical force was protecting this massive body.

The lightning giant reached its opponent's head, but the moment the giant hammer of metal and lightning touched the Behemoth's horns, it exploded as if it were made of paper.

Vicente even tried to attack the creature's mind, but when he looked into its giant eyes, all he saw was indifference, with a small trace of curiosity.

To the Behemoth, he was nothing more than a pesky fly trying to attack the great mountain!

Even though Torne used all of his mana to support Vicente, and Onyx used his darkness to attack it, they had no success. After unleashing the most powerful blows they had in their repertoires, they couldn't even make a scratch.

Amidst the chaos and the shocked expressions of his companions, Vicente witnessed the creature rise from its crouched position, using all four limbs, until it stood at its full height, resembling a human.

Vicente's mouth dropped open in shock as he turned pale, his eyes widening at the sight of a colossal figure towering over him like a massive building, wearing a mischievous smile.

"You're not so bad. If you were a Paragon, you might give me an interesting challenge," the Behemoth said as it raised its arms, intending to attack Vicente and Onyx with a single blow.

"But that's the end of the line for you, young magician. Be less greedy in your next life."

Under the horrified gaze of their companions, Vicente and Onyx were attacked by the creature's fists, which descended upon them so quickly that the dark clouds in the area, caused by the fusion of Vice and Rory's powers, vanished in a second.

The lightning and mana in the area changed, both falling under the Behemoth's control, while thunder covered the creature's movement, cutting through the air for a moment as it came closer and closer to them.

Black lightning formed in the sky, descending in the same direction as the Behemoth's attack, while Vicente saw that even if he used his Throne of Darkness, he couldn't change the fate of this battle.

The only alternative in front of him, shown by Lina's vision and shared by Casey, was for Vicente to advance his cultivation there and now!

'I have no choice. I have to take my chances or die at the hands of the monster!' Vicente thought to himself as Torne and Onyx felt the terror of death closing in on them.

Then, while being attacked, Vicente closed his eyes, sat in a lotus position in the air, and consumed a pill.

A throne of darkness formed around him, embracing his body while a cloak of darkness covered his clothes, transforming him into the monarch of darkness.

Just as the Behemoth's attack was about to crush Vicente and Onyx, the throne grew and blocked the creature's two fists.

Time seemed to crawl for everyone involved, as they were both awed by the Behemoth's immense power and disturbed by Vicente's overwhelming negative 5th stage aura.

He advanced to the beginning of the 5th stage, increasing his magical aura by almost 100%, while all his senses were heightened, with the mana in the area quickly entering his body.

The Behemoth's eyes narrowed as it sensed the risky step its opponent had just taken, as it stepped back and quickly separated its fists from the Throne of Darkness.

The throne did not surprise the creature. However, it hadn't expected Vicente's advance, let alone the trail of darkness now in its two fists.

"You wretch! I'll kill you!" It screamed as it felt a numbness in both of its fists where darkness had seeped into its body.

Vicente was harmless to it as long as he was a Sovereign. But the moment he qualitatively advanced to the 5th stage, his first pentagram qualitatively advanced, leaving the yellow grade and reaching the green one!

The second pentagram became more cyan than green, a sign that it wouldn't be long before this essence would complete its transition.

But most importantly, at that moment, the yellow pentagram of the Throne of Darkness became more green than yellow, demonstrating its proximity to evolution!

Everything about Vicente's powers changed, as he ceased to be harmless to the Behemoth and became an enemy capable of injuring and killing this newly strengthened Archmage.

Vicente's Throne of Darkness wasn't just based on the element of darkness. It was the sovereign magical form of the Dark Path, so Vicente had an affinity for all negative elements!

In particular, his darkness was poisonous, capable of corrupting both body and soul.

The Behemoth felt this on its skin as it noticed a significant loss of strength in its hands, from where it couldn't cut the trail of darkness Vicente had left.

Still, the creature was too powerful to fall against Vicente just because of this level increase!

Immediately upon realizing the enemy's transformation, the creature grew more focused, adeptly manipulating the forces of earth and lightning in the vicinity, assuming a combat stance reminiscent of the narrow 100-meter earth corridors.

With all the power of its colossal body and the lightning in this stormy area, the creature fired at Vicente and Onyx like a bull trying to pierce its target with its horns.

Vicente acted, fully controlling the Throne of Darkness for the first time, while the gem on his forehead glowed a strong, vibrant cyan.

Shadow Suppression!

Chapter 716 Deadly Dangerous Battle

The moment the almost entirely green pentagram of Vicente's second essence glowed brightly, the Behemoth's own shadows acted against it, coming to life as monstrous hands left the ground to grab the creature's body.

Vicente's new green pentagram glowed, inaugurating the new power of his first magical essence.

Metallic Symphony!

The metals that the Behemoth had destroyed moments before trembled as they 'heard' Vicente's call, leaving the places where they had fallen to coalesce into various metallic forms.

Metallic Symphony, the evolution of Vicente's first ability, could animate and command metals, creating semi-sentient entities capable of performing complex tasks or fighting autonomously!

Some of these metal forms vibrated as they understood what they were supposed to do. Some weapons instinctively attacked the enemy, while metal creatures in humanoid forms leaped at the enemy.

These were not robotic armors, but metallic creatures, completely independent of Vicente's commands, who would fight individually in his name as long as they existed!

Derived from a new power of his and his mana, these creatures were on the same level as their creator, Low-level Paragons!

The Behemoth felt the darkness trying to paralyze it as huge metallic hands appeared around its body, attacking it with swords, curved spears, and metal beings.

For a moment, it couldn't say a word, shocked to see its enemy skillfully using two completely unique abilities at the same time.

But it wasn't the only one shocked. Vicente's companions, watching all this, couldn't help but feel confused, understanding almost nothing of what was going on.

But after Vicente's first movements, Lina called out to everyone. "Let's attack the enemy! If we don't act together, he won't be able to kill the creature!"

Her companions left their doubts for later and advanced a few seconds after her speech, apparently believing this would be necessary for their victory.

Onyx joined them in attacking the creature's body, mainly using his aura to ease the suppression of the creature.

As weak as they all were compared to the Behemoth, if the difference between Vicente and the monster was small, then their help could make a difference.

Layla joined Rory to attack the creature's eyes, the only sensitive part of the enemy they had identified.

Casey and Lina continued what they had been doing, while Sarah and Onyx, along with Vicente, used their auras to pressure the enemy.

Everyone was using their robotic armor and powers, messing up the electromagnetic field in the area while exhausting their mana.

"Fucking magicians!" the Behemoth shouted as it felt the weight on its body and found it increasingly difficult to move.

After realizing it could hurt itself if it continued like this, the creature felt its eyes grow bloodshot as it raised its head and looked up at the night sky.

As it opened its mouth and let out a scream that could bring down Sovereigns traveling dozens of kilometers away, it drew a series of lightning bolts toward it, causing the sky to light up in the middle of the night as the many rays of light came toward it.

Ka-boom!

Several thunderclaps shook this part of the valley, hitting the Behemoth's body and destroying many of Vicente's autonomous metal items, but also throwing away his allies.

The attack was not aimed at the Behemoth's own body, but at the oppression generated by those many opponents.

The moment the thunder thickened and the beam of light struck that direction, an electromagnetic pulse spread through the area, throwing all of Vicente's allies away as if their bodies were electrocuted cannonballs.

Vicente felt blood dripping from his lips and nose as he fell backwards, feeling a powerful attack on his soul.

Fortunately, he had an affinity with the lightning element, otherwise he could have been seriously injured now that he was the Behemoth's major target.

'Don't distract yourself, master. The Behemoth has used up a lot of its mana, but its body is so strong that it can kill you with physical attacks!' Torne warned his master as he felt his non-

existent heart beating vigorously in his chest.

Not only was this a deadly battle, but Vicente had advanced to the 5th stage with only 3 pentagrams in his first magical form.

The only reason this young man hadn't exploded yet was because of the advancement in the quality of his first pentagram and because of his Throne of Darkness pentagram.

But Torne could sense the current instability of Vicente's magical foundation!

Vicente was in danger because of the power of his opponent, but also because of the instability within his body that could cause him to explode at any moment!

Torne did his best to prevent the worst from happening to his master, but he was already practically exhausted and could do nothing more than advise his master.

Knowing that Vicente was worried about the others, he advised. 'They are alive. Just concentrate on killing the monster. It's fast approaching its weakest state! But again, be careful! Even in that state, it can kill you!'

Vicente clenched his fists as he watched the creature charging at him like a tiger ready to pounce on its prey.

Then, with no further support from his companions, Vicente made his body and magical forms disappear, concentrating on his last move before completely exhausting himself in a combined attack between his powers from both pentagrams.

He formed a twelve-meter-long sword, imbuing it with all his negative elements while charging the mana within it with his murderous intent.

The sword shrouded itself in darkness, then flew toward the Behemoth that was approaching where Vicente had just been.

Instead of attacking the mountain-sized creature with just that sword, Vicente completely camouflaged it while making other smaller but dangerous attacks on the enemy.

The darkness in the area rose a few levels, bringing a dark mist to this area of the Valley of Lightning and suppressing the rich lightning element in the area.

Just as the Behemoth began to succumb to magical fatigue and exhaustion, Vicente appeared, leaping into the air a few feet in front of the creature's head, wielding the mighty sword of darkness.

"Die, you damned monster!" He shouted as he concentrated everything he had into one blow.

If he failed, it would probably be the end of Vicente and all his companions.

The Behemoth shook its eyes and its whole body at its enemy's last attack, bitterly regretting that it had let the little insect test it earlier. Unfortunately, regret had no value on the battlefield.

Seeing its own mistake in this fight, the giant Behemoth saw its opponent's weapon reach it!

Chapter 717 Result

Upon reaching the Behemoth's body, Vicente's sword faced some initial difficulty upon impact, but it quickly overcame the creature's tough skin with its blade of darkness.

It entered the creature's head, slicing through the Behemoth's massive skull until it reached the monster's brain.

The huge Behemoth stopped moving, unable to move its body to react against Vicente as the darkness of the sword corroded the monster's soul and mental structures.

Unlike Vicente's first magical form, his Throne of Darkness was extremely efficient at destroying souls. Once it reached the Behemoth's essence, his darkness did its work, destroying everything in its path.

The Behemoth, overwhelmed by the abrupt decrease in compatible elements in the area and the increase in darkness, could not defend itself against its opponent's deadly onslaught. Seconds after Vicente's giant weapon pierced its head and part of its torso, it felt its vision dim as its body fell to the ground.

As it hit the ground, already dead, the surrounding ground shook violently, signaling the Behemoth's death to magical creatures dozens of miles away.

Torne was not slow as he saw it. He left his master's body and saw the surrounding situation, where Onyx was badly injured but still awake, and all their other companions were unconscious. They were all badly injured.

He already knew the greatest danger for his master and acted together with Onyx.

"Onyx, let's get the Behemoth's body away from the pentagram!" he shouted.

The pentagram of a creature emerged from its body. The place where it usually was absorbed was near the corpse. But there was a problem with absorbing this pentagram near the Behemoth.

Dozens of creatures in the vicinity would take advantage of devouring parts of the Behemoth, so it wasn't interesting to have the corpse nearby.

Some creatures were already moving, but the ghost and the dark bird moved to push the massive body away from their master.

Although they weren't strong enough to defeat someone like the Behemoth, they could move the body a few hundred meters away from the group before the 'vultures' arrived.

Amid these two's actions, Vicente didn't hesitate to sit cross-legged under the cyan pentagram and began absorbing his fourth pentagram.

He had advanced one level in the middle of a fight, but he had also broken through to the 5th stage with only 3 pentagrams in his first Magic Gem. The only reason he hadn't exploded yet was because of the solidity of his foundation, which came from the quality of his pentagrams and the Throne of Darkness pentagram.

But if he continued without a fourth pentagram for his first magical form, Vicente was sure he would explode in a few minutes!

Before Torne and Onyx had even finished moving the 6th stage corpse away from him, Vicente was already meditating, trying to connect his first magical form and the cyan essence.

He felt its extraordinary power, which in itself made his three essences of magnetic power tremble.

It was as if a higher being was meeting its servants!

But Vicente was no longer a Sovereign. Having become a Paragon, the ocean of mana that had been concentrated into a single point at the end of the 4th stage had given rise to the Soul Avatar.

Now, in Vicente's space of consciousness, a small Vice made of mana and the elements lightning and earth floated next to his pentagrams and his Magic Gem.

As soon as the cyan pentagram entered that space, the little avatar, who looked like a newborn baby, moved and reached out his hands to the cyan essence, making it feel the power of a Paragon.

Although the cyan essence came from an Archmage, it was not the Archmage who had formed it. It would have been very difficult for Vicente to absorb this essence if he were still a Sovereign. But it was very receptive to the Soul Avatar, which made it much easier to absorb.

At the same time, Vicente had conquered the pentagram by taking many risks, facing a being much stronger than himself, and even advancing in level amid battle. The Behemoth itself recognized the young man's talents and knew before it died, it had underestimated its opponent.

By recognizing Vicente as someone capable of killing it, the creature had allowed its essence to come into the world in a way more favorable to Vice.

It would obviously prefer that its killer was killed or dominated by its magical essence. But if one gained the respect of an animal before killing it, one's pentagram always gained an extra trace of affinity with the killer. That affinity didn't make things harder. It made them easier.

One could interpret the situation as if the pentagram was owned by the magical being, and when the magician vanquished the beast, the ownership of the pentagram transferred from the beast to the magician.

The more honest the fight, the more the pentagram "felt" it no longer belonged to the beast, but to the killer!

So Vicente soon guided his new essence to the position of the fourth pentagram, gradually feeling his magical foundation become stable again.

Torne and Onyx had finished moving the Behemoth's body away, and had also brought the unconscious bodies of the group's magicians closer to them and Vicente.

The two activated 5th stage defensive magical tools they had gained on their journey here, while they waited for Vicente's meditation to end.

By this time, the middle and top 5th stage magical creatures were already devouring the Behemoth's body, some fighting for the right to devour the most valuable parts of the creature.

None of them were interested in the magical essence left behind by the Behemoth, as pentagrams only gave power to a few beings capable of absorbing them.

There was no one in this area who could become stronger by absorbing pentagrams, so most of the creatures ignored Vicente's group for the time being.

But in the middle of Vicente's meditation, a monster with a humanoid body, razor-sharp claws instead of nails, hair covering all its skin, and a wolf's head approached Onyx and Torne, signaling it only wanted to talk.

"What do you want?" Torne asked.

"I have a helpful proposition for your master, ghost," the High-

level Paragon creature said, its voice shimmering with power but also a trace of satisfaction. "If you can convince him to help me get rid of a certain someone, I can help he with two new cyan pentagrams!"

Upon hearing the part about 2 cyan pentagrams, Torne and Onyx looked at each other, obviously interested.

"Can you be more specific?" Torne asked.

The furry creature laughed, seeing the greed in the two beings' eyes, something common to all races. It said sharply. "Your master has two magical forms. I don't know how this is possible, but it is quite incredible.

However, I've seen he doesn't have the fifth essence of the first form and only the first essence of the second form. What I offer you is the fifth pentagram and the second pentagram."

That would be excellent!

But Torne was no fool. He asked with a hint of skepticism in his voice. "What do you get if you give us that?"

"Don't worry, ghost, your victory will benefit me. I know I'm not compatible with any of you, so we wouldn't have to fight.

But since you're so curious, let's just say there's a magical being that I need you to kill. It's occupying an area where there's a precious resource for me. Unfortunately, it's a Dark Path being, as well as an Archmage who's about to enter the second level of the 6th stage," it said earnestly.

Seeing that Torne and Onyx had understood, the furry creature added. "This being will create your master's second pentagram. And his death will give me the chance to get what I want.

Is that enough for you?"

Torne was silent for a moment, while Onyx waited for the ghost's opinion.

Both of them were not surprised that this monster knew about Vicente's second magical form. Because of the previous battle, dozens of 5th stage creatures now knew about it. There was nothing they could do to hide this information. From now on, it would only be a matter of time before the news spread to the main 'ears' of the continent.

But they weren't too worried about that. It was to be expected and Vicente could grow quickly in the next few weeks to at least be able to defend himself.

What Torne was thinking about was not this problem, but how much he could trust the creature.

"What about the first pentagram? How can we trust you will not betray us?" Torne asked.

"I will give you the first pentagram before we move against the Dark Path being I told you about. Of course, your master will make a blood pact with me to ensure that you won't back out after using my information," the werewolf said as it gestured.

"Okay. Wait until my master wakes up. I'll talk to him about your proposal as soon as he wakes up."

"I'll wait for you then." The creature moved away from them as quickly as it had come.

"What do you think?" Onyx asked.

"It doesn't seem to be a plan to harm us, but that doesn't mean there aren't dangers," Torne muttered to the bird next to him. "However, if this creature was completely sincere, the dangers might be worth it. Now that the reality of our master's powers has leaked out, strengthening him quickly is the best we can do."

"Sigh! If we don't act fast, we could be surrounded by high-level vampires before he gets his next pentagrams." Onyx agreed.

"That's the case."

The two waited for Vicente to tell them about this possibility, while he slowly moved towards the end of his most important meditation of his magical journey so far.

His absorption of the fourth pentagram of the first magical form would take 33 minutes. In the meantime, his exhausted and unstable state from earlier would completely change, his injuries would heal, and his soul would fill with mana, this time with enviable stability.

Meanwhile, his second pentagram developed a bit more, becoming more cyan than green. However, there were still green lines, showing it had not yet completed the transition to the next quality grade.

But this was clearly something temporary. With one more addition of pentagrams, Vicente was sure he would have the following configuration: green, cyan, green, cyan, cyan.

He would soon become the most powerful Paragon in the history of the Polaris Realm!

As his magical base approached a frightening level, his body changed noticeably, becoming more resistant, stronger, with a higher regenerative capacity.

For the second time that night, Vicente felt something that was only common to those who had advanced to the next level, as he felt his physical characteristics develop once again after the addition of the Pentagram.

But that was to be expected. After all, the power of his fourth pentagram was related to regeneration.

After absorbing his fourth pentagram, Vicente was fully aware of what this essence could do. This ability was capable of several things, from manipulating blood pressure, healing, creating a heart, restarting hearts, restoring hearts, stopping hearts, accelerating the heartbeat, decreasing the heartbeat, you name it.

His fourth power was Cardiological Manipulation!

This power could either be used on oneself, changing one's physical abilities to the point of a berserk state with no negative consequences, or it could even be used on allies or enemies. The user could force an enemy's heart to stop, throw the enemy into a state of chaos, temporarily revive recently dead enemies, or help allies recover from injuries by stimulating natural processes in living bodies.

This newly acquired power is specifically designed to enhance defense, recovery, and attack abilities.

Realizing all of this, Vicente clenched his fists tightly as soon as he opened his eyes, feeling the sense of power brought on by his new pentagram and ability.

He felt more complete than ever, now that he had absorbed his fourth essence!

'Let's test my powers on my friends.' He looked at the unconscious bodies of Rory, Casey, Lina, Layla, and Sarah.

They all had traces of blood on their faces, purple bruises around their bodies and some of their internal organs were in a terrible state.

As Vicente stood up from where he had absorbed his fourth essence, his four pentagrams appeared as the bodies of the five individuals floated closer together.

Torne and Onyx watched and soon felt the hearts of these five begin to beat in the same rhythm as mana entered their bodies.

Their skin changed from the pale, weakened appearance of a moment ago to red, with rounder, blood-filled muscles.

Inside their bodies, their normal recovery factors were sped up more than tenfold, with internal wounds regenerating at a rate visible to the naked eye!

Vicente himself was amazed to see the rapid recovery of his friends, who in another minute under his help would gradually leave their unconscious states and wake up feeling Vice's powers affecting them.

Vicente's new powers left everyone in a state of both happiness and shock, momentarily causing them to forget about their friend's other magical abilities.

"This is incredible, Vicente! Now you can be considered a support magician too!" Rory exclaimed, feeling more powerful than ever after the battle with the Behemoth, and observing that Vicente's abilities not only enabled him to heal but also reach his peak physical condition.

The others noticed the same and landed in the surrounding area, thanking their leader for helping them recover.

Chapter 719 New Deal

Vicente then focused his magical powers on Onyx, helping the creature recover from the injuries to its large body. As for Torne, he couldn't do much to help a ghost, since Torne had neither a heart nor a fleshy body.

Vicente's companions watched with bright eyes as the young man helped Onyx and saw how his cyan essence caused the mana in the area to vibrate under his control.

Onyx's recovery wasn't as fast as Vicente's, but they all saw the gigantic bird's injuries improve within two minutes.

But as he continued his work, Vicente looked at his associates, aware he had questions to answer.

"I think you're all surprised by what happened. Well, let me explain everything before you misjudge the situation."

Everyone listened to him, with many questions in their minds, feeling happy about Vice's incredible power, but also a little misled.

Vicente tried to explain as best he could. "Don't ask me why or how, but when I awakened my magical powers, instead of getting one gem and a pentagram, I got two of each."

He pointed to his forehead and said. "This isn't just one gem. It's two Magic Gems. I have two abilities and two original pentagrams from when I was at the 1st stage."

"Is that really possible?" Rory asked in surprise, while Layla shook her head negatively.

"It shouldn't be, but there's no other explanation," she muttered.

Vicente continued his explanation. "Each of my gems has a different talent. Over the years, the stronger talent has influenced the weaker one. That's why my yellow gem turned green years ago and is now turning cyan, the same color as the talent of my second gem.

As you've seen, my second magic form is related to darkness. It was with it I overpowered this ghost I encountered at The Vile Altar, as well as escaping Miss Death's group months ago."

"So it was you that day?" Casey understood the situation in the city they had to flee after Miss Death's appearance.

"Hmm." Vicente confirmed, shaking his head.

"So this ghost has been at your side ever since?" Rory couldn't imagine this being had been with his friend for so long.

"Yes, he's been helping me plan and fight ever since. If it wasn't for him, not only me, but some of you here would be dead by now," Vicente said, giving Torne the credit he deserved.

"So you're a Dark Path magician?" Layla clenched her fists, remembering the question Vicente had asked her beforehand.

"Yes, but I'm also a Light Path magician... Being from either doesn't tell you who I am. It only says something about my fighting abilities. I am what I've always been, Layla.

Aside from Rory, I've had it both ways since you all met me. Do you realize the element of darkness cannot affect a person's personality? The Congregation of Revelations lied to the entire continent and in some ways caused the current crisis.

But you don't have to believe me. Judge for yourself."

"I see..." Sarah whispered. "That justifies a lot of things. But it's good you have this power. I imagine the fight against the vampires will be much easier if you develop your second magical form."

Rory and Casey agreed immediately, while Lina and Layla were still a little shaken by the situation.

Torne observed the group appeared to have somewhat embraced the reality and said. "Master, a werewolf made a tempting offer earlier while you were absorbing your pentagram. It offered us two cyan pentagrams, one for your first form and one for your second magical form."

Everyone in the group put their thoughts aside for a moment as they looked at the ghost beside Vicente, now very weak, but clearly a Loe-level Paragon.

"Two cyan pentagrams?" Rory asked in surprise.

"What are you talking about?" Vicente was obviously interested.

Torne motioned for the werewolf to approach the group and said. "It said it's going to give us the location of a pentagram and then we have to kill a Beginner Archmage, who's about to become an Intermediate Archmage. This Archmage has a cyan pentagram on it, so killing it would benefit our side and its."

The werewolf heard the end of Torne's speech and looked into Vicente's eyes with respect. The young man was powerful and promising. Even with only 3 pentagrams in his first magical form, Vice had killed a Beginner Archmage who was a monster in its own right!

The Behemoth wasn't as strong as the opponent it had in mind, but the werewolf appreciated the young magician so much it was sure Vicente was stronger than before and would improve even more by absorbing a fifth essence.

"Young magician, let's make a deal. I'll give you the location of your next pentagram if you agree to hunt the beast I have in mind. My only condition is that after the agreement is over, our sides will go our separate ways, and neither side will think of the other's resources." The werewolf was honest.

Its pentagram was not compatible with anyone in the group. Only Vicente could still hunt, but he and the werewolf shared a weak, magical affinity.

The werewolf's primary concern was the greed of these magicians.

"Why do you want such a deal, werewolf?" Vicente asked, sensing that there were many advantages for him.

"I will not lie. I'm close to advancing to the 6th stage. But advancing isn't easy. If I don't have the right resources, it could take me many years to prepare properly. However, I know a powerful creature in the valley who has what I need to rapidly become an Archmage.

The problem is that I can't fight it. Apart from the fact that my cultivation is lower than it, it is a being from the Dark Path, a powerful monster. That's why I'm willing to give you some advance information so that you can strengthen yourself before you hunt this creature."

"I see." Vicente was tempted by the offer. He already wanted to hunt his fifth pentagram before going after the second essence of the Throne of Darkness.

Having the information about the location of two cyan pentagrams with the potential for him to absorb them was actually a relief he couldn't deny.

"Very well. I will make a deal with you. As long as the conditions are really as you say, the pentagrams are cyan, compatible with me, and the enemy is not an Intermediate Archmage, I agree to ally myself with you."

The werewolf smiled, showing its sharp wolf teeth, eager to get what it wanted.

"We will make a blood pact. Perhaps you will have absorbed your fifth pentagram before dawn!"

Chapter 720 Vicente's 5th Essence

Vicente made a deal with the 5th stage peak werewolf, guaranteeing neither side would harm the other before or after the hunt for the entity behind the second cyan pentagram Vicente would hunt on this mission.

With the agreement in place, the werewolf stopped withholding information. "You were lucky to find me, young magician. I have the location of a naturally formed cyan pentagram!"

As long as you're able to absorb it, you'll have your next power in a few hours."

Everyone in Vicente's group widened their eyes, imagining how valuable this pentagram would be.

Pentagrams, even of the lowest quality, were precious when formed naturally. After all, as long as the magician who absorbed it continued to grow stronger, the pentagram would strengthen endlessly.

Even a naturally formed pentagram of lesser quality was precious to powerful magicians, because it was only a matter of time before it would evolve.

However, this was already a cyan pentagram, something that was at the peak of the continent!

If information about such a thing were to leak out, and there were still magicians strong enough to hunt down it, Vicente would probably face tough competition.

But under the current circumstances of the Polaris Realm, Vicente might be the only one with the ability to absorb cyan pentagrams in the region!

"Where is it?" Vicente felt his blood heat while his heart pumped more blood through his body, increasing his physical condition even without him trying.

"It is not far. The pentagram is near my cultivation site, a two-hour journey in that direction." The werewolf pointed to the northwest, where this essence had appeared days ago.

Personally, it knew of no history of a natural cyan grade pentagram appearing on the continent before such an essence. But considering the terrible things that had happened since Demien Bloodthorne's advance, nothing would surprise this creature.

Right after it told them where to go, they set off with the werewolf at the head of the group, escorting them to a cave where the essence was.

On the way there, Vicente's companions couldn't help but think how 'pointless' the previous battle had been. It would have been much better for all of them if Vicente had first absorbed the pentagram and then gone after the Behemoth.

Hell, some of them had almost died in the earlier battle!

Fortunately, they had survived and were now stronger than ever, not only because of Vicente's new pentagram, but also because their magical situations were on the brink of further progress.

Aside from Rory, Layla and Lina, the other two magicians could advance in the next few hours or days!

As long as they had time to meditate, reaching the level of Sky Sovereigns was within their reach.

Some of them were looking forward not only to the possibility of Vicente actually becoming a Paragon—someone with 5 pentagrams—but also to the possibility of advancing amid his absorption of his 5th pentagram.

They continued on through the Valley of Lightning, encountering no problems as most of the beings there were interested in their own opportunities.

Many Paragons were devouring and fighting over important parts of the 6th-stage Behemoth's body, while other 6th-stage beings were in their secluded areas, unconcerned about the general situation in the valley.

...

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, the group led by the werewolf arrived at the area where this creature had discovered a pentagram formed by the natural phenomena of the area.

It had cleverly hidden the pentagram with special magic crystals, knowing how valuable they were to magicians. It would never let a magician take it without first making a deal with it!

When they arrived at the cave, they didn't find any other magical beings trying to keep the pentagram in their possession. All that was there were the barriers the werewolf itself had created, which it quickly tore down to allow the group access to the essence.

When he encountered the cyan essence floating in that deep and dark cave, Vicente couldn't help but smile, feeling he had a very strong compatibility with this essence.

"You were right. It and I are compatible," Vicente murmured as he approached the cyan pentagram floating in the air, waiting for an owner.

Torne was already in Vicente's mind space, having gone there because it was the best place for him to recover from the previous battle amidst the movement of his master's group.

'Congratulations, master. Your fifth essence is now within reach. With it, you will become a true continental level expert!' Torne said emotionally, having seen Vicente's entire growth from the 2nd to the 5th stage.

Onyx couldn't help but cheer for his master, who might soon be able to defend himself against vampires on his own level!

The werewolf said. "Go ahead. Take your time. I'll wait for you outside. By the way, it would be interesting for the rest of you to meditate in the meantime. If any of you manage to raise your level, the hunt for the monster we're about to face will be easier and safer."

After the werewolf's words, it left and Vicente sat down, beginning to absorb his 5th magical essence.

Onyx positioned himself to watch over the area, giving the magicians space to meditate as the werewolf had recommended.

Within less than ten minutes of the group's arrival at the cave, all but Onyx had closed their eyes and were sitting in lotus positions, surrounded by mana and compatible elements.

Vicente felt his fifth essence gradually enter his space of consciousness and noticed it was even easier to absorb this pentagram than it had been earlier with the essence of the Behemoth.

Not only was there no will in this pentagram, but he already had a cyan essence, and his physical and mental capacities were far above what one would need to absorb something of that quality.

His Soul Avatar moved, 'pulling' the new pentagram into the position of the fifth essence of that magical form, quickly connecting that pentagram to the others.

The first pentagram changed, gaining cyan lines and symbols around itself, while the second pentagram completed its transition, losing the last green traces of itself.

Amid this, the structural quality of Vicente's body changed again, gaining more elements to further his control over his own powers.

Pentagrams brought stability to the magical foundation. With one more of them in his first power, Vicente further solidified his already solid foundation, reaching an enviable level that even Archmages didn't have.

Amid Vicente's physical and mental changes, he noticed his elements differently, as he felt his powers reach such a level that he could even feel the electrons and protons of the surrounding atoms.

His fifth power was atomic manipulation. As for his many abilities, Vicente was about to find out!