

The Mafia 791

Chapter 791 Plans and the Transfer of Memories

The next day...",

Early in the morning, a train from Millfall arrived in the city and Casey got off in Metal City.

Minutes later, he was at the Fuller family mansion, where Vicente, Nova, Nina, Lauren, and Eve were having breakfast.

Upon entering the family dining room, Casey took a seat and promptly inquired of Vicente. "How are things in the capital?"

"Well, I'd say. I've left that area even better prepared to protect itself than some cities in the central part of the continent... I've repaired the province's railroads, so the king's party should be on their way to rescue people and regain access to ore and food resources." Vicente replied as he spread jam on toast.

"I believe by the time I finish my plans for Scott Province, Diamond Province will be in order. Most of that area will still be under monster control, but the human areas will be safe and the province's resources will flow again." He finished his speech after chewing his toast.

"Are you thinking of taking back the entire kingdom, brother?" Nina asked curiously.

"No. I want Diamond Province to be able to provide resources for Snow Province and Scott Province. I want to rebuild and strengthen these areas as much as possible.

The area of Diamond Province has a large border, no natural areas that would act as a barrier on their own, and is close to stronger areas that currently have more powerful monsters.

This is not the case for Snow Province, which has mountain ranges and a small border strip. Besides, it can fully protect Scott Province."

"So that's it... It's a shame. The mana density of this area isn't as good as the capital." Nina lamented, as the other women agreed.

"Don't think about it too much. In the next few days, I'll improve Metal City's metal infrastructure and make some changes to the rock configuration of the area. This will increase the mana density in the city a bit more.

It won't make any difference to Lauren and me, but for Mages, it will be about the same as it was in Grandis. And even Sovereigns will feel some difference." He promised.

"Are you going to build more metal cities along the border?" Casey asked, imagining Vicente would repeat what he had done in the central region in this area of the kingdom, but on a larger scale, to ensure the region's future.

"Yes. While I was in the capital, I studied the maps of the border between Snow Province and Diamond Province. I believe if I build 6 metal cities in that area and 1,300 kilometers of fences, I'll have the total area from there to here under our control.

"That would require many people to keep watch." Eve commented, aware this was a large area to control.

"We will have men for that. I intend to spend the next five years on this project. Besides, there are Light Path magical beasts we can ally with in this area. I'll assure them that no one will hunt them down in exchange for their help in maintaining the area."

The strongest magical creatures in the area where they were, were less than 1% of the number of magical creatures in the area. The magicians who might be interested in hunting them were less than 0.1% of the magicians in the area, and most of them were currently Vicente's subordinates.

In other words, such an agreement would hardly harm the magicians of the two provinces, and could work out very well for both sides in such an agreement.

Although the beasts of the Light Path were not the primary targets of the monsters, even these beasts suffered from losing their territories, being attacked when the beasts of the Dark Path in the vicinity starved, and so on.

The number of powerful beasts in these two provinces was practically equal to the number of humans above the 3rd stage of cultivation, enough to greatly increase the number of surveillance and protection forces in the area.

"But for now, let's worry about the safety of the residents surrounded by monsters in the provincial cities. Until I have rescued all the people in the area and secured the defenses of each of the cities, I will not reclaim the lost territory." Vicente finished eating while talking about this.

The others finished as well, until Lauren and Nina looked at Casey, ready to let the man use his ability on them to carry out Vicente's plans.

Vincent, Nova and Eve were silent as they escorted the three into the living room of the mansion and watched as the two sat in the lotus position and Casey activated his powers.

Displaying her four pentagrams and opening her third eye in the center of her forehead, Casey touched Nina and Lauren's heads at the same time.

Simply transferring memories was much easier than he had tried with Lauren over a year ago. He easily copied Nina's memories of her sister, as well as some things that had happened to her after Lauren's kidnapping and Andrew's death.

Vicente had already asked him to do this to touch Lauren's icy heart, so he promptly did what he had to do, not even taking a minute to do it.

Nina was weaker than Vicente and had experienced less than the young Fuller, so copying her memories was easy.

Soon after, Casey worked on those memories before transferring them to Lauren's mind 10 minutes later.

At the end of the 15th minute, Casey's aura weakened noticeably as he finished what he had done.

Nina opened her eyes and looked away, seeing her sister contorting her face, still with her eyes closed, in a meditation position.

"It will take her a few hours to finish processing her memories, Nina," Casey said with a sigh. "But don't worry, she's fine. Whatever she gains from these memories won't harm her. But it's possible she'll have some nightmares, so she may express pain or anger until then."

Nova and Eve watched in anticipation as Nina watched her sister and Lauren seem to feel pain amid a nightmare. The two women felt sorry for the two girls, but they also felt sorry for Vicente.

After all he had done, he deserved a full reunion with his family, not just what he had gotten!

Not being able to help scared them, but all they could do was hope for the best and be there for the three of them.

Chapter 792 Leader of the Blacksmiths' Association

Seeing Nina watching Lauren with anticipation, Vicente sighed and said. "Nina, go to college. You're already on time and you shouldn't miss your classes."",

The youngest Fuller girl looked at Vicente for a moment, her fists clenched and her mind on her older sister.

"You'll have time to talk to Lauren later. Besides, you need to get ready to hunt your pentagram. I'll take care of a few things and in about three days, I'll help you get a good essence."

Hearing her older brother's sensible comment, Nina sighed in defeat and agreed that she couldn't waste her time.

She was currently in the middle of her third year at Seidel Magic College, the penultimate year before graduation. When she finished her studies, she could finally become an expert in the kingdom and act more individually, going out into the battlefield and helping the community fight the monsters.

She longed to be by her older sister's side, but for years, Nina's greatest wish had been to awaken her powers and one day help her older brother fight his enemies.

What Vicente had most now were powerful enemies, so the urgency to become stronger was even greater in Nina's heart than it had been before her magical awakening.

With a sigh, she grabbed her things and made her way to the college building, leaving her family behind.

Casey engaged in conversation with Vicente and the two women for a brief period before departing for Millfall.

Eve would stay behind to look after Lauren and deal with family matters, while Nova and Vicente would leave together shortly after Casey's departure.

"What have your men been doing in the city lately to keep this place safe?" Vicente asked.

The day before, he had done practically nothing in this city, except to meet with his friends and family, look after Nova and rest. Today would be his first day to learn more about the situation in his city, so as soon as he was at Nova's side, he brought up this important topic.

"We fight monsters that are too close to the city limits. We help our warriors who have to hunt pentagrams, and we shoot down specific targets. Sometimes there are monster corpses on the tracks, so we have to help clear the railroads to prevent accidents and delays." She summarized what her group did on a weekly basis.

"How are your numbers?"

"The allied forces of Metal City currently have 35 Sovereigns, of which 7 are Sky Sovereigns and 28 are Earth Sovereigns. We also have 2,500 Mages, the vast majority of whom are Low-level Mages, like Nina.

We currently use the Low-level Mages to maintain public order within the city, and with the High-level Mages and Sovereigns, we deal with threats beyond our borders."

"What happened to the 4th and 5th stage Dark Path beasts I sent to this area?"

Nova smiled bitterly. "We didn't know they were actually our allies until Rory's return, so I suppose they're acting independently in the province. But I've already alerted my groups to keep an eye out for Dark Path creatures to help us try to make more direct contact."

Vicente had expected something like that, so he wasn't really surprised.

"All right. Get our men ready for tomorrow. I'll take care of some things in the city today, and early tomorrow morning, I'll set out to conquer a security area for the city."

"Okay." She agreed before parting from her now fiancé and heading to the royal army post in the city.

Vicente went to the building of the Blacksmiths' Association, from where he could feel the aura of Benson and several old acquaintances from the Saltstar City Blacksmiths' Association.

In five minutes, they would arrive at this place, where the key members of the association were waiting for the new leader of this continental organization.

"Leader of the association, welcome to our humble post." Said the former strongest elder of the Saltstar City association post, while Vicente's master in the forging, Benson, stood right there, smiling with satisfaction as he massaged his own beard.

Seeing his student back in this city after years, Benson couldn't help but feel a great sense of pride and happiness in his heart.

He had seen the armor and weapons Vicente had recently developed through Rory's group, which had quickly passed through Metal City.

Aware Vicente had taken some of his dreams to the extreme, the 4th stage man couldn't help but look at the black-haired young man and feel his eyes light up.

"Vicente, it's good to have you back safely." Benson said as he patted one of his student's shoulders.

"Master." Vicente smiled at the old man with the white hair and beard, grateful to the man who had taught him so many things that had made his current situation possible.

"You are the leader of the association now, Vicente. You don't have to call me that." Benson said with a genuine smile on his face.

Vicente had been chosen as the new leader of the association after the organization's headquarters stopped responding to requests and questions from outposts across the continent, a sign that the strongest blacksmiths of Polaris Realm were likely dead.

Since then, as Vicente passed through the various units of the association, more and more blacksmiths proclaimed his name as the name of the group's new leader.

With no one to challenge him for the title of association leader, Vicente was now the recognized leader of this influential group throughout the southern region!

Even in states he had never visited, he was now considered the top figure among blacksmiths across the continent!

Vicente had obviously accepted this position for the benefits it could bring, but his humility was the same as ever.

"That's nothing, master. Without you, I wouldn't be the strongest blacksmith on the continent." Vicente said without false modesty.

Benson laughed when he heard this, while the 4th stage blacksmiths were eager to get their first orders from their new leader, but also to get their chance to learn more from this genius.

Chapter 793 Taboo and Ambition

After a relaxed conversation with the remaining elders of the Saltstar City branch—who had all come to Metal City—Vicente dealt with serious matters.",

He ordered the collection and gathering of 3rd, 4th, and, if possible, 5th grade materials from the city. He also distributed several scrolls and books on the art of forging to 4th and 5th stage blacksmiths, some of which he had collected on his travels and some of which he had simply written himself.

Vicente's level of understanding was already so high he could easily identify errors in the thinking of the ancient blacksmiths and create new theories and spells for forging.

Some of his contributions to the development of forging were contained in the materials he wanted to keep at the association's post, which from now on would be the group's headquarters.

Among these materials, he even provided the design of his and Benson's robotic armor.

He had considered the possibility of keeping such a design a secret, since these armors were precious and could strengthen the Fuller family's position in the Polaris Realm. However, it was so complicated to develop even 3rd-grade robotic armor, or 3rd-stage for those he made, that hiding the project would have made little difference.

Even Benson, the originator of the theory behind these armors, wasn't capable of creating something as perfect as what Vicente had developed.

Young Fuller himself now believed that even his family could not replicate his armor in the future.

The only way he could keep his technology alive for the future, when he would no longer be in the Polaris Realm, was to allow any talented blacksmith to have access to the project.

But he didn't do that with his firearms. For firearms, it was easier to replicate what he had created, so he preferred to keep the design of his best weapons within his family.

Everyone who made these weapons in the province was his subordinate, so the project was safe and he wanted it to stay that way in the future.

If a blacksmith wanted to learn how to make such weapons, they would have to join the Fuller family and agree not to become a competitor, nor to let the designs they learned leak out of the family.

With that settled, he left with Benson this morning to walk around the city and meet with the nobles.

All the nobles of the province now lived in Metal City, from Duke Scott to the lowliest Baron.

Each of them had men to look after their businesses and estates outside the city, but they wouldn't risk living outside the safest city in the kingdom!

Like them, wealthy provincials and nobles even from other parts of the kingdom lived there these days!

...

Arriving in front of the Metal City Assembly, Vicente saw many faces he knew from his adventures as a merchant in the province in the pre-calamity past.

In this important place for Metal City was the local government, which followed a power-sharing model in which an assembly of nobles decided based on what most of its members wanted.

In this place, regardless of one's title of nobility, or even whether or not one was a noble, each member of the assembly had the right to a vote of equal weight.

But not every noble living in the city was a member of this assembly. Although most of them were nobles, the members of the assembly were the founding members of Metal City, the rich men who had agreed to invest in this place years ago.

As soon as he climbed the steps that circled the great majestic temple in the center of the city, Vicente spotted Shelby walking beside Levi, hand in hand with her brother, while Molly walked behind them.

Vicente frowned when he saw the size of Shelby's belly, who wouldn't be long before giving birth to her first child.

Benson saw who was coming towards them and commented discreetly to his pupil. "Don't be surprised by what I'm about to say, but Shelby married Levi."

Vicente stopped halfway to Shelby and froze his expression. "What?" He looked at Benson in confusion. "Isn't Levi her brother?"

Gulp!

Benson laughed bitterly and nodded. "Indeed. But they got married, and the baby in her belly is Levi's. At least that's what she swears."

Vicente looked at his master with an open mouth, not expecting to hear such madness at the beginning of the day.

"That... That can't be true." He could hardly believe it.

"Believe me, it's true." Benson closed his eyes and sighed. "This girl is ambitious, Vicente. As soon as she took the title of Count in her brother's name, she arranged and consummated the marriage with him. Now, even if Levi grows up and assumes the position of Count, she'll still have power and probably outrank him.

If he turns against her, she may even kill him. He's a young Acolyte, while she's a Sovereign... And with his son, she'll be able to rule the Staples family one way or another."

"But... They're siblings." Vicente was still shocked at this point. "Did she really do that?"

"Well, they're half-siblings. Although this is also considered taboo, there are several cases like this in the kingdom, and the laws of the province allow marriage between siblings," Benson explained. "I find it strange too, but I will not judge them. She's got her ambition, and hell, she's really beautiful. The boy must be madly in love."

Vicente remembered his experiences with Shelby and agreed. "Indeed. Considering the things she can do, a poor, inexperienced boy who's been manipulated since childhood must be completely in her hands, hopelessly in love."

'I didn't expect that! But it seems that Shelby would do anything for power... Would she have done that to her own father if he hadn't had a little boy before he died?'

While he had this doubt in his mind, Shelby stopped in front of him, smiling as she gestured a greeting to her old ally and friend.

"Vicente. It's good to see you again."

Chapter 794 Martial Law in the Province

"Hmm, I say the same." Vicente commented to Shelby as he looked at her belly, which was big enough to fit a watermelon. "You're very pregnant! How many babies are you carrying, Shelby?" he joked with her.",

Levi laughed at Vicente's question as he puffed out his chest, feeling very good that his son was big and strong, even though the boy was still in Shelby's belly.

"Just one. He's pretty strong for his gestational age. But I'm about to give birth, so I look like a human balloon." She smiled as she massaged her enormous belly.

"I see..." Vicente laughed as he looked at Shelby's face, a little different now that she was pregnant, rounder, but still extremely beautiful.

She smiled at him, as if she could see what was on her ally's mind, but said nothing. She just greeted Benson and asked Vicente. "You must have had quite a journey up north, huh? Are you here today to talk about it?"

"The journey north was interesting and especially dangerous... But I'm not here to talk about that. You should already understand the problems that can come from the north. I'm here to set the house in order."

"Oh?"

"As I told my founding partners before, they would have complete freedom to run this place together in my absence. But now that I'm back, I intend to take control of the city."

Shelby's expression changed slightly. As much as Vicente was her ally, and as much as she could win alongside him, she really preferred to have the power to herself, as she had as a member of the assembly.

There were only a few members of the assembly, so her power there was even greater than what she would have as the Count of House Staples.

"Do you think this is really necessary?"

"We don't have time for political discussions. I don't want to need the approval of a group that may have interests contrary to mine when there is no time to lose." Vicente went straight to Shelby before making his way back into the assembly.

She clenched her fists, but soon followed him, curious to hear Vicente's plans for the city. But she had no hope of maintaining her position in Vice's presence. If he wanted to pursue these interests, no one could stop him!

Vicente and Benson soon entered the main meeting room of the assembly, where more than half of the city's representatives were already seated.

As the others arrived one by one, Vicente greeted his old acquaintances, including Duke Scott, the nobles of Millfall, and the nobles of Saltstar City.

"Vicente, I'm glad you're back. We lost Saltstar City a few weeks ago, with over 10,000 casualties... We fled the city in such a hurry that many valuables were left behind."

"Yes, it would be good if we went on an expedition to recover what was left behind... Maybe give the dead proper graves."

"The mines around Saltstar City and the local harbor are also important to us. Recovering them is just as important as awakening the magical power of the young, new warriors."

Some of these men stood around Vicente and Benson, talking about how important it was for them to return to Saltstar City.

They already knew about Vicente's plan to reawaken the magical powers of young people through the secret altar. They even knew that trains were already leaving Metal City for the order's outpost in the kingdom.

Unless Vicente created new altars, this location near the kingdom's capital would be the only one available for awakening magical powers in the Seidel Kingdom.

All the temples of the Congregation of Revelations in the kingdom had been abandoned by the organization, so this was the only option for the young magicians of the kingdom.

But besides the awakening powers, something important for the future of the youngsters were resources, magic stones, and much more. Without these, growing up would be difficult and slow.

Vicente commented. "I will work on that very soon. I'll take care of my plans for Metal City first, and then I'll start my journey through Scott Province. Don't worry, our plans will converge sooner or later."

After saying that, he saw the last few arrivals sitting here and there before positioning himself in the center of the local leaders' meeting place.

He looked at the various High-level Mages and Earth Sovereigns, a much stronger group than the one he left behind when he left the province years ago, a sign of the changing times.

When a crisis struck, it devoured the lives and happiness of many, but it also provided opportunities for those with affinity and a little luck.

There hadn't been many sovereigns in the entire Scott Province before. But even outside of the Fuller family, there were several such individuals in this area today.

Vicente said. "The crisis in our society is much worse than some of you think. The vampires don't see us as mere enemies to be defeated. We are magical essences accumulated in cities, waiting to be collected and used by them. To them, we are food waiting to be eaten.

If we don't act in complete unity and quickly, more of us than we would like will meet the fate of having our lives sucked out by our enemies or killed by their minions, the monsters that infest our territories.

I am here to lead our city into the light amidst the darkness of disaster. From this day forward, I declare martial law in Metal City and Scott Province. I will assume the duties of King Seidel and command the forces of the army and noble houses in this province. I hope I can count on your support."

With these words, Vicente stepped down from the stage to make room for Benson to present some things he had planned and advised his master to present to these rich men.

Vicente sat back and watched the expressions of these people, some happy, others not so happy, but with no way to complain.

These people knew this was necessary, that Vicente could do it, and that they couldn't complain. But of course, as people interested in their own profits, they wouldn't be 100% happy about the change.

Chapter 795 Greed

On his way from the local assembly building to his mansion, after his meeting with the founding members of the city and the nobles of the province, Vicente met Prische, the Lamia he had left behind.",

Seeing this monster in her human form, with her stunning blonde hair, green eyes and clothes that showed off her beautiful curves, Vicente stopped in front of her.

"Prische..."

"Master." She dropped to her knees, feeling Vicente's aura even without him showing it.

Since she was his slave, she could easily feel he had begun to 'feed' the Throne of Darkness. The darkness she had felt in Vicente before was now many times stronger, so noticeable she couldn't help but feel like prostrating herself before him.

She felt sweat forming around her body as she avoided looking at him, focusing only on the feet of the young black-haired human standing a meter in front of her.

"How has your experience been during the period in which I was not present? I see you've become a Sky Sovereign, but the monsters are scattered all over the province... Have you failed in your mission?" He asked calmly, his tone scaring this woman quite a bit.

"Not at all, master! I did my best to prevent the disaster, and I certainly succeeded until four months ago.

But since then, the number of monsters in the kingdom has increased over 50 times. I have tried my best to deal with the monsters. In fact, the men under my command have killed over 30,000 monsters, the most of any battalion in Seidel Kingdom.

But unfortunately, we are too few. As soon as the number of monsters increased, we were forced to retreat." She explained, her voice nervous, with undertones of fear in it.

Vicente smiled before moving a hand to indicate that she should stand.

"You have done well. I hope I can continue to work hard in the future. From now on, I want you to advise Nina and Lauren. You don't need to venture into the province anymore."

"Master?" She didn't understand his new command.

Vicente narrowed his eyes and said. "Nina will soon be a fully independent woman. But even though she has great potential, she needs an advisor. The same goes for Lauren, who has been on her own for a long time. You're perfect for the job, so don't ask too many questions. Just go ahead and introduce yourself to them."

Prisiche wasn't so sure, but she accepted and asked for permission to go to Nina.

As she left under Vicente's supervision, Torne said in his master's mind. 'This way, we can make better use of this monster's abilities. As strong as she is on the battlefield, Lamia is more useful against humans.'

With her at Nina and Lauren's side, it's unlikely that anyone will manipulate them, and she'll be able to advise both of them very well.'

Torne had already talked to Vicente about putting Prisiche under the direct orders of Lauren, and especially Nina. With the seductive powers of this Lamia, whose true origin only Vicente knew, his sisters could have someone capable of manipulating troublesome humans and protect themselves more easily with the advice of someone experienced.

Vicente didn't underestimate the potential of a good helper. He himself had grown much more easily with Torne at his side.

Prisiche could do more or less the same for Lauren and Nina!

With that, the two went on with their plans for the day. In the afternoon, Vicente was going to reinforce the city's defenses, something he planned to do until he had the local forces ready to advance with him around the outer edges of the city.

He intended to take Nina with him on this journey, figuring that among the many 3rd stage creatures near Metal City, there must be a Dark Path being compatible with her.

Meanwhile, Lauren would awaken from her coma after sleeping for hours at the Fuller mansion in the center of the city.

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While Lauren was dealing with the memories of Nina and feeling even closer to the youngest girl of the Fuller family, news of Vicente reached the far southwest of the Polaris Realm.

In Tamor Dynasty, the state where the new headquarters of the Congregation of Revelation was located, the leaders of this great continental organization were currently meeting in the temple of the dynasty's capital.

In this city, where there were currently over 40 Paragons, many of them individuals who had fled from the north of the continent, the remaining Paragons of the Congregation of Revelations were gathered in a large meeting hall.

The strongest Paragon in the area, a High-level Paragon, the new Temple Master, stood alone, his arms resting on the back of his chair.

He had called all these members to this meeting because of a specific problem that had recently arisen.

They were all looking at a portrait with various pieces of information about the black-haired young man with the strange Magic Gem in the shape of a lying '69' and a 3D pentagram.

"The one you're looking at now is Vicente Fuller, the new leader of the Blacksmith Association, a young man of about 24 years old, who has already reached the 5th stage of cultivation.

But he's not only a talented blacksmith, he's also reviving the Cataclysm Order, and he's even destroyed the organization's temples in Trevora Kingdom, Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, and is said to be continuing his work in other states.

Not only is he acting against our interests, but he is also a Dark Path magician. I'm afraid if we don't stop him, the entire south of the continent will be taken over by him, and it will only be a matter of time before he hands us over to the vampires."

The Temple Master said as he clenched his fists tightly, his expression deeply dark, a slight murderous intent slipping out of his control.

"If that's the case, what can we do with him, Temple Master? Our current situation is not an interesting one to move against other magicians." Said one of the strongest men in the place.

"Vicente Fuller could be just as dangerous as Demien Bloodthorne. I ask the members of this council to consider this." The Temple Master warned before adding. "Neutralizing Vicente Fuller is not only a necessity. It's an opportunity for us."

As he said this, he threw a scroll into the middle of the stone table between the chairs in that area.

All those men's eyes widened at the sight of the copy of the sacred technique that had produced their organization's first Magus!

Chapter 796 Spreading the News?

"We can go to Seidel Kingdom and investigate it more closely before taking any major action," said one of the Low-level Paragons at the Congregation of Revelation leaders' meeting. "We have some high-ranking members of this kingdom who are not responding to our recent calls.",

The deadline for some of them to report to our city is in 15 days, so by then we'll have a good reason to go to Seidel Kingdom."

Along with Vicente's portrait was his personal information, such as the fact that he had family in Seidel Kingdom, from a sister to a rising force in the state.

These people didn't know where Vicente was now, but the assumption that he would return to Seidel Kingdom sooner or later seemed reasonable to everyone there.

When they considered the possibility of sacrificing such a talented young man and using this secret temple technique, the men liked the idea of this Low-level Paragon.

"Vicente Fuller doesn't expect us to approach him. Let's take this opportunity to solve the problem of the temple members in the Seidel Kingdom and try to examine him." Said a Mid-level Paragon.

After a few minutes of discussion, someone asked. "Who should go after him? Such a young and talented Dark Path magician isn't easy to deal with. Besides, I hear he's not the only Dark Path magician traveling the continent together."

Listening to the man who brought Vicente's news, the Temple Master clenched his fists with determination and said. "I am going to the Seidel Kingdom with three others from our group. I'll try to convince some Paragons from our city to accompany us as well. But depending on what we find out, I'll go alone.

In any case, Vicente Fuller isn't the only Dark Path magician in his group. Once we find him and his people, we'll all be able to use this technique!"

Smiles appeared on their faces as everyone agreed to go ahead with their plans.

This was the way for them to reach the next levels and, who knows, have an Archmage lead them again!

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The Congregation of Revelations wasn't the only organization from the southern states of the continent aware of Vicente's situation today!

Groups from the Chutha Dynasty, the Kenyth Empire, even the Tamor Dynasty were aware of Vicente's existence and what he was doing in the central part of the continent.

Despite the current broken society, with communication difficulties that prevented communities in the same province from talking to each other, some very important news still managed to spread.

In particular, the members of the Sentinels of the Order left behind by Vicente in the Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn were spreading the news of their new situation throughout their own territories.

The leaders of these states had already sent letters to the southern states, using high-level beasts to spread the hope that Vicente had brought to their territories.

To what end? To unite the magical community in the fight against the monsters, and to let those surrounded by the creatures know they were not alone!

Even amid the calamity, a beacon of light shone through!

If everyone focused on following the light and joining the fight, they might have a chance, or at least be able to better resist the monsters.

While the current leaders of the Congregation of Revelations treated Vicente as a target, groups of survivors from various states in the south of the continent began to talk about the hope that lay in the Seidel Kingdom.

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In a high-level area of the Kenyth Empire, in a city of half a million people surrounded by monsters, a red-haired, middle-aged man stood with a group of Low-level Paragons in a watchtower in his city.

There, the four men and one woman monitored the monsters while chatting about the reality they had at their disposal.

"We need to contact Vicente Fuller. If the message we received from Dresbert can be trusted, we can get valuable resources to the fight against the monsters, as long as we take our 4th and 5th grade materials to him." Said the red-haired man, who was the strongest among them.

Looking at the scar on the red-haired man's right eye, the only woman there asked. "What if this message cannot be trusted? Everyone here remembers the last group we let into the city for their helpful actions. They betrayed us and stole some of our critical cultivation resources."

"Therefore, we only need to send one of us with a fraction of our minerals. If he can't be trusted, our loss will be minimal. But if he is, we'll be able to get something and do new business in the future." Said the red-haired man.

"Who would take a risk on something so uncertain?" A bald man asked, looking anxiously outside the city.

The red-haired man, the current leader of the city, put himself in that position. "I will. I am familiar with the Seidel Kingdom, the alleged ancestral land of Vicente Fuller's family. I'm leaving tonight. That's why I called you here today."

"Are you sure?" The blonde woman asked, looking at the man with concern.

"Yes, I have some unfinished business there. I'm going to take this opportunity to settle everything in one trip. If I succeed, we could be in a better situation in no more than two months."

"That's if you succeed and the news that has reached us isn't a trap!" warned one man, feeling this was a very rash decision.

They all looked at their leader, wishing he would reconsider his thoughts.

But Julian's mind was already made up!

"We have no choice. If things don't change quickly, what happened a month ago will happen again and one more of us will be killed by the monsters."

As he said this, he thought of a red-haired woman he had left behind in the Seidel Kingdom, Scott Province, about 25 years ago.

'I wonder how Heidi is now. I hope she's still alive...' He thought of his old 'friend', remembering the woman who he had helped escape a very difficult life.

Thinking of her, he couldn't help but imagine how the boy she had months after his departure must be...

'It is time for me to meet my youngest son!'

Chapter 797 Nina's Chance

Four days after arriving in Metal City, Vicente had already eliminated the monsters about 50 kilometers from his city limits.",

With Onyx, Torne, and Lauren working alongside him in the city, he quickly pushed the boundaries of where his population could go, advancing from inside the city to a few dozen kilometers outside the city.

By setting up fences around this area and monitoring stations, the city could now explore the nearby terrain and even extend its boundaries if the local government so desired.

Vicente had already upgraded the city's defenses, and now only a high-level being at the 5th stage could threaten Metal City. Anything weaker than that would be stopped before it even approached the city!

With all of this done that afternoon, Vicente returned home with Nina and Lauren, who had accompanied him on this journey, one to fight the monsters and the other to get her pentagram.

Nina had absorbed her third pentagram and gained a new ability, Mana Parasite, with which she could parasitize opponents or even chase specific opponents without having to move herself.

For example, with this new ability, she could create a mana parasite, send it after a certain type of creature, and it would hunt it down and gradually drain its life force without her having to get involved. Her only job would be to activate the ability at the moment the parasite was created and give it the orders. After that, she could turn her attention to other things and receive the results later.

Nina could become stronger by absorbing the life force of her enemies. Then, when the parasite had finished its work and returned to her, she could use it to strengthen herself.

But the efficiency of this process wasn't very high. Let's say the mana of a Low-level Mage was 2,000 thousand units. Even if the parasite absorbed all the vital energy of an opponent with that level of power, it would only contribute 10 units of mana to Nina.

The good thing was that she could cast multiple parasites at once, and the mana from this form of cultivation wouldn't destabilize her magical foundation like external resources might.

Soon after gaining this ability, Nina used all of her mana to create 5 parasites and released them to hunt 3rd stage monstrous creatures beyond the borders of her city.

Now she returned home with her brothers, with Vicente silently thinking about what to do next, while Lauren 'looked' at her with a smile on her face.

Lauren still couldn't remember her actual memories with her family. But after receiving Nina's memories and thinking about how she felt about this girl, she no longer thought she wasn't Vicente's and Nina's sister.

She accepted this about herself, and although she didn't treat Vicente as her younger brother, she had treated Nina that way since she arrived in the city.

Sensing her little sister's potential, she couldn't help but feel a strange satisfaction in her heart. It was much more important to her than the admiration of the masses of townspeople, which Vicente had in abundance.

"I'll stay in the city for two more days and then I'll leave to solve the problems of the province." Vicente said, while Prisiche followed them in silence, a few steps behind the trio of siblings.

"Is it not too early for this? I presumed you would extend your visit before taking your leave." Nina fixed a serious gaze on her brother.

"I'm leaving Lauren to look after the city in my absence, and things here have developed faster than I thought. Anyway, I'm going to build the artifacts for the local men and then I'm going to upgrade the province's railroads before I go to Ironcrest."

Ironcrest was currently the most vulnerable city in the entire province. The Low-level Paragon who had come with Vicente from the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn was there with Sarah, but even so, what the two of them could do was nothing compared to his abilities.

"That's good. You should really do that." Lauren commented, imagining it would be nice to get away from her annoying brother for a few days.

After more than a year and a half of living next to Vicente daily, she could finally get a few days away from that guy!

"Sigh! All right, then." Nina sighed.

"Take the opportunity to generate more of your parasites and try to get stronger quickly," Vicente advised Nina.

"I have a feeling I wouldn't be able to produce parasites the way you think. I think I can make 5 more of them and then I won't be able to make any more until they come back to me." She explained a bit more about her ability.

"In order to create more parasites, would you need to increase your strength?" Lauren asked, with a curious tone in her voice.

"Yes, that would be the case." Nina nodded.

"Then do as much as you can and concentrate on your cultivation. With such a wonderful talent and such a fantastic ability, you should be able to reach mid-level in no time." Vicente said as he looked at Nina with great expectations.

"When you become an Earth Sovereign, I'll allow you to form your own battalion and have the independence to move around the Seidel Kingdom."

When Nina heard her brother's words, her eyes immediately sparked with excitement. Currently, she is unable to travel beyond the limits of Metal City. This trip of the last few days was the farthest she had gone since the beginning of the disaster in the kingdom.

However, her true aspiration was to explore the battlefields and actively contribute to her family's efforts.

"I'll do my best!" She promised with a smile on her face as the group headed back to the city.

As soon as they arrived, Nina ran back to the Fuller mansion, with Lauren following behind after showing her dissatisfaction with Vicente's earlier comment.

He just smiled bitterly before heading off to where the city's materials should already be waiting for him to create powerful artifacts.

Chapter 798 Dancing Under the Stars

Two days after returning from building Metal City's outer perimeter, Vicente finished his project with the materials the city had at its disposal for the time being.",

Having constructed 200 4th grade firearms and 15 pieces of armor in the past few hours, including 3 of the 5th stage and 12 of the 4th stage, Vicente bid farewell to the group that would remain behind while he traveled around the province.

With Nova at his side to accompany him on the journey ahead, he left behind his two sisters, Eve, Onyx, and Benson, promising to return in a few weeks, three months at the most.

His plans for the province included the complete restoration of the area. But he didn't intend to do all that on this trip. His goal was simpler. To secure the cities that were still standing in the kingdom and to improve the railroads.

Once that was done, the movement of people and resources around the province would be even safer, and his forces could focus on beginning to explore the abandoned or monster-infested places.

As the representatives of the city assembly had said at the previous meeting, cities like Saltstar City had many things that had been left behind, but which had great potential to make a difference in the lives of stronger or weaker magicians.

So Vicente left the city with his fiancée, with whom he had had a family dinner the night before, where he had announced to the Fuller and Bain families that they would get married about a year from now.

...

Once they left Metal City, after saying goodbye to family, friends, and allies, Vicente and Nova traveled for a few hours, updating the rail line that connected Metal City to Millfall, Martell Village, and Ironcrest.

These four locations were all connected at a certain point where Vicente had just stopped with his companion.

He retraced the entire path from Metal City to that point before turning his attention to the path leading to Ironcrest.

He was closer to Millfall and Martell Village, but from what he had read in Casey and Rory's letters, those two cities were fine. With their proximity to Metal City, even if they ran into trouble, powerful reinforcements could reach them quickly.

Without worrying too much about these two places where he had grown up and started his magical journey, Vicente continued on to Ironcrest, a city that was four days away at his current speed.

He could make the trip by train in a day and a half, but since he was working on making the tracks more powerful, his journey would take a little longer.

Anyway, the two of them left Metal City at dawn, but dusk would soon come, and the two of them stopped to rest.

...

After setting up a small camp, a fire and a cozy place to spend the night, Vicente and Nova lay down and looked at the stars in the sky.

She had a radiant look on her face, experiencing something she had dreamed of for over two years when she had been away from him. Now, lying next to her husband, she couldn't help but feel as if all the problems in her mind had disappeared and there were just the two of them.

As she looked at the stars in the sky and thought about him, a curiosity arose in her mind about what lay beyond this continent, and she remembered what Vicente had told the family about the Magus' disappearance.

She looked at him, saw him with his eyes closed, breathing in the fresh air of the forest they were in, as if he were asleep.

But he was awake, and she knew it.

"Vice, what do you think happened to the legendary Magus that disappeared? Do you think they went somewhere other than the Polaris Realm?"

Vicente opened his eyes and looked at the stars in more or less the same way Nova had done a few moments ago.

As someone who had been reincarnated in this world, he believed many things, including that Polaris Realm wasn't the only magical place in the universe.

Most of the population of the Polaris Realm did not believe there were other places beyond the continent. So it was not an easy topic to talk about. But Nova was open-minded after all the things she had experienced.

Vicente was honest with her. "I think there's some kind of higher dimension than where we are. I think our universe has different levels, with places where magic doesn't exist, places like the Polaris Realm, and something higher.

I don't believe the magicians of our continent died after their breakthroughs. They reached the maximum our continent could handle and were expelled from our reality. But that doesn't mean they're okay." He laughed bitterly at her.

"Do you think you'll leave one day?" She asked as she approached him.

"Maybe." He said with all the sincerity in his heart.

He knew his potential, but he didn't deny the possibility that in the current situation on the continent, the vampires would win and he would die sooner or later.

Nova clenched her fists, imagining how lonely this world would be for her if he left. But she smiled at him, because she wanted Vicente to reach the absolute peak.

"Then wait for me on the other side. When I'm ready, I'll join you and Nina in whatever's on the other side." She said in a pleasant tone.

"I'll wait." He grinned at her before pulling her into his embrace and kissing her soft, pink lips.

As they kissed for a few seconds, moving their bodies little by little, they both felt the warmth of their touch, a burning sensation in their bodies.

Without planning anything, they started undressing each other right there, in a place where there was nothing to protect their privacy.

Lost in the feeling of passion, the two would exchange their demonstrations of love for each other in the way that couples did, uniting in one flesh for the next dozen minutes.

Even the winds in the area would cease to give them space for the next few minutes, with only the sound of their bodies 'dancing' and Nova's angelic voice echoing over hundreds of square meters.

Chapter 799 Level Up ?

A few days later, Vicente and Nova were in Ironcrest.",

Arriving in the city in the late afternoon, the two passed through the checkpoint where several royal guards were stationed to defend the city and control who came and went.

The situation in Ironcrest today was not as bad as it had been two weeks ago. With the arrival of the Low-level Paragon and Sarah, who had been guarding the city for the past few days, the situation in the city had stabilized.

There were still problems outside the city, with monsters closer to the city than the locals would have liked. But Sarah and Erin had ended the immediate threats to it.

Now the city's 300,000 residents were safe in the knowledge that monsters would not overrun their city, as several others had been before being destroyed in recent months.

However, even though the two of them had 5th stage powers, neither of them could do the same as Vicente. So the two held their ground, giving the men of the city time to breathe, even though they still had problems nearby.

Vicente and Nova saw this up close in the ravaged streets of Ironcrest, some areas poorly lit, others with encampments blocking off entire streets.

"All the cities in the province that have survived this far, except Metal City, are in this situation." Nova explained as she walked alongside Vicente to the center of the area.

"The cities have had to lose vulnerable areas in order to close in like Ironcrest did. On the other hand, many inhabitants of the destroyed cities have joined them.

Over 80,000 new residents have arrived in Ironcrest in the last 8 weeks.

With no time, climate, manpower, or resources to build housing or adapt existing sites for these refugees, the remaining cities are basically in the condition you see.

"I can imagine. Cities all over the south and center of the continent are in the same situation." Vicente nodded at her, more aware of that than she could imagine.

"But we'll take care of it. In a few days, we can have this place up and running again."

With that, they made their way to where Sarah was standing guard at the local army headquarters.

The surrounding soldiers paid their military respects to Vicente, having already received instructions from the king to obey him and stay out of his way. Vicente's declaration of martial law in Metal City had been approved by the king himself, making the black-haired young man the leader of all the soldiers in the province.

Since there were no other nobles in the province outside of Metal City, there was no one to stand in Vicente's way. As soon as he arrived in this city, the only groups that had any local influence were those of soldiers and factions belonging to the Fuller family.

Without having to explain himself and with total authority over all the warriors in the city, Vicente quickly gave his orders and was directed to the place where the materials he needed to act were already waiting for him.

...

Over the next 15 days, Vicente would restructure all of Ironcrest, correcting the city's internal problems, arming the men in the area, and building a safe area for his men to move around.

Once that was done, he would head to Millfall to strengthen that city's defenses and then head to Martell Village before continuing his work along the province's rail lines and other cities.

There were only two other cities left, so he didn't have as much work ahead of him as he had in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn.

As long as he had Nova by his side, he would continue with his plans, leaving his men to take care of his domains while he repaired the lost structure of the kingdom.

At this rate, by constantly stimulating his powers and slaying monsters along the way, Vicente would not only make the province a less dangerous place for humans, but he would also grow stronger!

On the 31st day after he left Metal City, he would break through to the mid-level of the 5th stage!

...

Opening his eyes at the beginning of his brief two-day seclusion, Vicente felt the world around him was simpler and calmer than ever.

Feeling his magical foundation in the middle of the 5th stage, he couldn't help but smile as he felt his body lighter, with the mana and the world around him more under his control than ever.

If he tried hard enough, he could almost see particles in the air as small elemental lines floated disorderly in the environment.

The world was a natural chaos. The elements were not organized or uniform. They existed strangely, mixed in proportions that were hard to read, while in a small space one could find many different elements.

But under the movement of Vicente's arms, the surrounding elements seemed to organize themselves according to his affinities, even without him even trying to control them.

"Congratulations on your advancement, master. It is possible for you to become a High-level Paragon even on this area of the continent." Torne said as he appeared outside of Vicente's body, his tone full of expectation.

"The cultivation method we created is really interesting. Hearing from Lauren about that vampire technique used by the Congregation of Revelations helped us a lot." Vicente smiled at Torne.

He was a talented young theoretician. Despite his focus on action and the attitudes of a warrior, Vicente had a good grasp of reality from an early age. With his current magical knowledge and understanding, he created, with Torne's help, a technique based on the vampire technique.

This technique was not used to sacrifice magicians and have one absorb the magical essence of another. It could burn the cultivation of beings and transform it into mana that any type of creature could absorb, Dark or Light Path, whether human, beast, or other types.

Using this technique, Vicente had used over 10,000 monsters in the past seven days to help Millfall and Martell Village reach new levels of mana that even Paragons could cultivate to become stronger while in such areas.

On his third attempt to use such a technique, he broke through to the Mid-level of the 5th stage!

"This technique can change the course of the calamity, master. We just need to repeat it in the cities of the province and complete your plans to give this entire community a chance to improve."

Vicente nodded in agreement before standing and checking his watch, seeing it was time for him to activate the awakening on some of the order's altars.

He poured in the Cataclysm Moon Pendant part of his mana and felt some of his altars. He directed his mana in the right direction before leaving his message to the young people scattered throughout the south and center of the continent.

"I wish all of you the best of luck. I hope you gain great powers after today. The success of humanity relies on your achievements!"

Chapter 800 Beginning of the Province's Recovery?

After leading the awakening of the 7 posts of the order, Vicente turned his attention to where he was, the cultivation room in his house in Martell Village.",

After completing his breakthrough and activating the Awakening Altars in the southern and central regions of the continent, he left the room and soon found Nova and Rory waiting for him.

"Vicente, congratulations on your breakthrough!" Nova said as she hugged her fiancé, while Rory smiled at his friend.

"You've become a Mid-level Paragon! How do you feel about it? Is it as incredible as it seems to us?"

Seeing the look on the young redhead's face, Vicente smiled and said. "It is better. I just activated several altars of the order and I don't even feel tired. I'm much stronger than before!"

Rory smiled as he nodded to Vicente and patted him on the right shoulder. "I hope you become a High-level Paragon soon."

"Hmm."

They walked out of the Fuller estate and soon hit the busy streets of the central part of the city.

Martell Village was now a large agricultural city of 200,000 people, many times more than when Vicente had lived there with Nina.

Little more than a decade had passed since Vicente had left this place, but what had been a village had become a large city, visible from afar. This new city would be visible even to someone floating in the sky near Millfall.

Even though the city had exploded, the place didn't seem that disorganized. There were areas of the city where there were no brick or wooden buildings, but rather tents. Still, all these places were well maintained and organized, quite different from the situation in Ironcrest and Millfall, places Vicente had just passed through before coming to the village.

Every day, the village was building new houses to better accommodate the refugees, but given the current circumstances, the pace of construction was not encouraging. It would take at least a few months to build all the houses needed, even with all the labor available in the city.

The residents of the area were aware of the problems in their path and did not make unrealistic demands of the Fuller family government.

Vicente and Nova had learned this when they arrived in the city three days ago, so as they walked through the central streets of the village, they were already accustomed to the current reality.

"Since I've advanced to the next level, I'll be departing for Saltstar City tonight. I think you can continue to expand the fenced area without me for now." Vicente said to Rory. He had already produced armor, weapons and fences around the city before his seclusion.

"Yes, we're not as fast as you, but in the state we're in now, we can quickly merge our security zone with Millfall's security zone. Together, our cities could become as important as or more important than Metal City." Rory agreed, looking forward to the future.

With Vicente's actions throughout the province in recent weeks, the movement of resources within the province and with other areas of the kingdom had already improved greatly, with more people and resources moving between the surviving cities.

With more land available for cultivation, trade was returning to pre-crisis levels, and the darkness was proving not to be as bleak as everyone had thought until recently.

Despite all the problems and the negative outlook for the future, there was hope for people like Rory because of the powerful 5th stage superior vampires and Demien Bloodthorne.

"Take care of the village for me, Rory. I'll finish my work in the area before I leave with Nova."

Rory nodded as he watched Vicente leave the built-up area of the village before Nova went to the soldiers' post in the area. As the leader of the army in the province, all army posts in the area were under her command.

...

Over the next seven days, the news that Vicente had guaranteed the safety of all the remaining cities in Scott Province—currently home to 2.5 million people—spread and the climate in the province improved by the day.

Even though many of those 2.5 million people were "safe" in their cities, they had been living in fear for several months, without much hope for the future and without even a chance to leave their cities safely.

Even though Vicente's trains were still running in the province, the number of train rides had dropped drastically before Vicente's return. With the news that monsters had destroyed railroads and trains in Diamond Province, many people no longer trusted this mode of transportation.

But with Vicente's return and his actions to strengthen the province's railroads and rail lines, the locals regained their confidence in this mode of transportation.

With more people and resources returning to the area, many of the inhabitants who had been separated into the cities by the crisis now could migrate to more interesting places for themselves.

The men of the Royal Army and the Fuller family were acting to contain certain movements and prevent migrations that would weaken rather than strengthen their cities. But within limits, the people of the province could now move about again without the substantial risk of being killed by monsters.

In addition, the order's altar in Diamond Province had become known throughout the kingdom, and word spread that every day at noon, Vicente helped young people awaken their powers.

Families were using Vicente's trains to move to this area in the north of the kingdom, a completely free train ride for those with children who were just entering the adult stage of their growth.

As positive news of the province's recovery spread, with virtually every indicator in the area improving, Vicente moved forward with his plans.

After leaving Martell Village, he took care of the surviving places that remained to be visited before beginning his journey to Saltstar City.

He had now traveled halfway to this important city for the province and his life, and was currently stuck in the middle of his journey to improve the Saltstar City & Metal City railroad.

With only Nova and Torne at his side, Vicente would reach the city in only four more days, where he would witness the monster destruction that had started the worst of the disaster for the Seidel Kingdom.