

The Mafia 891

Chapter 891 Enemy Attack!

A few moments after Vicente's group spotted the enemies, the group of Dark Path magicians searching for the heads of the four Light Path magicians of the opposing group also spotted their targets.

As much as the formations and the relief of the area protected Vicente's main team, these tricks would only work to protect them from enemies not being focused on finding them. Anyone 'sniffing' their trail, looking for the slightest sign of them, would find them after a few moments of detailed analysis and observation.

When he was only a few hundred meters from the large, partially destroyed rock where Vicente's main group was hiding, the team's strongest Intermediate Archmage smiled as he slowed his flight speed.

He gave the signal for his men to take position, knowing that even though they outnumbered the enemy, dealing with Vicente would not be easy.

'Let's concentrate on a quick fight so that we leave no traces for the vampires. Use everything you have in your first moves,' the leader of these men and women ordered.

Following his orders, dozens of pentagrams emerged from the bodies of each of the Archmages in the group, moving the mana and elements in the area and disturbing the natural state of the area.

The six vampires who had been chasing them from a distance stopped when they noticed the action of the 24 magicians, each of them opening their eyes with interest.

'They found the damn Vicente!' said one of these creatures, a woman with blood-red eyes, a slender body, and a youthful appearance.

'We will alert the superiors nearby. For now, let's let the two sides face each other. We'll prepare to fight as soon as one side is victorious! We won't let Vicente's group escape today!' the strongest of them said, while the other Intermediate Archmage already passed on the information.

In an hour at the most, they could have a group with a High-level Paragon of their race in this place!

While the group of vampires prepared to join the fight, hiding their position and remaining calm, the group of Dark Path magicians attacked the area where Vicente, the humans, and two beasts were.

They didn't try to talk or come to an agreement with the enemy group for the four targets they were interested in. As soon as they felt Vicente's aura, they attacked the creatures in front of them, thirsting for the four targets of the sacrifice.

The three Intermediate Archmages attacked with their strongest abilities, combining their powers with their 21 subordinates to create a rain of attacks against the group of enemies.

As they attacked, Vicente moved, causing his eight pentagrams to appear simultaneously, with the Dragons Amulet around his neck pulsing with power.

A powerful wind blew, and when they least expected it, Vicente's enemies saw this young man appear among them, while 10 powerful auras appeared around.

'Two Intermediate Archmages?'

The eyes of one of the leading Dark Path magicians on the area widened as he sensed two powerful beings in Vicente's group, as well as four beings who were close to advancing to the Intermediate Archmage level.

This was no simple group to deal with!

But while this expert was worrying about Vicente's allies, the young man showed his powers. In a single moment, he forced the 21 Beginner Archmages to the ground, held down by a mixture of the Throne of Darkness and magnetic powers.

With the help of the Dragons Amulet, Vicente turned those 21 people into ice sculptures, freezing them to death in the time of a single breath.

Gulp!

"Shit!"

"The damn vampires tricked us!" shouted one of the Intermediate Archmages as he felt Vicente's full power, which rivaled that of the superior vampires of a level close to Vice's!

Even the strongest of them couldn't help but grimace, turning pale as they felt the elemental restriction caused by Vicente's power.

Black clouds formed over the area, and lightning struck the three of them, along with a terrifying cultivation pressure that could make even magical powerhouses like them feel like they were being forced to their knees.

Of course, Vicente didn't do it alone. With his ten allies using their auras against the three, he overcame the power difference between him and them, and restrained them to near perfection.

He couldn't freeze them and kill them in a single move. They weren't Beginner Archmages, but Intermediate Archmages who were much more powerful.

Three simultaneously were difficult to deal with, but with the cultivation pressure of his companions and the elemental inferiority of the three, Vicente made them vulnerable by attacking them with a combination of his powers.

They felt as if their bodies would explode at any moment, while metal objects held them in place, preventing them from screaming in terror.

A moment later, their total of 18 pentagrams cracked, making them feel the decisive moment of their lives.

Their eyes turned red as they gaped, their faces the same color, showing the immense pressure they were feeling. Then, as their veins trembled violently, their pentagrams exploded a moment before their bodies showed the same reaction.

Blood, flesh, and bones spilled out of their positions, reaching up to 40 meters away from their previous positions.

In this brutal manner, Vicente, with the help of his ten allies, killed some of the strongest Archmages of his race, showing the nearby vampires how powerful his abilities were against those of the same elemental affinity as himself, but whose magical forms were of a lower quality than his own.

'A truly complicated individual...' The strongest of the vampires clenched his fists, fearing someone not of his race for the first time in a long time.

"Get ready. We're going to attack." He warned, feeling they would have to risk it if they wanted to keep Vicente and the others in position while their reinforcements didn't arrive.

The other five vampires didn't hesitate, leaving their positions while already charging towards Vicente, their special abilities taking shape as their green pentagrams with cyan traces appeared outside their bodies.

Vampires with the cultivation of these beings were fast. In the moment when Vicente's group thought they could withdraw their powers and hide what had happened, the six appeared near the black-haired young man and attacked him without hesitation!

Vicente's 10 allies moved at the sight of the enemies, while he changed his expression as he looked at those creatures, not caring at all what it would lead to.

Chapter 892 Decisive Moment!

As 5th stage vampires closed in on him, Vicente's face contorted into a mask of horror, sensing ominous signs that sent a chilling shiver down his spine.

'Don't tell me that...' He immediately concluded that today was the day of the formation of his pentagram, and that the group led by a High-level Paragon vampire would come to this place not for his essence, but for his head!

'So it was those bastards! They were after us!' Vicente's body turned invisible as he thought. Various weapons in the area attacked the vampires, while the Throne of Darkness formed shadow demons behind the enemies.

The vampires felt Vicente's suppressive powers for a moment, and were stopped in mid-air as he disappeared.

But against six 5th stage vampires, Vicente still couldn't force them to stop for more than a few seconds.

As soon as he escaped the enemies and his allies appeared in the air to attack them, the six vampires broke the resistance under their bodies and moved in defense against the enemy attacks.

Elmo and Lonan immediately teamed up against a Low-level Paragon vampire, while Bonfi and Tenglin teamed up against another creature of the same level.

The three human Beginner Archmages teamed up against the third Low-level Paragon, while Victor and Acidbelly used their powers against one of the two Mid-level Paragons.

Elmo moved against the other Mid-level Paragon, giving Vicente room to deal with a fourth enemy Low-level Paragon before attacking the other vampires.

In the formation they set up against the enemies, they could only hold them off for a few minutes at most. Vicente was the key to victory. He would have to help them kill these enemies one by one, otherwise they wouldn't be able to win this tough battle!

Vicente immediately burned through Torne's mana as he moved against the first of his targets, the Dragon's Amulet increasing his strength, speed, and endurance.

He let the regenerative power of his amulet work on himself and his allies as he moved, worrying about injuries and the arrival of more enemies.

Something told him that if he could handle this group, he would have some peace until the cyan pentagram formed. Still, he couldn't help but be cautious as he sliced through space with a large, dark trident.

A lightning giant formed behind Vicente, its mental silhouette striking out at the most vulnerable foe in its path, the first step for his group in countering today's threat.

The Low-level Paragon under Vicente's attack couldn't do much to defend itself. Feeling Vicente's abilities affect him more than the others, he could only watch as a black-golden trident passed through his body.

Vicente was stronger today than when he fought in the nearby Majestic Treefrog Grove months ago. He eliminated the Low-level Paragon creature with a single attack!

Sealing this opponent's body so as not to waste the precious vampire blood, Vicente moved against Elmo's enemy, flying while invisible until he reached his opponent's back.

Elmo's roots limited the creature's space, preventing it from escaping and causing it to momentarily express its irritation on its pale face.

As much as Elmo could not defeat this creature alone, as an Intermediate Archmage, it wouldn't be easy for the vampire to escape or risk his life quickly.

With Vicente's Throne of Darkness pressing down on the area and the Shadow Demons attacking the five vampires, the Mid-level Paragon facing Elmo was not in a good position.

He would need at least a minute of combat to change the pace of his fight and gain some leverage. But before that could happen, Vicente appeared behind him and attacked him at close range.

'Shit!'

He could do nothing as he felt his body paralyze for a moment before Vicente's brutal attack tore through his chest.

"Aaaaagh!"

A muffled cry of pain erupted from the creature's mouth as the darkness of Vicente's powers penetrated his body, consuming his soul like flames that only cease when they have completely consumed their target.

The Mid-level Paragon's eyes ceased to function, becoming opaque moments after Vicente removed his trident and dropped his body to the ground.

Elmo didn't hesitate to shift his focus on assisting the three groups against the three remaining Low-level Paragons, leaving Vicente to join Victor and Acidbelly against the last Mid-level Paragon in the area.

"You will pay for this with your life, Vicente Fuller! When my master leaves his retreat, all the deaths you have caused will be avenged!" The creature said under the pressure of these two powerful opponents, knowing he had no chance.

He hadn't known that Vicente's group was so strong and the Dark Path magicians from before would die so easily. But even so, his move had had its value. Now, at least one high-ranking elder of the vampire coalition was moving to this place with reinforcements.

Would Vicente and the others flee? He didn't know, but if his group helped to hold off these enemies for a few minutes at this place, it would be enough for his superiors to have better tracking material than what they had gotten from months of investigation.

Vicente said nothing as he attacked the creature, feeling his mana running low, a sign he couldn't hold out much longer.

But once he killed the remaining Mid-level Paragon, it would be easy for his companions to deal with the other three superior vampires.

He attacked with what was left of his strength, decapitating the Mid-level Paragon vampire's head with a single swing of his dark-imbued weapon.

Another vampire's aura vanished, leaving only three beings fighting, while Vicente fell to the ground exhausted, his throne and magnetic powers retracting into his body along with his pentagrams.

The three Low-level Paragons felt the restriction of the enemy below them diminish, but by then they were in a no-win situation. With ten opponents surrounding them, each in better condition than the three of them, it would only be a matter of time before the battle ended with Vicente's team winning!

Vicente drank a restorative potion as he stepped back from the battle, looked up at the sky. He saw the darkness of the night beginning to cover the horizon.

At that moment, he sensed something different in the direction he had seen the cyan pentagram formation in the Divine Dragon Matrix.

'It is time for it to form.' A smile appeared on his face as he clenched his fists.

But deep in his heart, he couldn't help but wonder if the deaths of 24 Dark Path magicians and three 5th stage superior vampires had anything to do with the formation of the Dark Path's cyan pentagram...

Chapter 893 Formation of the Pentagram!

The formation of a pentagram didn't happen suddenly. The process itself didn't take long, lasting from a few minutes to an hour.

But the phenomena associated with the formation of a pentagram appeared gradually, first with less intense signs, and only toward the end of its formation with more striking signs.

The formation of pentagrams was also progressive. A cyan pentagram would not form suddenly. It would first appear as a gray essence, and over the course of the formation it would change color; first to red, then to orange, then to yellow, until it reached its last quality.

When Vicente felt the supernatural sensation of the formation of the pentagram, he didn't see it appear, nor did any phenomena appear powerful enough to disturb this sizeable area.

He and the others could tell that a pentagram was forming, but for the moment, only those closest to it would notice it.

Vicente ordered his men, while he already had the six vampire bodies in front of him. "Get as much rest as you can. In less than an hour, we'll be facing the decisive moment. I believe reinforcements from these enemies will not arrive until the pentagram is complete. That will be the moment to fight."

Vicente's companions did what they had to do and began to meditate where they were, not caring about the nearby corpses. Vicente needed to rest as well, but first he used what little mana he had recovered to separate the organs and blood of the six creatures they had just killed.

He didn't know if his people would be able to use this vampire blood, since this essence would decay hastily after the vampire's death. Depending on the situation they ended up in after the formation of the pentagram, it might lose all its power.

But he stored it in an artifact that could contain items with volatile properties such as vampire blood, hoping that things would work out for his people.

At the end of ten minutes, when the pentagram forming in the area turned orange, Vicente began meditating to recover as much as he could.

In half an hour or less, his situation could change dramatically!

Time passed, and just as the group finished their meditation, a green color radiated from the position in front of Vicente's group, with a strong glow illuminating the entire area that early evening.

The phenomena in the surrounding area intensified, strong winds blew from north to south, and the leaves of the trees here and there contributed to a somber background sound.

The clouds below the area intensified and became darker, while lightning appeared in the sky, the sound of thunder frightening the weakest creatures, who were unaware of what was happening.

However, in the distance, a group of 20 creatures—one High-level Paragon vampire, seven High-level vampires with Mid-level Paragon cultivation, and the rest of the monsters with Mid-level Archmage cultivation—were quickly moving toward that position.

"Huh? Is a pentagram forming?" asked one vampire in the group as they hurriedly flew toward the position where their men had sounded the alarm.

Of course, they weren't aware that a cyan pentagram was forming in the area!

Having been called to pursue Vicente's group, they were there for a hunt, not to destroy a cyan pentagram, as Vice had previously thought when he saw the vision of the Divine Dragon Matrix!

However, upon sensing the formation of a Dark Path pentagram and knowing that Vicente Fuller was nearby, the members of the enemy group gained a new target!

"We must destroy it. Vicente Fuller still has room in his Throne of Darkness. If he may absorb this essence, I'm afraid he will become strong enough to escape from us!" said the only High-level Paragon in the group, his voice betraying his genuine concern, his eyes fixed toward where the pentagram was forming.

But considering their distance from that spot and their maximum speed, they wouldn't be able to reach their destination by the end of the pentagram's formation!

Vicente saw the pentagram turn cyan as Qiang told him about the group of 20 enemy elements approaching them.

"In position, I'm ready to absorb the green pentagram now, and I'll take in the cyan pentagram once it's fully formed," Vicente announced as he conjured the green pentagram he had been keeping in his spatial storage item for several months.

As this essence appeared, he briefly told the consciousness of the Throne of Darkness not to get in his way before beginning the rapid absorption process.

The Throne of Darkness was no fool. It could sense creatures capable of endangering its user's life. Although it didn't like Vicente's idea, it saw that it was their only alternative.

Without making it difficult for its master, the Throne of Darkness opened its 'arms' to the negative green essence floating in the air in front of Vicente, connecting with it in an instant as it moved towards the inside of Vicente's body.

The compatibility of this essence with Vicente's body was high, and there was no consciousness behind the pentagram to hinder its absorption. In the blink of an eye, this essence entered Vicente's conscious space and easily integrated with him as his enemies flew in that direction.

The vampires sensed what Vicente was doing and easily understood his opponent's plans for this upcoming encounter.

The creatures' expressions became even worse than they already were as they realized that they would have to fight to prevent Vicente from repeating what he had just done, only with the essence finally turning cyan!

"Get ready!" the leader of the group of monsters shouted. "Do everything you can to stop Vicente Fuller from absorbing the cyan pentagram!"

Meanwhile, in Vicente's group, his ten allies were positioned around the cyan pentagram, with Elmo shouting to his people. "Use everything you've got to stop the enemies! Let's make sure Vicente successfully absorbs the cyan pentagram!"

It wasn't their plan to do this in this place, but given the circumstances, if they didn't, it might become impossible for Vicente to absorb such an essence later on!

Once the pentagram was formed, with the enemies only four kilometers away from them, Vicente had already finished absorbing his fourth essence when he began to absorb the newly formed cyan pentagram!

Chapter 894 Mortal Battle Vicente closed his eyes as he directed the newly formed cyan essence into his body, sucking in the mana from the surroundings while the Dragon's Amulet shone like a star.

A barrier of mana and various elements formed around him and the cyan pentagram, forming a spherical cocoon five meters in radius.

Meanwhile, the Throne of Darkness worked to connect with its final essence, the one that would complete the positions it currently had and allow it to finally display 100% of its powers.

The Throne of Darkness needed little time. In just over a minute and a half, it could complete the absorption of this essence that was nearly 100% compatible with it.

As this pentagram entered Vicente's body, his first essence and the green essence he had just absorbed changed color, trembling as they went from green to cyan.

As long as he finished absorbing the cyan pentagram, Vicente would gain three new abilities at once!

Not only that, but while pentagrams rarely increased a magician's cultivation, Vicente's case was special. He already had a full-fledged magical form. Each new pentagram he absorbed was more than his body should naturally have. Even if others rarely became stronger in terms of mana level after absorbing new pentagrams, that wasn't the case with Vicente!

As his two green Throne of Darkness pentagrams changed color and the absorption of the cyan pentagram took place, his mana level skyrocketed, reaching the end of a High-level Paragon's level.

Torne didn't hesitate to leave his master's body and stay with him in the area protected by the cocoon of mana, while he himself poured his mana into this defensive structure.

'The master must succeed! As long as he succeeds, his magical quality will be like that of superior vampires with High-level Paragon cultivation!'

The ghost thought to himself as he felt a chill run through his spiritual body, and he couldn't help but feel anxious for his master to succeed.

If Vicente achieved this today, then in the future, when he had 12 pentagrams, this black-haired young man would be as strong as or stronger than vampires of the same level!

This would be the first case of a living being, being stronger than vampires!

Even talented and powerful elves had to have a cultivation advantage to face superior vampires!

But while Torne was putting up a last defensive barrier to protect his master, the 20 enemies got close enough to them to start this deadly battle.

Fearing that Vicente would succeed and things would get out of hand, the High-level Paragon leading this assault didn't hesitate to unleash the maximum of his powers at the beginning of the battle.

The creature unleashed his cyan pentagram from his body and attacked toward Vicente's cocoon, aiming for the young magician's life.

All of his companions, vampires and monsters, did the same, each of them displaying amazing powers that warped space and made the ground around tremble.

Each of the attacks launched against Vicente was enough to seriously injure him, enough to challenge the group of ten protectors surrounding him at that moment.

The massive Roc flapped its wings and assumed a defensive fighting stance, mirroring its adversaries. It unleashed a relentless assault, using all its might, solely to protect Vicente.

Lonan moved, trying to get the attention of one creature so that it would focus on him instead of the human who was going through the most important moment of his life.

Elmo wrapped his roots around Vicente's cocoon, while he himself moved against his enemies, trying, like Lonan, to draw their attention to him.

But in the first clash between these groups, Vicente's side would show their weakness in the face of such powerful enemies.

If it hadn't been for the Dragon's Amulet's abilities working amid Vicente's pentagram absorption, half of the group would have died in the first exchange of moves!

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Victor screamed in horror as he felt the destroyed parts of his body heal fast enough for him not to die after the first attack from the Paragon vampire, but not fast enough for him not to scream in agony.

Qiang faced a similar situation; he lost four limbs when attacked by three Mid-level Paragons, but the regenerative ability of the Dragon's Amulet quickly stimulated his regeneration.

Ayden broke out in a cold sweat when he found himself in this situation, his counterattack easily destroyed while the enemies were getting closer to Vicente's cocoon. Concurrently with all this, he was already showing signs of exhaustion.

'Is this the difference between our fighting skills?' he asked himself with a grimace on his face, not liking it at all.

But certain that his state, his family, and ultimately the continent needed Vicente more than he, the man moved, appearing in front of Vice's cocoon like a human shield.

Not only did he move like that, but Jacob, Paul and Victor did the same, letting their companions try to take at least some enemies away from Vicente, while they became the first barrier of the young man's defenses.

The other companions of these four humans managed to attract the attention of the Dark Path beasts in the area, driving off twelve of the creatures, but not the eight vampires who thirsted for Vicente's failure.

These eight eventually reached within ten feet of the enemy cocoon, and each attacked, not to kill the four humans in the way, but to destroy the barriers on their way to Vicente.

The High-level Paragon used his innate ability to knock down the silver-haired man in his path, forcing him to his knees as a dark essence entered his body, corroding his physical and spiritual essence.

Victor couldn't resist. Even using all of his powers at once, he fell before his opponent, his eyes quickly losing all light.

The High-level Paragon used up most of his strength, but he successfully eliminated the toughest enemy in his path.

The other seven vampires easily slaughtered the remaining group of humans, slashing or crushing the bodies of Ayden, Paul, and Jacob.

Thus, four human warriors, noble specialists with centuries of experience, fell before the eight superior vampires in search of Minos' weakness.

At that moment, the eight attacked the cocoon protected by Elmo's roots, destroying the Leshy's defenses before breaking the elemental cocoon.

Crack!

Cracks spread around the structure, which only didn't explode immediately because of Torne.

But even this ghost couldn't last long in this state. His strength was consumed in an instant before all the defenses around Vicente fell!

Chapter 895 New Skills!

The moment all the barriers around Vicente fell, his standing body was completely unprotected, and even the ghost that had tried to protect him was destroyed in the process.

The High-level Paragon smiled at the sight of his helpless foe before him. He charged straight for Vicente's throat, not caring to risk the magician's life.

As valuable as Vicente's power was, he would rather risk accidentally killing his target than allow his enemy to finish absorbing the pentagram!

Vicente was not easy. Even a lethal attack against him would hardly kill him easily. With this in mind, the leader of the monster group risked everything to prevent his opponent from succeeding.

Just as his hands covered in energy were about to strike Vicente's neck, a hand grabbed his wrist.

Vicente's eyes flew open as the mana in the area surged, 10 pentagrams emerged from his body, only one of them green and all the others cyan!

"Not so fast!" Vicente said as his words seemed to come out of his mouth at a reduced speed to the eight creatures around him.

For a moment, each of them felt an immense weight on their bodies, while strangely, they felt as if invisible tentacles were connecting them to Vicente's body.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

The seven Mid-level Paragons opened their mouths in horror, their high-pitched, piercing screams capable of frightening even their twelve powerful comrades fighting Vicente's group of six beasts.

Vicente stepped in and punched the High-level Paragon in front of him in the abdomen, who was unable to defend himself after spending over 70% of his power to reach this human.

As he felt a hole form in his abdomen, the strongest vampire in the area saw himself being expelled from his own body.

'What?' he asked himself as he tried to move.

But having lost his body and being so close to Vicente, he was lost.

Vicente had just used his new power related to his fourth pentagram to suck the energies out of his enemies with invisible tentacles before expelling the soul from the body of the strongest vampire.

"Welcome to the realm of darkness!" Vicente said, his voice cutting through the air as the surroundings darkened and several long-dead auras rose from the dark terrain of the area.

From the bodies of Ayden, Victor, Jacob, and Paul rose the dead souls of these men as Torne reappeared in Polaris Realm.

"Devour the one who killed you." Minos commanded, his Throne of Darkness growing so large that it looked more like a building than a throne.

The darkness of the night covered the surroundings, with countless black demons emerging from the shadows, while an icy aura permeated the entire area.

Elmo and Vicente's other allies, as well as the 12 monsters of the Dark Path, felt the realm of darkness take shape for the first time.

Gulp!

Each of the twelve Dark Path monsters gave up fighting almost immediately, ducking down to find a place to land and prostrate themselves before their supreme monarch.

As for the Light Path beings, their powers were completely suppressed in front of Vicente as they watched the heir to the throne finally take over.

The ghosts, formed from the souls of the many dead in the area, including the 24 Dark Path magicians from earlier, flew at the spirit body of the strongest vampire, devouring him as he struggled to escape.

Unfortunately for the High-level Paragon, once inside the realm of darkness, there was no escape but death!

While his seven race mates would die as Vicente completely drained their energy, he would be consumed until nothing of his soul remained.

In just three minutes, Vicente's subjects would finish devouring the creature's soul, eliminating a powerful member of the vampire coalition!

Elmo, Qiang, Lonan, Acidbelly, Tenglin, and Bonfi watched the death of the eight vampires with shocked expressions on their faces, their hearts pounding in their chests.

They could not believe what had just happened!

In an instant, Vicente had dealt with all the opponents that seemed impossible for them to defeat!

The 12 monsters gave up their resistance, while the eight vampires were easily massacred!

"Vicente..." Elmo muttered as he saw how far the young man they had come to protect had come.

Unfortunately, Vicente didn't make it in time. Five of their teammates died before the battle was over!

Vicente observed the surroundings of his realm of darkness for a second longer, a combination of several of his Throne of Darkness pentagrams.

'If this isn't enough to change my fate, then so be it. I've done everything to get to another place.' He thought to himself as his powers faded, over 60% of his mana consumed in those quick movements a few moments ago.

As the realm of darkness disappeared, revealing the outside world once again, pentagram marks appeared on the bodies of the 12 Dark Path creatures kneeling.

Vicente ignored them for a moment, turning his gaze to the bodies of his four fellow magicians where Torne had perished.

He closed his eyes for a moment and sighed in defeat. "You're dead, old friend..." A tear trickled from Vicente's left eye as he thought of old Torne.

Although they had started their relationship on opposite sides, they had been companions for almost all of Vicente's journey here. In the blink of an eye, over 10 years had passed since that meeting, but Vicente felt as if much more time had passed.

Torne had been a friend, a teacher, an advisor, and a protector. Losing him now was like losing a loved one from his family.

Even hardened by years of catastrophes and experiences, Vicente still couldn't contain himself in the face of losing someone important to him.

Even after becoming so strong, he still experienced the terrible feeling of not being able to protect everyone he cared about.

But his feelings didn't take over his mind for long.

"Sigh! It's a shame that our companions fell here, but we have to leave. We're still not in a position to face the vampires head on." Vicente looked at the bodies of the magicians, a look on his face that showed his feelings for the seven people in his group.

He placed the bodies in his spatial ring before leaving the area, taking his allies and the 12 remaining monsters with him.

Chapter 896 The Future of the Group

After collecting the bodies of their dead allies and enemies, Vicente and the others flew south.

For the time being, it wouldn't do to stay too far north or even near The Ivory Desert. With the goals of this journey accomplished, it was time for them to retreat and plan their next steps.

But as they flew at low altitude, keeping an eye on their surroundings, the survivors couldn't help but talk about the terrible results of today's encounter.

As they flew over green fields, leaving the nearby fog behind, Elmo said. "Victor and the others had to die in the end... It's a shame. Magicians like them could have done so much for humanity."

Others also regretted the death of these magicians. Even though they were mostly beasts, it didn't mean they wished the worst for humanity.

After all, humanity was necessary. For the sake of balance, even beasts considered humans necessary enough to mourn the loss of such important pillars as Ayden, Paul, Jacob, and Victor.

Bonfi murmured, his voice weary. "It's a shame. We almost died too... I didn't think a single High-level Paragon vampire could be so terrible."

"Unfortunately, they're stronger than we could have imagined. That just makes things worse. We're on the run now, but it won't be like that in the future."

"What should we do now, Vicente?" Qiang asked, his eagle eyes focused on the black-haired human at the front of the group.

Vicente looked to the side and spotted the twelve monsters he had subdued moments before.

"First, we'll escape the vampires' domain. It's too dangerous to go too far north." He turned his eyes forward, monitoring the path and the surroundings. "As soon as we find a place further south, that's safe enough for us, we'll use these resources from today's battles for an indefinite time."

He glanced at Acidbelly and Tenglin. "I believe you two will improve your levels after this seclusion. So let's wait until that happens.

In the meantime, I intend to send most of these twelve creatures south to join our companions in defending the human realms."

Vicente looked at Elmo and Bonfi, aware these two were brave and honorable warriors, willing to risk their lives for the destruction of the vampires, if at all possible. But they had joined his group mainly to help him complete the pentagrams of the Throne of Darkness. Now that he had accomplished that, the two of them might prefer not to take any more risks.

Unlike Acidbelly and Tenglin, Elmo and Bonfi didn't have tribes as powerful as those in Majestic Treefrog Grove. If they died, their tribes would miss them terribly.

"You are all welcome to continue to stand by my side to fight the monsters and vampires. But I won't ask you to sacrifice yourselves by fighting alongside me. From now on, the battles will be increasingly difficult and dangerous," he said sincerely, touching on the most important topic for the group.

Elmo sighed at Vicente's words, feeling at a crossroads. He really wanted to see Vice's impressive journey. After all, the human had reached an unparalleled level of fighting skills, rivaling that of vampires on his level. But even a Leshy like him, ancient and experienced, feared death.

"Vicente, I want to wish you the best and success in your upcoming battles. However, I must prioritize the welfare of my tribe. With your newfound strength, my presence by your side wouldn't make a significant difference." Elmo's wooden lips parted, and he spoke with resolve. "Once I've regained my strength, I will return to the central region. There, I will assist in erecting barriers to protect the area from the monsters."

"Hmm, do your best." Vicente nodded positively, preferring things that way. It was beneficial to have Elmo, an Intermediate Archmage, by Vicente's side. Among the people present, Elmo was one of the few capable of effectively combating the formidable opponents Vicente would encounter in the future. However, it would also be advantageous to position him in the central region, where he could protect the human territories.

"I will follow Elmo," Bonfi said after much deliberation, somewhat embarrassed. "Save your resources for the others who will be at your side, Vicente. I don't deserve them—"

Vicente interrupted him, not accepting these words. "No, I want you all to take the resources collected today. It's the least I can do to compensate you for your efforts. There's a lot of good stuff here. Use it to become stronger and more useful in your travels after we say goodbye." Tenglin and Acidbelly looked at each other for a moment before the great Roc said, "We will remain by your side until we can no longer help you."

Qiang and Lonan made the same decision, willing to continue this journey with Vicente. They wanted to have the chance to absorb more valuable resources in the future, but they also wanted to see him in action.

Vicente had grown much stronger. With 10 pentagrams, he now had perfect control over the Throne of Darkness and could truly use 100% of his powers.

Until a few hours ago, Vicente had been limited. After all, he couldn't use everything in a magical form until his pentagram slots were filled. Now that this had changed and Vicente's first pentagram had even gained indigo lines and symbols, he was at his full potential.

Already in the last half of a High-level Paragon, it shouldn't be long before Vicente becomes an Archmage!

'I will stay by his side until he absorbs his 12th essence. I'll help him hunt down his next two pentagrams, and then I can return home.' Tenglin thought to himself, remembering the mission his elders had given him by sending him with this group.

Vicente accepted those who wanted to continue helping him before things died down, and they continued their journey in silence.

Amid this silent part of the journey, he couldn't help but reflect on all that had happened and how strong he had become.

All in all, Vicente had gained not only two new pentagrams, but three new powers, several ways to combine powers, mana, and a control over his two magical forms that were more refined than anything he had ever achieved before.

With High-level Paragon vampire blood at his disposal, he was eager to increase his strength even further and finally begin his preparations for Demien Bloodthorne.

'Time to go into seclusion!'

Chapter 897 Seclusion

Three months have passed since the confrontation over the area of the formation of the cyan pentagram.

After a journey of just over a day to get away from the very dangerous areas in the far north of the continent, Vicente and the others found a good place for their retreat.

There, they held a brief farewell ceremony for their dead before burying them near a lake.

Now the group was still standing in the underground area they had found, a place that had once belonged to the Cataclysm Order, where the group's beasts still slept soundly, processing the precious resources they had consumed months before.

Meanwhile, Vicente had awoken from his seclusion a month ago!

...

In the meditation area of the order's secret altar, which the group had entered to hide from their enemies for a moment, six special magical creatures slept peacefully in a room large enough to accommodate them.

In one corner, Acidbelly stood with his large wings covering his entire body, the mana in the surrounding area more concentrated around him, a sign that he was close to a level increase.

Tenglin was in a similar situation, though he didn't have as much mana around him. Curled up in a small corner of the area, the Qilin looked like a sleeping cat, ready to act if anything disturbed his peace.

The werewolf Lonan lay down like a human in another corner of the area, while Elmo sat in a lotus position, his roots and flowers sprouting from his body. Bonfi had his flames burning brightly around his body, his cultivation as high as it had ever been, similar to Qiang's situation.

Outside of this place, robotic armors stood guard at every door in the area, some of them even standing guard outside.

After over eight weeks of seclusion, Vicente had awakened a month ago, having reached the absolute peak level of a High-level Paragon after absorbing some of the blood of a superior vampire with a cultivation similar to his own.

Unfortunately, he had already consumed vampire blood many times in the past few years and months. What might have brought other High-level Paragons to the beginning of the 6th stage only helped him reach the peak of the 5th stage.

Even though he had reached the peak of the 5th stage, Vicente was still at a cultivation bottleneck. He didn't know how to get out of it for the time being. What he lacked was not mana.

Ever since he woke up, he had been working hard on his creations, trying to stimulate his cultivation by constantly challenging his understanding.

Thus, in the past month, he had not only sent eight of the twelve monsters that had come with him and his group to this place to the south, but he had also created peak 5th stage robotic armors.

These armors now occupied this previously empty place, guarding the surroundings, protecting the entrances, and doing the maintenance work for this secret outpost.

Unlike the dusty and troubled place they had found when they first entered months ago, this was now a clean and organized environment.

Vicente was now in the study and work area of this secret altar, working on his next plans.

"Sigh... It would be easier if I had old Torne by my side," he muttered as he closed the book he had just finished reading and leaned back in his chair.

As he closed his eyes and sighed, Vicente remembered that fateful day. Even though he had absorbed his fifth pentagram at the time of Torne's and the others' deaths, he had felt everything perfectly to know how his allies had died in his defense.

It was terrible not to have his advisor by his side, but after a minute of mourning, Vicente opened his eyes and stood up, looking at the shelves of books.

'I have to get back to work.'

As sad as he was, and as grateful as he was for the sacrifices of those five, he didn't want to see the future predicted by the Divine Dragon Matrix come true. Pausing next to a shelf of books on Materials, Negative Elements, and Forging, Vicente selected a few more volumes to study.

The Cataclysm Order was a large organization from the past of the Polaris Realm. It had many professionals of different specializations and valuable collections for blacksmiths like Vicente.

Not knowing what he could do to reach the 6th stage, Vicente wanted to focus on forging. He wanted to learn. Maybe that would help him get out of the bottleneck he was in.

Not having much else to do while he waited for his companions to finish their restorative sleep, he returned to his current routine.

Besides his daily reading and cultivation, Vicente had spent the past month crafting armor and weapons that he planned to send south via Elmo and Bonfi when they awoke and continued their plans to return to their territories.

In addition to the robotic armor he was working on for this outpost of the order, he already had a spatial ring filled with weapons and ammunition, as well as 5th stage armor.

Even with more common and weaker materials, Vicente could now produce the highest quality items his structures would allow. Weapons were limited to the 4th grade, while conscious armor was limited to the 5th stage.

...

Vicente would continue his routine for the next few weeks, the time it would take for the group to begin to leave their seclusion room.

The first to finish his sleep would be Lonan, the one with the lowest cultivation, who had reached the last part of the Beginner Archmage level.

After Lonan, Bonfi would be next, reaching the absolute peak of his level, very close to advancing to the level of an Intermediate Archmage.

To Vicente's surprise, after Bonfi, Qiang would awaken just before Acidbelly and Tenglin, achieving the same breakthrough as those two beings from the Majestic Treefrog Grove weeks later—advancing to the level of Intermediate Archmage!

Elmo would be the last of the group to come out of seclusion, apparently still at the same level, as it was extremely difficult for someone like him to advance to Advanced Archmage.

After the day of Elmo's awakening, the group would celebrate their past victories and the end of their partnership before Elmo and Bonfi would leave the team and head south together, carrying resources for the humans, but also hopes for a better future.

Vicente, Lonan, Qiang, Acidbelly, and Tenglin would also leave this outpost of the order, traveling with four Dark Path Intermediate Archmages with new plans in mind.

It was time for them to continue their crusade against vampires!

Their current goal? To free the humans in the north of the continent!

Chapter 898 First of Her Name Meanwhile, in the heart of The Ivory Desert...

"Welcome back, elders. The coalition welcomes you back with joy." A vampire dressed in a dark red cloak and holding a glowing staff said as he looked down at the ground, face to face with a group of 33 superior vampires.

Behind this vampire with the golden staff, 21 other superior vampires at the beginning of the 5th stage had their heads lowered, their palms touching their fists at chest level, each of them solemnly positioned to receive the group of 33 beings.

In this dark place, which seemed to be the basement of an ancient building and was lit by a few torches here and there, the 33 beings had sharp expressions on their faces, each of them displaying powerful mid-stage magical fluctuations.

"Adam, what's the situation on the continent? What has your group been doing in our absence?" A woman at the front of the group of 33 asked, her ample breasts and mesmerizing gaze capable of stealing the attention of even experts of her race.

"Elder Kali, things are complicated, I would say. Vicente Fuller, an ascended human who emerged during the elders' retreat, has been acting very much against our plans. He has prevented us from completing our plans for the southern region and recently defeated us in an important battle." Said the vampire at the head of this group.

These Mid-level Paragon vampires, who had begun their seclusion with Low-level Paragon cultivation, expressed their surprise as they frowned and pursed their lips as they looked at their companions.

"Vicente Fuller? Is that an Archmage we didn't hunt?" The woman, who was at the top of her level, close to her promotion to High-level Paragon, asked.

"No. He's a High-level Paragon, but he's not like other humans. With two magical forms, nine cyan pentagrams and one green, Vicente Fuller is a monster among humans. He recently killed Elder Erasmus. That was four months ago, so I imagine he's stronger now."

The woman named Kali clenched her fists, seeing she had to consider Vicente carefully.

"I see. Well, you're going to fill us in on the things that have happened on the continent over the last few years while we're on the move. I want each of the group to investigate the whereabouts of this Vicente Fuller. Our focus should not be on the hunt, but on preparing for the end of our mid-level companions' seclusion.

In a year at the most, they will end their confinement, and most of them should reach the level of High-level Paragons. When they awaken, we'll really move against Vicente Fuller."

"Sure, elder."

Everyone agreed, knowing that in the absence of their superiors in seclusion, Kali was the leader of the coalition, even if she wasn't the strongest in terms of cultivation.

The over 50 vampires left the underground area, looking forward to the day when dozens of High-level Paragons of their race would leave this place to hunt down Vicente Fuller.

Even though Vicente could already kill High-level Paragons, they were confident they could defeat him.

In the worst-case scenario, in two years at the most, their leaders who had cultivation—before the seclusion—of High-level Paragons should leave this area with new powers!

By then, unless Vicente became a powerful Archmage, there would be no way for him to escape!

...

While the vampires were preparing for a new phase of their plans against Vicente, and his group was traveling with new goals in mind, the situation in the south of the continent had transformed in the past year.

With Vicente operating in the north of the continent and the vampire and monster coalition aware of this, the strongest individuals in The Ivory Desert coalition had stopped going to the center and south and turned their attention to hunting Vicente and his group.

As a result, in the past year, especially in the past six months, the center and south of the Polaris Realm had experienced the best moment of crisis since the Purification!

Because of Vicente's actions before he left for the north and the consequences of his actions in the north, the people and beasts of the Light Path in these areas were flourishing again.

Most of the territories were still dangerous and monster-infested. But the cities were safer than ever, with larger security areas, new rail lines connecting them, and previous problems completely solved.

Even as Vicente traveled in the north, the Awakening Altars at the Cataclysm Order outposts functioned as they should. Even when he could not activate the Awakenings because he was in seclusion, his force had enough Paragons to command the Awakenings of the juniors.

With resources to spare due to the current lack of competition, the strongest and smartest in the Fuller family domains were thriving like never before.

Every week for the past few months, new Paragons had appeared in the south of the continent, and even a few new Archmages had resurfaced or emerged from the shadows.

On top of that, some members of the Fuller family had become much stronger since Vicente's departure!

...

In the ancient capital of the Chutha Dynasty, a black-haired woman with a veil covering her face sat on a golden throne, with several High-level Paragons kneeling before her.

At her sides, two Beginner Archmages stood guard, witnessing this historic moment for the state.

In addition to the powerful men on their knees in the center of the hall, nobles and wealthy men were clustered around the edges, each looking full of hope and will to live.

The atmosphere in the old royal hall of this kingdom seemed tense, as some old enemies stood side by side, looking in the direction of the woman sitting on the throne.

"I now proclaim Lauren of the House Fuller, first of her name, Queen of the Chutha Dynasty and the domains of Kenyth, protector of mankind," said an old High-level Paragon, dressed in gold and silver robes and carrying a six-foot staff of crystals.

The old man placed a crystal tiara on Lauren's head and said. "Long may she reign!"

"Long may she reign!" The surrounding experts chanted simultaneously, their voices filled with determination and supreme devotion to their new leader.

Some stood at Lauren's signal, raising their weapons and displaying their magical forms, eager for the battles to come.

Lauren simply closed her eyes and accepted the position, though she had no desire to lead. But for the sake of her family and the domains to the south, she accepted the challenge.

'I hope this gives you some space, Nina, Annie. I'll hold off the enemies as long as I can. Vicente does his part in the north. I'll do mine in the dynasty!'

While Lauren was being crowned in Chutha Cynasty, Nina was arriving in the kingdom's capital.

Next to her, Killian had a cheerful look on his face, grinning from ear to ear as he saw the fences of his city getting closer to his group's train.

The Fuller girl also had a satisfied look, eager to fight on higher levels than those she had been involved with.

Having recently reached the beginning of 4th stage and absorbed the pentagram left by Vicente, Nina was stronger than ever.

Looking forward to the battles to come, with the chance to protect her brother's domains more effectively, Nina saw Grandis as a chance to perform at an even higher level.

'Here I'll be able to take my skills to the next level.'

She looked out the window to her right and watched as the group left the open terrain of the kingdom behind and entered Grandis' protected area.

As the vehicles slowed and approached the built-up area of the large city ahead, Nina's battalion prepared for the approaching landing.

When the trains stopped at the Grandis station, the first group to disembark from the large train was Nina's, and she left the train to find Jasmine and King Seidel himself waiting for her at the disembarkation station.

"Nina..." The king smiled as he gave her a slight nod, happy to see this girl looking so good.

"Welcome to the capital of the kingdom. I hope your group's journey was uneventful, young lady." Jasmine smiled while dressed in black robes, the robes of the Cataclysm Order, the force she was now a part of as a priestess.

"The journey was uneventful. We didn't have time to have any fun." Nina smiled as she stopped in front of Jasmine, before looking at the king and making a gesture of greeting to her father-in-law.

"You are strong, Nina. Soon you and this brat will overtake me, haha." The king clapped one of his hands on his youngest son's shoulder, pleased with the speed of Killian's progress.

Killian's cultivation wasn't that fast, but with the opportunities he'd had over the past few years, he was currently a Mid-level Mage, with the prospect of becoming a Sovereign in a few years.

For the king, a man stuck at the end of the 4th stage, this was a very good thing, a chance that one day his family would have a Paragon.

"How's the family? How's Annie?" Jasmine asked, interested in the Fuller family's core's well-being.

"Fine, I'd say." Nina smiled. "She misses Vicente a lot, but she's getting stronger. She'll be four soon and will start her studies at a magical academy."

"That's good... But speaking of Vicente, is there any news of him?" The king asked, his face becoming much deeper and more serious.

Nina sighed and said, "the last news from him was a year ago. We haven't heard from him since."

About a year ago, Vicente had gone deeper into the far northern areas of the continent, where it was much harder for the state's messengers to reach. So none of them were surprised or pessimistic about the lack of signs of Vice during those months.

Still, they couldn't help but regret that they knew so little about the current situation of their greatest hope in the fight against vampires.

"According to our estimates, the vampires must have started to come out of hiding by now. So he must have a lot of problems right now," Killian commented in a deep, worried tone.

"But everything should be fine." Nina sighed as she tried to look on the bright side. "The last few months have been peaceful for the south. Hardly any new 6th stage monsters have entered the region, and the flow of 5th stage monsters has decreased. With the strengthening of our forces, it is likely we will be able to put up a better resistance even if he returns."

Jasmine and the king said nothing, aware Nina's primary goal was to make the kingdom safe for Annie, but also capable of welcoming Vicente back one day, even if it was a danger to the state.

They didn't believe Vicente would return before solving the continent's current problems, considering how strong the enemies were. But they didn't want to discuss such a delicate matter with her now.

"Anyway, let's leave this place and go home. You must be tired from your journey, right?" The king suggested as he nodded toward the station exit.

Nina's group followed behind the king's group and soon left Grandis station, boarding the royal family's carriages and heading for the palace in the city center.

Along the way, Nina couldn't help but notice the movement in the streets of Grandis, a city that had regained much of its former glory after the many victories of recent years. The city still didn't have the atmosphere it had when Nina had lived here, but it no longer seemed like a city terrified and haunted by monsters.

The people on the streets seemed to have ordinary problems on their minds instead of the constant threat of monsters. Almost everyone had something to do; work, discipline, study, cultivation, etc. Trade was brisk, food was for sale, positive signs that this city was breathing again.

But Grandis was not doing as well as the metal cities of Vicente's domains. Those cities were currently the best places to live in the kingdom, or even the southern region, with good growing conditions, opportunities, and most importantly, Paragons to protect them.

While Vicente was traveling south, over 20 new Paragons had appeared in the Seidel Kingdom. Among the new 5th stage specialists, Lina—the King's daughter and Vicente's wife—and Layla had reached the level of newly promoted Paragons.

Nova wasn't far behind, as were Casey and several key members of the Fuller family.

But Grandis also had a Paragon in the city, one of the Fuller family's beasts, placed there by Lauren during a visit months ago.

When they entered the royal palace, Nina went to Killian's quarters, where she planned to rest for two days. After that, it would be time for her to return to battle, this time on a battlefield much more complicated than the ones she had experienced in the past months!

Chapter 900 Reinforcements

Two months later...

Today, the guards standing guard around the Metal City security area were observing the surroundings, as usual. Then, suddenly, several black dots appeared in the sky, coming from the north.

Looking toward the eight black dots flying toward them, the guards panicked as they recognized the shapes of the creatures' bodies.

"Monsters!" one man shouted, recognizing the appearance of these monstrous creatures, but also sensing bad omens of their strength.

Given the rapid pace at which this group was nearing their city, it was evident that these were not feeble creatures. Without a doubt, they were powerful magical beings of the 6th stage.

The warning signals connected to all the watchtowers and headquarters in the city were activated. Sound of sirens echoed over a large area of this border region of Scott Province.

In the center of the city, Nova and Lina leave their places to look up at the sky and watch the creatures approaching their city.

"An enemy attack?"

"But why send such strong beings to such a simple place?"

The two commented to each other, while not far from them, Annie, playing in a playground with Layla standing guard beside her, also saw the creatures approaching.

Strangely, however, Annie felt no fear as she watched the eight creatures ignore the city's defenses and enter as if nothing stood in their way.

Several guards appeared on the outskirts of the mansion in an instant, men at the 4th and 5th stages, dressed in the finest armor that Vicente had left behind.

"Protect the lady!" One guard shouted as Onyx appeared next to the little girl, sitting on the sand next to a pile of toys.

But just when they thought they were about to fight a life-and-death battle in defense of the family, the aura of Onyx and Bart—who was also there—disappeared and calmed down as 10 pentagrams in the form of tattoos glowed on the bodies of these eight magical creatures.

"Miss!"

The eight creatures stopped in Annie's vicinity, each of them stimulating the mana in their body—the mana of intermediate Archmages—to decrease their body size.

Seeing those eight powerful beings kneeling in Annie's vicinity, Nova felt her heart stop for a moment and then beat again. Her breathing quickening as she sensed the worst would not happen to her today.

When the eight creatures that Vicente had sent to the region to protect the family and the human domains saw Annie, they immediately recognized her as their young mistress, recognizing Vicente's lineage.

Nova, Lina, and Layla appeared at Annie's side, and the blue-haired woman lifted her daughter from the ground as she looked at the eight experts.

"Vicente sent you here?" Layla asked as she relaxed a little, but still looked at these beings curiously.

"Indeed. Our master defeated us in battle. After spending two months absorbing 5th stage vampire blood, he sent us here with many artifacts for the family," said one monster as it gently looked at the little girl in Nova's arms.

"How is my father?" Annie smiled to hear about her father after so long without news.

"When we last saw him, he had reached the peak of the 5th stage, with ten pentagrams, nine of them cyan and one green. His current plans are to free humans and fight monsters in the north of the continent." Explained a creature in humanoid form, with only one eye on its enormous head.

Vicente's three wives smiled when they heard he had gotten his new pentagrams and was much stronger than when he left.

If he had grown so much in the nearly two years he had been away, then his chances of defeating the vampires and eventually returning home were much greater than ever before!

They knew Vicente was alive even before these creatures arrived in their city. After all, Onyx and Bart could feel their connection to their master active. But they did not know how well he was doing, or even if he was in bad situation.

But from the talk of the Dark Path creatures, everything seemed to go according to his plans!

"That's good to hear... Do you expect him to return to us soon?" Lina asked after a long sigh of relief.

"No. He's currently being hunted by a group of high-level 5th stage vampires. Even at his current level, he and his companions can't easily deal with such a threat," said a semi-transparent winged creature.

"I would say he won't return until he reaches the 6th stage and his 12th pentagram. Only then will he be sure he can return without bringing the danger of Demien Bloodthorne here."

The women understood, although they obviously didn't like it.

But that was their situation at the moment, and there was nothing they could do to change it.

"Let's pray he can solve his problems and return home safely." Nova said, as she looked at Annie. 'Maybe he'll be able to see the end of her childhood...'

What ached Nova's heart the most was not the longing she felt for her husband, but the longing this little girl felt for her father. She would give anything for her daughter not to cry at night, wondering where 'Daddy' was.

Annie just smiled at the thought that her father seemed stronger than ever. Interested in the stories of these creatures, she would soon ask how her father had mastered them.

One creature would take the time to tell Annie the story playfully, while the others stayed to chat with the adults and settle down.

Rory would soon arrive in the area after the distress calls and join the women to think about how to divide the resources Vicente had sent and where to send these 6th stage creatures.

One, or maybe two, had to stay in the city to ensure the safety of their headquarters. But the others had to be sent to the outskirts of the territory to help with peacekeeping and the rise of new communities.

With 6th stage beings on their side, they could accomplish a lot in a short time!