

The Mafia 1051

Chapter 1051 Elves Tribe of Amae

A few days later, Nan's carriage group arrived in an area where many houses built amidst the trees decorated the surroundings of the road they were crossing.

The surroundings of this extremely plant-rich place, from the largest trees that served as the pillars of this community to even the smallest of flowers, decorated the path towards the core of the Elves Tribe.

After days of travel, the group was only two days away from the territory of the Fairy Tribe, already in the area of influence of the alliance of Amae's leaders.

At that moment they were passing through the core of the Elves Tribe's territory, the home of the Garnot, a large community that lived scattered throughout the forest, but had its greatest concentration at this point where the road to the Fairy Tribe passed.

Vicente and Larissa had seen the local elves on their way for the last two hours, and it was becoming more and more common to see individuals with pointed ears and slim bodies, the bearers of a great lineage of talented magical beings.

Practically every plane had a race of elves in the area because of the tribe in Amae. According to the story that Garnot told Vicente and Larissa over the last few days, his people loved nature and had, therefore, long ago, explored many of the lower planes when the Nine Paths worked as it should.

Given their advanced magical ability and wide range of options, elves found it easy to integrate into almost any kind of environment. The fact that they were sensitive to the surrounding nature helped them, allowing them to adapt to new places and live sustainably in those areas.

It allowed the elves to succeed on most of the planes they went to, gaining great knowledge and returning or even staying in the new homes they had found.

But the elves who went to each of these planes did not go on missions for the tribe, but out of self-interest. Because of this, even the tribe didn't know the extent of their race on all the planes connected to Anicane.

But it was a fact that some of the explorers had chosen to live on these planes and so much time had passed that they had practically become natives of these areas with their unique characteristics.

Because of this, the elves of Amae were not exactly the same as the elves Vicente had met in Polaris Realm, although they did share some similarities.

"Do elves from lower planes tend to come to Amae when they reach the 7th stage of spiritual quality?" Vicente asked as elven guards appeared in their path, showing that they were close to reaching the command core of the tribe.

Garnot looked at Vicente and nodded positively. "Yes, they tend to arrive in Anicane via Amae. But I wouldn't rule out some being sent to other islands. It will depend a lot on how unusual these elves are. But the majority definitely arrive in Anicane via the island."

"Interesting."

"Do you want to know if there are elves here who came from your plane?" Nan asked, already aware of Vicente's history after the unusual displays of power he had made throughout the journey here.

He smiled at the fairy, curious to finally meet someone from his plan and start carrying out the mission he had promised the elves he would accomplish.

There were also dragons and other magical beings from the Polaris Realm that he wanted to meet, but finding an elf from his plan would be more than enough for him to take his plans several steps further.

"Yes. I was a friend of the elves of my plane and before I left, they asked me to find others of their race who had come to Anicane."

Garnot personally put himself in the position to help Vicente in this matter. "The Elves Tribe is not a small group. With over 100,000 members scattered throughout the island and even in other parts of Anicane, it may not be easy to find someone like that for you. But I'll talk to the Elders so we can try to gather the history of elves from the Polaris Realm for you."

"That would be perfect for me." He thanked him with a nod, until the group of carriages stopped in front of the main elven building, where several elders dressed in peculiar clothing, with plenty of elements of plant and animal origin adorning the members of the tribe.

The elves of Amae had some peculiarities that differed from those of the Polaris Realm. Some of them were not so attached to nature as to be vegan, as was the case with those from Vicente's land. Some elves he came across as he left the group's carriage were real carnivores, hunters, and adventurers.

Was that strange for an elf? Vicente and Larissa thought so. But this was a strange world, and they tried not to get attached to some members of this diverse tribe, which had individuals with blue, green, yellow and even red skins.

As in Light Cay, there were quasi-human individuals with animal faces, wings, or other non-human bodily appendages, the elves of Amae were different lineages and characteristics.

"Garnot, you've leveled up in the middle of a mission!" said a strong elf, with scars visible on his bare chest, while he had a powerful 4-Star Grand Magus stage aura.

Meanwhile, most of the high-ranking members of the tribe there looked at Nan, curious about the outcome of the princess's mission.

There were a few strangers among Nan's group that they wanted to hear about, but for the moment, one of the elders in the area approached the princess and greeted her formally, bowing her head to the young woman on Vicente's right.

"Welcome back to the tribe, Your Highness. I hope you have experienced many victories on your journey to Light Cay," said the platinum-haired woman, 5-Star cultivation of the Grand Magus stage, the strongest in the area.

Nan greeted the old woman back and confirmed, "We succeeded in our plans, perhaps even better than we could have initially imagined... Anyway, a large part of that was down to my friend here, Vicente Fuller." She pointed to Vice, attracting the gazes of the elves in the garden in front of the tribe's council building.

Vicente was shielding his aura, so apart from them noticing that he was a newly promoted Grand Magus, they didn't notice anything particularly flashy about him.

"I just gave a little help." Vicente laughed as he watched the elves interested in him gradually approach while making gestures of greeting.

The strongest woman among them then invited them, "Your Highness, young Vicente, please accompany us. Let's talk in a more appropriate place."

Chapter 1052 Nan's New Position

As they entered the interior of a large spherical wooden building, Vicente, and Larissa, the only ones there for the first time, looked around with interest, seeing how climbing plants covered most of the walls and ceiling, allowing natural light into the interior.

It was now daytime, but even if it were night, they were sure that this meeting place for the tribe's leaders would be well lit. They could clearly see that some leaves that covered this space were blooming and would make the place particularly beautiful at night.

They didn't think much more about the area decorated with only items of natural origin, soon sitting down in chairs around a large oval table.

Only six of the elves who had welcomed them sat with them there, with the rest staying outside the building with the rest of their group.

Rex sat next to his master, monitoring these powerful local experts, while Larissa, Nan, Hervi, and Garnot sat on the same side of the table as Vicente.

The strongest 5-Star elder in the area broke the silence by looking at Nan and asking, "Did you get the weapons from Light Cay, Your Highness?"

"Yes, they're with us. How is the situation on the island?" Nan asked, having already seen a few things on the way there, but nothing that was as informative and reliable as what this group of elves could give her.

"Sigh," the old elf began with a sigh, "It's pretty bad. Much worse than when you left. The Supreme Elder of the Fairy Tribe was seriously injured 13 months ago after an ambush by the Elementals'

Coalition. Since then, we've lost our chief protector and even had to deal with attacks on our prime territories."

Another elder there said, "We also lost our armaments, damaged or stolen in a major incident 2 years ago, which led to a loss of almost 30% of the alliance's territory."

"After that, we've been accumulating gradual losses. For every five disputes, we win two and the enemies win three, which is putting us in this precarious situation." Another of them added.

Then 5-Star elder finished, "That's why the return of your group and others traveling for help is crucial for the alliance. If we don't get alternative methods, we will lose our position around the Nine Paths Platform."

The whole struggle in Amae had as its ultimate goal not the extermination of the tribes allied to Nan's force, but a change in the local power structure, with a new tribe taking control of the Nine Paths Platform.

Garnot asked, as Nan was shocked by the news, "Were we the only ones to return to the island?"

When they left for Light Cay, six other equally important groups with plans that would define the future of their tribes had left for other islands.

Light Cay was the closest to Amae, but the difference in travel time from the Sea of Stars to these other destinations was not so great. Even the most distant island was only six months further away than Light Cay.

Nan's group had stayed in Light Cay longer than they had originally planned because of Vicente, so they hoped that when they returned to the island, some of the others would have already returned.

"You were the first to return," said an elderly-looking elf, but also exhausted. "We don't know if the others are alive and returning..."

"I see," the dwarf from Nan's group muttered as he lowered his head in pessimism.

Larissa and Vicente just watched for a moment, while Nan felt the weight of her people's situation. She looked sideways at Vice and clenched her fists. With her courage gathered, she spoke to him,

"Vicente, please help us with this," she said in a tone that clearly placed her in an inferior position to him. "We'll do our best to help you give you your next pentagram and information. But please help us deal with the situation in Amae."

The elves hadn't expected this from Princess Nan, watching the situation with narrowed eyes and doubt growing in their minds.

"Your Highness..."

Vicente looked at Nan in silence, deep in thought. He saw the elves wanting to ask him who he was and how he could help the alliance, but none of them dared to say anything after Nan's question. They clearly respected her enough to wait for the appropriate moment to ask their questions.

Vicente closed his eyes and scratched his forehead, finding himself in the uncomfortable position of being the center of attention. "It's not impossible for me to help you," he began, speaking calmly. "But it's like I said before. I won't compromise with you and I intend to leave the island soon. If I join the fight, you'll definitely have to benefit me more than perhaps I'll give you back in aid."

"As long as you help us retake our position so that we stand a chance against the enemies, I'll make sure you get everything you ask for and that's in our power," she said as she stood on the chair next to Vicente, taking his height.

"Nan, I don't want to doubt you, but can you promise me this?" he asked, aware that she was the heir to the fairies, but unsure if she could speak for the tribe.

The level 5-Star elf said, "I don't know exactly how young Vicente will help us, but if Her Highness is saying, that's enough for you to have the guarantee that the tribe will carry out everything she promises you. You may not know it, but the Supreme Elder was Her Highness's grandfather. With his current situation, the next in line is Her Highness, who will have to take over as leader of the tribe on an interim basis."

Nan already knew this after hearing today's news, so she made the promise to Vicente, something she hadn't dared to do before.

Vicente looked at her, seeing the haste and anxiety in the little one's eyes.

He relaxed his shoulders and said, "All right, I'll help you. You will carry out my requests without question and I will fight for you until I can improve the alliance's position in Amae. This, of course, includes my two companions in this agreement." He gestured between Rex and Larissa.

"This might help me get several essences of Earth, Lightning and Light on the island," Vicente thought to himself silently, liking the deal he had just struck. Ever since he had obtained the Water Essence, it had been his goal to obtain essences compatible with it so that he could speed up his own growth!

The alliance could surely help him with that!

Chapter 1053 Vicente's difference

After Nan celebrated Vicente's acceptance by waving her arms and smiling in a way that was rare to see Princess Nan smile, the elven elders in that place looked at each other with the same question in mind.

"I'm glad young Vicente is joining our cause, but without wishing to interrupt or be annoying, how exactly are young Vicente and his friends going to turn our current situation into something better? Her Highness seems to trust you a lot. I'd like to know why so that we can trust you too," said the 5-Star elf, naturally curious to understand the truth.

Nan had said earlier that Vicente had helped her a lot on the journey from Light Cay to Amae, but there were many ways to contribute. It didn't necessarily have to do with him being powerful enough to influence things on the island.

Under the right circumstances, even a weak individual could transform the lives of powerful experts. But that wouldn't make them capable of transforming every kind of situation afterwards.

Vicente took the elves' questioning in stride and got straight to the point at his first demand. Getting up from where he was, he summoned his first magical form.

He made seven pentagrams materialize in the air as he raised one of his arms in front of his body. Of these pentagrams, five were indigo and two cyan. But among the indigo ones, three had dense violet lines and symbols.

The elves sitting on the other side of the table stood up as they opened their eyes, seeing a magical configuration that normally only Sorcerers would present!

It had been a long time since a Sorcerer had appeared in Amae and Vicente clearly wasn't one. Even so, his magical configuration was shocking, making those elders shift their questioning gazes, gaining a deeper understanding of the reality in front of them.

This was no normal human from Light Cay, but a monster that only appeared every 100 million magical creatures!

Vicente said, "Well, the first thing I want from the alliance led by the Fairy Tribe is the location of the best creature to become my eighth pentagram. From there, I'll help you weaken the enemy coalition."

The 5-Star elder clenched one of her fists behind her back, feeling a power that was close to her own, even though he was clearly a newly promoted Grand Magus.

"Your power and talent are impressive, young Vicente. I must admit that my old eyes failed to assess you initially," she said as she spoke in a more understanding tone, with the doubt of a moment ago far removed from her current one.

"Hehe, that's not a problem." Vicente retracted his magical essences, decreasing the magical pressure on this area, not enough to bother the elders, but enough to bother Larissa and the others.

He continued, "In any case, it is with this and other powers that I will fight the enemies until I achieve what I promised in my agreement with Nan. If you can tell me where to find my next pentagram, things will go faster. The same if you provide me with precious and unique elemental essences. I'm looking for anything with an affinity to the elements of earth, lightning, light, and darkness."

Vicente had a lesser affinity with other elements, but he preferred to focus on what was most important to his powers.

"Light and darkness?" One elf raised one of his eyebrows, as he didn't understand why he wanted to say that.

This time, however, Vicente didn't show all his powers, saving the rest of the answer for himself and the group, who already knew the truth of his abilities.

"As long as my group gets stronger, I'll be stronger." That was her answer to the elf's question, who immediately understood that the essences of light and darkness were not for Vicente.

The 5-Star elf said, "The Elves Tribe is willing to sell you our essences of earth and lightning for a reasonable price, young Vicente. But I can't give you a discount on our few essences of light. If you want them, it will cost you dearly, I'm afraid."

It was only natural that they wouldn't give them to him for free. They would make things much easier for Vicente as long as they were in an alliance and he could help them. But there was a limit to what they could give him free of charge.

Nan said, "I'll give you some essences of those elements you want when I return to the tribe. But I recommend you do business with the elves and other tribes of Amae. What I'll offer you won't be enough to satisfy your interests."

He nodded at her in agreement, aware that he couldn't expect these local tribes to give him everything to act on and then have him walk away with all the revenues of their riches.

"That's good enough for me for now." He looked at the elves and finished the matter. "Work out how much you're willing to trade and your prices. I'll see how much I can buy after that."

At this point, it seemed that the two groups had reached agreements and were aware enough of each other's journeys for both sides to lower their intentions in dialog and business. So Garnot took his chance and told one of his companions what Vicente was after, telling him the truth; that he came from a lower plane, the Polaris Realm, and was after others like him who had arrived in Anicane.

It didn't take long for this to reach the ears of the strongest elder in the area, causing her to approach Vicente with a question. "You came from Polaris Realm? Is that true?"

The tone of her question contained a relieved impression, that of a person who had just understood the why of something and lost some previous doubts.

Vicente shook his head in the affirmative, liking Garnot's quickness in broaching the subject. "The elves of Polaris Realm were my allies for a short time, but I left the continent with a promise that I would find members of the race who had come to Anicane.

At the time, I didn't know how things worked in Anicane and I promised not only the elves, but several other tribes that I would find their companions in Anicane." He smiled at how foolish his earlier promises had been.

Not even a high-level Grand Magus could make such a broad promise!

Even Sorcerers would find it difficult to track down and visit each of the islands where these individuals who left Polaris Realm for Anicane over the last 1 million years might be!

Chapter 1054 Information and Business

The elf from 5-Star didn't judge Vicente's ignorance during the young man's stay in Polaris Realm. Naturally, those from lower planes knew almost nothing about the truth of Anicane until they came to this great world.

Since the 'end' of the Nine Paths, various limiters have blocked these planes' access to Anicane and even imposed seals on knowledge about Anicane on these planes. As the elf tribe had already noted, everyone who came from the lower planes almost always had completely wrong ideas about what this great world was. They naturally had unrealistic expectations.

Vicente's promise to his companions in the Polaris Realm was not unusual. None of the elves judged him for it, but they understood his noble goal as well as his good fortune.

"The heavens have indeed been kind to you, young Vicente," she said with a smile. "Most of those who arrive in Anicane would definitely arrive on the island so far from their goals that they could never fulfill any of their old promises. You, however, have come to Amae on your own merits and here we will help you, however little."

Vicente felt the anticipation in his being rise at the elf's words.

"Unfortunately, I won't be able to put you in touch with any elves from Polaris Realm. We even have records of several of them coming here over the last million years since the end of the Nine Paths. But the only one of them who is alive at the moment is not in Amae right now. In fact, I don't know where he is, so you may never find him in this great world."

Vicente lost the growing smile on his face, not expecting to hear such negative news so quickly.

The elf finished, "But that's not all bad for you. Some of the elves in your plan left descendants and some of them are still alive. I don't remember their exact names or where they are, but I know we can find them and help you meet some of them, at least."

She didn't know many elves, but she knew the ones who had been most important to her tribe during her lifetime. Some of the elves from Polaris Realm had achieved great things and gained fame. Many didn't know the origin of these elves, but as one of the strongest of the tribe, this elf knew the origin of these individuals.

Vicente thanked her, saying that he would love to be able to talk to these heirs of Polaris Realm elven lineage.

Another elf said that he should stay with Nan's group and continue with his affairs in the tribe and eventually the elves would come to him to take him to the meetings they could arrange. It might take a few days for this to happen, because the tribe needed to research the family tree of some former members and define the current situation of these heirs. But he could expect news within one to two weeks.

Vicente didn't want to delay the delivery of the Fairy Tribe's weapons and said that they could make this identification and keep the information for him. He would return to the tribe in the future to sort it out, but he wouldn't wait now.

Nonetheless, Nan's group intended to spend the night at the tribe and only continue their journey the next day, heading back on the road to their territory. As close as they were to the Fairy Tribe, they would still need to travel to deliver the alliance's weapons before they could finish their mission.

So Vicente continued alongside his group, soon being escorted to an area where they could stay at the elves' camp for the night.

They would rest and have the chance to taste the elves' food in their first few hours there, until, at dawn, the elven elders would return to their side with the data on their elemental essences.

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Still in the middle of the night, Vicente met up with the elves, this time without his traveling companions.

Vicente was joined only by Prisiche—in her form of glasses—and the three elders of the elf tribe.

They sat around the rest area that Vicente had been given by the elves, a large tent the size of a bedroom, close to where the rest of their group was in the heart of the Elves Tribe.

There, one of the three opened a golden box with various inscriptions and symbols that Vicente couldn't tell what they meant, emanating from that point a strong magical fluctuation.

The 5-Star Elder said as she presented it to Vicente, "Here we have the elemental essences of the tribe that we will trade. Here we have 6 essences of lightning, 4 of earth and 2 of light."

Vicente saw 12 small stones of different colors inside that box, each with its own signature, a fresh experience for him.

'Not all essences of the same element are the same. This clearly has to do with the power of the one who gave rise to that essence.' He concluded on a primary observation supported by Prisiche's information.

Having Prisiche quickly process the information he came into contact with and make it available to him was very convenient. Vicente thought he could deal with matters 3 times more efficiently because of her, while he could be quicker to react to situations and even attacks in the middle of combat because of this artificial intelligence accompanying him.

He realized that, of the 12 essences of the Elves Tribe, only 3 of them were comparable to the water essence he had with him.

'These are essences that came, for the most part, from magical beings of only the 7th stage. They have their value, but not as much as I would like.'

"How much do you ask for these essences? I have a water essence that I'd like to include in the negotiation." He presented his item, making the elves notice its origin and look at each other to decide on the exchange price.

The elves didn't have helpers like Prisiche on their side, but they were too sensitive to natural essences to realize the real value of that blue gem in Vicente's hands.

When they had a consensus value to offer, one of them said, "Young Vicente, we accept your gem for seven of our essences."

This elf put the earth essences, all of which came from 7th stage beings, forward, along with three lightning essences.

There were now three essences of lightning and two of light. Of these, one of the light essences came from an 8th stage being and two of the lightning essences came from a magical creature of the same level of power.

The 5-Star elf added, "In addition, we are offering the other two Seventh Class gems as a gift for our alliance, and the final and most valuable three essences for the cost of 3 Eighth Class pills, or something of similar value."

Chapter 1055 The Effect of Elemental Essences

The elves' offer interested Vicente. As valuable as Eighth Class items were, he had already experienced such items on his journey here, while he had yet to obtain something like an elemental essence that had an affinity with him and was of such quality.

Come to think of it, the price charged wasn't bad. Even though the tribe had told him they wouldn't give him a discount on these items, they were probably giving him a good price to help him get stronger. Since he was going to defend the alliance and help them deal with their enemies, selling them to him was the same as supporting themselves.

If such a sale could help Vicente have a better chance of helping the tribe, it would be worth the small cost they were investing.

Fortunately, Vicente had several Eighth Class resources with him, a gift from his last enemies in Light Cay, but also from the Water Elementals he had eliminated days ago.

"This is what I have with me. You can choose what interests you most." He summoned pills, potions, and other magical items, drawing the attention of the three elves to the origin of these items.

"As expected, you've really killed some powerful elementals," said the 5-Star elf.

"Hmm." Vicente just smiled at those words.

"Looks like you were either very rich while you were in Light Cay or you beat some powerful experts, young Vicente," one other said as he looked at the complete contents presented by Vice, only 20% of what such a magician had achieved so far.

"Does that mean you're going to take the deal?" He ignored the comment and got straight to the point, eager to have those essences.

His aim was to absorb them later tonight, before his group continued on to the Fairy Tribe.

The 5-Star elf chose three resources while passing the other items, along with the Eighth and Seventh Class essences to Vicente's side. "Yes, these three will serve us."

Vicente kept everything in his space ring and thanked the business. "Thank you for giving me this chance. I'll try to repay today's help by working to stabilize the situation on the island. I hope it doesn't take too long."

"Take your time. We've been at war for decades. Now that we've got a good ally, we don't need to risk so much," said the woman as she stood up with the others.

Vicente remained seated, intending to stay there and immediately absorb the essences.

"But I've heard that you don't want to stay on the island for long. Is that true?" she asked before leaving.

"Yes. As I said earlier, I made promises to my companions in Polaris Realm, and I intend to keep them, no matter how difficult it may be."

She thought it was silly, but she knew she wasn't in a position to say what was best for Vicente's life. He was going to help his people through the current crisis, so what he did with his life afterwards was his own business.

"Good luck with your plans. Later, when you're getting ready to leave, don't hesitate to come to the tribe. We'll help you in any way we can."

"Hmm, thanks. I'll keep that in mind."

So ended their negotiation, with Vicente getting his space to meditate, now having essences compatible with him in his storage item.

He used his technological metal devices, erecting a barrier around his hut, something that would protect whatever happened there from the outside world.

He then retrieved the 12 essences from his ring, beginning to consume those of lesser quality and with an affinity for his first magical form.

The consumption of this type of resource was unique. Someone in Vicente's position had to basically meditate while exposing his magical form and pentagrams, thus allowing himself to be affected by the pure elemental essence with affinity to himself.

Doing something like this absorption method with something incompatible would lead to poisoning and weakening of the magician, while using something with strong affinities would cause quantitative and qualitative strengthening.

According to what he had already learned from Nan, he could even raise his cultivation more than one level depending on the sensitivity of his magical form, previous resistance, and magical level before absorbing the essence.

He absorbed the Seventh Class essences of earth and lightning almost simultaneously, causing the brightly colored gems to float around him and influence his existence.

He felt his pentagrams with violet lines and symbols absorb some of the essence escaping from the stones, while some of it entered his body, strengthening his aura.

This part of Vicente's meditation lasted only 20 minutes, by which time all the essences of earth and lightning and Seventh Class had lost their power and turned to dust.

Neither his level nor the quality of his pentagrams evolved with them.

'As expected... My magical quality is already too advanced for me to improve with only Seventh Class essences. This could have brought about improvements in someone normal, but not in me.' He sighed, although he didn't think it was a waste, given the fact that his cultivation had increased enough for him to feel stronger.

Then Vicente looked at the two Eighth Class essences compatible with his first magical form, leaving the Seventh and Eighth Class light essences to absorb them subsequently.

He closed his eyes again, once more letting these essences influence him while he had his powers exposed in the middle of that tent. The glow of his pentagrams illuminated the surroundings as he quickly felt more significant changes taking place in his being.

If Seventh Class essences were weak to him, as if they were too diluted to make him feel anything more impressive, Eighth Class essences seemed dense and more difficult to process.

Vicente felt his cultivation fluctuate as he reached the peak of the 1-Star level, while more violet lines and symbols appeared on his pentagrams of natural origin.

At that moment, he realized the value of elemental essences, growing so fast that he lost control over the passage of time as he enjoyed the strengthening process. This unique cultivation resource made him feel incredible, putting a new goal into Vicente's mind.

Hunting elementals!

In this state of mind, he finished absorbing those essences, successfully advancing to the 2-Star of the Grand Magus stage!

Chapter 1056 Arriving at the Fairy Tribe

Vicente was encouraged by the results of absorbing the essences of earth and lightning and didn't hesitate to absorb the essences of light.

He retracted his magnetic powers and soon exposed the Throne of Darkness and Light, revealing around him a configuration of pentagrams even superior to that of his first magical form.

As soon as he let the two golden gems float in the air, Vicente felt his body heat, with a golden glow covering him as it affected only his light-related pentagrams. Of his seven pentagrams, only three of

them had an affinity with light. Only they were affected, but fortunately, two of them were of natural origin and quickly showed their qualitative improvements.

Vicente would not advance to the violet degree in one of his essences today, but he would be so close to that event that he was sure that, after absorbing his next pentagram, some transformations would take place in his powers.

Meanwhile, his aura improved a little more, reaching the middle of the 2-Star level, a fantastic improvement for only 2 gems.

When he had finished doing this and opened his eyes, observing how quiet his group's temporary camp in the elf tribe was, he took a deep breath and retracted his powers, pondering resting until dawn.

'That's good for today. The fairy tribe will give me some essences as Nan promised, so I'll probably reach 3-Star level in no time. That's good. Maybe I can reach 4-Star before I leave this island.'

With that in mind, he deactivated the protective barrier around him, once again allowing his group mates and nearby elves to perceive his presence there.

Soon afterwards, Vicente closed his eyes, resting with a satisfied smile on his lips.

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The night passed quickly, and soon it was daylight.

Nan's group woke up early, receiving a visit from the elven elders once again at breakfast.

Vicente promised he would return soon to get news from the descendants of the Polaris Realm natives, and as soon as the group's warriors were ready with their carriages and belongings prepared, they set off back down the road.

Nan and the others noticed the differences in Vicente's aura, but no one was really shocked. Everyone knew he must have done business with the elves that night and taken advantage of his opportunities.

But Larissa, who wasn't so used to the wonders of elemental essences, couldn't help but show some surprise. After a brief conversation with Vicente, she too was eager to hunt elementals and do business for elemental essences!

Nan promised to give Larissa an essence compatible with her and to give Vicente three compatible Eighth Class essences when they arrived at the Fairy Tribe. Her tribe had one of the best inheritances on the entire island, so she was confident of meeting the demands of these two and still keeping things for the future of her people.

Vicente and Larissa were naturally grateful for Nan's offer, eager to get to her territory to get on with their plans. Only Rex wouldn't take much advantage of these opportunities with elemental essences, since beasts weren't affected by this type of magical resource.

Nan, however, promised Rex that she would find a good magical fruit for him to strengthen himself and not fall behind Vincent and Larissa.

The group became happy with these opportunities and their future prospects, with the three members of Stonewall seeing their opportunity to grow stronger, while Nan's group saw the chance of good warriors acting on their behalf soon.

The journey between the elven and fairy tribes was neither long nor dangerous. Given the dominance of the alliance forces in this region of Amae, the group didn't have to face any attacks. Near dawn the next day, they would finally spot the magical heart of the Elves Tribe, where countless small winged figures dominated the horizon in small buildings along the forest.

Warriors of the race spotted the group and quickly got into formation, with the strongest remnants of the area lining up in front of the tribe's command center, welcoming their princess and regent back after years on a mission.

"Welcome back, Your Highness!" Several voices said simultaneously as the door of Nan's carriage opened and she left the vehicle ahead of her group.

Vicente and the others then got out of the vehicle, observing how respectfully the fairies treated Nan, with some of the 8th stage elders of the tribe passing on to her the information she already had and a few more details.

"... You must adapt quickly to your situation. You are now the regent, leader of the alliance and in charge of getting us to the end of this storm, Your Highness," said a 4-Star old man, the strongest of the race around now.

"I'll do it," Nan said with clenched fists before introducing Vicente to his people. "In fact, I've already started doing that. Elders, this in my group is Vicente Fuller, an ascended from a lower plane that I managed to bring over to the alliance side. He's going to help us take back control of the island!"

The fairies naturally looked at Vicente in a similar way to what had happened in the Elves Tribe, although, because of his current stronger level, they didn't underestimate him as much as the elves had done.

Nan got straight to the point by explaining what Vicente was capable of and her agreement with him, then ordering someone to get the essences she had promised their trio of external allies.

The fairies reacted with some skepticism to Vicente, but he showed his powers to these magical creatures, ultimately convincing them.

As soon as this was settled, Nan finished his mission by handing over the weapons she had brought from Light Cay to Amae, until she finally asked to meet her old grandfather.

Aware that Vicente was a Healer close to reaching Eighth Class, Nan invited him to accompany her, heading to the main fairy estate in the tribe with him and the main Healer of his race.

The 3-Star Grand Magus Healer of the fairies could do nothing to help one of Amae's strongest natives, a powerful 6-Star Grand Magus.

Vicente set his sights on the winged man, Nan's grandfather, and quickly saw the problems besetting the old leader of the island, who not only had deep wounds on his body, but had his soul poisoned.

'Spiritual poison... This is the kind of essence that only a very strong type of creature can use to afflict opponents like him. But strong experts would hardly allow themselves to be poisoned like that. Unless it was caused by an enemy masquerading as an ally.'

Vicente narrowed his eyes as he stood in a small room made of bamboo, crouching beside a small bed.

He looked at the old man with his eyes closed, who had an ugly expression of pain on his face at the moment.

'Old man, listen to my plan...'

Chapter 1057 The Situation of Nan's Grandfather

Vicente communicated with the small-bodied old man lying in front of him, leaving the surrounding fairies totally unaware of what he was doing.

Nan had heard how her grandfather had ended up in that situation, as well as his current condition, with the expectations of the tribe's Healers. The expectations for the old Grand Magus were not good. It wasn't impossible for him to recover, but it would take time and a lot of resources, which the tribe might not have to give the old specialist.

The tribe was in a dangerous situation, surrounded by problems from the war, with clashes to fight on all sides of the island, and enemies to worry about up and down. Their forces were suffering defeats and their troops constantly needed resources. Meanwhile, they could fall in a matter of months or a few years, given the growth of their enemies and the weakening of their alliance.

Could the tribe, in this grave situation, make a heavy effort to recover the old man, who, even if recovered, would suffer from sequelae and be weakened?

Nan understood the difficulty of her people and mourned twice as much for her grandfather, shedding her heartfelt tears as she leaned over the old man between life and death.

After a few minutes, however, she remembered why she had brought Vicente, and looked at him with hope. "Vice, can you examine my grandfather?" she asked him as she wiped away her tears.

The old Healer just looked at Vicente in silence, having already seen from the presentation he had given a few moments ago how impressive this man was. But whether Vice was as impressive a Healer as his pentagram configuration, this old Healer didn't know.

"Oh, sure, I'll take a look for you," Vicente pretended he hadn't already done so, asking Nan and the chief fairy Healer for permission to approach the old man sleeping soundly.

'There's a chance that this old man is being poisoned by someone. I can't tell them the truth just yet. I'll cure the most immediate problems to avoid complications later, but I'll leave signs that the old man is still poisoned. I'll leave the opportunity for a traitor to continue poisoning him and reveal themselves.'

As Vicente pondered, a cyan pentagram glowed around one of his hands, making the old man's pulse quicken as his skin reddened. Mana entered his body, with Nan and the tribe's Healer watching Vice's action expectantly.

He said to them both, "The grandpa's situation is complicated. I can only sort out the most immediate injuries, but what's causing his unconscious state is out of my hands. I can't say exactly what it is, so I can't find a solution."

Nan lost the hopeful glow on her face, slumping her shoulders and sighing in defeat.

She had asked too much of Vicente. He had barely begun his journey as an 8th stage magician. How could she ask him for medical skills superior to those of the Healers in his tribe? The fact that he could already improve her grandfather's situation a little was already very good!

"Thanks for that, Vicente. I'll definitely return all your help later."

He smiled subtly, continuing his action with the 6-Star 8th stage old man.

'But this poison is really complicated. Even with my skills, it would take me about two hours to beat it and even then I don't know what would happen to the old man at the end of the treatment... Maybe I should settle this when I've absorbed the essences that Nan is going to give me.'

He then retracted his aura, showing the Fairy Healer and Nan his finished work for the moment, while drops of sweat trickled down his face.

'Let's see if you've really been poisoned by a traitor, old man. If there really is a traitor, he'll analyze you right after I leave your side and probably poison you again.'

While Vicente was thinking this, he had secretly activated another of his abilities and was now in control of Nan's old grandfather's body.

He tested it by slowly moving one of the old man's fingers, using this ancient ability he had, something he had used very little, despite its impressive capabilities.

"Sigh! Unfortunately, I can't do any more. I'm sorry, Nan, your grandfather is still in danger," he said as he stood up beside that bed, his gaze somewhat sad. "You should keep an eye on him. I've improved their situation a little, but not the main thing... In a way, he looks better now, but I've merely treated for the more superficial damage. The main thing is still there."

"Don't worry, you've done your best, young Vicente," said the Chief Healer of the tribe, thanking him with a handshake. "If possible, I'd like to talk about medical practices with you during your stay in the tribe. It could be of great help to the fairies and the alliance."

Vicente nodded to the old man courteously, in the dark as to who was to blame for immediately treating this being as suspicious.

Nan stayed alone with her grandfather for a few minutes, but eventually joined Vicente outside her grandfather's room.

She looked at him as she finished drying her tears and said, "Come with me. I'll take you to the tribe's treasury so you can get the essences I promised you."

"All right." He followed after her, with no intention of telling her his findings just yet.

Something he had learned on his journey was that it was always worth hiding your plans from everyone, even allies.

Nan wouldn't contribute anything knowing the truth, so he focused on getting his resources, determined to reach the 3-Star level as quickly as possible. If he could advance in level before going off to fight around Amae, he was sure that his chances in combat would be much better and his time on the island would be shortened.

"As for your pentagram, I already have a group looking for information on the tribe's enemies and their current locations. I believe that in a few days we'll be able to find the position of a good target for you, Vicente," Nan said before they entered a tree extremely well guarded by 8th stage fairies.

Upon entering the tree and finding himself in a much larger space than the outside implied, Vicente saw the action of the fairies' spatial rotations in this place, before focusing on a large door with several magic circles on it, the entrance to the treasure.

"Anyway, we'll focus on sending you into combats that will bring you into contact with essences that are compatible with you. But for now, please accept this gift from me to you." Nan opened her arms as she finished unlocking the magic lock on their path, revealing to Vicente the greatest treasure he had ever seen in his entire magical journey.

Chapter 1058 Moment of Truth

Inside the Fairy Tribe's treasury were so many shiny gems, crystals, weapons, and special plants that Vicente couldn't help but stare at the place open-mouthed for a few moments.

The tribe's wealth was the most impressive he had ever seen, something he didn't know if Stonewall could vie with, since he hadn't reached his level of influence in Light Cay to have that kind of chance.

'It's not for nothing that these forces have lasted millions of years and still remain powerful. They're actually always prepared with powerful resources!'

Something like this treasure would probably quickly restore the tribe's power once the war was over and it was safe to make big investments.

It made little sense to gamble all your resources in the middle of a war for several reasons. First, most resources required some period of absorption. Second, not every great talent was available to spend time just meditating on the medicinal effects from on high. Third, strengthening your foundations with resources like those could create unstable cultivation improvements. Normally, these resources had a right time to be used and shouldn't be administered in desperate times. Fourth, even if the investment was made, there was no guarantee that it would pay off and eventually be recovered. Many of the tribe's current fighters could die in the war. Giving them these resources could become a waste!

A tribe that had lasted so long and remained the strongest on an island was not a force that had achieved its conquests by making uncertain bets. Naturally, part of those resources in Vicente's sight were to be used in calamities like the current one, but part was to be kept in reserve for the future. Should the tribe win the war and achieve stability, with these resources they would rebuild the tribe and eventually continue to dominate Amae for another 1 million years.

Vicente understood the logic behind such wealth amid such bad times and gradually regained his composure after spotting some items compatible with him and Larissa in the surroundings.

"You can choose what you want," Nan said to him, not worrying about Vicente's common sense.

He wasn't a man who would make a request that was impossible to fulfill, so she simply let him take what he thought was suitable for their agreement.

"I'll only take a few essences that are compatible with Larissa and me, Nan. You can choose what you promised Rex."

She flapped her wings and flew into the bright place, soon choosing the magical resource that could greatly help Rex become stronger.

Meanwhile, Vicente picked up three essences for Larissa, one of them Eighth Class and two Seventh Class, enough for her to become a Grand Magus in the next few hours. For himself, he only took four Eighth Class essences, one of them from the earth element and the other three from the light element.

Unfortunately, there were no essences of the dark element there.

However, Vicente was more than satisfied with what he had got for the day.

"Nan, I'd like to meditate and absorb these opportunities now. I think I'll be able to improve my powers a little more and help your grandfather a little more later," he said as he walked over to her, making the fairy's eyes sparkle with hope.

"Of course. I'll take you back to Larissa and Rex so they can have their chance, too."

She flew ahead of Vicente, while he silently harbored his suspicions about the situation of the 6-Star old man from the Grand Magus stage.

'That should be enough for me to confirm my suspicions and settle this matter.' He thought his way to the area where his group could stay while they were in the core of the Fairy Tribe, a camp area set up quickly by Nan's people in the time that had passed since the group's arrival in the area.

By now, the weapons from Light Cay had been taken far away and were no longer visible to Vicente and his companions.

Rex and Larissa saw Vicente back with them and soon received his gifts for them to support the tribe. After a few words, they went to each of their places in their group's camp, with Vicente once again going to meditate with the elemental essences compatible with him in his possession.

But before he had any results, less than 20 minutes after he left the old leader of the tribe, part of him sensed something happening.

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At the residence of the old leader of the fairy alliance and tribe, a group of elves entered the room of the poisoned old man, who now didn't look as bad as he had earlier when Nan saw him after his return.

Each of these elves was dressed in similar uniforms and had the Healer mark written on them, being there to look after their old leader.

One of the elves crouched beside the bed and began to clean the old man's body, changing the bed sheets while one of them prepared the medicine to be administered to their supreme leader's blood.

They did their job as they usually did, finishing everything in less than 10 minutes as they left the old leader's room together.

But just as the door closed and Vicente thought his discovery had gone, someone walked in, looking from side to side, sweating in a way that would have drawn attention if there had been anyone there.

"Damned old man! You almost got away." This person addressed his words to Nan's grandfather while he already had his hands on the IV bag connected to the bloodstream of the weakened little old man on that bed.

"But I won't allow you to continue sabotaging my people, old man. Today I'll make sure you die!" said the figure of a short man, dressed in brown, with strong muscles encircling his arms.

"After you, I'll make sure your bitch granddaughter perishes, too. This is the retaking of Amae, the beginning of the new era!"

After saying that, the man turned and left, leaving a strange gray trail in the serum of the old fairy tribe elder as he went.

But before he crossed the threshold, one of the old man's fingers rose into the air and an indigo pentagram materialized there, freezing the old man's serum, while a tiny metallic insect emerged from his finger.

'Follow him.' That distant order guided the newly created little artificial intelligence, making it follow the dwarf, who was clearly a traitor to the alliance!

Chapter 1059 Discovery and Progress

While Vicente was absorbing his opportunities, a tiny metallic fly flew across the large space of the old fairy leader's estate, following the dwarf who had just passed Nan's grandfather's room.

The little fly was small, almost imperceptible. But it was swift. In an instant, it landed on the top of the dwarf's head, latching onto one of his hairs.

Heading back the way he had come, the old dwarf made sure no one was following him, gradually relaxing his manner as he made his way through the halls of the estate.

When he reached the rear exit of that building in one tree of the beautiful forest home to the Fairy Tribe, he spotted his fellow dwarves, where a newcomer was telling his stories.

"Still talking about how amazing that human is, Hervi?" asked the same voice that had promised death to the fairy leaders moments ago.

The little fly remained quiet, not moving as it watched through its many eyes the group of dwarves who lived in that tribe, on an estate where the heat of the forge was scorching, forcing many of those dwarves to go shirtless, exposing their muscular bodies.

The constant sound of crashing metal permeated the background, while dwarves working and shouting at each other also added to the array of sound information.

Hervi looked at the elder of his tribe and said respectfully, "Atdrel and Wekak were curious about my journey between Light Cay and Amae. I was just telling my companions about what happened."

"Don't idolize a human so much. He may be our ally now, but he's not one of us," recommended the 3-Star cultivation old man from the Grand Magus stage, passing Hervi and the others, soon to be joined by Atdrel while the man had a large mug of beer in his hand.

The entire tribe was celebrating Nan's return, the new weapons from Light Cay and also, to a lesser extent, Vicente's involvement in the alliance. The dwarves were drinking amongst themselves, but similar scenes could be seen throughout the core of the Fairy Tribe, with fairies, elves and other allied magical beings celebrating their new weapons and alliances.

The celebration wasn't so big as to change the routine of the fairies in the vicinity, but it was enough to see individuals chatting in good spirits all around, some of them even drinking.

Some of the most animated were the fairy warriors, who were receiving new orders to pick up their weapons and head for the battlefields around the island.

The chief of the dwarves in this area wasn't worried about it and wasn't going to celebrate anything. As soon as he entered the forge house of the dwarves in this tribe, he flashed his ugly grimace at Atdrel, while the dwarf lost his good humor from moments ago.

"So? Do we have a problem?" Atdrel asked in a pessimistic tone. "That fool Hervi has made it sound as if Vicente Fuller is some kind of god among magicians. I'm afraid that will backfire on our plans..."

"I checked the old man's situation. He's less worse, but still poisoned. It seems that this Vicente Fuller isn't all he's cracked up to be," Confirmed the man with a tiny fly on the back of his head. "Anyway, I put more of our Monster Essence into the old man's blood. He should die in the next two hours at most. I'll take care of the princess when I get my chance."

"Perfect. The Fire Elementals will love to hear that." Atdrel clenched one of his fists as his eyes flashed with scorching energy, an orange hue surrounding them.

"How are the others? Have you told Hervi about our new position?"

Atdrel shook his head negatively. "No, that fool still thinks we're loyal to the fairies... He's convinced that the fairies will win the war. So I left him out of our plans."

"He's a shame to our leader." Sighed the chief of the dwarves in the area, the third elder of the Dwarf Tribe.

Hervi, like the others who accompanied Nan on the trip to Light Cay, was not of ordinary origin. As the eldest son of the leader of the dwarves, Hervi was the next in command of the dwarves in Amae.

"Anyway, he's a clever boy." Atdrel laughed at his boss's comment. "He'll understand our motives when the time comes. The tribe will understand when we dwarves take control of Amae!"

"Hmm, let's get on with our plans. Start preparing the group. We'll leave this place as soon as I've confirmed the old man's downfall and poisoned the princess. We'll let the Fire Elementals bring ruin to the fairies!"

The clever little fly continued to keep an eye on the situation, secretly splitting into her own, letting one of her copies follow with the dwarf called Atdrel, while she herself continued alongside the dwarf 3-Star Grand Magus.

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Meanwhile, Vicente was finishing absorbing the opportunity Nan had given him, his cultivation challenging the end of the 2-Star level and the beginning of the 3-Star level.

His pentagrams had evolved a little more, but it still wasn't enough. Something more—a new pentagram—was missing for them to complete the qualitative progression requirement. But he was sure that more than half of his indigo pentagrams would evolve to the violet degree as soon as he had his two new 8th stage pentagrams!

One way or another, as he finished absorbing the Eighth Grade essences, Vicente got what he wanted, feeling his cultivation breaking through the barrier he had been facing for the last few minutes. Suddenly, he opened his eyes wider, already at the 3-Star level of the Grand Magus stage!

His mana grew substantially, with each of his senses developing to reach new heights. Meanwhile, his control over mana improved, making him look through his tent and the surrounding trees and see his next steps.

Even at a distance from the old elder and leader of the Fairy Tribe, Vicente needed only a snap of his fingers to make an indigo, almost violet, pentagram appear around Nan's grandfather's body.

'You've done enough. There are traitors in your tribe, old man. Vicente said in the man's mind, while the poison he had blocked earlier from entering the old man's blood was still in the serum bag, and the old man's body was tinged with color, quite red while purple sweat dripped from different parts of him, dirtying the clean sheets of his bed with something fetid.

The eyes of the 6-Star old man from the Grand Magus stage opened wide, narrowing promptly as hatred reflected in his clear eyes.

Vicente had shown him everything he had discovered and now Nan's grandfather was furious!

Chapter 1060 Punishment for Traitors!

The moment he woke up, Nan's old grandfather understood everything that had happened to him. After a decisive battle against his enemies, he had been brought by his allies back to the Fairy Tribe, seriously wounded.

He just didn't expect that, in his already bad situation, one of the dwarves would betray him and poison him!

When he was saved by Vicente and had the chance to see and hear what Vice's little metal fly had witnessed, he turned red with rage, his veins popping out, turning extremely blue. Meanwhile, his aura grew violently, with the magic around him making the very space around him tremble, threatening to break apart.

"Fucking traitors!" His voice came from his mouth, reaching the entire core of the tribe, forcing hundreds of fairies, but also the allied members of other tribes there, to raise their eyes in the direction from which the elder's angry voice had come.

Everyone in the area understood whose voice it was, while without understanding, they felt the nearby mana form a bluish dome over this territory.

The old man disappeared from his room, reappearing not far from his property, where the dwarves were standing next to the tribe's forge.

All the dwarves there stood up to welcome the tribe's leader back, some of them beaming with happiness at seeing old 6-Star Grand Magus back to his best. But before anyone could offer their welcome and words of congratulations on his recovery, all the dwarves felt their bodies being pressed down by magical hands above them, with the old man pressing down on them while flapping his wings in the open air.

"Grandpa!" Nan appeared in the area along with a group of tribal elders, all startled by their sovereign's movement, but happy that he had recovered.

"Your Majesty, what is the meaning of this?" The leader of the dwarves in this place asked when he felt the old man's suppression acting against them, hiding his shock at seeing him so well.

'That old man should be dead! How did he do that?'

But the leader of the local dwarves soon found his answer when a human with 3-Star cultivation from the Grand Magus stage joined the situation in that area.

'Human!' he looked angrily in Vicente's direction, blaming this guy entirely.

Vicente crossed his arms in front of the situation he had created. Meanwhile, small metal flies flew from where the dwarves were, heading back to their master creator.

"Dwarves, you will pay for the crime of betraying the covenant!" Brandished the old man as his cheeks trembled and an indigo pentagram formed around his body.

Vicente moved his powers, and pulled a small group of 5 dwarves out of the local sovereign's space of influence, removing the few dwarves in the area who knew nothing of what was going on and being plotted by their stronger companions.

Unfortunately, the dwarves seemed to be committed to the enemy cause on a large scale, betraying the fairies not only in relation to the poisoning of the local ruler, but with various recent sabotages.

The king of the dwarves himself, Hervi's father, seemed to be leading his people's sabotaging actions against the fairies!

"Vicente!" Hervi shouted in incomprehension, but Vicente wasn't there to save the dwarves. He only preserved those who seemed innocent.

"Keep quiet, Hervi. Your people tried to kill Nan's grandfather and sabotaged the fairies in at least 15 different situations." As he spoke, Vicente made his flies show what they had witnessed.

The old leader of the fairy tribe looked at Vicente with a grimace, but he didn't do anything. He let Vicente show the full proof of the dwarves' crime so that everyone who was gathering around could see the brazen betrayal of these individuals.

Elves, fairies, and the dwarves themselves, who knew nothing, were shocked to see and hear the declarations of the strongest of the dwarves in the area. Hervi himself looked at his fellow dwarves and couldn't help but exclaim a bitter and confused "why?".

The guilty dwarves saw that they had nowhere to escape the accusations and most of them turned even paler, losing hope. How could they survive the local ruler?

Only the strongest of them tried to resist, losing his patience for dialogue and suddenly charging towards Vicente.

The dwarf leaped into the air with an axe raised above his head, while an indigo pentagram appeared around his body, propelling the formation of an even larger weapon, followed by his attack movement.

"I might fall here, but you're coming with us, you damn human!" He shouted furiously as he glared at Vicente.

Vicente didn't even have to move to defend himself. Nan's old grandfather appeared in the path of the enemy attack, forming a rotating flower between the enemy's spiritual axe attack and the position Vicente was in.

"Your enemy is me, traitor!" said Nan's grandfather as he launched a storm of petals at the overbearing dwarf in front of him.

As the tip of the axe and the defensive flower collided, petals cut through space like a violent vortex, making a great noise in that area of the tribe.

Everyone, including the traitors and the innocent dwarves, watched as the dwarf of 3-Star Grand Magus cultivation was mercilessly devoured by the cutting flowers of the supreme leader of the fairies.

His body was transformed into something unrecognizable, his magical essence exploding after losing the ability to sustain such power.

But the situation didn't end there. Filled with hatred in his heart, the leader of the tribe took action against the other traitors, executing them right there as more spectators arrived to understand the situation.

Vicente solemnly watched the massacre, understanding the feelings of the king of the fairies, with no pity for the dwarves. Some would have kept the traitors locked up to deal with the rest of the Dwarf Tribe. But given the extent of the crimes perpetrated by the dwarves, it would be difficult for someone like the local king not to be carried away by his fury and act promptly, as indeed happened.

But even though Vicente was not merciful, when the old man turned his gaze to Hervi's group, he positioned himself in front of the old man, using his powers to stop him in his tracks.

"Old man, it might be interesting for your tribe to use the survivors to gain an advantage against our enemies," Vicente suggested as he looked interestingly at Hervi's group. "Give these innocents the chance to swear eternal loyalty to the fairies. Make them return to the dwarf tribe and bring control of this ancient race back to the fairies. Then we can use the enemy spy against the enemy itself!"