

The Mafia 1081

Chapter 1081 A Deed Worthy of the Transcendent

Months have passed since Vicente's group left Amae. The journey since then had been full of adventures, but nothing as dangerous as what Nan's group had faced on their return to Amae from Light Cay. The dangers this time were more moderate, within what Vicente and his companions thought they could handle without risking too much.

The problems they had during this period were not constant, nor were they capable of pushing them to their limits. They were enough to worry them and force them into action several times, but they also had time to 'enjoy' the journey across the Sea of Stars.

Vicente, in particular, took advantage of the months of travel to talk to Lyra about many things, learning what she knew about the Sea of Stars and the Nine Paths.

She didn't know as much about these two subjects as the Fairy King and some of the Fairy Tribe elders did. But she had different information and opinions from those Vicente had already come into contact with.

But even what he learned from Lyra about these two things was not enough for him to judge as relevant as what he had heard from the Fairy King previously.

However, he understood many other things about the history of Amae, its relations with other islands in the vicinity, and more of the map of Anicane. Lyra had advanced outside knowledge, probably being one of the few 7th stage creatures who had information accounting for several islands as well as the Sea of Stars.

She didn't know much about the deep truth of the Sea of Stars, but she was aware enough to understand the presence of powerful underwater communities at the bottom of the ocean. With her knowledge, the group managed to sidestep problems and reach a point in their journey that they should only have reached months later.

Even so, the journey to Humfail Reef was only just beginning, with several more months of travel ahead to be completed before they reached their initial stop.

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Vicente commanded his group to once again enter the territorial sea of an Anicane island, successfully leaving the open sea, just a few hours away from docking. This time, there was no sea serpent to attack them and make their journey difficult.

After a long, relatively uneventful journey, just over a year and a half, the crew spotted the island of Humfail Reef, the supposed home of a force that even had Sorcerers in its ranks.

As the group approached the landing on the island, they could all feel the change in the mana and elements available in the surroundings on their skin.

Lyra confirmed what she already knew from the magical theories she had studied, while Vicente, Larissa and Rex understood what a place capable of nurturing Sorcerers was like.

It was impressive!

The density of mana and the presence of elements in the surroundings were so strong that it seemed as if they would have their pores penetrated by energy at any moment. Even without positioning themselves to cultivate, they felt their essences almost begin the process of absorbing mana without their command.

"This place looks really incredible. Are there really better places than this?" Larissa asked incredulously, aware that each of the stops they planned to make on their way involved increasingly powerful and fantastic islands.

"That's nothing more than a drop in a great ocean. There is much more to Anicane than 99.9% of the living beings in our world will ever have a chance to see."

The little elf said to Vicente, "It might be interesting for you to hunt for your next pentagram here. You won't find the same here as you would on the stronger islands of Anicane, but you don't have to. It is possible to find violet pentagrams in the area, especially light pentagrams.

If you go ahead and hunt your next pentagram here, we'll be better prepared for the road to The Inviting Isles."

"Let's do that." Vicente readily agreed. He had been getting a bad feeling ever since he got his qualitative upgrade in Amae. If he had the chance to get something on Humfail Reef, he would definitely absorb his sixteenth pentagram there.

And he wasn't worried about there being stronger places with more impressive pentagrams. At the point he was at, getting a new violet pentagram, from whatever source, would help him substantially.

"But isn't it risky? We could end up targeting something that belongs to the Sorcerers on this island," Rex said. The Flaming Lion wasn't the kind of creature that usually showed fear of combat. But Sorcerers were a whole level above them.

"Maybe." Lyra didn't disagree, although she was still interested in helping Vicente get a new pentagram on the Humfail Reef. "But it's not certain. Sorcerers go far beyond what Grand Magus can understand. Maybe that's a problem for us, but maybe the Sorcerers of Humfail Reef are busier with other things."

"We'll try. But don't think too much about it for now. Let's move on and see what things are like first. We still have a few hours before we enter the main part of Humfail Reef." Vicente looked at Rex with a confident expression, sharing his excitement with his companions.

"Anyway, I'm already stronger than I was before we entered Amae. Don't forget that I have my rituals to help us!"

Larissa and Rex wouldn't be able to forget that, while Lyra had only heard about Vicente's qualities as a Real Sorcerer.

So they continued to approach the archipelago ahead, a large coral formation, which was divided into three large parts. Lyra was guiding them specifically to the one most famous for the density of the light element, interested in strengthening its leader.

Over the next few days, she intended to see Vicente's transformation when he was able to absorb the last pentagram he was entitled to absorb in the 8th stage. With this change, she hoped to see him transform even further and achieve something that even Transcendents would have difficulty with.

She wouldn't be naive to think that this meant he would be as strong as a Transcendent, but moving forward towards the moment when he would have 10 violet pentagrams was definitely an indication that he would reach the legendary 10th stage in the future!

So, of the four individuals traveling on that fairy vessel, she was the most content and eager for their next steps!

Chapter 1082 Aristocratic Prosperity Vicente and his group arrived at Humfail Reef. As expected after the conversations with Lyra, the island was a stronger place than Amae and Light Cay, but also much more organized and peaceful.

The local sovereign ruled the region with an iron fist, forcing its entire population to live under its rules. The result was little violent competition and the social flourishing of this civilization.

As soon as they entered the first town on their way, the group saw how organized and developed the local population was, noticing a very well-developed and organized trade and service industry.

Vicente, in particular, felt as if he had come back to earth when he entered this place, seeing a civilization that was more orderly and less brutal than anything he had seen since his birth in Polaris Realm. Obviously there was a magical component to this place that made it different from Earth. But rules had more value there than just power. As long as one wasn't among the 0.001% of the strongest people on the island, the rules applied to everyone with blind justice, something that, as far as Vicente could see, was even fairer than what happened on Earth.

Not that Earth was the home of honesty and equality. Vicente knew that his first world was problematic. But unlike the world of cultivation, where people could concentrate great power in their hands, on Earth people needed systems of government to live by, which could function, even with their flaws, most of the time.

Money could influence the Earth, but not like magic influenced the Polaris Realm.

An ordinary Earth human could wreak havoc if they wanted to. But there were far more preventative mechanisms to stop someone with ill intent on Earth than in the magical worlds Vicente had the chance to experience.

Because of his background in every place he's been, seeing a place like Humfail Reef functional even made a big impression on Vicente!

Because of this local social order, they soon understood more about the island's map and how things worked there for natives and travelers like them. The island itself was not difficult for travelers from

other islands to experience and take advantage of the local possibilities. Trade up to the Eighth Class was free for anyone with the resources to access it, while only a small range of resources and artifacts were restricted. To access them, one would need to register and go through a more bureaucratic process, but one that supposedly wasn't that difficult to get approved. As for hunting pentagrams on the island, there were some places where anyone could hunt without prior authorization. However, there were places—the best on the island—that were exclusive to royalty or that required registration and prior permission to access them.

Larissa and Rex found it pedantic to have so many limiting mechanisms in their way. But Vicente coped better, having tempered himself for almost two decades on Earth before his reincarnation. Being used to rules and procedures like these, he took the whole situation well, trying to look on the bright side. If on the one hand, they didn't have as much freedom locally as they had had on Amae and Light Cay, on the other, on Humfail Reef they had a social stability that allowed them much more than on those other two islands of Anicane. In just one day on the island, they had a good understanding of how the area worked, the rules and possible punishments for infractions. They even got high-value resources for Rex, Larissa and Lyra, with only Vicente getting nothing special.

Vicente already had a mid-8th stage power and, given his recent speed of growth, he didn't want to strengthen himself for the time being by using resources available in local stores. His focus on the island was to rest from his journey there, get information and resources for his friends, and finally try to hunt down his pentagram. It wasn't one of his priorities to reach the 5-Star Grand Magus stage right now.

That didn't mean, however, that Vicente wasn't cultivating on a daily basis. This was a habit he had kept religiously in his routine ever since he started cultivating mana in Polaris Realm. Even as powerful as he was now, he had his meditation time every day.

So, after three days in the coastal town where they arrived on the island, they set off for a town further inland, from where they could supposedly get permission to hunt pentagrams in one of the island's restricted areas.

Vicente wanted a violet pentagram for the place of his 16th essence. But something like that was only available from creatures of the highest level, which could only be found on Humfail Reef in one of the forests controlled by the sovereign family. They continued their journey, taking five days to reach the city indicated by a royal guard from the coastal city where they had left their ship. They reached this other city in the interior of the island without difficulty, having used a high-speed train to cross a good chunk of this territory without having to deal with thieves or common forest creatures.

In Humfail Reef, things were simpler and soon they were walking down the main street of the island's capital, entering the government building where a guide had shown them.

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Inside a grand palace, opulent and full of uniformed people, very clean and beautiful, Vicente and his group had their number called in one of the rooms of a large corridor where they were told to wait.

The four of them went forward to the room that called them, each wondering if being authoritarian was really a problem.

This was the richest and most prosperous, most beautiful and well-organized place they had ever seen in their lives. Unlike the many places they had been to, however, this place had a group of no more than five men who decided everything important about the island.

'Maybe I'll create my own aristocratic domain in the future. Vicente smiled, having never thought about it until recently. 'This island could certainly have big problems in the future, because of its model. But as long as there is an all-powerful figure in power, they can endure in style.

"Vicente Fuller," a voice broke Vicente's train of thought. "Are you here to get a hunting permit? Where exactly do you want to go?"