

The Mafia 591

Chapter 591 Rain in the Desert

Five days later...

Vicente was on his way to the Seidel Kingdom, passing through a desert region between the Kenyth Empire's and the kingdom's borders.

However, in the middle of his passage, while flying on Onyx's back, Vicente caused a commotion that would be curious to anyone in the area.

Amid the arid lands of this region, heavy clouds hung over this area that hardly ever received rain or moisture.

But as Vicente passed by this late afternoon, not only were there purple clouds hanging over the area, but strong winds were blowing while lightning was forming in the lower layer of the atmosphere.

'That's quite a skill, master.' Torne commented to Vicente as he noticed the atmospheric changes Vice caused using the new feature he had recently acquired.

Torne and Onyx were still at the same level as before. Still, they were both stronger due to the opportunities Vicente had given them at the secret altar they had left days ago.

Neither of them had become as strong as Vicente during their time at The Vile Altar, so both couldn't help but congratulate their master on his new abilities.

'If you use this with your friend Rory's Flame Avatar, you could create a strong storm to wipe out a city.' Torne thought about the combination of their powers.

There was nothing to stop two compatible powers from working together to create something greater. Combinations like the one Torne mentioned were common across the continent, and there were even magicians who lived and moved together because they were stronger that way.

Vicente could fight those of a higher level than him, but there were also people in Polaris Realm who could fight magicians of higher levels by joining their forces.

'Yes, I can imagine.' Vicente commented as he stopped using his powers and let his yellow pentagram return to his body.

He was testing his new power of atmospheric control. What better place than a desert to test his storm-inducing abilities?

As soon as he stopped using his powers, he turned his attention to the storm already raging in the area, realizing that even after he stopped using his ability, the atmospheric change could no longer be reversed. Until the ongoing storm released all of its 'power,' there would be no 'peace' over these arid borderlands.

"The mana in this area is denser than it should be. It seems your ability has control over mana as well." Onyx commented.

Then Torne's voice came from inside Vicente's body. "No, his new ability doesn't directly affect the free mana in the world. It affects the minerals and magical stones underground. When the composition of the terrain changes, it's natural for the mana in the area to change somewhat.

However, this effect does not have the potential to make the area grow in mana density. What our master can do now is, at most, draw from the free mana in the vicinity. In other words, the effect will be small if there is little mana in the atmosphere. And the effect can be quite interesting if there is a lot of free mana in the air. Unfortunately, it's not a long-term solution.

In a day or two, the weather in this area will return to normal. The mana here will also return to normal in a similar amount of time."

Onyx said nothing. Aside from his ignorance of certain things, he could see reason in Torne's words.

"Better than nothing." Vicente smiled after a moment of silence from his two companions. "If I can only improve the mana concentration by 1% so that my men can cultivate better, that's good enough."

'Yes, it's better than nothing.' Torne agreed. 'But you have to be careful with such storms in the cities.' He watched as the sandbanks changed shape, with various eddies forming here and there.

'A storm generated with most of your power would be enough to cause problems in almost all of Saltstar City.'

'I know. I don't intend to play with my new power from now on.' Vicente laughed. 'But it's a good skill for me to cover my tracks. It'll be hard for that damned vampire to catch up with us if we fly and use it a few times on our way to Saltstar City.'

'Yes, it's possible that it might even get him lost, and he won't be able to find us by following your tracks.' Torne agreed, aware of Vicente's new possibilities. 'But I don't think we'll be away from this enemy forever. He knows Casey and Layla were with us. If he can't go after you, he'll go after them.'

Vicente frowned as he thought about it, worried the vampire might reach Saltstar City before him.

'Don't worry, that won't happen. I'm sure he'll follow our tracks to the altar of the order that we left recently. It will take him about ten days to get lost and realize that the only way to reach us is through those two.' Torne said, confident in his assumption. 'It will take him weeks or months to find the trail of those two and then continue on to Scott Province.'

By then, you'll have been in Saltstar City for some time. You will be prepared to receive him.'

'I hope so...' Vicente sighed. 'I don't feel comfortable going home with this vampire following me, but it would be worse to try to act otherwise.'

'As risky as your plan may seem at first, it's actually the best you can do. If you leave the Seidel Kingdom behind, the vampire might eventually go after your loved ones to make you stop running and go to him. That would be worse for Nina and the rest of the staff.'

That was why Vicente was returning to Saltstar City, knowing a vampire was after him. With him in the city, he could at least try to protect his sister and stay in a place where the enemy would come to him and not try to force him to do something else.

"Sigh... I hope I can kill the bastard when the time comes. As much as I'm much stronger now than before, I don't know, that vampire was very strange." Vicente muttered as he watched the great desert being 'watered' on this strange day.

'That is normal, master. Vampires run away from common sense. But don't worry, even if we don't manage to kill him, we'll be fine this time. Just keep doing what you're doing and getting stronger, and eventually, we'll achieve all our goals.'

'I hope so.' Vicente thought before dropping the subject and enjoying the journey in silence.

Chapter 592 Road to the Capital

?Another ten days had passed, and Vicente had returned to his home kingdom, having left the desert between the Kenyth Empire and the Seidel Kingdom a few days ago and made his way through the strongest area of the kingdom.

The Diamond Province was the richest and most powerful region in the entire kingdom, home to the capital city, Grandis, a city as large as Oldbarrow and Spiritbell.

Grandis was a coastal city in the south of the province, a relatively distant place from the border Vicente had recently crossed.

Even at his current speed, it would take him another 14 days to reach Grandis if he just stopped to rest and meditate.

But the capital was not only a prominent and influential place in Vicente's eyes, but it was also the shortest way to Saltstar City, considering the area where he had entered the kingdom. So he planned to pass through Grandis and get to know the city better.

In particular, he had an old agreement with someone who lived in Grandis that he wanted to fulfill as soon as possible so that he wouldn't owe that person anything.

He was traveling along the main road leading to the capital, following a relatively safe route.

The roads of the kingdom were places where there were no landlords. They all belonged to the kingdom, so you wouldn't run into any beasts or magicians who would attack you for trespassing where you weren't supposed to. Of course, this was no guarantee of safety, but it was less dangerous to travel on roads than through forests.

Flying at a low altitude under Onyx, Vicente hadn't encountered any problems so far, and he was currently flying about 30 meters above the ground, over the dirt road that led to the capital, and past the city that was currently in his sight.

"Chilldale," Vicente muttered as he looked at the city in front of him, a place that was similar to Saltstar City in its size.

"Do you know this place, master?" Onyx asked as he looked at the city before him with his long-range vision.

"I've never been to this area. But I've heard rumors about a certain family of soldiers from the kingdom of this city." Vicente commented, remembering a conversation he'd had with Livia Norris a while back about a Fuller family of Chilldale.

'Are you going to go after them?' Torne asked, aware that Livia had cast doubt on Vicente's parentage when she first spoke to the young man.

'I'll play a bait. If nothing comes of it, we'll continue on our way. My father is dead, and I have no interest in assembling my father's family.' Vicente commented.

He was a person who valued blood ties, but that didn't make him blindly believe that relatives should help each other and were necessarily trustworthy. Vicente liked the idea of having a large family and people he could count on. But he had this desire to know his and his sisters' origins for more selfish reasons. If something happened to him, he wanted Nina and even Lauren to have people or a place to go in a tragic situation.

The Fuller family he was developing served that purpose, but Vicente wasn't arrogant enough to think that there was no possibility that his house might fall down one day. If it did, he sincerely wanted an alternative plan for his sisters.

Knowing the origins of his father and mother was especially useful for that!

So he and Onyx would land near Chilldalle before heading inland to look for a possible connection between Andrew and the local House Fuller.

Beasts of Onyx's level could easily reduce their body size by 30% to 50%, so even though he was a big bird, he entered the city alongside Vicente on one of his master's shoulders.

At the same time, even though Onyx was a Dark Path beast, he wouldn't be a problem for Vicente. It wasn't only Dark Path magicians who possessed such beasts. It wasn't uncommon to see Light Path magicians with creatures similar to Onyx.

It was very common to enslave creatures that were defeated in battle rather than simply killing them.

Relationships between light and dark beings were usually not mutually beneficial, and one side would always lose out in such relationships. But masters were unlikely to lose anything, so cases of beasts and masters from different paths were not uncommon.

Even so, when Vicente entered Chilledale with a 4th-stage beast, several people who could sense some of the bird's power couldn't help but look at him.

Unlike Vicente, who could completely hide his cultivation, Onyx couldn't hide the part of his power that was related to his physical strength. And because of this essence of his, it was impossible for him to hide from the local Mages and Sovereigns completely.

Chilledale was a strong and important city, so several people had 3rd and 4th stage cultivation there. In the blink of an eye, several local experts would notice that Vicente was passing through.

'A lot of people are watching you, master.' Torne warned him.

'I know. That's to be expected.' Vicente walked on until he reached the center of the city, where there were several headquarters of powerful organizations from the kingdom and the continent.

He found the Chilledale Blacksmiths' Association, which he didn't hesitate to enter with Onyx.

"This friend, how can I help you? Are you looking for a blacksmith to help you?" Someone from the post immediately approached Vicente with a smile on her face.

Seeing this blonde woman who exuded a powerful aura and was clearly a blacksmith, Vice greeted her and said. "No, I make my own artifacts. I'm here in search of some materials and information."

"Oh? Are you a blacksmith?" She asked with interest, not expecting this young man to actually be a colleague.

She thought he was a wealthy and influential young master who had come to do business. Yet, the situation was quite different from what she had assumed.

"Hmm, I work at the forge in my spare time." Vicente smiled.

"Which association do you belong to, friend?" She asked with interest.

"Saltstar City."

"I wouldn't expect to find someone like you in that place." She said as she looked at Vicente's beast, clearly considering this creature to be the most powerful one there. "Well, if you're a blacksmith connected to our state, I'll be happy to help you. What exactly do you need?" She asked as she motioned for Vicente to follow in her footsteps.

Vicente quickly handed over a list of materials for late 3rd and early 4th-stage blacksmiths. "I need these resources. I know I won't be able to get them in Saltstar City, so if you could help me collect them and send them to the association office in that city, I'd be grateful."

Looking at the paper he handed her, the woman frowned, seeing a large amount of resources that were hard to come by even in this area.

"That's a lot of stuff, my friend. Do you work for all the experts in Saltstar City?" She smiled as she considered the amount of each item Vicente wanted. "Hell, there's stuff here that can be used to make artifacts for Sovereigns."

Vicente smiled as he looked at the bird on one of his shoulders. "It doesn't matter what it's worth. I'll pay for anything. Just help me gather these resources, and I'll owe you a favor."

"Oh?" She looked at him before entering his office in the building, a comfortable place with various medals and trophies she had collected over the years.

"What else do you want?" She smiled at Vicente. "Information?"

"Hmm, I have a matter I'd like to take up with House Fuller. Can you tell me where this family's headquarters are in Chilledale?"

Chapter 593 Solving Family Secrets

"House Fuller? The family of soldiers?" The woman before Vicente was surprised to hear that he wanted to know about this family.

For someone with a Sovereign Beast, it was a bit disproportionate to seek information about the small House Fuller.

This family was not poor, let alone insignificant. But compared to someone capable of influencing Sovereigns, it was simple and small.

"Yes, that one." Vicente nodded before he heard his answer.

"The Fuller family of Chilledale lives south of the city. If you look for the largest and most beautiful estates in that area, you'll find their headquarters sooner or later."

"Do you know that family?"

She smiled and said. "In a way, yes. I know them. I'm neither friend nor foe. But when you spend a lot of time in a city like this, it's impossible not to know the local players.

Anyway, about this family, they're good people for the most part. They are centered individuals, loyal to the kingdom and faithful to their ideals. If you hear a promise from one of them, it's likely that whatever it is, it will come true sooner or later."

"Sounds like a good family... Are there people in this family who have moved away and cut their ties?" Vicente asked, remembering that his father had grown up as an orphan next to the merchant who had raised him and taught him everything he had passed on to Vice.

The blacksmith in front of Vicente narrowed her eyes, trying to remember things from the past. "Someone who left the family? I don't remember anything like that, but like I said, I'm not close enough to them to know their secrets. If there is someone like that in the family, it's something only one of them can answer."

Vicente stood and placed a bag of coins in front of the woman. "I knew a man with the last name Fuller. He was also a good man, loyal to his own and very strict about his ideals. I respected him. In fact, I still respect him in spite of some of his faults.

But he thought he was an orphan without a family. I wonder what could have happened..."

Seeing the serious look on Vicente's face, the woman looked at him in silence, sensing a mystery in front of her.

"Thank you for your help. I hope these coins are sufficient. I can pay more in Saltstar City when my resources are sent."

"Hmm, don't worry, I'll make sure you get what you asked for. It may take a few months, but your resources will eventually reach your city."

Vicente left after hearing this and waved goodbye, following the woman's directions to the Fuller family estate.

Along the way, he encountered some of the city's magical powers watching him, but none of them made a move to approach him.

After 23 minutes of walking, Vicente stopped in front of an estate with exactly the same coat of arms his old father had used when he was alive.

'It looks like my suspicions weren't wrong.' He thought as he looked at the property for a few minutes, remembering Andrew, who this man was in his memories, but also the sad and undignified way he had died.

Vicente didn't remember his father as the weak man who had died of grief. He remembered Andrew as the man who was at home, as a merchant, and as the head of his family.

As he watched the front of that house, some of the stronger men there noticed something powerful standing in front of their estate and couldn't help but move to see what it might be.

An old man, white-haired but with a very lived-in look on his face, walked up to the front gate of his residence and saw from a distance the young man who didn't look much like Andrew and who had the powerful being on one of his shoulders.

"Young man, are you interested in my Fuller property?" The old man asked as he stopped twenty meters before Vicente, one hand on a sword hanging from his waist.

Vicente put aside his sentimental thoughts about his father and looked at the man who looked very much like an older version of Andrew.

A bow formed on his lips as he met the man's eyes. "Elder, don't get me wrong, I have no ill intentions. I'm just admiring the view..."

"You can admire the view from other places. Don't just stand there, young man. You're scaring people." The old man said, not too hard, but not too soft in his words.

"Elder, is everyone who wears this symbol related to you?" Vicente pointed in the direction of the symbol on the front gate of the building. "I knew a man in Scott Province who wore that symbol. But he thought he was an orphan..."

The old man closed his eyes and smiled bitterly. "Nothing prevents people outside my family from wearing this symbol. But those who know us would never do so.

What was this person you met like? Was he a soldier of the kingdom?"

"No, he was a merchant. He was a good man with a beautiful family. He looked a lot like you. Seeing you in front of me now, I can't help but think that you two are related." Vicente said as the guards of the estate looked at him strangely.

"Who was he to you?" The old man asked.

"Someone I respect."

"And why are you so curious about his background? Will it help you in any way?" The old man approached Vicente, curious about this strange young man with such a powerful mount.

"It won't help me, but it might be relevant to this man's daughters. Elder, did someone leave your family 50 years ago? I imagine that's when his father or mother left the family if I'm correct in my analysis." Vicente asked, eager for confirmation that Andrew's relatives were still alive.

Depending on the old man's answer, Nina and Lauren could have a refuge if his plans went horribly wrong!

The old man sighed and removed one of his hands from the grip of his sword.

'Daughters, eh?' The old man thought of the people who could be his nieces. "Yes, there was one who left us. He met a woman who made him follow her and leave the family for a while. Maybe it's the father of the man you met. He died not long after leaving the family, so it fits with the fact that this other person grew up an orphan.

Where is he, young man? What about those daughters? If possible, I'd like to meet them and see if they are my nieces."

Vicente stopped smiling, but he didn't show his negative feelings. "He's dead."

Chapter 594 A Man's Responsibility

"Is that so? Then I'm sorry for him and his daughters." The old man shook his head negatively and regretted it.

As much as he had no proof that these people were his relatives, he had no reason to question anyone's death, let alone appreciate it.

This man's brother had left out of passion in search of the woman he loved so that one day he could return and have a family of his own. But somehow, his journey had gone wrong, and he had died months after leaving Chilledale.

He had not been banished or estranged from the family. He had simply gone on a journey and not returned. The people of this house had no reason to hate him, and this man couldn't help but be interested in the situation of those relatives who might be alone in this world.

The people of this world followed the lineage of the father's family to define responsibilities and emotional attachments, so these daughters of Andrew were, in a way, responsibilities of this house. Therefore, the man's words were not empty.

Vicente said. "The last time I heard from them, they were persevering to win in the absence of their father and mother. I'll tell them about this place if I ever see them again. Will you receive them? Will they have any problems if they come to you?"

The man noticed the seriousness in Vicente's gaze and noticed that he seemed to care about these girls.

"I will. If they're part of my family, I'll make sure they have a place to call home, and I'll help them find their own destiny. Even if they're unrelated to me, I'll welcome them into my home and guide them." He said as he saw Vicente show him one of his hands.

"My name is Vicente. Thank you for your words. It relieves me." The young man with the black bird on his shoulder said as he shook the old man's hand.

"Vicente?" The man looked at him with interest, wondering who this person really was.

"Goodbye, Patriarch Fuller." Vicente showed the man a fraction of his aura as he made a metal object with the Fuller family symbol appear on one of the man's fingers.

When he felt this, the Fuller Patriarch of the current generation looked at Vicente in amazement, feeling a power even stronger and more vicious than that of the bird that had attracted his attention so far.

When he felt his hand being released and saw Vice walking away, the old man was even more intrigued. 'Who is this person? Did he owe any favors to my unknown relatives?' He asked himself as he looked at the ring Vicente had formed on one of his fingers.

But this was no ordinary ring, and the man soon realized that there was great power in it.

"This..."

"Patriarch, is there a problem? Did he do something to you?" The surrounding men approached the old man after Vicente left, each of them sweating with concern.

"No." The old man got right to the point. "He just showed me that we have more of us scattered throughout the kingdom." He looked at the strongest men there and gave new orders. "Watch for the arrival of women with the surname Fuller in our city. If such women ever arrive at our doorstep, be careful and kind and bring them to me or the family patriarch immediately."

"Yes, patriarch!"

Meanwhile, Vicente left for the Chlldale exit, not at all interested in staying there until the next day.

"Sigh... Now I've sorted out all my responsibilities as a son and brother." He muttered as he felt one less weight on his shoulders.

He still had to save Lauren, but even if he fell before or after that, Nina wouldn't be helpless. She would have a family to help her!

He had also avenged his parents and reported their deaths to their respective families.

"Why didn't you tell this man about yourself, master?" Onyx asked Vicente, knowing enough of his master's history to know that the old man was probably Vice's great-uncle.

"To protect Nina and Lauren," Vicente replied sincerely, remembering his failure with the Hogan family. "Unfortunately, humans are selfish and exploitative creatures. They will try to take advantage of the situation at the slightest opportunity.

I couldn't risk the last alternative I might have had to ensure the well-being of my sisters. If this man knew who I was, would he welcome them with open arms because of my power or because of their origin?

I don't want their last alternative to be someone selfish who would treat them badly if I were not in this world. That would be the same as not planning anything. That's why I couldn't let that man know I have the same blood as him. It's the only thing that can help Nina and Lauren."

Onyx understood his master, aware that humanity really was dirty.

"But anyway, it's all settled now. That man will never know my true origin, and he'll always have open doors for Lauren and Nina. If the worst comes true, I trust they'll at least get a second chance". He commented to Torne and Onyx, making them both look at him in silence.

They both had their freedom of thought and didn't have to agree with everything Vicente said just because he was their master. But even though they were free in their thoughts, they couldn't help but respect this man.

Someone who cared so much about his family and would do anything to ensure their future, even thinking about his possible death, was unusual.

Most people were selfish and would do good for those close to them as long as it benefited them or didn't get in their way. But in a moment of desperation, most would abandon their past and their families and become whatever it took to survive.

Vicente wasn't like that. He would sacrifice himself for his family if he had to, and since he didn't know when he might face a desperate situation, he prepared himself to ensure the continuity of his family even in his absence.

That showed his devotion to his family but also his humility in realizing that even though he was already so powerful, he could still fail and die.

'Your common sense and humility are your most important weapons, master.' Torne thought as he clenched his fists. 'Talented people are born every day all over the continent. Monstrous creatures like vampires are scattered throughout these lands. But because of their arrogance, only a few have a chance to prosper and overcome certain limitations.

You are different. You have the greatest talent of all, yet you see a future in which you will die and fail.' Torne felt different and couldn't help feeling happy. 'I just hope I'll still be here when you rule these lands and ascend to the next realm.'

Chapter 595 Seeking to Keep a Promise

A Few Days Later...

Vicente was walking through the central streets of the capital of the Seidel Kingdom, the beautiful Grandis.

After a few days of trouble-free travel, he had arrived in this city this morning.

As he made his way through the local streets, he saw some of the true power of the Seidel family, seeing a place much more powerful than one would find traveling through most of the kingdom.

About 5 cities in the kingdom, including the capital, had Sovereigns and looked more like cities of the Chutha Dynasty or the Kenyth Empire than the Seidel Kingdom's cities. But that was it. The rest of the kingdom seemed much simpler and weaker.

Vicente understood why. The kingdom wasn't strong, but most of the local experts lived in the capital or in the cities closest to the capital.

Grandis was second only to the capitals of the dynasty and the empire in terms of strength and development. But this city would not pale compared to many of the places Vicente had passed through recently.

"This place has a lot of Sovereigns." Torne commented to his master as Vicente walked towards a large complex of buildings on one of the capital's largest estates.

Seeing the Seidel Magic College from afar, Vicente agreed with Torne. "Most of the power of the state is here, old Torne. The king is a public figure. He needs his men at his side. It's not like someone like me living in the shadows."

"Living in the shadows isn't bad. Your family probably has more control over Scott Province today than the royal family." Torne said jokingly but also sincerely.

"Probably." Minos laughed before entering the area that housed the largest magical training facility in the entire kingdom.

As soon as he entered one of the main buildings in the area and arrived at a reception hall, a well-dressed, good-looking woman approached him with a smile on her face.

"Senior, how can I help you?" Asked this woman with red hair and an appearance that combined youth and maturity. She didn't look old, but she certainly wasn't young.

"I am looking for a man who attended this institution until a few years ago. I believe he has already graduated, but you should be able to lead me to him or to teachers close to him." Vicente said before handing the woman a piece of paper with the names and portraits of the people he had met at Ironcrest years ago.

"Is Joshua the one you are looking for? June was his friend, and Alice was one of our teachers who accompanied them?" The woman asked after reading what Vicente had given her.

"Hmm, that must be the case. Maybe he and June aren't here anymore. But any information about them will help me. Professor Alice might know something, so talking to her would help me a bit." Vicente replied.

Then she gestured for him to follow her and quickly went to a large counter where several employees of the institution were working.

The Seidel Magic College had over 14,000 students, 500 teachers, 400 guards, and 800 administrative staff.

It was a small city within the capital, a place where many people came and went, and as such, there was a complex registry that could help someone like Vicente.

After watching the woman for a few minutes, she wrote something on a piece of paper and said. "Professor Alice Philips is at the college today. If you follow these directions, you'll get to her classroom.

As for June and Joshua, all we know is that they graduated about two years ago and left the college to join the royal army. Where they are or what they might be doing is something only the army or close friends can tell you."

Vicente took the paper with the directions to Alice's office and nodded his thanks to the woman in front of him. "Thank you for your help."

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After a few minutes of walking around the large grounds of the college, Vicente arrived at a small building that contained several amphitheaters, the usual type of classroom at this institution.

There were no doors to block the way to any of these rooms, so upon entering the building, Vicente would soon find the place where Alice taught her students.

Vicente stopped at the entrance and watched for a moment as the purple-haired woman lectured to a group of 35 magicians who were between levels 1 and 3 of the Acolyte stage.

Some of the young people there, who were, on average, a year younger than Vicente, looked at him, which soon drew Alice's attention to the place's entrance.

When she stopped talking and looked at Vicente, Alice was silent for a moment, trying to remember if she had ever seen that face before. She was an excellent physiognomist, so it didn't take her more than a few breaths to conclude that she didn't know him.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" She asked him as she walked to his side.

"Vicente Fuller." He muttered to her before asking with a smile. "Can we have a word?"

This woman was a High-level Mage, so she couldn't sense Vicente's cultivation. However, there was no way she wouldn't notice the beast on one of the young man's shoulders.

"Hmm." She nodded to him before turning to her class and telling them to continue without her.

"Vicente Fuller... Are you of the Fuller family of Chilledale?" She asked him as she reached the corridor that gave access to her class and three others in that part of the building.

"No, we just share the same name." He smiled before touching one of the woman's shoulders.

"Alice, you don't know me, but I know you. In particular, we have a contact in common that I'd like you to help me get in touch with."

"Who is this person?"

"Joshua Lambton. If I'm not mistaken, a good friend or girlfriend of his is named June Evans. A few years ago, you three traveled through Scott Province looking for something." Vicente gave no details since he had met these people under Cesar's identity.

Although he was no longer afraid of the royal family of that state, he preferred not to have any problems with the army. It would still be a big headache for him to deal with problems from the royal family.

Alice immediately remembered the trip and the two students she had accompanied to Ironcrest. "I remember them. Even though I wasn't very close to them, I taught them for a year and traveled with them for a few months on that trip to Ironcrest. But how do you know that?"

Vicente smiled at her but didn't answer the question. "Do you know how I can find him? I need to talk to him about something that might interest him."

Chapter 596 Information

"I don't know where he is right now. After graduating from college, he joined the army and was sent to Snow Province. That was about two years ago. If he's been transferred elsewhere in the meantime, I don't know where he is.

If you want to find him, you should visit his family in Magewatch or go directly to the largest city in Snow Province. You can search for the local army post and get information about him there," Alice explained.

She wasn't obligated to help a 'stranger' like Vicente, but it was always good to have the favor of someone who could walk alongside a Sovereign Beast.

"Couldn't I get that information from the army post here in Grandis?" Vicente asked.

She smiled at him as she shook her head negatively. "I wouldn't suggest that. The army doesn't give out information about the location of its soldiers to strangers. You'll get into trouble here in the capital if you try to go to the army headquarters.

But if you go to his family or to the post in that province, your chances are good. Everyone in those places will want to please someone like you, and they won't deny you what you're looking for."

There were Sovereigns at the army headquarters in Grandis, but there were no 4th-stage magicians at the army post in Snow Province. Anyone in that place would avoid displeasing a magician of Vicente's level!

"I see. What about his girlfriend, June?" He asked about the pink-haired woman who had been with Alice and Joshua that day.

"June was dating him back then, but for some reason I don't know, they ended their relationship. She joined the army, too, but she's serving in one of the troops directly under royal command. I doubt she'll be able to help you get to Joshua." Alice said sincerely.

"Thank you for the information." Vicente made a gesture of gratitude and said. "If you ever need anything, come see me in Saltstar City."

When he first met Alice in Ironcrest, that woman had given him a hard time. But Vicente didn't hold a grudge or want any trouble because of that day.

Cesar Mazzanti was dead, and this woman had just helped him. If she ever needed anything from him, he would sincerely help her and turn their relationship into something more positive and beneficial for both sides.

"Saltstar City, huh?" Alice watched Vicente leave, curious to know the real story behind this person.

Saltstar City was too simple for someone like Vicente to live or stay in for long. She smiled and thought that if she ever went looking for this offer of help, it wouldn't be this man she would find.

'Well, better than nothing.' Smiling, she returned to her class.

Vicente soon left the building and walked across the college grounds.

'She seemed sincere, master. What are you going to do? Go to Magewatch? That city is a bit out of our way back to Saltstar City, but I think we'll have an easier time if we go to his family instead of looking for him in an army headquarters.'

'That must be the case.' Vicente agreed, as Joshua's family most likely knew his whereabouts and would give that information to Vice without difficulty.

'Let's make a quick tour of this city.' Vicente decided, then grabbed one of his state maps to plot a route to Magewatch.

Magewatch was in Diamond Province, where he was at the moment. But while Grandis was near the coast, which was the quickest way to Saltstar City, Magewatch was further into the continent, from where the journey to Vicente's city would naturally be longer.

'We will extend our journey by a week beyond what it would have taken according to our original plans...' Vicente did his calculations and came to this conclusion.

"When do we leave, master?" Onyx asked when they stopped in front of the college.

"Now."

"Aren't we staying longer in the capital?" The bird on one of Vice's shoulders asked.

"We would if Joshua were still around. It would be to our advantage to settle this matter and take advantage of the opportunity to be in the capital. But I don't see the point of staying in this complicated place with Joshua so far away." He murmured to his mount as he looked around, noticing several eyes watching him from the shadows.

'The risks are truly great. The longer we stay in cities like this, the greater our chances of getting into trouble.' Torne commented.

"Let's go," Vicente muttered as he headed for the eastern exit of Grandis, walking down the city's main avenue in a hurry but without running or attracting unnecessary attention.

In the middle of his journey, he would come across the carriage of Princess Lina Seidel arriving at this place and would meet his eyes with those of this beautiful woman.

From inside the princess's carriage, she looked at Vicente and frowned. 'This person...? Have I met him before?' She asked herself.

"This is a fascinating beast." An old man in front of Lina commented to the princess as he looked in the same direction as her. "I wonder where this boy came from?"

"I don't know, but I feel like I've met him before, but I can't remember where." She replied, her eyes flashing in a strange way.

"Huh? Are you sure you've seen him before? Wouldn't it be the case that you will meet him in the future?" The old man had always accompanied the princess but had never seen that face before. However, her words were no mere mistake of a confused person.

"Your premonition can sometimes make you think that you've already seen something or someone, but in reality, it hasn't happened yet. It's common for people of your lineage to confuse their feelings about the future with past experiences, Your Highness." The old man commented.

"Perhaps." She didn't deny it, curious to know what she would have with this person if that were the case. "Remind me of that next time I see him."

"Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on things." The old man smiled as their carriage sped toward the center of Grandis.

Vicente had no idea what the people keeping an eye on him might be up to. As soon as he reached one of the exits of the capital, he headed for Magewatch.

He would be traveling with Onyx for the next few days, going to Joshua's family to find out his current location. That wouldn't be a problem for him, and he would soon have the man's location in his hands.

Chapter 597 Joshua's Problem

A few more days passed...

Vicente had just arrived in the city where Joshua was supposed to be working, a place in the interior of Snow Province where Joshua's family had told him to go.

Upon arriving in Oakenfort, Vicente went to the local army headquarters, which he quickly reached after a short walk.

Oakenfort was a medium-sized city, smaller than Saltstar City but more powerful than the cities of the same size in Scott Province. The Snow Province was richer than Vicente's home, so it wasn't strange to see a large number of experts, even in a rural place.

However, there weren't any Sovereigns in this place.

When a human stopped in front of the army building next to a Sovereign Beast, the soldiers from that post went on alert to see what it was all about.

But Vicente spoke up before he was questioned. "I'm looking for a soldier named Joshua Lambton."

Joshua was one of the men who had turned to Vicente with concern, and he couldn't help but make a strange expression when he noticed that this stranger was interested in him.

"Me?" He muttered as some of his fellow Mid-level Mages and the High-level Mages behind this post looked at him sideways.

"What do you want with Commander Lambton?" Asked the strongest man in the area, an old man with black hair and an untrimmed beard.

Vicente didn't make the situation difficult and said. "This is a personal matter that I'd like to keep as private as possible. It's not bad for either of you or your city. It's a good thing for Joshua and could bring good results for him and you from this post. But I want to talk to him alone..."

The post-leader looked at Joshua and asked. "You don't seem to know this man. Why is he after you, Joshua? Is there something I should know?"

"No, Commander. I don't owe anything to anyone. If he wants to talk to me about an opportunity, it has to be the truth." Joshua said quietly.

He had had his disagreements during his journey as a magician. But most of his enemies were dead, and his college rivals were scattered across the state in the army.

Hardly any of them would hire an assassin, or worse, hardly any of them would have the ability to hire someone capable of bringing a Sovereign Beast with them.

Joshua couldn't imagine what this was about. Still, he was confident enough that he hadn't contacted anyone capable of sending an assassin with this man's skills.

"All right, go with him and see what it's about. At the slightest sign of trouble, use your emergency crystal." Said the leader of this post as he gestured for his men to lower their guard and retreat.

Joshua nodded to his boss and quickly walked over to Vicente's side.

Vicente smiled at the man and shook his hand before getting to the point. "You don't need to know who I am. Just know that I'm here on behalf of Cesar Mazzanti."

"Oh?" Joshua's eyes fluttered, and memories of years ago in Ironcrest immediately flooded his mind, bringing back vividly the day he had secured a significant deal in that place.

Joshua knew Cesar wasn't dead, as the rumors had it. But he hadn't told the royal army because he had an excellent agreement with the man to wish for his imprisonment or death.

He hoped that one day he would have the pentagram Cesar had promised or even have the man under his command. He was just waiting for the period of their agreement to end.

But with the black-haired young man and a Sovereign Beast in front of him, Joshua couldn't help but imagine that his reward for this deal would come sooner.

Cesar couldn't kill him, let alone send assassins. If this person was there because of Don Mazzanti, it was a good thing for Joshua!

"How is he? I heard he died." Joshua smiled more confidently.

"I think it's best that everyone keeps thinking that." Vicente smiled at the blond man in front of him. "As you can imagine, I'm here to fulfill his promise. But before I leave, you'll have to sign an agreement with me guaranteeing that you'll never talk to anyone about his vital status."

"That's no problem for me." Joshua didn't mind.

"Good, then I'll give you two options. I will do something for you now, or I will give you something to come to me with when you're ready to hunt your fourth pentagram. Either way, the old agreement between you and Cesar ends according to your choice."

Joshua didn't answer Vicente right away but walked down the sidewalk where they stood in front of his group's headquarters.

He looked at the army post and sighed, thinking about what would be best for him.

'I am confident that I can get a green pentagram with the help of the army when I become a Sovereign.' He considered his options.

Soldiers of the kingdom had their advantages and disadvantages. Among the many advantages of being a soldier was that one was a member of a large organization with many members.

Most of the kingdom's soldiers had good pentagram configurations because the kingdom helped its soldiers in their hunts.

Newly promoted Sovereigns were usually taken on group hunts under the supervision of Sky Sovereigns, and usually, more than 90% of the soldiers who were new to the 4th stage achieved their new pentagram of the green rank.

That was Cesar's promise to Joshua, so he couldn't help but think that waiting for Don Mazzanti's help would be a waste when he became a Sovereign.

'I had better get something now. It will give me an advantage in my position in the army.' Joshua thought to himself.

"I prefer the first option."

Vicente said. "You can't absorb a pentagram now, and I think it will be difficult to find something that can store a pentagram for the time you have left to reach the 4th stage. So what do you want me to do?"

He made a difficult expression and explained. "I don't know if you're aware of the problem we are facing, but the continent is currently experiencing a monster-related crisis. What I'm about to tell

you is a secret that few people outside the army know, so please avoid talking about it with others so as not to cause panic."

Vicente's eyes narrowed, but he said nothing as he waited to hear what Joshua had to say.

"The Seven Day Tsunami is a little over four years away. However, there are rumors that The Purification is being prepared to be executed during The Seven Day Tsunami. We don't know if Demonix's plans will actually come to pass or if this is just a silly worry. But the fact is that more and more monsters are leaving the north of the continent and spreading to our lands.

This problem has even reached Oakenfort. There is a place near our city that is teeming with monsters. If this problem isn't solved, the city will be in danger in no time!"

Chapter 598 Monster Horde

"Unfortunately, the number of monsters and the level of those creatures are much higher than the force we have in Oakenfort. Besides, other places in the kingdom are experiencing the same problem, and the main forces in the state are solving several problems at once."

"I see... You want me to solve it for you." Vicente commented, surprised that Joshua wanted something that would greatly benefit the citizens of Oakenfort.

"Hmm, but I don't want to come out of this without winning anything." Joshua smiled at Vicente. "I could never claim to have solved this problem on my own, but with your help, I can take credit for finding a way to solve it.

I'll accompany you to this place, and you will take care of these monsters for me. I'll take their bodies and everything they have. That will be the end of my deal with Cesar."

Come to think of it, that was less valuable than Vicente's promise. After all, finding a green pentagram compatible with Joshua could prove to be a challenging task.

Green pentagrams were made by creatures between the end of the 4th stage and the beginning of the 5th stage. If they weren't lucky, they might have to face a Paragon to get a pentagram of that quality!

But even though this task would be easier for Vicente than giving Joshua a green pentagram, it could be perfect for this soldier. It could earn him many merits within the army, and the remains of the monsters could guarantee him coins for the rest of his life.

Monster corpses were very valuable because they had various properties that could be used to make potions, pills, tools, and so on.

Even a not-so-useful body could be used as food for beasts, which could help such beings' magical growth.

If Vicente could eliminate 20 or 30 of these creatures and leave their bodies behind, Joshua would be rich. He would not have to worry about coins until he became a Sky Sovereign!

"I see... I'll take care of the problem and preserve as many of the monsters' bodies as possible. After that, you'll make a deal with me to keep the secret about Cesar Mazzanti." Vicente agreed.

That would be better for him, too. He could end his engagement with Joshua, and he could deal with the monsters that might eventually reach the Scott Province.

Come to think of it, he didn't know about The Purification, but because of this job, Joshua had told him something that could help him better understand the continent's situation.

"This is perfect for me." Joshua smiled in satisfaction as he imagined the amount of resources he could get from the army if he sold all the bodies of the monsters Vicente killed for him.

He could sell the monsters' corpses in the army and receive his payment gradually, which would earn him less at first but would be safer because no one could steal too much of his resources at once.

Having a lot of wealth while being weak could be worse than having nothing!

But with the possibility of the army holding his riches for him, Joshua was confident that he would have no problem having so many things that would be publicly known by his colleagues once Vicente fulfilled this agreement.

He could only be happy with this agreement!

"When do we leave?" Vicente asked.

"Can we go now? I just have to talk to my boss and get permission to leave." Joshua explained.

"All right. I'll wait for you here."

They parted ways, with Vicente waiting for Joshua outside the local army headquarters and the man heading back to his leader at Oakenfort.

...

Two hours later...

Vicente and Joshua left Oakenfort after the soldier received permission to leave his duties temporarily.

He explained what he wanted to do to the head of that army post. After some discussion, he got permission from the barracks commanding man, with the promise that the army would buy anything he could get his hands on.

So Joshua led Vice to the area where the monsters had recently been spotted, where the army was watching and aware that several monstrous creatures were camped near Oakenfort.

The place in question was half an hour from the center of Oakenfort at Joshua's speed, so the two of them, along with Onyx, would be close to the center of danger in no time.

When Joshua stopped moving forward, he said to Vicente. "We're in the area. The monsters could be anywhere from now on. So you need to keep going."

Vicente agreed and soon had Joshua mount Onyx while he floated along, beginning to explore the area, looking for traces of the continent's magical enemies.

'Master, go a little further south. I think there are monsters in that direction.' Torne warned as Vicente turned his face in that direction.

Onyx was a beast, so his senses weren't much inferior to Torne's. As soon as Vicente turned his attention to the south, the blackbird moved in the same direction.

Joshua's breathing slowed as he realized that his temporary companions had found signs of the monsters, and he couldn't help but feel nervous.

For a Mid-level Mage like him, most of the monsters the army had spotted in the area could kill him!

But Vicente and Onyx had no fear as they moved forward, quickly getting close enough to the monsters to notice how many there were, what races they belonged to, and their levels.

There were 46 monsters of three different races there. Two Lamias, 16 Ogres, and the rest were Cyclops.

The weakest of these monsters were Low-level Mages, while the strongest of them all, one of the two Lamias, was an Earth Sovereign!

When Vicente noticed how strong this group was, he couldn't help but find the situation strange, and he couldn't understand why such strong beings from different races were in this place in the Seidel Kingdom.

'This is really strange. Old Torne, do you know anything about The Purification? Isn't it just The Seven-Day Tsunami?'

Vicente knew what the Seven Day Tsunami was. If that was all it was, the monster problems in that area of the continent were temporary. The monster sightings in the south of the continent would soon decrease.

'I know little, master. But what I do know about The Seven-

Day Tsunami leads me to believe that the current problem has nothing to do with that phenomenon.'

Torne said with a sigh. 'You must discuss this matter with the girl Jasmine. Her organization will give you better information.'

'Hmm, now all I have to do is fight.' Vicente agreed when he saw that the beings in the area had already noticed him.

Chapter 599 Fighting Monsters

As soon as he was ready to act, Vicente signaled to Onyx to keep an eye on the surroundings and prepare to act only in case of emergency.

"Is he going to fight alone?" Joshua made a strange expression as he asked Onyx.

Onyx said nothing, continuing to float in the air while looking in Vicente's direction with an interested expression.

Joshua would soon understand why this beast didn't care about helping his master.

As Vicente started running against the group of 46 monsters, his three pentagrams appeared from his body, making his true power quickly take shape.

A yellow pentagram and two green pentagrams solidified around Vicente, causing Joshua to widen his eyes in disbelief.

Cesar Mazzanti's case was extreme, but the person before him was even worse!

Not knowing what Cesar's magical form was, having never seen the man in action, he didn't immediately associate Vicente with Don Mazzanti.

"Fuck! What the hell is this?" He muttered to himself while Onyx looked at Vicente with pride in his eyes.

The mana around the monsters suddenly changed as the earth began to shake, and lightning formed in the sky, heading toward the area.

However, instead of heading toward the monsters there, the lightning that formed in the sky quickly formed lightning barriers around the area where the monsters and Vicente were.

Anyone who tried to leave the area would be electrocuted!

At the same time, golem-like earth figures formed here and there and took up fighting positions.

"I'm here to collect your lives," Vicente stopped 25 meters in front of the group of creatures, who turned their attention to him after seeing his action on the surroundings that would prevent them from escaping from the area.

"Magician, you look powerful." One of the two Lamias said as she took two steps forward, looking at Vicente seductively. "Tasting your blood will be the best thing I'll ever do!"

The woman, who didn't look so different from human women, suddenly changed her appearance, taking on a malnourished look, with teeth that resembled those of a carnivorous animal, wings sprouting from her back, and claws on her nails.

Lamias were very fast, and immediately after transforming into her true version, the creature charged at Vicente, the first of the monsters to react to this enemy attack.

"You're fast," Vicente said as he saw the creature appear in front of him and try to cut his neck with one of her claws.

But he didn't even move. As soon as this Lamia attacked him, she felt a force opposing her, pushing her backward and slowing her speed as she advanced on him.

When she almost stopped in front of Vicente, he grabbed her right wrist and looked into her evil eyes.

"Your seduction won't work on me, Lamia. Show me what you know." He maliciously said as if he were the real monster there.

"Aaaaaagh!"

The Lamia screamed in agony as she felt Vicente trying to manipulate her mind while he crushed her wrist.

"Die, you bastard!" The other Lamia shouted as she appeared behind Vicente and attacked the back of his head.

The other monsters finally began to move at that moment, the Cyclops leaping toward Vicente while lightning bolts followed them.

As much as Vicente used his lightning on the area to prevent these creatures from fleeing, Cyclops also had an affinity for the lightning element.

That didn't mean that they wouldn't be hurt by it, but they could also control lightning.

Vicente saw this and released the Lamia in front of him, instantly deflecting the other Lamia's attack and turning his attention to the other weaker monsters in the area.

"Let's get rid of the troublesome ones first." He muttered as he looked toward the Cyclops, seeing their audacity to use the lightning element in his presence.

"Your lightning is nothing in front of me," Vicente said to the Cyclops as each of these beings felt the lightning element in themselves and around them no longer obey them.

In a battle between magicians of the exact elemental nature or even the same magical form, the most talented or strongest could hold a suppressive power over the weak opponents with such characteristics.

The moment Vicente spoke his words to the Cyclops, they lost contact with their natural element, leaving them with only their immense physical strength.

As he stopped near some Ogres rushing to attack him, Vicente clenched a fist in the direction of those creatures while a trail of darkness escaped from his eyes.

Each Ogre felt something squeeze their chests and couldn't help but stop in the middle of their movements.

Feeling like a hand was crushing their hearts, the Ogres stumbled and fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

Meanwhile, at Vicente's command, the metallic objects around them changed shape, forming weapons that displayed unique auras but also traces of darkness.

From each of these weapons came a strong killing intent that alone could paralyze 3rd stage creatures.

Minos smiled as he saw most of the enemies change their expressions, showing their fear of this sensation.

All kinds of creatures were afraid of magical forms associated with death. After all, every living thing has its attachment to life. It was natural to fear one's own end.

But young Fuller wasn't going to play with these creatures for long, so after forming 12 massive spears, he aimed them at the hearts of these monsters who were paralyzed.

"Shit!"

"Who is this bastard?" One of the Lamias asked as she watched more than 15 of her party fall dead in the surrounding area.

The Ogres were the first to die, but within a few seconds of the battle, several Cyclops would fall, bringing the total to more than 30 dead before either of the Lamias could even make their second attack.

Vicente didn't destroy the bodies of his targets, only the hearts of some and the brains of others. He wanted his deal with Joshua to end well, so he ensured that all possible body parts of these monsters were intact for the guy to use as he pleased.

Vicente was much stronger than any of them, so even if there were many of them, he would succeed in his murderous plans against the weakest monsters after less than 30 seconds in the area.

"You two... Which one of you is ready to talk?" Vicente asked as he slowly approached them while everyone else in the area was already dead.

At the same time, he suppressed the two Lamias, using the metals in their bodies, the electromagnetic field around them, and various chains attached to their wrists and heels to suppress them both.

Even the stronger of the two found it difficult to move in this situation, as she had fallen to a mighty enemy.

Chapter 600 Treaty with the Lamia

In the blink of an eye, Vicente had single-handedly resolved the situation that Joshua had imagined might require several Sovereigns and risk the lives of some of those specialists.

As the curtain of lightning covering this area's outskirts disappeared, along with the earth dummies that were used to prevent the enemies from fleeing, Onyx flew to where his master was with the two Lamias.

One of them was a High-level Mage, so she was completely under Vicente's control, immobilized and without much choice.

The other was an Earth Sovereign and somehow resisted Vicente's powers enough to move slowly and mutter things against him.

"Fucking magician! You'll pay for this!" The strongest Lamia said with difficulty, feeling the hateful sensation of having a large part of herself suppressed by someone.

"Lamia, you only have one chance. Speak or die." He said as he looked directly into the eyes of the creature that stood a meter away from him.

There was no point in keeping her alive and taking Casey to investigate what they knew. Lamias were very dangerous and could get into the minds of magicians who weren't much stronger or more powerful than them.

Maybe Casey was strong enough to resist the temptation, but Vicente was sure all the men in his family would be vulnerable to this creature.

On the other hand, even if he could make a slave contract with this creature, monsters and beasts were different.

Society accepted even Dark Path beasts as long as their masters were Light Path magicians. But a monster would never be accepted by society.

In the first city Vicente entered, if Sovereigns were there, they would surround him and demand answers as to why he was carrying a Lamia.

Even if some of these creatures were sold on the black market, no one would accept seeing one walking the streets of their city.

If one were crazy enough to keep them on their own property, that was their problem. But keeping them tied to private property and letting them roam free were two different things.

Vicente would have to travel a long way to get home, and he would hardly be able to hide a Lamia if he decided to enslave her. So he didn't want to risk taking one of them with him.

Since his mental power wasn't enough to make them talk, he could only use threats to get them to open their mouths and tell him what they knew.

The Lamia laughed at Vicente's provocation. "Talk or die? You're trying to tell me that I have the option of dying and dying. Or are you going to let me live? That would be stupid."

"You are wise, Lamia. Worthy of your damned race." Vicente commented before saying. "But you have a chance with me. You won't live, but you will die painlessly. On the other hand, if you don't tell me anything, I'll have to make you suffer a little."

"Isn't there a chance I'll get out of this alive?" She asked, trying to change the magician's mind. "I can be precious to you, human. I can destroy your enemies!"

"I'm afraid neither you nor I can do that, Lamia." Vicente sighed as he thought of the organization that had taken Lauren. "At least not now. And taking you as my slave would be very problematic. But maybe I'll take your companion..."

She's much weaker than you and can be under my total control." Vicente looked at the other Lamia, who was standing completely still next to the Earth Sovereign Lamia.

This stronger Lamia looked at the other angrily and said. "I am willing to talk. This one doesn't know half the things I know, human. But I want to make a deal with you."

"Oh?"

"Don't kill me. Extract my soul from my body and take me on your journey. When you grow stronger and have the confidence to manipulate me, allow me to have a body again." She tried to bargain for her life.

Vicente narrowed his eyes as Onyx and Joshua stopped beside him, both equally curious about this proposal.

Torne said in his master's mind. 'Lamias are distant relatives of vampires, master. They can temporarily live without a body. In particular, they have abilities that give them the ability to form a temporary spirit body and live without a body.

This spirit body would be very similar to that of a ghost, but it would not have territorial limitations, and it would not have the great longevity of a ghost. In fact, in this situation, it would be more accurate to say that they look like forest spirits than it would be to say that they look like ghosts.

But I don't know how beneficial this arrangement would be for her. It will take you a few years to become strong enough to control a being like her. But this particular form Lamias can use would last a few months at most.'

Vicente asked the creature. "And how would we do that, Lamia? You wouldn't last long without your body."

The Lamia smiled through the pain and said. "You know a lot about Lamias, haha. But don't worry, I have a special method. In my spatial ring, there is a device that looks like a crystal. It's a special jewel that can contain souls. If my soul stays inside it, I can wait for you for years without risking my existence."

"Oh? Is there such a thing?" He asked in surprise.

"There is, hehe. There's everything in this world. This crystal can also perfectly contain a pentagram. Artificial devices made by magicians can hold them for weeks at most. But this crystal can do it for years! It is the form created by nature itself to hold special essences!"

Vicente narrowed his eyes and thought silently. If he could keep her in a device that he could control, it would be interesting for him to make a deal with this monster. That way, he wouldn't have to go back and forth across the continent with her, no one would know that a monster was at his side, and she wouldn't be able to seduce his men and cause trouble for him.

Come to think of it, this was perfect!

He could even get a new advisor besides Torne!

"All right, Lamia, you have my word," Vicente said as Joshua looked at him worriedly.

"Are you sure, Senior? That monster would devour you if she had the chance." Joshua commented with a skeptical look, wondering if this deal would work out.

"Don't worry. You'll get her body, Joshua. I'd just take her soul." Vicente said to calm the soldier and show the Lamia that it would be difficult for her to regain her freedom.

The body of a Lamia was like that of a Vampire: very resilient and able to regenerate or maintain itself over time. It wouldn't die for lack of a heartbeat or a soul.

The best thing for the Lamia would be for him to preserve her body. But she could possess other bodies and keep her powers and life. So she said nothing to what Vice had just said.

"Well?" Vicente asked her. "Tell me what you know. I give you my word that I won't kill you."