

The Mafia 671

Chapter 671 Nina's Power

As the people at the edge of the Awakening Platform watched Nina's Magic Gem take the form of two crossed bones, connected in the middle position, she felt a red pentagram appear in her subconscious.

When the people in the stands on that platform saw her gem glow a vivid cyan, something shocking that happens once every 10 million awakened magicians, she understood her unique power.

Nina's power allows the user to manipulate dark energy to drain the life out of their opponents. By directing this dark energy at her targets, the user can drain their life force, gradually weakening them while strengthening herself. This ability allows the user to regenerate during combat, becoming more resilient and powerful as their enemies weaken.

The life drain would not only cause physical damage to opponents but could also affect their minds and spirits, leaving them exhausted and depleted of vital energy. The user could channel this stolen energy to heal their own wounds or to increase their strength, endurance, and magical power, making them a threat on the battlefield.

That was a power of the same classification as Vicente's first magical form, something internal to the individual that could affect the outside of their body.

Nina couldn't form a weapon or anything like that. Her weapon would be her hands or her own skin, through which she could channel this special power.

She learned all this in a few seconds when she felt the properties of her pentagram.

She didn't care if it was a power that would lead her to the Dark Path, let alone if her talent was high. The most important thing for her now was that she had awakened magical powers!

For many years, she feared she wouldn't get any powers. When she finally received her Magic Gem, she couldn't help but smile happily as tears streamed from her eyes.

Amid this special moment for her and her family, the same thing that had happened to Lauren was about to happen in this Awakening Temple!

As soon as she awakened such a powerful talent, the strongest of the watchers there moved to try to get closer to Nina.

"Girl, come with me!" One said as he appeared behind Nina, eager to take this girl into his organization and let her begin her journey.

But the moment five Sky Sovereigns appeared around Nina, the whole building shook as a terrifying aura rose from one of the highest floors of the building.

"Daring!" Vicente opened his mouth as his pentagrams appeared simultaneously. The entire space around the building was under his control, impossible to enter or leave.

"She's not someone with no support for trash like you to even think about approaching!" Vicente said as a metal throne formed behind him, and he floated above the Awakening Platform.

Everyone on the platform looked up at him and felt the terrifying power of a Sky Sovereign at the peak of his level, while an oppressive sensation made everyone below the 3rd stage in that place faint.

The five experts who appeared near Nina looked in Vicente's direction and found it difficult to move their muscles.

'Who is that person?' The man in the black cloak wondered as he felt the darkness in his body weaken in front of such a person.

The shadows on Vicente's metal throne seemed to have a life of their own, giving off a feeling that even his companions couldn't help but wonder if he didn't have a power of darkness as well.

However, Rory, Nova, and the others knew Vicente's story and easily imagined that this was the extent of his hatred for those who had taken Lauren.

The man in the black cloak was a member of such an organization!

Several of them were scattered throughout the kingdom.

Vicente hadn't acted against any of them yet because doing so wouldn't help him with Lauren, but that didn't mean he didn't hate them.

"Vicente." Sacred Devotee Barber appeared beside his daughter's young friend, sensing how terrible this boy was.

Vicente then announced to everyone. "Everyone here will forget what happened today. Either you commit to that, or I'm going to have to get blood all over this place."

'Shit!'

'Who is this person?'

The 4th stage experts wondered, but they could do nothing to find out who Vicente was or even try to change the situation. Vicente was already so strong that he alone could kill all the people in this building!

The wisest of them said. "I didn't know she was already with someone so strong. I'm sorry, I spoke too soon. I promise not to tell anyone."

"Your promise isn't good enough!" Vicente floated this man over to him and then placed a mark of slavery on this person, making his pentagrams mark this individual.

"From now on, you may never speak against Nina Fuller or talk about what happened on this occasion," Vicente said as he gave the only order he would give to this individual.

The others swallowed their saliva, seeing he was strong enough to mark them and make them do things for him.

But everyone there had already realized that if they didn't do what he wanted, they would die. So the people there accepted, with Vicente even marking the members of that temple who saw Nina's result.

"Was that necessary?" Jasmine appeared beside him as she saw Vice finish marking her father.

"I can't risk Nina's life," Vicente said as he landed next to where his sister had collapsed.

He then looked at the experts in the area and said. "If something happens to her, I'll blame you. Even if it's not your fault, I will hunt you down wherever you are." His eyes shone with murderous intent.

He knew that until he became stronger, his mark on these people wouldn't be as strong, and there would be ways for these men to hurt Nina. They couldn't talk about her to other people. Still, they could direct people who weren't there today to look for someone in the city and eventually pass on her information to others.

So, in addition to his mark, he made sure those people knew what would happen to them if anything happened to her.

"Casey, erase the memory of everyone below the 4th stage," Vicente ordered as the subject already moved to erase the minds of the unconscious people in the area.

Vicente looked at Eve and said. "From now on, Nina will wear a mask 24 hours daily. I don't even want our men to know about her talent."

Eve understood as Nova approached him and said. "I will help ensure that no one but us knows about this, Vicente. But sooner or later, it's going to get out."

"Then let it be as late as possible. I don't mind if her talent leaks out when she's already a High-level Mage. But until then, we have to make sure it doesn't." He said before his group left, happy for Nina but also worried.

A superb talent was good but also problematic!

Chapter 672 Departure Nears

Later that day, Vicente and his group would enter the estate given to them by King Seidel.

When they arrived at the house, his men had already brought all of the Fuller family's luggage from the train.

Vicente took Nina to her room and helped her to wake up.

She felt a little disoriented when she woke up because she had passed out and then woke up in a different place.

But she hadn't heard Vicente's comments or of the men who had tried to talk to her earlier. Nina could only understand someone's words when they used sign language or when she watched people's lips.

Since she was too busy thinking about her pentagram and Magic Gem, she had only noticed that a few people had approached her before she collapsed under Vicente's pressure.

When she met her brother, she wasn't worried and couldn't help but smile.

Vicente sighed and said to her. "Nina, you have awakened an extreme power and are incredibly talented. If you casually expose your Magic Gem, people will try to kill you daily.

If you don't want to live on the run, you must hide your gem even when you're resting. From now on, you can't risk anyone seeing your Magic Gem."

"That..." She was surprised, but as she looked into a mirror in the luxurious room her brother had brought her, Nina understood why he had said it and couldn't stop herself from opening her mouth in shock.

She hadn't expected to be so talented!

According to Torne, it was a combination of everything she had consumed over the last 10 years and the influence of the Cataclysm Moon Pendant. This artifact was something that she had not only used in her Awakening but also stayed close to while Vicente used it.

When Nina finally saw the color of her gem, she understood why. A cyan gem was synonymous with 6th-stage power. As long as there weren't any accidents that could kill her prematurely, she would reach the 6th stage sooner or later without too much trouble!

If she had access to resources similar to those Vicente had on his journey and pentagrams just as good, she could become a Sky Sovereign like him in a decade!

But that was such a high talent that people would surely try to kill her to stop her progress.

Vicente gave her a cloth mask that would only cover her forehead and said. "This mask will have a different shape and color than your gem. You must wear it at all times. I don't want you to take it off even when you are at home or with someone you think you can trust."

Then, a metal mask with several precious stones formed in one of Vicente's hands. "The cloth mask is reliable, but I don't want you to rely on it alone. When you're out and about, always wear the metal mask over the cloth one.

From now on, all your guards will wear masks and clothes similar to yours to camouflage you."

"That... Won't that get me in trouble at college?" She asked doubtfully, thinking about how some people might pick on her for this.

"I'll talk to the college officials. No teacher will stand in your way." He smiled at her and massaged one of her sister's cheeks. "Anyway, you must obey me and do it without error. While I'm not around, this will be your most vulnerable time.

You won't have to hide so much in the future, but right now, you're too weak to risk it.

You'll have to hide unless you can protect yourself from an entire kingdom."

"All right, big brother." She said, clenching her fists.

"You should practice your skills a bit first. Control your newly acquired powers so you don't accidentally hurt anyone." He told her as he got up from the bed he was sitting on.

She quickly followed him before heading to the manor's training room.

Vicente and the rest of the family would be there to watch her while she started training, with Newton advising her on how to begin.

Rory, Casey, Nova, Eve, Sarah, and Onyx would watch her alongside Vicente, imagining how strong she could be in the future.

"Unfortunately, Nina awakened her powers at the beginning of a disaster... If it had been any other time, she could have grown up quietly before taking her chances with monsters." Eve commented as she sighed.

"The Seven Day Tsunami will happen in the next few weeks. The Purification should take place in the middle of it." Onyx commented to the group, pointing out that the disaster was near.

Rory looked at Vicente and said. "It's a shame for Nina, but she'll grow up trapped in a city until she's strong. However, if we want to be there for her when the worst happens to the kingdom, we'll have to leave as soon as possible for our hunt."

"I know." Vicente sighed. "We'll stay in Grandis for about ten days to organize everything here, to get the family settled before we leave. Then we'll head north."

Sarah clenched her fists in anticipation, eager to hunt down her pentagram and grow stronger with her fourth essence.

Vicente looked at Nova and said. "Try to arrange a meeting with the royal family for tomorrow. I want to gather the information my group needs for the journey we're about to embark on."

She nodded at him before leaving with Eve, who also had meetings to arrange for Vicente.

Before he left, he wanted to make sure that the family would continue to grow and that Nina would be protected in his absence. So, the group would be moving around a lot over the next few days!

Benson, who had also come to the capital with the group, also left. He was there to help with the expansion of the family railroad through Diamond Province.

The only one who hadn't come was Prische, whom Vicente had told to stay in Scott Province for the next few months to take care of the family's business there. She was not supposed to come to the capital to serve Nina until she had finished hunting all the monster groups in the area.

As he watched Nina train under Newton's guidance, Vicente couldn't help but think of Lauren. 'I'll come to you soon!' He smiled, already planning what to do after his pentagram hunt.

Chapter 673 Brother's Advice

The day after Vicente arrived in Grandis, he began organizing what would be needed to prepare for Nina's stay.

She was still training to control her newly awakened powers when Vicente went after the teachers behind the Seidel Magic College.

Vicente was very direct with the professors of that institution, offering them resources in exchange for helping the family protect and observe Nina.

Vicente's point in these conversations wasn't to get undue favors for Nina but to get a prior understanding from these teachers about who she was and some of the family's needs.

Once that was settled, Vicente went to the royal palace to see King Seidel again.

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"I heard that your sister was successful in awakening her powers. How is she?" the king asked Vicente with a smile.

He was pleased about Nina's success. If she had failed, Vicente would definitely not have stayed in his city in the future. But with her at Seidel Magic College, this great talent would definitely take special care of Grandis.

"She is happy. Newton is helping her master her own powers right now." Vicente commented with a smile, happy for Nina. "Anyway, with her success, let's continue our old plans."

"Hmm, she'll stay here until she finishes college, or Grandis can't protect her anymore, right? Don't worry; I'll do my best to make her stay in my city long and safe," the king commented, imagining that Vicente was worried about such a thing.

"I thank Your Majesty."

"When do you plan to leave, Vicente?" He asked, anxious for the black-haired young man to return from the hunt as soon as possible.

"In a few days. I'll take care of my family's situation in the city and leave. Has Lina spoken with Your Majesty?" Vicente asked.

"Hmm, she told me that she wants to join your group. Anyway, she's an adult, so there's nothing I can do to stop her. But, Vicente, protect my daughter. I know things can get out of hand in the middle of a hunt, but do everything you can to protect her. If you find it too dangerous for her, send her back. I'll wait for your news," the man said in a worried tone.

"I will try everything in my power to protect all my companions. But even I can't guarantee anything... Who am I compared to the Paragons and Archmages on the continent?"

"Sigh..." The king sighed at the thought, imagining the chaos that would ensue in the center and north of the continent. "Just be careful on your journey. My group will deliver all the remaining maps and information we have to give you by next night."

"I thank Your Majesty."

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The next evening, Vicente's group received the last maps and information they needed from the Seidel family.

Vicente and his men immediately began making their travel plans after receiving these materials. They mainly followed Torne's advice on where to go on this trip before going to Vicente's places of interest.

They wanted Casey, Sarah, Rory, Lina, Onyx, and Layla to get stronger on this trip before they took their chances with the creatures that might have pentagrams compatible with Vicente.

Torne had indicated three areas in the center-north of the continent for the group to pass through before going to the place he thought would have the best chance of Vicente finding a cyan pentagram.

Vicente and his group planned where they would go to get to these places in the best way to combine safety and speed.

That was not something that could be solved in one conversation, so the group would take a few days to make their plans.

During the days they spent in the capital doing this, they also had to purchase all the resources they would need for this trip. Even though there were many cities in the middle of their journey, the continent was at the beginning of its crisis when they left. They could not know the situation in the places they would pass through, so it was good for them to take precautions and essentials with them.

So, the days would fly by during Vicente's stay in Grandis. His group would accomplish their main goals there, while he would also fulfill his plans for this place by negotiating with powerful local men.

He would get everything ready for the start of Nina's college classes and Eve's work at Grandis.

...

A few days after the group arrived in the kingdom's capital, Nina was already fully accustomed to her powers. She also had learned how to move around in Grandis.

Her classes at the Seidel Magical College would start in 3 days, 2 days before Vicente's departure.

So, instead of exploring the city, Nina was currently accompanying her brother to spend as much time with him as possible before his departure.

Meanwhile, the whole family had been in the city for six days without doing anything new. Even though they had arrived only a few days before, they were already adjusted to the local situation.

But that was to be expected. Rory had been building the family foundation in this province for months before they arrived. At the same time, the Fuller family was now officially the second strongest in the entire kingdom.

His men didn't have to conquer anything when they came to this city. They simply settled in and began to carry out their plans.

With no one to get in their way or make things difficult, virtually everyone who would stay there began their routines with ease.

As the family members got used to each other and understood how things would be from this day on, Vicente's preparations came to an end, with him finalizing the armor and weapons he would leave in the city or take with his group.

In five days, he would leave the Seidel Kingdom once again, this time with ambitious plans, one of which was to rescue Lauren and return with her the next time he entered the state!

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"Nina, never use your power in public. If you must use it, make sure you kill all the witnesses." Vicente advised his sister in the training room of the Fuller family's new residence.

"Also, if I don't come back and the worst happens, you should look for a soldier named Liam in Chilldale." He added as he helped his sister with her training.

"Chilldale?" Nina frowned as she started sweating heavily. "Who is this Liam? What's in Chilldale?"

"Don't worry about that right now. Just look for this person in case everything goes wrong. That includes me not returning from my hunt, the family falling, and our allies not being able to help you. In this situation, you should worry about going to this place and finding this man." Vicente said in a low tone.

Then he sighed when he heard her silence and smiled positively. "Let's hope that everything works out for us. Concentrate on getting stronger. Eve and Nova will help you get your future pentagrams. Obey them both in my absence. They'll help you whenever you need it."

With that, he finished his training with Nina before receiving a tight hug from the young woman who couldn't hold back her own tears.

Chapter 674 Leaving the Kingdom!

In the blink of an eye, Vicente's group completed everything they had to do in Grandis!

Two days ago, Nina began her journey to Seidel Magic College, where she reunited with her friend Killian and learned more about him.

Vicente had finished his plans for the upcoming trip, and everyone in his group had their things ready for the trip. They had already said goodbye to those they had to say goodbye to.

After that, Vicente, Casey, Rory, Sarah, Layla, Lina, and Onyx would finally leave the kingdom's capital at dawn the next day!

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After saying goodbye to the people who would be staying in Grandis, Vicente's group took off, intending to continue their journey north, starting with the Kenyth Empire.

As they flew toward the desert border between the kingdom and the empire, King Seidel, Jasmine, Nova, Nina, Eve, and others who had stayed behind watched them from one of the exits in Grandis.

Jasmine would remain in the Seidel Kingdom for a while longer, having received word that she was to help lead and protect the Congregation of Revelations in the south of the continent until the crisis was resolved.

The Congregation of Revelation had a power maintenance plan for this disaster. Some of its most talented people would stay or be sent to the continent's south, where they would have a better chance of protecting themselves and eventually strengthening the temple.

Putting all of their eggs in one basket would make no sense, so this large organization had allowed Layla and Jasmine to continue their service in the Seidel Kingdom.

But only for a limited time. In 5 years, they would have to wait for a new opinion from the organization, which could keep them in the kingdom or not.

That would be the time for the Congregation of Revelation to understand how the disaster planned by the vampires would develop and make plans to return to their position before the disaster.

The organization might fall, but they wouldn't plan their own demise.

That was why Jasmine would stay behind in Grandis while the rest of her allies and friends hunted for pentagrams.

"Sigh... They're finally gone." She commented to Nova, while Nina wiped away her tears as she watched her brother's silhouette disappear over the horizon.

Nova sighed as she closed her eyes, secretly wishing that time would pass quickly and her reunion with Vicente would happen soon.

Eve wished the same, but knowing there wasn't much she could do about it, she turned to head back into the city and said. "Nina, let's go back. The time won't pass any faster if we're busy, but we can distract ourselves while they're not with us."

Wiping away her tears, the young woman soon followed Eve and the rest of the group back to the city, planning to focus on cultivation and study for the next few years to keep her mind occupied in Vicente's absence.

Only King Seidel's party stayed behind, as the Paragon, who had invited Vicente into his group years ago, remained with the king and the monarch's two advisors.

"How strong will he be the next time we see him?" The old man beside the king asked.

"Probably a Low-level Paragon. The boy is already at the absolute peak of the 4th stage. If he adds a new pentagram and takes advantage of his party's passage through some special places in the north-central part of the continent, he'll become a Paragon very quickly." Said the 5th-stage expert.

"Sigh! I just hope they all come back in one piece." The king muttered, feeling that this was important for his state, but also for him, since this was the greatest danger his daughter had ever faced in her life.

"Now, all we can do is believe them and wait." Said the beautiful, mature woman standing among the men.

Soon, her group would also return to the city's center to resume their usual duties.

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While the people left behind in Grandis returned to their local affairs, Vicente and the others flew at the speed limit of the slowest of them.

At the group's current speed, they would reach the Kenyth Empire in 8 days, but it would take them at least a few months to reach the first stopping point for the group to hunt for pentagrams.

They wouldn't hunt pentagrams in the Kenyth Empire; in fact, they would have to pass through four states before reaching the first of the hunting grounds they would stop at.

But before that, they intended to travel in a northwesterly direction as soon as they entered the empire, from where they would continue until they entered the Chutha Dynasty.

As Vicente had already discussed with Rory, there was another secret outpost of the Cataclysm Order in this dynasty!

Such a place had been in Vicente's plans for this journey to the center-north of the continent, so his first important stop was not to hunt pentagrams but to explore a new secret altar of the order.

There, he intended to do the same thing he had done at the outpost near the capital of the Seidel Kingdom: clean up the place and then leave a robotic armor to take care of the area for him.

Before arriving at such a place, they had no plans to stop anywhere for long, not even in cities. The group had planned to travel through forests and camp whenever they wanted to meditate or rest.

Cities held greater problems than forests, something the group had no interest in dealing with on this part of their journey. In fact, it would be better if they could avoid problems in cities until they returned to the kingdom. After all, time was short!

The Seven-Day Tsunami was less than a month away. Amid it, The Purification would unfold, ushering in the catastrophe that several continental powers had been preparing to protect themselves from or respond to for the past few years.

As such, they couldn't afford to waste time on issues unrelated to their plans!

Everyone in the group was aware of this and had no intention of getting involved in anything unrelated to their plans.

That was the case with Rory, whose biological father lived in the Kenyth Empire, but he himself had no intention of meeting the man during his group's passage through that state.

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In the blink of an eye, a few days passed, and Vicente's group successfully crossed the border between the kingdom and the empire, leaving their home state without a hitch.

Their group was much stronger than the one that had set out to avenge Vicente, so the problems on their way would be fewer in the short term.

However, when the Seven-Day Tsunami began, even groups like theirs would suffer from the attacks of the beasts in their berserk state!

Their group would face this not long after passing through the Kenyth Empire and entering the Chutha Dynasty!

Chapter 675 The Seven-Day Tsunami

The Seven-Day Tsunami had finally begun!

After Vicente's group had talked about it for a long time, the time when the magical beasts and creatures of the Polaris Realm were stirred and stirred.

The Seven-Day Tsunami occurred mainly in the north of the continent. It occurs every 100 years when certain special conditions are met, and the monsters in the north of the continent go into berserk mode for seven days.

The worst part of the event was not what happened in the north but the consequences of moving powerful magical creatures from the north to the south of the continent.

During such an event, the weaker and potentially vulnerable creatures fled to be less affected and thus escape the stronger ones who would act against members of the same or different races.

However, even if they fled south, these creatures would be affected and behave chaotically for the seven days of the event.

The effects on those further south were usually weaker than those in the north. However, compared to beings in their normal state, even those far away from the event's focus changed a lot during the seven days.

Thus, those beings who had fled the north in recent years would wreak havoc wherever they went during the seven days of the event!

Wherever there were more sightings of special magical beings, bloodbaths, which are difficult to see on the continent during normal times, would occur with great frequency during these days of terror.

Thus began the chaos of the continent!

...

In the north-central part of the Polaris Realm, a group of magical creatures were chaotically battling everything in their path, be it magicians, ordinary mortals, beasts, special magical creatures, or members of their own race.

In a forested area the size of Scott Province, the sounds of screaming creatures of all kinds spread throughout the area.

Amid the beginning of The Seven-Day Tsunami, the creatures in this area were in the midst of the chaos of the continental phenomenon, acting against everything and everyone around them.

In this terrible event, not even members of the same family could trust each other. The magical beings affected by the event became so agitated and bloodthirsty that they saw even harmless things as threats to their lives.

What would you do about a threat to yourself? It was simple: they would attack you and eliminate the threat!

Right now, this is happening in various parts of the continent, with creatures attacking any other beings in close proximity, but others are going further away and moving against towns and camps.

When faced with such a creature, a magician had only one choice: fight!

Even if such an individual had no intention of joining the current chaos, if they encountered creatures in their berserk state, they could only do their best to protect themselves.

Magical creatures in a berserk state were not simply changed and more violent beings. Not only did they become furious, but they also became temporarily stronger.

A High-level Mage who could not fight against Earth Sovereigns would be completely changed during the seven-day event when they would be a threat even to magicians at the beginning of the 4th stage.

Anyway, while the whole continent was affected by this event, in this place, creatures were killing each other in droves.

If you had the chance to observe the event unnoticed and attacked, you would see beings fighting each other without any reasonable motivation.

As long as one group had a reason to fight another, they would fight side by side. But as soon as their enemies fell, the beings of their own group would turn on each other.

Sometimes, this would result in the death of everyone involved in the event!

The magical humans suffered the most during this event, as they were not strengthened by the crisis and had to deal with most of the irrational attacks!

...

Meanwhile, in the far north of the continent...

Somewhere in an area that no human would ever voluntarily enter, there was the summit of a volcano, where blood-colored lava floated along with the extremely high density of mana in the area.

At the top of that volcano, a floating altar was placed just a few meters above the lava level, and at that moment, several pale-

skinned, white-haired individuals were floating around the altar.

On this altar, there was only one individual underneath it at the moment, completely naked as he was kneeling, with a peaceful look on his face, despite the decisive moment he was in.

The individuals floating in that area noticed that all the preparations for their plans were complete, and they didn't hesitate to move their magical powers to make their pentagrams appear.

Ten cyan pentagrams suddenly formed around the area as the vampires there used their powers to direct all the mana they had toward the altar where only one individual was standing.

As they did so, the foggy weather over the area suddenly changed, and a pillar of red light rose from the altar, pushing the purple clouds away from the area.

Lightning was unleashed on the outskirts of the area while the space shook as if it might shatter at any moment.

Far away from that place, the individuals at the beginning of the 5th stage felt the sudden change in the environment and held their positions, knowing they couldn't let anyone approach the area and disrupt their plans.

During this, the volcano's lava moved upward, rapidly raising its level amidst the increasing mana density in the area.

Then, while the 10 High-level Paragons floating around the altar did what they had to do, the being on the altar made a hand seal and took the most important step in what they had planned.

"Blood Sacrifice: Ten seconds before rebirth!" He said as he made his own pentagram appear, joining his power with that of the ten Demonix elders around him.

As this individual made his move, he connected with the 10 High-level Paragons. His entire body began to convulse as the blood of the 10 elders left their bodies and flowed toward him.

The bodies of the elders, who could live for hundreds of thousands of years if they wanted to, disintegrated like an old piece of a corpse and quickly disappeared as the volcano became more and more agitated.

Lava spewed into the sky while the entire atmosphere in the area turned blood red.

Amidst this, the cyan pentagram of that being on the vampire sacrificial altar shattered before absorbing the 10 essences left behind by the sacrificed elders.

Ten seconds later...

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

A huge explosion erupted as the altar was almost reached by the lava level of the volcano, while the mana in the surrounding area was completely sucked in that direction.

Then, an indigo-colored magical essence suddenly appeared in the many smoking rocks flying everywhere in an area the size of a province in the Seidel Kingdom.

The vampire at the end of the 5th stage transformed, and his aura quickly reached the beginning of the 6th stage, becoming the first Archmage of the Vampire Race in the history of the Polaris Realm!

Chapter 676 The Beginning of a New Era!

On that day in the year 888 of the Magicians Age, the entire north of the continent faced the first blood moon in the continent's history.

On that day, the entire sky north of the Polaris Realm turned red, while stormy winds brought the terror of a new era of uncertainty to the rest of these lands.

No one had been able to stop Demonix's vampires in time. Now that the sacrifice planned for the start of The Purification had been carried out without a hitch, there was no stopping what was about to happen!

And the entire continent felt it!

...

Somewhere in the Vinia Empire, in the far north of the continent...

In this place, there was a great city known as the City of Angels, which only members of the Congregation of Revelation could enter.

That was the majestic headquarters of the largest magical organization on the continent!

However, even in this place where the strongest of the greatest religions of the Polaris Empire was located, 5th-stage individuals could be seen on the city's outskirts looking pessimistically at the sky at that moment.

In particular, on top of the tallest building in the city, an elderly-looking man, who was dressed in simple clothes but had an extremely powerful cultivation, stood in front of a balcony and watched the red light that made the entire sky in that area glow the same color.

"Sigh!"

A sigh left the mouth of this old man, whom everyone on the continent could easily recognize by his voice, as he was the current Temple Master, the Archmage behind this great organization.

"We are in trouble." He muttered as he clenched his fists, and six pentagrams formed.

The configuration of these pentagrams was as follows: yellow, yellow, green, green, green, and cyan!

As soon as he let his pentagrams appear, three cultivators of the same stage, but one level weaker than this old man, appeared on the outskirts of the place where he was standing.

"Temple Master." The three murmured, knowing that this was a call to war.

The Temple Master came straight to the point. "Our Sacred Devotees may have failed to stop the vampires. The worst has happened. Prepare the temple for war!"

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At the same time, in a neighboring state to the south of the Vinia Empire, there was a sect based on a mountain in an area where there were no cities.

This place was particularly negative, and beings that were hard to find all over the continent were common in this area, where darkness seemed to prevail over all other elements.

In this place, in the main building of this sect that was characterized by its shadows, a veiled woman stood on the main balcony of this building, looking to the northwest.

Not far from her, a 2-meter tall man was standing in front of 5 High-level Paragons in a hall.

"Prepare all the cult members for the disaster of The Purification." Said this two-meter-tall man who had the cultivation of a Beginner Archmage.

The Archmage stage was one of the stages with the most sublevels, having the same number of "steps" to take to reach the next stage as the Acolyte stage.

The first of these five levels was called Beginner, followed by Intermediate, Advanced, Master, and then Archon.

Most Archmages on the continent were only Beginners. As far as anyone knew, there were no Archons on the entire continent.

But there were Intermediate and even Advanced Archmages known in these lands!

However, a Beginner Archmage wasn't weak. They alone could deal with dozens of High-level Paragons, and they were said to be able to destroy states single-handedly if they wanted to.

They were so strong that they could affect reality itself!

But even someone at that level wouldn't be so casual in the face of The Purification!

That being smiled maliciously and said. "Let everyone understand our position. The vampires will be the next rulers of the continent. We will be on the winning side!"

This group of Dark Path magicians accepted their supreme leader's orders and soon left to spread this position among the sect's members.

Meanwhile, the woman with black hair, a veil over her face, and the cultivation of a Sky Sovereign just kept looking at the red sky as if she could see it.

But all she could see was darkness. She only knew what was happening because her magical senses made her feel that the mana and elements in the world were changing from what they were before.

'Time to gain supremacy.' This woman clenched her fists before her master called out to her.

...

Meanwhile, in the Chutha dynasty...

Vicente and his people had entered this state four days ago, having begun to face the problems of the Seven Day Tsunami soon after.

Hordes of magical creatures tried to attack them, even considering their powers. For beings in a berserk state, stronger and weaker creatures were considered equal: threats.

Even if there were a big difference in cultivation, these beings affected by the phenomenon would attack indiscriminately.

As a result, groups like Vicente's would suffer even if they were powerful!

In the days since they entered the Chutha Dynasty, they had already experienced two major battles and killed more than 300 magical creatures on their way here.

But this afternoon, as they finished cleaning the blood of their enemies from their clothes and weapons on the battlefield, the group had felt a sudden change in the continent.

They all felt a chill run down their spines from one hour to the next as a faint red glow appeared in the sky.

At the same time, some elements in the environment scattered and became weaker, and others, especially negative ones, became more noticeable.

"That..." Lina looked around the area where many corpses of her group's enemies lay, not understanding what it was.

But Torne was very sensitive to changes. The moment this change appeared, he alerted Vicente. 'Master, this is because of The Purification. I think the vampires have succeeded in their plans.'

Gulp!

Vicente swallowed his saliva before muttering to his group. "The Purification has been implemented." He clenched his fists, feeling the urge to become stronger.

Everyone in his group looked at him as he remained silent momentarily, realizing this had to be the case.

They just hadn't expected that The Purification would cause even beings so far away from the Vampire homeland to feel such a phenomenon initiated by the Vampire sacrifice.

"This is worse than I thought," Rory muttered after a moment of silence from the group. "What are we going to do?"

Vicente said firmly. "There is no need to change our plans. In three more days, we'll reach the secret outpost of the place we're looking for. We'll continue with our plans and head for that place.

Once we've gathered what's there, we'll move on to the next state. In a little over two months, we can start searching for Casey's pentagram."

With that, the group soon moved on to the place they had already planned to go after they finished what they were doing in this area.

Chapter 677 Battling the Monster Horde

Three days later, Vicente's party arrived at the location of the third secret outpost of the Cataclysm Order that he would pass through to gather resources.

But before entering the location, their party encountered a problem on the way. The area was teeming with monsters and negative creatures!

When they stopped not far from that area, the group saw that a large number of negative magical beings were very close to a certain cave in that area of canyons and mountains.

"I think we should head there," Rory said as he pointed to where some 4th-stage beings were positioned.

Vicente and the others looked at that spot, the entrance to a cave, where two Wendigos and three Night Harpies were positioned around the cave entrance.

Wendigos were ravenous creatures and notorious flesh-eaters. They possessed extremely gaunt bodies adorned with horns sprouting from their animalistic skulls. Large claws replaced their fingers, and their forms were entwined with twisted branches.

The Night Harpies resembled large black birds with glowing, blood-red human eyes. They were renowned for their malevolent nature. When a Night Harpy singled out a target, it would first drive its victims to despair before feasting upon them.

In addition to these formidable creatures inhabiting the vicinity, where the entrance to the order's secret altar was rumored to be, several other monsters and beasts roamed nearby.

Some engaged in combat with one another, while others remained vigilant, awaiting intruders to infringe upon their domains.

Even the strongest monsters on the continent would be affected by the phenomena common to The Seven-Day Tsunami. However, the stronger a magical being affected by this period was, the less irrational they would be.

They would still be stronger than before, and they would be angrier than in normal times. But they would at least be able to control themselves a little so that they would not always attack everything and everyone in their path.

That was different from the weaker ones who were completely controlled by their survival instincts and saw everyone around them as enemies to be slaughtered so as not to endanger their lives.

"Let's clear this area," Vicente commented to his group as he walked ahead of them, heading straight for where the five strongest monsters in the area were.

As soon as he made his way to the cave, the creatures in the surrounding area moved against him, attacking him with their bodies and throwing even rocks and branches at him.

Most of them only had physical strength. That was all they could do.

But since they were in a berserk state, these creatures could throw things and make them fly as fast as bullets from guns!

The first to move, however, was Vicente, not one of the 'normal' individuals in this group!

As at least 40 different creatures attacked Vicente, he didn't even look around, only concentrating on reaching the entrance to the order's altar.

His first pentagram glowed brightly, illuminating the surrounding area with its yellow essence. At the same time, minerals in the ground were transformed into high-purity metals that quickly came together to form weapons.

A second later, dozens of daggers erupted from the ground as if this was an area where several traps had been set for a long time.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, 35 creatures were hit by Vicente's attacks, falling one after the other from the fatal damage of such an attack.

Seeing this, Layla moved, instantly disappearing from the side of her group and then appearing on the back of an opponent, easily driving her arm through it, decapitating it.

A flaming avatar appeared behind Rory before the young man flew toward the enemies he would incinerate in that area.

Casey wasn't a warrior, but he could easily immobilize opponents. He looked at Sarah and motioned for her to finish off the enemies he would take down.

The third eye on Casey's forehead opened, and soon, his three pentagrams appeared in that eye before beams of colored light shot out at a group of 15 enemies in their path.

Onyx took flight and soon began to use his cultivation pressure to immobilize or even crush some of the enemies in his path.

At least a thousand magical beings were in this area, most of them at the 3rd stage, but a few at the 4th stage.

Even if this group's strength was far superior to that of the beings there, it would still take a few minutes for it to eliminate all of them.

But to do what they wanted to do, the group would have to cover an area the size of a neighborhood in a big city with blood and corpses!

Lina didn't lag behind and soon demonstrated the Seidel family's powerful bloodline skill.

Her power allowed her to sense things and even know what would happen. In a way, this was a supreme instinct through which she could avoid terrible blows to herself and launch attacks against opponents at the best times and angles, considering the subsequent movements of her targets.

When she moved against her first target in that area, she used her hands to connect her mana to her target before manipulating her mana inside that body, making it tremble.

Boom!

A few moments later, her first target exploded, one of the possibilities of her ability.

Lina regretted it as she splattered the creature's blood and brains all over the place, dirtying her beautiful hair in the process.

Then, she looked at her next target and acted differently, causing the body to stop moving.

The creature suddenly turned pale and lost much of its speed before falling hard to the ground.

While the group dealt with the weakest monsters in the area, Vicente faced the five strongest creatures that stood in his way of reaching the area's secret altar.

Seeing the Wendigos and Night Harpies, Vicente didn't think long before disappearing in front of them with his electromagnetic manipulation while using his ability to create magnetic cores.

He deliberately created these magnetic cores inside their bodies while causing the minerals underground in that area to produce metallic artifacts.

The five creatures realized that something was wrong and soon noticed that their bodies were suddenly functioning strangely while various metallic items from the surrounding area, such as the daggers Vicente had just created, were flying toward them.

But in addition to these items, much more metal would soon appear to chase them.

With magnetic cores in their bodies, they would be chased by metal as long as there were metal objects around them!

Chapter 678 Dark Reaper

The two Wendigos and the three Night Harpies attempted to defend themselves and counterattack against the metal projectiles coming their way, but after a minute, they all started to flee, running or flying away from the area in an attempt to escape.

As soon as these Sky Sovereign creatures began to move away, Vicente used his third skill and reappeared before the entrance to the cave. He then targeted their minds, causing them to make numerous mistakes in their movements.

Then, metal stakes, daggers, swords, and various other metal structures struck their large bodies.

Vicente's mental attack almost instantly destroyed the two Wendigos, while the three Night Harpies sustained severe injuries but remained whole. Nonetheless, they emitted high-pitched screams as they plummeted from the sky, continuing to be struck as the magnetic forces within their bodies persisted.

In just two minutes since they arrived in the area, more than 500 creatures had fallen to the powers of Vicente's group members, littering the surroundings of this sparsely wooded mountainous area with blood and brains.

Vicente halted his use of powers as he reached the cave entrance, where the five monsters had previously been guarding. He quickly sensed that the entrance to the secret high ground in this area was right before him.

As he began to step forward, Torne alerted him, 'Master, there's someone here.'

'What?' Vicente stopped immediately.

'Do you see the stone door at the end of this cave? There are two ways to close the doors of the order's secret altars. One is the correct way, using the altar keys. This method is perfect and seals the doors completely, making it very difficult for even Paragons to break in.

The other way is the wrong way, which is manual. If someone doesn't have the key to the place because they lost it or simply don't have it, they can try to close an open door to prevent the magical fluctuations in the area from escaping and attracting the attention of magical beings. However, in this state, these doors cannot prevent Paragons from entering the place.

That's how this stone door is now. It has been manipulated by hand. We can't sense the auras inside this secret altar and don't know what's inside. But whoever knows there is an entrance here can easily open this passage.' Torne explained this detail.

'I know there's something inside because the way it was closed could only have been done by someone inside the altar.' He added.

'I see. Well, I'll be careful.' Vicente kept his guard up as he walked toward the inside of the cave.

He soon arrived at the stone door that led to the actual entrance to the altar. Vicente didn't need to use his necklace to get in. He just pushed the stone door open, revealing the inside of the real entrance to the secret altar.

As soon as he did so, he saw blue flames appear on the area's walls, especially on the light fixtures of this place.

'This place has been invaded.' Torne commented as he saw the last door on their way into this altar partially destroyed, but also leaning against it as if someone had tried to close it after breaking in.

'Be careful, master. It would take a very powerful Paragon to break into a place like this.' Torne commented as he stood by to help Vicente in case a creature too strong for them was around.

How strong would it have to be to invade a place like this? The strength of a Low-level Paragon or the strength of a High-level Paragon?

It wasn't that simple. The power needed to break into such a place was predetermined, but a magician's power could vary depending on their talent and magical form.

For example, Casey's power didn't allow him to destroy things physically. He could even use his mana to increase his physical strength and then use his fists and feet to break things. But someone like him would probably have to be an Archmage to be able to break into a place like that.

On the other hand, Layla's power might allow her to destroy things with small amounts of mana. For example, if she were a Low-level Paragon, she could threaten the place's defenses.

So there was no way of knowing the level of the creature that had entered that place and might be there to threaten the party!

Thus, Vicente and Torne braced themselves for the worst as they passed through the actual entrance to this post and soon encountered the typical interior of the first level of the order's secret altars.

Vicente wore the Cataclysm Moon Pendant around his neck, as there were traps and other things in this place that he could need it for protection.

As soon as they started exploring the place on their own, Torne noticed that there was indeed a Paragon on the second level of the place, where the training and cultivation room of this post was located.

'There is a Mid-level Paragon here. They seem to be a Dark Path creature, but I don't know if that's good or bad, master.' Torne warned, noticing the creature's aura before Vicente did.

'Let's see who they are. They had already noticed us, so it won't make any difference if we leave now.' Vicente commented to the ghost and went to the second level of the building. Meanwhile, he could feel the being in that training room watching him.

The moment Vicente entered the training area of this altar, the creature waiting for him, sitting on the floor with his back to the entrance of this room, opened his mouth, and a frightening voice came out of it.

"You are quite brave to come here even after sensing my aura, ghost." Said the creature, which was basically made of darkness, as if he were a 3D shadow with no defined body contours.

It looked like a pile of mist with the silhouette of a man dressed in black.

But there was a very distinctive weapon in his lap, a large, shiny scythe.

"Dark Reaper, watch your tone. You stand before the Darkness Master!" Torne said as part of his spiritual body appeared in front of Vicente.

"The Darkness Master? That's funny." The Dark Reaper turned his face sideways as he looked at Vicente with his invisible eyes while laughing darkly.

"There is indeed a bit of darkness in him, but is that all?" The Paragon asked, someone Torne was sure they could not stand against.

Dark Reapers were extremely powerful. They were creatures of the shadows, the natural hunters of the lost souls that haunted this world.

Normally, Dark Reapers would not act violently against beings who had nothing to do with the lost souls of this world. But these beings had their own will and pride, so anything was possible.

The strength of a Dark Reaper was unparalleled, especially regarding their ability to manipulate their special weapon, the scythe.

The scythe of these creatures was not just any weapon. It was part of their power and could even separate the soul from the body and inflict damage that could kill or even maim souls!

That was the natural enemy of ghosts like Torne, so this guy couldn't help but appeal to the fear of the Dark Reaper to avoid his own death and serious problems for Vicente.

"Don't be so hasty. Feel the true power of the master of this altar!"

Chapter 679 Balance

'Master of the Altar?' the Dark Reaper thought. 'This young man has the Cataclysm Moon Pendant, but that's nothing. Without being a true Dark Path magician, he can't lead the Cataclysm Order.'

The Dark Reaper then approached Vicente, curious to understand what made that ghost so confident to speak to him like that.

"I'll give you one more chance before I extinguish your existence, ghost."

Immediately after saying these words, the Dark Reaper stopped in front of Vicente and placed one of his hands on the young man's head.

He put a small amount of mana there, curious to see how capable this young man was of making the ghost so confident.

Because of his extremely high level, this being from the shadows could do things that no being Vicente had encountered before could do.

He quickly realized how unusual Vicente was when he noticed two Magic Gems on this magician.

'This...!' Suddenly, the shadow creature sensed something strange and became more serious as he felt the shape of a dark throne appear in front of him. 'What is that?' he asked himself as he turned away from Vicente.

Then, while he felt terror as he looked at Vicente and couldn't help but feel a chill in his soul, Torne said confidently. "You really are powerful. You felt the throne, huh? So? Do you understand the reason for my words?"

Vicente observed the creature holding a large, long scythe. Although it had no facial contours, it was certainly perturbed now.

"How?" The creature asked, looking at Vicente.

"You will know..." Torne commented as he looked at his master. "What matters is that my master is the one behind the darkness."

'That seems to be the case.' The Dark Reaper tried to reconsider the situation, not knowing what to do now that he knew what Vicente was.

"What are you doing here?" The Dark Reaper asked.

Vicente replied, "We are looking for the order's secret altars. I have the key to those places, so this is a chance for me to gather resources to strengthen my family."

"Why haven't you added pentagrams to your other magical form yet?"

"It's not a matter of my will. I just couldn't do it before. But once I become a Paragon, that will change." Vicente was sincere.

The creature before him and Torne was so strong that it could easily tell a lie from the truth.

"What are you going to do about the Cataclysm Order? You're going to use their resources, but are you going to revive them?" The shadow being asked as Torne turned his attention to Vicente.

The Dark Reaper was not a member of the order. But he knew about this ancient continental organization and respected the way it had been built in the past.

"I intend to reactivate the altars of the order," Vicente said, which was true considering his interest in the Awakening Altars. "As for reviving the Cataclysm Order, that's another matter. It's not exactly my plan, but by reviving the altars, it might happen even if it's not my goal."

"I see." The creature didn't think it was bad.

It was natural for beings like Vicente to do things selfishly. But intentions didn't really matter in this case. Whether Vicente's actions were intended to revive this ancient religion didn't matter. Once he reactivated the Awakening Altars, it would only be a matter of time before the Dark Path magicians found them and began to follow this group.

The Dark Reaper let his guard down towards Vicente and sighed.

"I didn't expect to meet someone like you at the end of my life. Fortunately, I'll have the chance to see someone like you become an expert on the continent.

Don't worry, young man, I won't hurt you. I'll also let this ghost stay alive to serve you, just as he has already done."

"That's... Thank you then." Vicente said with a bitter smile.

The Dark Reaper sat down where he had been before and began to talk about himself.

"I am not a member of the order. Though I respect what that force was in the past, I was just someone who was committed to the function of my people.

When the Cataclysm Order fell to the Congregation of Revelations hundreds of years ago, I was in the north of the continent. I couldn't believe it when I heard the news that thousands of Dark Path magicians had perished in the Great War of Darkness.

Sadly, the continent has only gotten worse since then." He sighed in disappointment.

Torne recognized the name of the event, which claimed more than half of the Cataclysm Order's specialists. "I was one of those killed in the war.

At that time, we were brutally attacked by the men of the Congregation of Revelations. We were weakened without our leader and without the Cataclysmic Moon Pendant.

Although my master has it now, he was lucky enough to get it from an ordinary person who found it recently. It was lost for a long time."

"So you were one of those who died in the war..." The Dark Reaper understood Torne's origin. "Sigh, the continent has only gotten worse since then. The Congregation of Revelations made a big mistake."

"What does the Senior mean?" Vicente asked curiously.

The Dark Reaper said. "There is no need to call me Senior. Just call me 'you.' But as for your question, the Congregation of Revelations did what they did out of greed.

They wanted to become the only religion on the continent, to have all the magicians on the continent under their control, and, as such, to be the only one capable of taking the next step.

Unfortunately, to achieve this, they had to destroy several continental forces that were keeping the continent 'peaceful.' But by destroying the cult of the Dark Path magicians, the continent has had almost no relevant Dark Path magicians for centuries.

You know what's wrong with that? Dark Path magicians have a purpose. They were the ones who kept certain races of monsters in check and maintained the stability of the continent.

I'm not saying that the continent was beautiful and peaceful in the past. But there were no threats like The Purification.

Everything changed with the fall of the Cataclysm Order. Without the magicians to force the monsters to live in isolation in their territories, these creatures began to proliferate. Some of them also began to think dangerous thoughts about the magician's community.

The result is now here. The Purification is a reality, and soon this whole continent will change."

Vicente frowned when he heard this. "Senior... Are you saying that the magicians of the Dark Path could have prevented this current catastrophe?"

"Yes, every race, every kind of power has its purpose." The Dark Reaper explained. "My race is the one that controls the limits of the spirits. So, imagine if we all disappeared? The spirits would grow without their greatest enemy on the continent.

But just because it's our purpose to deal with the spirits doesn't mean we're going to wipe them out. There is a balance in all things, young man.

The magicians of your race ruled the continent because they were the only race that could do so without bringing chaos to all the other races. In this way, we were all able to live in balance.

However, no race of monsters can maintain the same balance if they become as prominent as your race. If the vampires succeed with their current plans, it's only a matter of time before the Polaris Realm is one big graveyard full of tales of tragedy!"

Chapter 680 Good Luck

"This is terrible!" Vicente muttered in a pessimistic tone.

"Indeed it is. The greed of the magicians of the Congregation of Revelations and the vampires' thirst for power will bring this continent to a tragic end. I fear that not even you will be able to stop it, young man." The Dark Reaper turned his head to Vicente and sighed.

"The Congregation of Revelations and the vampires are after essentially the same thing: reaching the 7th stage.

Legends say that the vampires can achieve this feat by dominating the continent. On the other hand, the Congregation of Revelations has used these legends to try to dominate the religions and achieve the same thing in a different way.

I don't know all the secrets of this group, but I don't think they're as far from the 7th stage as the vampires are. But there's a problem with that. Do you know what happens when you reach the 7th stage?" This creature from the shadows asked.

"What happens?" Vicente had no idea.

"Such a being disappears." Said the creature as a laughing sound erupted from his head. "Some groups that have never had magical beings capable of reaching the absolute peak don't know what it's like to advance to the 7th stage. They think what happened at the previous stages will happen again between the 6th and 7th stages.

But the limit of the continent is the 6th stage. Once you try to cross it, you have two destinations. When you reach the level of an Archon Archmage, you either die or disappear from this world. What happens in the second possibility, I honestly don't know. But the fact is that you cannot reach the 7th stage and continue to be here.

After so many sacrifices, these groups will simply lose their greatest experts... Can you imagine what will happen next?"

"Chaos," Torne muttered.

"Yes, unfortunately, that's the case. More blood, more brutality, and worse. That's what threatens the continent the most. A group without a leader will disintegrate until it disappears or has an internal war for succession. Either way, it means losses."

"Are you saying that one should not seek the top?" Vicente narrowed his eyes.

"That is not the case. But there's a big difference between destroying the natural balance of things to achieve something like that. Vampires have never reached the 6th stage in their history, young man.

They've always been limited by the magicians of the Dark Path. But now, one of them has reached it and will fight to become a Magus. This will cause uncontrollable destruction.

But what if he succeeds? Well, the vampires will lose their leader, and another will emerge with the same goal: to become a Magus. From then on, it's not hard to imagine what could happen."

"More casualties and a weakening of the forces that rival the vampires," Vicente muttered.

"That is the case. The right way to pursue the 7th stage is through natural cultivation, using natural resources. If you try alternative methods that take more than this world can replenish, you can cause your own destruction.

The oldest races on this continent understood this long ago. Unfortunately, the Congregation of Revelations magicians made a big mistake. Now the vampires are on this destructive journey for power." The being said before he let out a long sigh.

"But... That's strange. Isn't this common knowledge among races like yours? Why didn't you warn the creatures from the continent?" Vicente asked in a strange tone.

"That is a secret, young man." Said the creature from the shadows.

"Then... Why are we hearing this?" Vicente insisted.

The Dark Reaper laughed. "Isn't it obvious? You have a magical form of extreme purity that naturally oppresses me. That is why I can tell you this secret. It would be different if you didn't have the Throne of Darkness."

That wasn't a secret because the experts of the ancient races of the continent wanted to keep it a secret. The problem was the natural laws of this world. Any information about the 7th stage was protected by the elements of this continent, which forced the silence of those who knew about it.

How could the Dark Reaper next to Vicente tell him and Torne about all this? Well, it was because Vicente was a superior being to this Dark Reaper. As the master of darkness, all creatures of the dark owed him respect and obedience.

Vicente couldn't yet use his powers to force all beings of darkness to follow this natural order of things, but the Dark Reaper willingly said such things when he learned what Vice was.

His elements didn't stop him, so only his will could keep him from telling Vice such things.

But it was already too late.

"Sigh, things would have been different if you had found me sooner." Said the creature from the shadows. "But now all is lost. Your throne of darkness has much potential, but many dangers are ahead. Even if you survive and grow, nothing will happen before something irreversible happens."

At that moment, Rory and the others appeared in the place where Vicente was and immediately stopped at the entrance to that area when they felt the power of the shadow creature next to Vicente.

But even though they noticed it, they didn't pick up their weapons to try to fight. They just stopped in shock as they came face to face with a Paragon.

"Vicente..." Rory muttered.

Vicente looked at his companions and said. "This Senior is not our enemy. He was just telling me a story."

Torne had already returned to Vicente's body, while the Dark Reaper was already aware that the boy next to him didn't want others to know about the Throne of Darkness.

It made sense to protect something so critical, so he just sat next to the black-haired boy.

The Dark Reaper said. "That's what I think, young man. But maybe you can do something for all of us. So don't give up. I don't expect things to get better, but I sincerely wish you luck on your journey.

Did your party come for the resources of this secret outpost? I've used up most of them, but there are still things here that will be useful to your people. Please, take whatever you need."

As soon as these words were spoken, the group continued their way through the area, with Vicente staying by the side of the dark being while his companions gathered the resources from this place.

Of course, Layla felt terrible about this place, which had been the outpost of her organization's enemies. But she left it until later to talk to Vicente about everything.

In the meantime, the Dark Reaper said to Vicente. "I would serve you if it were up to me, young man. But I'm afraid I can't go with you. Unlike that ghost, I can't hide in your body.

But I will help you. Don't worry about trying to contact me or ordering me around. I'll do whatever I think is necessary to help you. When you least expect it, my actions will produce results." Said the being as he got up and started to leave.

"I don't know if we will meet again, but I will keep an eye on your stories and help you from the shadows."

The creature disappeared without giving Vicente or Torne a chance to ask more questions.