

The Mafia 731

Chapter 731 Suppressing Nixlas' Shadows

A minute after Vicente's group arrived in front of the entrance to Nixlas' Shadows' headquarters, several Paragons appeared near the castle entrance.",

Fifteen Low-level Paragons appeared in front of the bridge connecting the castle hill and the other side of the red liquid moat.

Five Mid-level Paragons appeared at the top of the wall, where a High-level Paragon appeared to take charge of the situation.

Vicente and his group didn't attack immediately. They weren't looking for a lot of conversation, but they also didn't think it was appropriate to attack the place without knowing Lauren's situation.

Between 12 and 13 years had passed since her kidnapping. Vicente wasn't sure how strong she had become or whether she was alive. But if Lauren was alive and wasn't strong enough to deal with the consequences of a battle like the one he intended to start, he'd rather secure her situation first.

He stopped in front of his group, while the High-level Paragon in front of the men on guard sensed that this group was in trouble and signaled for his men to get ready.

The 20 Paragons, besides the strongest man in the area at the moment, moved their mana, causing pentagrams to appear around their bodies, wreaking havoc on the free mana in the air.

The fellow Sovereigns in Vicente's group did the same, each showing their above-average pentagram configurations, with the first essence evolved to orange grade.

The High-level Paragon looked Vicente in the eye and said with a terrible expression on his face. "I don't know who you are, but it's bold of you to come to our door with such petulance. Reveal your motives, or we'll put a stop to this immediately!"

Vicente walked ahead of his companions, acting as if all those Paragons were no big deal.

He opened his mouth to speak, as his pentagrams appeared one by one. "I say the same. I don't know who you are, but obey me and bring Lauren Fuller to me. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll all be dead in a few moments."

The 21 Paragons looked at Vicente with more and more terrified expressions, seeing and feeling the terrifying power of someone with two green pentagrams and three cyan pentagrams!

Vicente was only a Low-level Paragon. But his aura, compared to that of the 5th stage experts in the area, looked much more like the aura of a Beginner Archmage!

"What?" The High-level Paragon opened his mouth at the sight of the monster standing in front of him, while the robotic armor of Vicente's companions showed through, demonstrating that the five Sovereigns there wouldn't be fighting as 4th stage magicians, but as 5th stage beings.

The leader of the 20 Paragons at the Nixlas' Shadows entrance post sent a warning to the sect leader, identifying that his group wouldn't be able to stop the person in front of the group of Light Path magicians.

But he tried to buy time. "I didn't imagine that a prodigy like you would show up on our doorstep. I'm sorry for my behavior, hehe. Anyway, Lauren Fuller, right? I don't know who this is. Could you help me with some more information? Maybe I can put you in touch with this person."

Vicente looked at the man's face, the only one in the area who wasn't wearing a mask to cover his face. But like the others, the man was dressed in a kind of black armor that mixed bones with the darkness of its wearer's powers.

Each of them wore hoods over their heads, hiding their hair and much of their physical form.

Vicente said nothing more to that High-level Paragon as his fourth pentagram glowed and his physical attributes evolved significantly.

He appeared in front of the High-level Paragon on that wall, with one of his hands trailing towards the neck of the elderly man with skin so thin that he looked like a living mummy.

Simultaneously, all 20 Paragons in the area felt their bodies being immobilized by Vicente's metal control, which had reached a high level capable of placing him above all Paragon magicians.

Just as Vicente was about to grab the neck of the High-level Paragon in front of him, a man appeared on his right side and grabbed his wrist, preventing him from reaching that High-level Paragon.

Simultaneously, four other High-level Paragons appeared in the area.

"Young man, I don't know where you came from, but you're in the wrong place if you think you can demand things here," said the sect master, the first Archmage of the human race that Vicente and his group had seen so close up.

The sect master smiled and added. "You're strong, I see. But in my presence, I fear the continent will lose its greatest genius."

"Is that so?" Vicente looked away, identifying his greatest enemy, the leader of the damned sect that had kidnapped his sister and caused his father's death.

As his five pentagrams showed their power, two new pentagrams emerged from Vicente's body, while the Throne of Darkness appeared along with the mantle and crown of darkness.

"I'm afraid that today you will waste all your efforts to reach the 6th stage. It must have been difficult and time-consuming to reach your level. Too bad you're a fool," as the darkness in the area grew more intense, Vicente said, the Dark Path Paragons unable to comprehend what was happening.

"Kneel!" Vicente said, making all the Paragons there lose control of their bodies, doing exactly what he had ordered.

An aura of suppression arose over that entire hill, making all Dark Path magicians below the 5th stage feel the terrifying aura of their elemental superior.

Even those furthest away from Vicente or in special areas of the sect where they could preserve themselves minimally noticed the changes brought about by his throne, with a few identifying something they had felt in the past, but which was much stronger now.

Gulp!

One sovereign that Lauren had had by her side on her journey south felt the need to prostrate himself, as he feared that terror had chased them.

The sect master was the only one in the whole place not to obey Vicente as he felt all his muscles trembling, unable to stop himself from showing his six pentagrams as he turned away from Vice.

"Fuck! You have two magical forms!" The confident look on the sect master's face was lost, giving way to an apprehensive expression, clearly worried about his position.

Vicente was still no threat to Archmages considering only his first magical form. This gave the master of Nixlas' Shadows the confidence to deal with the young Paragon newly arrived at his headquarters. But with Vice using the Throne of Darkness, and Torne's mana, things were quite different.

Even an Intermediate Archmage of the human race would have trouble facing Vicente now!

The sect master was at the peak of his level, but he was still a Beginner Archmage. He instantly realized that if he wasn't careful, he could lose his life to the monster in front of him.

"Master of the sect, answer me. Where is my sister? Where is Lauren Fuller?" Vicente asked, as Miss Death appeared outside her cultivation area, sensing Vicente's magical fluctuation.

Chapter 732 Dark Laughter

"Sister? Who are you talking about?" the sect master asked, not connecting the names right away, being too preoccupied with the terrifying magical form of the young man in front of him.",

The magical form of the master of Nixlas' Shadows was not simple. He was one of those who had the most elemental affinity with darkness in his sect, having a high purity of his element, which had guaranteed him the possibility of becoming an Archmage with only a thousand years of cultivation.

His form was the cypress, a tree often seen in cemeteries across the continent. In particular, his magical form took the shape of this tree, giving him powers capable of sucking the life out of his targets, absorbing enemy mana and using it to his advantage, being able to use it defensively, but also as a support power.

There were many ways to use his magical form, especially considering his six pentagrams, which followed the following configuration: yellow, orange, yellow, green, cyan, cyan.

Even so, Vicente surpassed him with the green and cyan pentagrams of his Throne of Darkness.

Fortunately for this long-lived man, Vicente had not yet absorbed his next essence. Without that, he would have been powerless in the fight.

But he remained cautious, hoping to resolve this matter in another way.

"Just under 13 years ago, a man from your sect kidnapped my older sister in Saltstar City, Seidel Kingdom. Her name is Lauren Fuller." Vicente repeated what he had said, adding a very specific piece of information.

He hadn't expected that the sect master would readily identify his sister, but he still said the only information he could give to find Lauren.

The sect master looked at Vicente differently, identifying who this guy was, but also realizing, for the first time, the connection of the Vicente Fuller he had first heard about a few days ago with his Miss Death.

"Don't tell me you're Vicente Fuller?" the man asked.

"Yes, indeed." Vicente muttered as creatures of the shadows appeared in his surroundings, each of them with their attentions focused on the Archmage.

Seeing the 30 creatures of darkness emerging from the shadows, the sect master didn't know what to do.

'What does he want with her? Will he just leave if I hand her over? Lauren is very important to me. I can't lose her that easily!' he thought, feeling somewhat uncertain. 'What if I say she's dead? No! He seems to be interested in his sister. If I do that, he might try to get into a deadly confrontation with me! That wouldn't be good!'

He laughed and said. "So this is Lauren we're talking about. Haha, I'd forgotten her real name. If you want to find her, I'm afraid you'll have to travel for a few months. She's not in the sect now."

"Oh? Are you telling the truth?" Vicente's eyes narrowed.

"Of course. I would never lie to a fellow member of the Dark Path who has such a refined magical form," the sect master said, trying to ease the tension in the surroundings.

But then, as the many men in the surrounding area looked on, kneeling on the ground, Vicente opened his mouth and let out a laugh. Simultaneously with that laugh, the entire castle of Nixlas' Shadows shook, before the rocks in the area's underground gave rise to thousands of metal artifacts making their way to the surface.

"Then I'm afraid I'll have to kill all the Dark Path magicians here today!" Vicente announced, just before moving against the Beginner Archmage a few meters away from him, directing his many metal items to massacre this sect with a rain of cutting blades.

"Fuck!" Some Paragons closer to Vicente felt and heard his words in terror, but unfortunately, they could do nothing to save themselves.

With Vicente suppressing them, they could only wait for their deaths as the Metallic Symphony made Vice's weapons understand his bloodlust.

The sect master paled, not imagining that Vicente would decide to go down such a horrendous path when he discovered Lauren wasn't there.

"Shit! Are you crazy? You're going to attack us when we're the last hope against vampires?" The sect master defended himself, making the roots of his cypress tree form shields around him.

As he spoke, a dark creature emerged from his shadows, reaching for his heart with a metallic weapon in its hands.

A poisonous veil appeared around the sect master's various root shields, corroding the roots as the shadow monster attacked the enemy.

"Aaaaagh!"

A scream erupted from the sect master's mouth, as this man had narrowly deflected the enemy's deadly attack, but still been hit in his right lung.

"Humph! Trying to trick me? You think I don't know you're associated with vampires?" Vicente asked furiously as his blades brutalized the first enemies in the area.

At that moment, Miss Death appeared about a kilometer away from Vicente, seeing the man who had defeated her last time acting so violently against her sect.

She struggled to withstand the pressure caused by the Throne of Darkness, but having successfully advanced to the 5th stage minutes ago and having a very pure magical form, she could ignore what many others of her stage could not.

"Vicente!" she shouted angrily, as her Book of Death appeared in front of her, and a hateful expression formed on her face beneath her veil.

A metallic trident imbued with darkness sliced through the air, heading for Miss Death's back, to pierce her mortally, ending her life, as Vicente had promised he would do the next time they met.

The sect master and Vicente looked in her direction.

"No!" the sect master shouted as he saw what was about to happen to his disciple, momentarily ignoring Vicente's poisonous mist trying to eat away at his essence.

Dark Path magicians were also human, individuals capable of having families and choosing successors. For this man, even though he was a monster in the eyes of his enemies, had even associated with vampires, he couldn't help but see Lauren as his heir, who he wished to preserve and see thrive.

Her death would do him no good. It would be an immense waste, a great tragedy in his opinion.

He had made a deal with the vampires, but he knew he couldn't trust them completely. His plan B was in Lauren, who could one day help him keep the vampires away from his sect or even avenge him if the worst happened.

For the sake of his own future and the future of his sect, he moved to help her while being brutally attacked.

Vicente moved too, seeing the chance to finish a great enemy and a potential problem.

Chapter 733 Result

As Lauren was about to be penetrated by Vicente's trident of darkness, the master of Nixlas' Shadows felt the power of Vicente's armor acting against him, along with the young man's offensive action.",

He put himself in an even worse position than he was to avoid the worst for his disciple, but he couldn't reach her, watching Vicente's weapon get closer and closer to Miss Death.

Just as she was about to be penetrated by the trident of darkness, the sect master saw something unexpected happen, with Vicente appearing at Lauren's side. In the last remaining moment, his weapon shattered into dust as it hit Lauren's body.

She opened her eyes wide at the sight, turning her attention to the young black-haired man next to her, noticing he had just saved her life.

Just then, Vicente stopped next to her, forcing the Book of Death to disappear as his Throne of Darkness grew a few degrees stronger.

"Sister..." Vicente muttered as he thanked Lina and Casey, who had jointly just shown him holding Lauren's dead body if he hadn't changed his thoughts about his last attack.

Lina and Casey sighed, while Rory understood the situation and couldn't help but crack a smile on his face.

They, their five armors, Onyx and the group's seven conscious weapons, pressed Vicente's enemy, while several monstrous shadows rose to attack the sect master.

Vicente's powers increased in ferocity, with more and more weapons and shadows appearing, making them go ahead with the slaughter he was planning.

Two shadows appeared around Lauren and immobilized her, while the suppression caused by Vicente prevented her from using her mana.

"Vicente! What's that? What are you doing? Kill me, if you have the guts!" she shouted, obviously not recognizing her brother, as she tried to escape from the two shadow creatures holding her down.

"We'll talk later. Now just relax and watch as I annihilate this sect!" he said as he glared angrily at the sect master, a liar who had just tried to trick him into killing his own sister.

Vicente walked towards the man oppressed by the poisonous veil, the attacks of his companions, but also the elemental suppression generated by the Throne of Darkness.

As he walked towards his adversary, Vicente had a terrible expression on his face, feeling even more fury and anger than he had felt the day they had taken away Lauren.

He raised one of his hands in the air, and then a pillar of darkness descended from the sky towards the sect master, making him feel as if a mountain had fallen on his body.

As the shadows around the sect master tried to hurt him even more, metallic soldiers, the size of ants, invaded the sect master's body through his wounds.

The negative elements in the area came more and more under Vicente's control, strengthening his attack and weakening the enemy's defense.

After sensing his imminent defeat, the sect master, now bleeding from various parts of his body, with a pale face and a weak aura, looked at Vicente with hatred. "You'll regret this! When no one else can help you against the vampires, remember today! Remember, you did this to yourself!"

"You talk too much to a traitor!" Vicente said with an expression of disgust. "If I were to depend on a worm like you, my race would be weakened even more. I'd rather deal with this problem on my own than depend on you!"

Then, under Lauren's nervous and frightened observation, Vicente formed a sword fully associated with darkness, before beheading the master of the Nixlas' Shadows sect!

All the Paragons of this sect had already fallen into the pit of death that Vicente had pushed them into, leaving only the Sovereigns and other weaker members of this organization.

Vicente had no mercy for these souls. When he stopped using his Throne of Darkness, he used Rory's help to form a storm of blades on that hill, directing the destruction towards the enemy headquarters.

The storm generated by Vicente and Rory would shred the enemies in the next five minutes, while Lauren watched the end of her sect, about 13 years after her arrival.

Everything she knew about her life was there, so even though her reality was harsh and difficult, without her having made a single friend there, she mourned the end of Nixlas' Shadows, hating Vicente even more for it.

Nineteen minutes after Vicente's arrival in front of the headquarters, the people left alive apart from Vicente's group were a few Dark Path beasts.

"We accept the master of darkness as our new master!"

Eleven beasts, creatures of the 4th and 5th stages, said as they bowed their heads in front of Vicente, putting themselves at his disposal to mark them.

When a beast had its master killed, the mark of its master's pentagrams would disappear, leaving room for the creature to return to freedom or become the possession of a new master.

Vicente didn't believe in second chances for the Dark Path magicians of Nixlas' Shadows, but these creatures didn't have to die. Whether they agreed with the plans of the sect's former master no longer mattered. When they received the mark of Vicente's pentagrams, they would do anything to please and favor him.

He marked them while his companions moved through the wreckage of the enemy headquarters, acting to collect whatever was valuable there.

Aware they had to leave the area, but also of the valuables there, Layla was in charge of picking up the items hidden in special areas of the ruin. Meanwhile, the others collected the spatial rings from each of the enemies.

There were at least 40 corpses of magicians there who were stronger than them, while over 100 magicians there had the same cultivation as them. Even if they ignored the over 2,000 sect members killed by Vicente, these over 140 rings could earn them impressive resources, even for Paragons!

For a group that only had three Paragons, that was a value they couldn't ignore, even considering the dangers of staying there any longer.

Before the group had been there for 25 minutes, Vicente took Lauren in his arms and fled the northern region!

Chapter 734 Group Gains

As the group set off from the dark area where Nixlas' Shadows' old headquarters was located, Vicente's five friends were counting the group's winnings. At the same time, Vice had Lauren in his arms, flying slightly ahead of the group.",

Lauren had a hateful expression on her face, her eyebrows pulled tightly together, her eyes narrowed and her facial muscles rigid. Her teeth were pressed together, while her dull eyes seemed to have something else in them today.

Vicente was looking at her face and smiling. Despite the unattractive expression his sister was making now, he could see her face after all these years.

Lauren had changed since her awakening. She still looked a lot like she did then, but now her bone structure seemed to be denser, her skin softer, her lips slightly fuller, among other signs of maturity.

Her appearance seemed cold and decisive, the kind that would make anyone observing her for the first time feel something pointing towards avoiding the poisonous person she had become.

Even her voice had changed, becoming less sweet and more deep, full of hatred and cruel feelings.

But she was Vicente's sister, and he didn't care how she had gotten here. She was alive and in his arms. That was all that mattered to him.

"I've waited so long for this moment," he said to her in a low voice. "Fortunately, I made it. I avenged our parents, and now I've rescued you. Now we can live as a family again, Lauren."

"You bastard!" she said to him, feeling hatred for what he had made her see, or rather feel, moments ago. But now he was acting like he was her friend, something she couldn't help but abhor.

"Do you think I'll live well with you? Do you think I'll turn into your doll to please you? I'd rather die than be around someone like you!" she screamed at him, trying to move as he held her tightly.

"I know what you've been through. Your words won't fool me, Lauren. They forced you into the mind washing of that damned sect, forced to forget your family and become a murderous weapon. But don't worry, I'll make you remember who you are," he said, looking into her eyes, aware she couldn't see him, but doing so nonetheless.

"You'll regret what you've done!" she said, having no choice but to say something like that. "When the vampires find out what you're capable of, the strongest of the breed will hunt you down!"

"We will be, Lauren. We're in this together," he said, making her shake with anger.

As much as she didn't remember her family, she knew about the current reality on the continent and how terrible vampires were. Not only that, but as she imagined the consequences of Vicente's actions today, she couldn't help feeling that she would in fact become a target too.

Even though she was Vicente's hostage, the vampires wouldn't care. She alone was of no value to them, so when they came to hunt Vice, she would become one of their targets.

"You bastard! You've destroyed everything I've built! I hate you!" She struggled in his arms, while on the outside Vicente smiled, but on the inside he hated Nixlas' Shadows even more for how much they had made his sister suffer.

"I love you, Lauren. No matter what you say or think, I will take care of you from now on. You no longer need to dirty your hands with the blood of the innocent. When you've recovered from your situation, we'll fight side by side as we should," he said before giving her a kiss on the forehead, with the black-haired girl obviously not liking any of it.

Vicente let his sister curse at him, turning his gaze back to Casey. "As soon as we get back to the Vinia Empire and go into hiding, I'm going to let you into my mind and her mind. I want you to copy my memories of her and my family and pass them on to her. I also want you to analyze what that sect did to her."

"All right. I just can't guarantee you success in making her remember. She's a Paragon, and they brainwashed her many years ago, when she was weak. It's possible that I won't be able to help her as much as you'd like just yet," Casey said sincerely.

"I know. Don't worry about it. Just do your best. Any progress we make will be welcome."

Vicente could imagine that it would take years for Lauren to recover, even partially. If Casey were an Archmage, perhaps her recovery could be made quickly. But he might never become an Archmage, given how difficult it was to happen or even how dangerous the journey there would be.

But as long as Lauren stopped being hostile to his group and minimally understood that she had been used by Nixlas' Shadows, her real enemies, that would be fine with Vicente in the meantime.

He didn't intend to let Lauren absorb her fifth pentagram before Casey became a Paragon, absorbed his fifth pentagram and then spent some time treating her. Then there was a good chance that she would get better in the future.

There wasn't much he could do now, so he turned his focus to what the group had just achieved.

"How much did we win?" he asked Layla and the others.

They each told him their results, which added up gave the group over 10 million gold coins, 2,000 4th grade artifacts and resources, 175 5th grade artifacts and resources, and 5 6th grade artifacts and resources!

Items, resources or things of less than 4th grade quality the group merely ignored.

But even considering only 4th, 5th and 6th grade things, they had gained excellent wealth!

The spatial rings of the leader of Nixlas' Shadows and some elders of that sect also had letters and books that might have relevant information, things that the group would still look at on their journey back to Seidel Kingdom.

For now, they celebrated the fall of a powerful vampire ally, Lauren's rescue and the wealth collected, which could nourish many Sovereigns, some Paragons and even help an Archmage.

"Where are we going now?" Rory asked, eager to return home.

Vicente commented. "Our next destination is the Vinia Empire, the Valley of Lightning. We can temporarily hide in that area to cultivate and recover from the previous battle. We'll continue our journey to the secret Cataclysm Order outpost in The Hungry Canyon after that."

'Cataclysm Order?' Lauren listened to the conversations of these people in silence, identifying the name of the ancient religion of Dark Path magicians.

How could she not identify such a religion? Nixlas' Shadows had been significantly strengthened by the surviving members of that religion in the war of a few millennia ago, with her sect having been influenced by that religion's ideas.

She had even gained an old title used by the Cataclysm Order in the past, Miss Death.

'What do they want with the order's altars?' she wondered, aware that there were sacred sites of this religion lost around the continent and supposedly held secrets and great values of their faith.

According to the information she had, some secret outposts even held ancient living beings with pentagrams of high value to Dark Path magicians.

Unable to escape Vicente for the time being, she could only plan to spy on the group and try to escape when she had the chance!

Chapter 735 Formidable Enemy

Two days after the fall of Nixlas' Shadows...",

The sect's former headquarters was still covered in darkness, its surroundings desolate, similar to what would happen in normal situations, given the sect's strength.

Amidst the calm circulating around the newly generated ruins, two humanoid beings passed one entrance to Nixlas' Shadows territory, crossing the area's dark, dense fog.

The two stopped flying in front of the hill where the sect's gigantic headquarters castle should be, where they both felt the powerful aura of death and saw the result of Vicente's actions.

The place now bore battle marks all over its structure, with signs of blade cuts on practically every structure not destroyed by the storm Vicente had generated days ago.

The bodies had rotted, but neither of the two newcomers bothered to cover their noses.

"Someone has totally exterminated them," commented one of the two, while his blood-red eyes were wide open, for the first time in his life seeing a massacre like this happen so close to his home.

They were both from The Ivory Desert, located just a few weeks from this point!

The other vampire looked at the body of the former sect master of Nixlas' Shadows, clenching his fists as he felt what had happened.

"The elements in their bodies have been completely obliterated, along with their souls. Someone strong from the Dark Path came to this place and did to these magicians what we're seeing now," said this Mid-level Paragon, as his colleague finished scanning the area.

"There's no spatial ring on the corpses and I can sense that there's nothing of great value in these ruins. The enemy took everything they could before they left."

"Can you feel your opponent's trail?"

"No. There's something blocking me. This being's Dark Path aura is strong enough to hinder our investigation." The stronger one replied, his expression difficult.

"What are we going to do?"

"We'll notify the clan and the alliance about this event and the existence of a powerful Dark Path being on the continent. As soon as one leader leaves their seclusion, they must move to hunt down this enemy."

That was how formidable the enemy responsible for this disaster was, enough to force the group of vampires to use their major pieces to eliminate the one responsible for this incident!

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Luckily for Vicente, when he completed the requirements to master the Throne of Darkness, he could control not only the powers of this magical form, but prevent people far away from him from sensing the quality of his second gem.

When he met Lauren in the Andoria Kingdom, he had drawn the attention of the Congregation of Revelations without realizing it. But when dealing with Nixlas' Shadows, he left no strong trace in the area to alert the continent's strongest beings of his existence, or even guide anyone to him.

After two days on the run, he and his group had gotten quite a distance from the location of the enemy headquarters.

They still hadn't stopped to rest, as they were still in dangerous territory. Also, the further they got from the place they had destroyed, the larger the search area would be for pursuers. So they intended to keep moving for the next few days until they entered the Valley of Lightning again.

As Onyx and Vicente's five allies had not been injured in the confrontation at Nixlas' Shadows' palace, the group could continue their journey without stopping for the short term.

Lauren continued to be difficult to deal with, with a sharp tongue that often made threats and negative comments about the group's plans. But all the group could do was ignore her.

Their journey would unfold over the next 16 days until they entered the Vinia Empire and the Valley of Lightning.

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As soon as they arrived in the Valley of Lightning, the group found a cave to cultivate, with Vicente's companions taking up their positions in the area to recover from their mental and physical condition.

Even though they hadn't been injured, traveling on the run was stressful and consumed a lot of mana. The group had reached the limit of how far they could go without stopping to meditate, so all the Sovereigns were pretty tired today.

With them all starting their meditations, Vicente sat down next to Lauren, Onyx, and Torne, the cave protected by several 5th grade artifacts and even a 6th grade item that they had got in Nixlas' Shadows.

As long as no Intermediate Archmage came to them, it would be impossible for anyone to identify or even threaten them!

"We're all going to die, you know that?" Lauren muttered as she looked at Vicente, now with her hands and feet restricted by artifacts capable of blocking the mana in bodies like hers. "As soon as the vampires find out what you've done—and they've probably already found out—they'll send Paragons to investigate and kill us."

Vicente looked at Lauren, sad at the way she was now, but happy that she was by his side. "The vampires are already my enemies, Lauren. What difference does it make if they now have another reason to kill me? And since you recognize that you too will be in their sights, why don't you change your attitude? It would be better for all of us to unite our powers."

"Tsk! I'll never do that! I gave you a chance to work with me. Do you remember that? You rejected me and then attacked me, destroyed my sect and took me as your hostage!" She retorted, the veins in her neck trembling, her face as red as a tomato.

Vicente ignored the droplets of saliva flying from Lauren's mouth amid her angry speech.

"Things were different back then. If I'd known it was you, I would have done something different."

"Humph!"

"Changing the subject, since we're in the same boat, tell me about the agreement your sect had with the vampires. What did you have to do for them? What were you going to get?" Vicente asked seriously.

She was silent for a moment, her face turned towards where she was listening to Vicente's voice, almost as if she was looking him in the eye. She clenched one of her fists, but didn't let her anger at Vicente interfere with what was necessary for her survival.

In the past, she had been valuable to vampires. She was a precious weapon in the vampire cause. However, with the fall of Nixlas' Shadows, her value had changed.

Some vampire would surely rather steal her ability sucking her blood than let her go free.

Thinking about how to keep her life, she answered Vicente after a few moments of thought. "Our agreement with the vampires was an alliance between equals. The vampires would give us resources they obtained from the continent's great cultivators, while we would kill targets chosen by the vampires.

We were to share information, warn each other of dangers, and act together to neutralize threats to both sides.

The vampires wouldn't enter our territory as long as we followed their rules and we wouldn't betray their trust. Ultimately, they would help us steal the Congregation of Revelations' ancient method of cultivation."

"Oh? What are you talking about?" Vicente narrowed his eyes, noticing something important.

Chapter 736 Bombastic Revelation

736 Bombastic Revelation

Lauren laughed before speaking about what she knew. "Congregation of Revelations is considered an organization of the Light Path, behind the most acclaimed religion on the continent. Its members are considered pure and righteous. Tens of millions of magicians acclaim its path of light.

However, this glorious reputation did not come without great bloodshed. Do you know what really drove the temple against the Cataclysm Order?"

"There are several reasons. Dark Path magicians are stronger than Light Path magicians. Dark Path magicians often have problems with their powers, with many of them becoming mass murderers, dangerous to live with in society. But most importantly, the temple wanted to destroy the last rival

on its way to being the dominant religion of the Polaris Realm," Torne said, quoting some of what he imagined was behind the war that destroyed his sect.

"That's all reasonable, ghost." Lauren smiled, but showed an expression that said that wasn't the real reason. "However, that's not what happened at all.

Six thousand years ago, a genius vampire appeared in the Demonic Castaways clan. This genius was not of the warrior type, but of the scholar type, a professional similar to that magician known as Newton, from the Scott Province of the Seidel Kingdom.

This vampire had developed a complex cultivation technique, useful to both Dark Path and Light Path practitioners. But this technique was only compatible with magicians.

Yet, that wasn't as bad as you might think. The vampires wanted to perform The Purification. But the massive amount of Dark Path magicians that existed on the continent a few thousand years ago was a big problem for them.

They made a deal with the then Temple Master of the Congregation of Revelations. This happened around 5,000 years ago. At that time, the leader of Demonic Castaways gave the technique created by the genius of his clan to the Congregation of Revelations."

"What was this technique capable of?" Torne asked, sensing where this would lead: the end of Cataclysm Order.

Lauren laughed at this part of the explanation. "That technique is wonderful! At little cost to the one who uses it, one can use it to sacrifice magicians of the opposite path to one's own and then use the essence of those targets to promote the powers of the user of the technique.

Can you imagine what happened? The leadership of the Congregation of Revelations prepared for just over a thousand years and then started the war against the Cataclysm Order, with the primary aim of abducting the order's powerful magicians.

Dark Path magicians have always been powerful, so it took time and was difficult for the Congregation of Revelations to achieve its purpose. But over 2,000 years ago, the temple ended its crusade by hunting down the last relevant Dark Path magicians at the time.

With the many enemies they got during the war, the key members of the temple at the time sacrificed their enemies, stealing those magicians' essence to strengthen themselves.

The result of all this? The Congregation of Revelations produced the strongest generation in history, producing several High-level Paragons and a few Archmages. More importantly, the Temple Master of that time advanced to the 7th stage before disappearing!"

Vicente, Onyx, and Torne were shocked to hear all this, not expecting to hear from Lauren that such a terrible technique existed on the continent.

"That... They chased us to use us as a magical resource?" Torne asked, his voice shaking and his aura full of hatred.

"In a way, they did what vampires do." Lauren laughed at the irony.

Vicente clenched his fists, seeing the trouble this had created. "So that was it. When the Temple Master disappeared, what happened to the temple? I can imagine the vampires waited for the temple to weaken so that they could put The Purification into practice."

Lauren nodded. "The vampires couldn't sacrifice losing several of their High-level Paragons if they weren't sure they could succeed. So with the strengthening of the temple, they waited to act.

The Temple Master had become a Magus. With his disappearance, there were three Archmages left in the temple. One of them was the last Temple Master, who died recently. The second was hunted by vampires 800 years ago and the third simply disappeared 1,250 years ago.

Nobody knows what happened to this last one, but with so much time gone, the vampires considered they only had the most recent Temple Master as their enemy when they implemented The Purification.

The vampires had been preparing for The Purification for the last eight centuries, monitoring the continent and any signs of new Dark Path magicians appearing.

They were afraid that some great Dark Path magician was waiting for their move to show itself, so they were very cautious, creating agreements with groups like mine and building up their influence. They even made non-aggression agreements with the elves and dragons."

"Did all these beings simply agree to be related to vampires?" Onyx asked with a disappointed tone, not believing that all these beings had let themselves be fooled by vampires.

"Vampires have existed since the beginning of life, Onyx. For elves and dragons, vampires are just one of the many races on the continent." Torne muttered, feeling that this was the justification.

Lauren agreed. "Vampires never even came close to dominating the continent. It's possible that these creatures misinterpreted the vampire alliance's attempt.

Anyway, just as Light Path magicians from the temple used the ancient vampire technique to become stronger by sacrificing Dark Path magicians, Dark Path magicians could do the same by using such a technique against Light Path magicians. The Dark Path sects that agreed to ally themselves with the vampires were all guaranteed a copy of this technique."

"And you received that?" Vicente asked worriedly.

"Yes, but I don't know where it is, nor has the sect had time to use it. For special reasons, the technique can only be used when the user has many targets to sacrifice. Without at least 50 magicians of a level close to that of its user, it's impossible to use it."

"That doesn't sound like much." Onyx muttered.

"But it is. Just imagine an Archmage gathering 50 or more High-level Paragons? Only magicians with that cultivation could change anything for an Archmage. But the vampires have hunted down most of the continent's Paragons and ordered us to kill others..."

"They have tricked you," Vicente muttered with a teasing smile on his face.

Lauren said nothing because, although they had already predicted even before The Purification that it would be difficult for the strongest of their sect to gather their necessary sacrificial victims, they had been tricked.

But what could they do after everything that had happened? After they had signed non-aggression agreements? It was too late for anything!

"Do you know the technique?" Vicente asked.

"No. I was going to learn it after hunting down my fifth pentagram... But now that you've killed my entire sect, we may never get it," she said provocatively.

Chapter 737 Pre-Treatment Talk

"That technique is a danger, master. We must find it and destroy it!" Torne warned Vicente, feeling what terror it would be to have an opponent capable of getting stronger by sacrificing magicians of an opposite path.",

"Yes..." Vicente agreed as he remembered the situation his group had encountered on their journey to the north of the continent.

"That member of the Congregation of Revelations who attacked us months ago probably wanted to sacrifice me to strengthen him," Vicente said, making Torne and Onyx think back to that day.

"Indeed. He seemed more interested in your pentagrams than fearful. I've never seen a reaction like his before," Onyx commented, remembering that day well.

"The question that remains to be answered is how did that guy find us?" Torne asked as he looked at Lauren, seeing that she knew things they were in the dark about.

And indeed, Lauren had that answer. "The gems got from the temples of the Congregation of Revelations have trackers on all of them. Each person who awakens their magical powers in one temple on the continent has a special record in the main temple, and in the temple in which they awakened their powers.

The record of the main temple contains only the method of locating that magician, while the temple where the awakening took place contains personal information, such as the form and talent associated with the gem."

Vicente frowned deeply. "Can that actually happen? How can they trace an essence that is totally in the control of the magician connected to it?"

"Totally?" Lauren laughed. "Only Paragons or stronger magicians can fully master their powers. Until one becomes a 5th stage magician, the Congregation of Revelations can follow the traces left by the 5th grade spell used on every gem left in the temples."

"Shit! Fucking Congregation of Revelations! That's why the continent has lacked powerful Dark Path magicians for so long! They probably killed those who proved to be too talented!" Torne said in a harsh tone, feeling his non-existent heart beating faster.

One might think that the numbers of Dark Path magicians on the continent weren't that low. After all, sects like Nixlas' Shadows existed until recently. But on a continent where there were hundreds of powerful and many sects and clans, organizations like Lauren's could be counted on the fingers of one's hands.

Even the few sects that did exist, most of them had been living in hiding since the end of the Cataclysm Order, with several of them having turned against the continent and joined forces with the vampires.

Torne could see that the continent's current situation was almost entirely the fault of the Congregation of Revelations, an organization that, with its lies, manipulations and selfish actions, had weakened the continent and brought the worst to these lands.

Now they were in a situation where, even with the existence of someone with Vicente's potential, resolving the current situation before irreversible things happened would be impossible.

The continent had already lost its strongest experts and it could take dozens of generations to recover the lost strength, even if the problem ended today.

However, today Vicente had no power to end the drastic consequences brought about by The Purification. It would take at least several years for him to grow up enough to challenge the vampires head-on!

What could happen between now and then?

None of them could say for sure, but they were certain that the future of the continent was bleak. Much innocent blood would still be shed in these lands until a resolution was reached.

"That's why you shouldn't have destroyed Nixlas' Shadows. If you had joined me instead of acting individually, you would have had a place to protect yourself and cultivate to the level of an Archmage together with me. Then, we could rebel against the vampires and change the future of the continent," Lauren said as she glared at Vicente.

"If it weren't for your idiotic thoughts, everything would be different! We could be the ones to dominate these lands in the future!"

Lauren was now a Dark Path magician in every sense. She was allied with vampires until recently, but she didn't like the bloodsuckers. Her goal was to grow up safely while she was weak and then rebel and eventually dominate these lands.

When that happened, she would bring her dark kingdom to Polaris Realm, destroy the remaining Congregation of Revelations bases and use the vampires' secret technique to empower herself with the sacrifice of Light Path magicians!

That was the way for her to become a Magus!

Unfortunately, her foolish brother got in her way, totally changing her situation.

"That was your plan, but what about the vampires' plan?" Vicente asked her with a neutral look on his face. "Who's to say that you Dark Path magicians from Nixlas' Shadows wouldn't be the next to die at the hands of the vampires?"

"They couldn't do that. We had a non-aggression agreement!"

"So the non-aggression agreement protected only you? You could act freely against the vampires?" He smiled at her.

If she was plotting against vampires, she had to consider that some vampires were also plotting against her sect!

"No, but..." She hesitated, not knowing what to say to contradict her brother.

"You'd probably die before you had the chance, Lauren. Don't be stupid. The vampires would let you live like pets. You'd be alive, but restricted to your territory and a certain level of strength."

Vicente stood up as he said this, seeing that Casey had almost finished his cultivation.

She looked at him and said. "That was still a better plan than challenging the vampires head-on without having the power to do so. Our group should already be under investigation right now because of you. How long before we're discovered and killed?"

"If you cooperate with us, we may never die because of the end of Nixlas' Shadows. Anyway, enough chat, Lauren. Time to start your treatment."

Casey stood up from where he had been cultivating and regained his best magical and mental state.

Lauren 'looked' apprehensively at Casey, not knowing what this person would do to her at Vicente's behest.

"You can start. I'll weaken her elements so you can find some ease in your work," Vicente said to Casey as he made one of his Throne of Darkness pentagrams appear from his body.

Chapter 738 Lauren's Situation

The moment he received Vicente's order, Casey made his four pentagrams appear in front of his Magic Gem in the shape of a third eye.",

Mana vibrated on his forehead, making it seem as if there really was an eye there, gradually opening as he looked into Lauren's opaque eyes.

Little by little, he put ordinary visual information aside, seeing the mental structures of the black-haired girl in front of him, but also her memories.

What Casey first saw were Lauren's memories of the last 13 years or so. It was the time she officially joined Nixlas' Shadows and grew up in that headquarters, with the many missions she had carried out in those years.

They had taken Lauren to the Nixlas' Shadows headquarters, where she had been brainwashed by the sect and then learned the essential training of sect members. After two years, she left for her first missions in the south of the continent, where the sect usually sent its most talented junior disciples, given the lower risks of the area.

In Seidel Kingdom, she had spent several months carrying out missions, obtaining over 10,000 kills using the Book of Death, which had earned her the title of Miss Death.

She had practically wiped out crime in an entire province of that kingdom, where she had begun her journey of cultivation by targeting people with bounties on their heads.

Lauren had climbed the ranks of Nixlas' Shadows quickly, having had doors opened for her to move on whenever she reached a new peak in her journey.

When she had to hunt pentagrams, her superiors chose their targets in advance and kept them restricted, waiting for her. They did little to help her kill the creatures that had given rise to her pentagrams, but it was really convenient not to have to hunt her pentagrams so hard.

That was basically Lauren's life in Nixlas' Shadows, a lot of training, cultivation, and missions outside the sect. She had spent so little time at the sect headquarters she had hardly faced any competition.

The little competition she had was in her first year in the sect. Back then, she took part in the sect's competition, and by the end of that year, she had emerged victorious by eliminating all of her competitors.

However, Casey could not recollect any details about her life before undergoing brainwashing.

He deepened his investigation as Lauren gradually convulsed, worrying Vicente.

"Casey, what's wrong?"

The young man analyzing Lauren's memories frowned as sweat formed on his forehead. "They've damaged parts of her mental structure that are related to the good feelings we all have. Without that, it can be very difficult for her to love and very easy for her to hate.

But about her old memories, I can't access them. There's a seal of darkness here. I'll need your help so we can explore her situation further."

"Do you think that will be effective? She's convulsing. Are you absolutely certain that there will be no negative consequences for her?" As he held his sister's body, Vicente's worry consumed him.

"I can't guarantee it. We'd need a good 5th stage doctor on our side to better assess what can be done and what might happen. But it's almost certain that if we try anything now, her condition will worsen." Casey was sincere while still analyzing Lauren's mind.

He added. "The problem with everything is that if we force the seal off her, I don't know what might happen. Maybe she'll remember the past, maybe not. Maybe she'll become stupid, maybe not."

"Then let's forget about it for now. Let's do what I told you earlier." Vicente sighed, not at all willing to risk his sister's situation.

He then let Casey look at his memories, allowing this tanned-

skinned, long-haired guy to see a bit of his past, restricted to his first few months of life and his tenth birthday, just before Lauren awakened her powers and was taken away by Nixlas' Shadows.

Casey saw how things had been for Vicente and Nina after they left Martell Village as a family to go to Saltstar City, how happy they were at the start, but how they became miserable.

Casey had already lived through his own tragedies, but he felt a heaviness in his heart when he saw these memories, remembering more deeply the end of his sister, almost unable to hold back his tears.

But he was strong and continued his work, transmitting these memories of Vicente to Lauren, transforming them into a kind of memory that, she would realize, was not hers, but which, in part, she could not distinguish so easily from her actual memories.

Casey could transform Vicente's memory into a memory of Lauren, making her occupy the space of the memory relating to Lauren in what Vicente had shown her. This would make her see herself in the place of these parts of her brother's memory.

This was the most he could do to help his friend today, so he spent about two hours manipulating their memories so that she could see a little of what she was like before she was taken to Nixlas' Shadows.

When he had finished his work, already exhausted, Casey looked at Lauren while Vicente laid her on the floor to rest.

"She should sleep for about two or three days. You should cultivate and try to recover from the previous fight in the next few hours before we get ready to leave." Casey advised, aware that Vicente would like to spend as much time as possible watching Lauren.

Vicente accepted Casey's advice and soon moved to enter meditation, letting his sister sleep under the observation of Onyx and Torne.

Over the next few hours, Lauren would sleep soundly, at first recovering from what Casey had done to her, but then having dreams and nightmares that she had never had in the last 13 years.

She would see and feel things related to her mother, which she had felt after meeting Vicente on her last journey to the south of the continent. But now that strange feeling would become even stronger!

Chapter 739 Lauren's Awakening

About a day after Casey manipulated Lauren's memories, using part of what Vicente had experienced, the group would finish recovering from their seclusion in the cave where they had hidden.",

Even Torne and Onyx meditated for a while after Vicente had spent some time recovering.

When everyone had finished, they went ahead with their plans to travel south, not waiting for Lauren to wake up before returning to their escape from the dangerous northern region.

With two more days on the run since they destroyed Nixlas' Shadows, the group would be in a totally different place from the Valley of Lightning when Lauren awoke from her coma.

...

Vicente and his group were flying at high speed, with his friends using the features of their armor to fly at the same speed as him and Onyx.

Lauren was duly strapped to Onyx's back, still asleep amidst the movement of the group that were planning to leave the northern region in the next month's journey.

They were now much stronger than when they had come to this area of the continent to hunt Vicente's pentagrams. The journey back south would certainly be quicker than the journey north.

Even so, the group was in more or less the same mood, solemn, worried, and on alert, wanting to leave the area as quickly as they could.

Amid this feeling, Lauren was in a cold sweat from her nightmares, her eyes rolling back as she repeatedly saw Vicente's memories, feeling strange things about herself.

The sensation she felt when visiting the Fuller residence grew even stronger, making her doubt her origin more and more.

Nixlas' Shadows had two types of members. Native members and non-native members. In short, the natives were the sect's minority, people who were born into the sect and from a young age were raised to become its relevant members. The non-natives were those brought in from outside the sect—the majority—those who would become the pawns in the leaders' game.

Once in a while, a non-native like Lauren grew a lot within the sect, but that was a rarity. As such, most of the non-natives firmly believed that everyone in the sect was actually a native who had had their memories erased in order to stimulate the extreme feelings necessary for their powers to mature.

They didn't know, however, that the native members in fact didn't go through such a process and were the ones who, when they reached prominent positions, brainwashed only their non-native members.

Until that moment, Lauren thought she was a native of the sect and still doubted her kinship with Vicente. But when she saw his memories, and felt many affinities with the things Casey had shown her, she couldn't help but feel strange.

While feeling a mixture of emotions amidst her constant nightmares, she took a deep breath and then opened her eyes, finally waking up after over three days unconscious.

As she woke up, she felt her surroundings and noticed she was still in Vicente's hands, being carried by a beast, while the rest of the group was flying south.

She couldn't see, but she looked in Vicente's direction, this time getting a better idea of what he looked like because of the memories she had got.

'These aren't my memories. Why am I so affected?' Lauren asked herself as she turned her face towards Vicente, her two hands pressed together. 'Why do I feel this way about him?

Her feelings for Vicente were still of hatred for the defeats he had made her suffer. But now she also felt a small squeeze in her heart at the thought of him, feeling sorry for the poor boy who had lost his mother, father and older sister, before becoming, at 11, responsible for himself and a five-year-old child.

Even if she wasn't the Lauren Vicente remembered, she couldn't help but feel strange about her enemy's story. She didn't remember any tragedies, having only killed people on her journey. But never in those years had she felt a sense of loss like the one Vice felt between his 10th and 11th birthdays.

Even though she didn't accept Vicente's memories, she understood a different side to her kidnapper.

As well as looking at him differently now compared to three days ago, she couldn't ignore the bad feeling in her heart concerning the woman who was Vicente's mother.

'Worms! Why did those two have to fight so close to such weak people?

Without meaning to, she saw the enemies who had caused Kate's death as horrible people who deserved to die for what they had done on that fateful day.

She wasn't the type to feel sorry, even for innocent people. But when she thought of Dax and Malik, she abhorred those two men responsible for Kate's death, Nina's deafness and the blindness of the young girl Vicente thought was her.

The depressing image of Andrew in his last days also made her feel strange. Seeing a strong, cheerful man become totally miserable and eventually die of grief was something exceptional.

Amid her confused thoughts, she would spend the next two hours trying to adjust to the memories she had received without uttering a single word.

But then, as the group was approaching their first stop since leaving the previous cave, she asked Vicente. "What happened to those two?"

"Who?" Vicente looked at her, while the others continued to pay attention to the forest below them.

"The ones called Malik and Dax."

Layla and Casey identified the two names, momentarily glancing at Vicente.

He answered his sister. "They're both dead. I killed them a few years ago. Their families are dead too. I made each of them feel what it was like to see their loved ones destroyed without them being able to do anything to change the situation."

"Good! They deserved it!" she commented with a subtle smile on her face.

Rory heard that and asked. "Are you remembering your life, Lauren?"

Everyone was interested, aware of how important this would be for Vicente.

"I'm not the Lauren you knew." Lauren opened her mouth as she returned to her usual coolness. "I just think those two deserved to suffer slowly for what they did. Those were the kind of people I wouldn't use my special ability to kill. I would torture them slowly, before killing them with my own hands!"

Chapter 740 Exchange of information

In a split second, a month and a half had flown by since Lauren's startling revelations to Vicente's team. ",

The rest of the group had learned the things she knew about vampires and the leaders of the Congregation of Revelations, with Layla obviously feeling outraged, doubting Lauren.

Layla was more determined than ever to seek the truth and show her companions that her old religion wasn't as dirty as they thought. She wouldn't be part of the Congregation of Revelations in the future because of her relationship with Vicente, but she still wanted to clean up the image of her faith in front of her group.

The others were skeptical about Lauren's words. However, even though she had reasons to turn them against the Congregation of Revelations, they couldn't help but believe her after everything that had happened.

Like it or not, Lauren's words matched the reality they all knew!

Besides that, the only thing the group had done during this period, apart from talking about the continent's past, present and future problems, had been to travel south.

They had left the northern region after almost two months since they attacked Nixlas' Shadows' headquarters, having had no confrontations in those weeks. As Lauren herself didn't want to stay too long in the northern region, she helped the group follow the route used by her group previously, a less problematic route to travel.

In addition to the route used by the group, everyone there was stronger than on the outward journey. In particular, Vicente had become particularly interesting in forcing enemies away.

Thus, the group was currently passing through The Pure Enclave, heading towards The Hungry Canyon, close to the border with the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn.

...

In a quiet area of The Pure Enclave, there was a beautiful stream next to a waterfall, from where one could see a wide view of this territory in the center-north of the continent.

It was a sunny day with gentle breezes, a great time to relax and enjoy nature.

But in this place of colorful vegetation and high magical quality by continental standards, a group of beasts and humans were standing face to face, 50 meters away from the stream, but not at all interested in the surrounding nature.

Vicente and his companions were sitting cross-legged on the ground, while a group of powerful beasts from The Pure Enclave were sitting as close to them as they could manage.

Vicente was at the head of his group, face to face with a High-level Paragon, which had a peacock's body, a magnificently beautiful feathered beast.

"The north of the continent is in shambles. Sects of the Dark Path have betrayed the magicians' community and almost the entire north has been conquered by vampires. Their plans involve taking over the continent bit by bit, eventually using the surviving magicians as a food reserve.

We can't trust the Congregation of Revelations and the Magicians' Alliance is over."

Vicente said briefly to the creature in front of him, whom his group had encountered minutes ago, and reached an agreement of cooperation.

"The situation in the central region of the continent isn't much better. The monsters are advancing on our territory, slaughtering humans and imposing their will on us Light Path beasts.

At the current rate, the central community will fall and soon the south will be the primary target of malicious creatures ravaging the world we know. Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn are on the verge of falling completely under the monsters' control. If that happens, I don't know what future humanity will have left."

Although the beasts of the Light Path were not the vampires' targets, the advance of the monsters allied with the vampires naturally harmed them. While vampires had no interest in beasts, Dark Path beasts had an interest in devouring Light Path beasts.

Currently, these creatures were not the target. In fact, since the beginning of the calamity, these beings had suffered little from the actions of monsters and vampires.

Perhaps that's why most of the Light Path creatures on the continent had abandoned the magicians to their fate.

But now that the vampires' plans were advancing, creatures like the peacock in front of Vicente were fearing the worst, recognizing their initial mistake.

"Master, if this is true, we must help Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn." Torne, floating next to Vicente, commented for everyone there to hear, his tone somewhat pessimistic.

"Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn are like the border between the southern states and the domain under the control of the monsters. Everyone who wants to reach the south must pass through one of these two states. If they stand, the situation to the south will be much more peaceful."

The entire group understood Torne's point and even the beasts there nodded affirmatively.

"That's a fact. As long as these two human states are standing, the biggest problems remain in this central area of the continent and only a fraction will reach the south. But if they fall, the monsters will advance their plans." The 5th stage peak peacock agreed with Torne, speaking in both human and bestial interests.

The more humans left on the continent, the more allies beasts like it would have.

This peacock was not naive. Humans would still hunt beasts for their pentagrams and food. Although this reality placed them as natural enemies, there was a balance in this ecosystem, something that the vampires were threatening.

The situation was so drastic that the survival of those who hunted beasts on the continent would be crucial to the survival of the beasts in the Polaris Realm!

"Then we'll visit Trevora Kingdom after we enter the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn." Vicente decided, with his entire group agreeing to this detour that would increase their return journey by a few weeks.

"Help activate the Awakening Temples in those two states. Thousands of human children are waiting for the opportunity to start their cultivation journeys in this area," said the beast, showing the problem brought on by the fall of the Paragons and Archmages from the magicians' community.