

The Mafia 741

Chapter 741 Arriving in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn

"The survivors of the Congregation of Revelations have fled south, from what my group has heard. So the Awakening Temples that are functioning are mostly in the southwest of the continent. That area was chosen to host the organization's new headquarters," the 5th stage peacock said to the group, bringing this information that they all needed.",

"Oh? In the southwest?" Rory opened his mouth, understanding the motivations of the survivors of Layla's religion.

The south of the continent was the weakest area of the Polaris Realm. But within the southern region, the south-easternmost part, where Seidel Kingdom was located, was the weakest. Meanwhile, the area to the southwest was the strongest.

"So that's the case..." Vicente's eyes narrowed at this information.

After a few minutes, the two groups split up, each heading in different directions, both better informed than they had been earlier.

"What do we do now?" Sarah asked as the group headed back on their way, which, after another 16 days, would put them where Torne planned to go.

Vicente replied. "It might be interesting for us to activate an Awakening Altar in Trevora Kingdom, and another in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. Since we're going to pass through these states, let's help their people awaken their powers and also leave them something to protect themselves."

"Do you plan to help these people?" Lauren asked in a selfish tone.

Torne gave his opinion before Vicente said anything. "As much as it will cost us time, building something similar to a metal city in these two kingdoms, at the most sensitive points in their territories, could help us more than going directly to Seidel Kingdom.

With excellent defenses and the possibility of counter-attacking monsters, the population in these areas will resist enemies better, which will invariably make the south safer. If we want to keep the southern domains less dangerous than the north of the continent, we'll have to do something."

Rory clenched his fists and agreed. "That could be the start of the counter-attack. Let's go for it. As dangerous as it will be, it's the best we have at our disposal."

They agreed, but until they had a chance to start this, they had about a month or a month and a half of travel ahead of them!

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After the conversation with beasts from The Pure Enclave, Vicente's group dealt with a few problems on their way, but nothing that could put them in great danger.

They had evaded their pursuers investigating the destroyers of Nixlas' Shadows, having reached a point in their journey where it would be impossible for any vampire to come across them and say that they were responsible for it.

They could, of course, come across vampires at any time. Many of these creatures were scattered across the continent, carrying out their own missions, commanding monsters, and much more.

But that wouldn't happen during their departure from The Pure Enclave and their passage through The Hungry Canyon.

With Torne's help and the maps Vicente had collected from secret Cataclysm Order altars, the group would find the secret location they planned to stop at in The Hungry Canyon 14 days after their encounter with the group of 5th stage beasts.

On that day, they would find a sealed place, still containing high-quality resources and artifacts, with even 5th grade things available for them to pick up.

The group would stay in this place for 2 days, both to rest and for Vicente to prepare some sentient robotic armor he would leave there to manage the place for him.

According to Torne, Vicente should be able to activate 5 to 6 altars simultaneously. With the ghost's help, they could reach 10 altars.

Before the site in The Hungry Canyon, Vicente had 4 such sites. As there were other altars in Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, he intended to use all these stations to help the young population of these areas awaken their powers.

Nobody knew that this possibility existed. But on his way through those two kingdoms, Vicente was planning to visit the largest remaining cities and pay people to publicize their altars.

Having the Cataclysm Moon Pendant with him, he could activate these altars at his disposal daily, even if he wasn't at any of the altars!

Finally, after passing this secret outpost in The Hungry Canyon, the group continued their journey south, entering the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn a few days after passing the secret altar.

However, they would have to travel a few weeks into this territory before they found human communities resisting the monsters!

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Just over 5 weeks after the group's decision to go to Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn to help establish defenses in these areas, the group was currently arriving at the first large human settlement on their way.

Upon arriving about 30 kilometers away from the city where over 300,000 people were living, cowering and frightened in that area, Vicente's group came across a situation common around the continent in recent times.

In that area a few kilometers away from the city, many monstrous creatures were roaming the land as if they owned the area. Meanwhile, 4th stage magicians were moving around as quietly as they could, trying to take down enemies and escape back to the city after their resource collections nearby.

Amid this movement, some obviously couldn't get away from all the trouble and had to fight off monsters trying to kill them!

Vicente and his group were seeing just that happen, as a 4th stage Lamia chased after a group of 3 Sky Sovereigns.

Seeing that creature coming close to killing the 3 men fleeing desperately, Vicente moved in, forming powerful spears with the metallic minerals nearby and attacking that creature without hesitation.

Just as it was about to strike those weak individuals, the creature in its hideous form felt something penetrate its heart, wounding it not only physically, but even reaching its soul.

It let out a high-pitched scream before falling, dying with just one movement of Vicente's fingers.

"Friends from the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, can you help me with something?" Vicente appeared behind Lamia's body, while the three men, now lying on the ground, looked at him with gratitude in their eyes.

Chapter 742 Current Problems of the Continent's Cities

Upon hearing Vicente, the three Sky Sovereigns stared at him in silence, while the monstrous creature's body showed no signs of life.",

For a moment, they thought it was a dream. How long had it been since they had seen a Paragon in these lands? Vicente, appearing so suddenly, seemed like a delusion to the weary minds of these warriors.

But after 10 seconds in silence and the arrival of Vicente's companions near him, the three realized this mysterious expert had saved them.

"Senior, thank you for saving our lives!"

The three exclaimed, snapping back to reality as their hearts slowed down.

One of them introduced himself, making a formal gesture. "My name is Tyler Black. I'm a member of Dresbert Magicians' Society. Please accompany us to our humble headquarters."

The other two also introduced themselves, with Vicente's group doing the same as they walked out of that area.

The three men were frightened and tired, but not injured. They were in full condition to return to the city, so the group didn't need to wait for any of the three to recover.

Meanwhile, Sarah asked. "How is the situation in the kingdom? We've come from a hunt in the north of the continent. We're in the dark about the local situation."

"So that's it..." One of the three understood the origin of these clearly powerful people. "Well, the situation is terrible, realistically.

The Purification has brought the worst to our community. Until six months ago, we were holding out as best we could, relatively solid in the fight against the monsters.

But the vampires' plans not only put us at risk in battles like the one that Senior Fuller saved us. By losing land, we lose agricultural areas, grazing areas, etc. The result is simple. Our harvests fell sharply in numbers and famine quickly set in.

Those with low magical power were the first to succumb, even when we didn't yet have to deal with monsters so close to our homes.

But with the loss of important elements in our cities, the monsters advanced, bringing the deaths of the strongest, forcing us to hide."

One of the three men, a middle-aged, blond fellow, added to his teammate's account. "The Kingdom of Eternal Dawn had 300 cities and 500 villages before The Purification. The royal family fell three months ago, along with the demise of 198 cities and 476 villages. Currently, the entire north of the state is under the sway of monsters, while we can consider only the south minimally safe.

But even the south is under threat. If we fall back on this central position of our state, the cities to the south will soon be in the same situation as Dresbert."

The people in Vicente's group felt those men's words, their hearts thumping harder in their chests as they inspected the reality of the survivors.

They knew the drastic situation the continent was in. But until now, they hadn't approached a city in the conditions presented by Dresbert.

"What are your plans? Do you have any way of trying to at least counterattack?" Casey asked the blond man, who seemed to be the leader of the other two Vicente had saved.

That man shook his head negatively, lamenting his reality. "For the last two months, we've just been surviving. We initially tried to protect the land around the city, where we had large plantations. Dresbert was a big agricultural city. That's why it held out, even while 198 cities fell.

But with no Paragon leading us and the fall of our comrades to the enemy, our city lost much of its agricultural area under our rule. Now we control a small area that goes up to 4 kilometers outside the city. Also, everything is overrun by monsters and we're currently fighting just to hold on to what little we have."

"Sigh! But we could lose this little land at any moment," said a bald, dirty and rather sweaty man, somewhat pessimistic, even in the presence of this group.

"What is this Dresbert Magicians' Society?" Layla asked, not knowing of any force with such a name.

"The forces of Dresbert or those groups that fled from other cities and villages that fell and came here formed what we currently call the Dresbert Magicians' Society.

Unfortunately, the royal family and the state army fell. So the kingdom's cities are basically autonomous these days, led by groups like our society."

"That's terrible." Lina sighed, aware that without a centralizing government, communication and joint action in this territory would become much more difficult to achieve.

Vicente agreed and asked. "Do you have any way of contacting other cities like yours? I don't want to scare you, but even with our help, you won't be able to resist the monsters if you're alone. You need to be associated with at least half a dozen cities in this central area of the kingdom."

"We know." The blond man said in a terrible tone. "We have contacts with two other cities nearby, but that's all. If we wanted more than that, we'd have to make some trips and agreements. But as things stand, we don't have any group capable of doing that."

"I see," Vicente muttered, more or less understanding Dresbert's reality before they reached the area still under human control.

The moment they arrived there, the guards around the fences and observation points of the Dresbert plantation area looked at Vicente with veneration.

Paragons were common in this state until just over a year and a half ago. But no one as strong as Vicente had appeared in these lands for months!

Under the hopeful and respectful gaze of the many warriors of the Dresbert Magicians' Society, Vicente and his group entered the city of just over 300,000 inhabitants in front of them.

This place wasn't exactly beautiful or organized. Having received over 100,000 inhabitants in recent months without having organized itself and having lost many people who played basic roles in maintaining the city, the place looked like a large military camp, not so organized and beautiful, but quite functional.

When Vicente's group arrived in the city center 15 minutes later, the local leaders were already waiting for them at the headquarters of the society!

Chapter 743 The Birth of the Order's Sentinels

The moment the group of 5 Sovereigns and 3 Paragons arrived in the city, the local leaders, Sky Sovereigns, looked at these people with hope in their eyes. One paragon was a beast from the Dark Path, but given the marks on the creature's body, it was a tame being and not one of the society's enemy.",

Lauren was tied up, but even if she was the group's hostage, everyone there would like to see her in action to protect humanity from monsters and vampires.

"Seniors, welcome to Dresbert!"

The group of seven middle-aged men raised their voices simultaneously, smiles on their faces, their hearts beating differently.

Lauren observed the reverence of these people and said nothing, looking at them with a little contempt.

Vicente smiled back at these locals and said. "Friends from Dresbert, my group has some plans to develop nearby. I hope we can help each other out over the next few days."

"Of course, Senior. We'll do our best to stay out of your way and advise you in any way we can!" The one who looked older and close to the 5th stage said loud and clear, before gesturing towards a building behind his group.

The building was shaped like a 20-meter radius cylinder, with several pillars surrounding it, while transparent glass covered the rest of its facade.

Vicente and his companions went ahead with the men they had rescued earlier, soon entering the headquarters of the Dresbert Magicians' Society, to the meeting room of the group's elders.

The three rescued men introduced the people from Vicente's group to the elders, before they presented the names of the seven individuals to the newly arrived group.

Vicente then asked. "Are you the strongest in society? What are the numbers in your group?"

The leader of the Dresbert Magicians' Society answered without reservation. "Yes, unfortunately, our leaders have fallen in battles in the north of the state, or have been hunted down by powerful enemies. What remains from the last few months of calamity are 17 Sky Sovereigns, 74 Earth Sovereigns and just over 2,000 Mages.

Only Sovereigns are useful for dealing with the monsters that threaten our cities today. But the numbers of monsters are many times greater than ours."

"Sigh! In the current context, it's almost impossible for us to do anything other than try to defend our position in the city." Another man said in a melancholy tone.

Everyone there had lost friends, close colleagues, people they admired, or even family members in the calamity that began with The Purification. They weren't just pessimistic about the future. Their losses deeply embittered each of them.

The fact that they had no pleasant prospect of revenge only made everything worse!

"So that's the case..." Vicente sighed as he closed his eyes, his colleagues silent, imagining that Seidel Kingdom's situation, even if it wasn't as bad as this place's, certainly wasn't good.

He got straight to the point by speaking firmly and powerfully. "Well, I have no interest in forcing anyone to do anything for me. A few months ago, I left my city to hunt pentagrams with my friends, with the aim of returning and continuing my previous activities in the south of the continent.

But now that will be impossible. If I want to even remotely improve my chances of achieving anything close to what I previously planned to do, I can't allow the worst to reach the south. I have to make sure that the place we're in can stop most of the monsters heading south.

So I'm sorry to do this, but from now on you are all under my command and you will do as I say."

The 10 men in that meeting room, sitting or standing around the table where Vicente had positioned himself in the dominant position, just listened to him, without questioning him or objecting.

"Please, Senior Fuller, take us to the end of the darkness." The strongest of these men put himself at Vicente's disposal, agreeing to subordinate himself with no difficulty.

But how could they refuse? Vicente was a young Paragon, and his group had others of the same stage as him. These people hadn't seen 5th stage cultivators for months. Anyone who showed up in their city now would gain control of the area!

One by one, all 10 elders of the Dresbert Magicians' Society stood up, making gestures of greeting, while saying they were at Vicente's complete disposal.

Vicente then said. "Very well. You are quick to make your decision. Perhaps your city will endure with such decisive men.

My first order is to change the name of your society. From now on, you will be called the Sentinels of the Order. You will report directly to the ranks of the Cataclysm Order in the future."

"Cataclysm Order?" one of the old men asked doubtfully, remembering this old Dark Path organization.

Vicente explained to these men so that they could better understand his plans. "My plan is to bring back the Cataclysm Order. I will use its old outposts to help communities around the south of the continent awaken their magical powers. I will open a post in the territory of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and another in Trevora Kingdom.

Additionally, I will have assignments in Chutha Dynasty, the Kenyth Empire, Seidel Kingdom, and Andoria Kingdom.

I will activate the Awakening Altars in each of these locations daily from the moment I finish re-establishing the conditions of these altars and spreading information about them to the communities nearby."

"Oh?"

The men and the only woman in that group of 10 understood Vicente's aim. Another crisis they were facing was precisely the lack of methods for awakening the powers of young people.

There were only two cities in the entire territory of the ancient Kingdom of Eternal Dawn that were currently performing magical awakenings. But traveling between the cities in the territory had become too dangerous for anyone, which was effectively making things very difficult for cities like Dresbert!

A glimmer of hope appeared in these people's eyes as they understood Vicente's plans much more thoroughly through his brief explanation.

Even if the altars he was going to activate were nowhere near them, this alone would help many people, enabling new magicians to awaken their powers and, more importantly, empowering the group behind these awakenings!

Chapter 744 First Orders from the New Leader of Dresbert

"Where will this Awakening Altar be in our kingdom?" One man in the group asked, obviously curious whether this place would be accessible to the residents of Dresbert.",

"About 120 kilometers southwest of where we are." Vicente stated the approximate location of the secret altar that his group would go to after dealing with matters in the vicinity.

Those local experts hadn't completely lost the twinkle in their eyes, but 120 kilometers was far more than they thought they could take young people without magical powers without too much damage to the group.

But then Vicente added. "Don't worry about the distance. I'll devise a method for people from Dresbert to get there safely. This place is in the middle of a forest, but I will create a small city there that will be safe for people to live in. Then, I hope you and other Sentinels of the Order will expand the area under our control in the future to allow people to travel there from their cities."

None of the current residents of Dresbert understood how Vicente would do such a thing, but they assumed he had a method, trusting him for the time being.

"Do you intend to build a railroad and a metal city?" Rory asked his friend.

"Yes. Don't worry about how long it will take me to do it. At my current level, I can build this railway in less than 10 days and finish the city at a similar time. We'll stay in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn for only a month." Vicente answered the doubts that each of his companions had.

He then looked at the group of local Sovereigns and said. "For these plans to work, I'll need your group to help me spread the news that it will be possible to awaken magical powers in this location.

For now, I just want you to spread rumors that there is such a place nearby. When I have the place ready to receive people, you will help me form a group to awaken their powers and spread the news."

Once a group of young people and their families got the word out that it was possible to awaken powers on the altars of the old Cataclysm Order, it would only be a matter of time before rumors in other cities they visited gained veracity and convinced families and young people to head for Vicente's posts!

"We'll certainly do that." The woman in the group said confidently, as this was a very simple request from their new leader.

"Very well, I want your group to gather all the 5th grade materials they can get in Dresbert. I'm a 5th stage blacksmith, so I'll create some powerful artifacts to leave with you once my group leaves to continue our plans."

"Is the Senior a blacksmith?" One man who looked older there asked, smiling as if he had heard the best news in the world.

"Yes." Vicente nodded affirmatively and then added. "Also, bring the maps of the region with the cities you know haven't fallen yet. I'll visit the cities nearby and bring more men for the Sentinels of the Order.

Your numbers are too low to carry out my plans alone. So let's increase the size of our group."

Half of that group stood up to take care of the matters of materials and maps, while another person took on the task of creating the rumor ordered by Vicente.

In the blink of an eye, only five local Sky Sovereigns stood in front of Vicente and his companions.

Vicente looked at his group and said. "Rory and Sarah, you two are going to meet as many Sovereigns of the Sentinels of the Order of Dresbert as you can and test their powers. Bring back a report on the magical affinities and powers of each of these 91 local Sovereigns within the following days."

As Rory and Sarah left, Vicente looked at Lina and Casey. "I want you two to take care of the administration of the sentry group while I'm producing equipment or meditating. If any threats arise, talk to Torne or Onyx. I'll leave you two to it."

The two young people agreed to follow Vicente's order, staying with him and the others.

"Layla, you're going to the local Awakening Temple to collect Magic Gems with me. We'll take this post and present the members of your organization with a chance of survival."

Gulp!

The five remaining Sovereigns heard that and thought Vicente was preparing to kill the members of the local temple, a force that had left behind only Mages.

"All right." She accepted, aware of the things Lauren had said, still believing that her religion wasn't all lies, but accepting that she couldn't do much at the moment to change her companions' minds.

Vicente then looked at the remaining Sovereigns there and asked. "Are there any wounded in your group? I'm not a doctor, but I have a support skill capable of helping injured people."

"Is that true? We have a group of 15 seriously injured companions and another of 12 Sovereigns who would need a few weeks to recover, Senior," said the tired-looking golden-

haired woman.

As many as there were 91 Sovereigns in the city, 27 of them could not act because of their injuries!

With only one 4th stage doctor remaining in the entire city, the situation of these 27 individuals was not promising!

"What happened to Dresbert's doctors?" Layla asked as she walked with Vicente and Lauren, going after that woman and two other local Sovereigns taking them to the wounded.

Lina, Casey and the others stayed behind, with Torne having left Vicente's body so quickly that no one around had noticed him move.

"It's a long story... Sigh! We had 13 4th stage doctors before the calamity began. But 6 of them left the city to go south as soon as the conflict with the monsters began. Another 3 died in combat, while 3 more fled the city after the disappearance of our Paragons and the news that the Congregation of Revelations' core was moving to the southwest of the continent.

In the end, only my husband was left behind." The blonde woman explained to the group as she made her way to the local hospital.

Chapter 745 Dresbert Hospital

As soon as the blonde woman leading Vicente to the local wounded finished speaking, they arrived in front of a building in the center of Dresbert, where the name Dresbert Hospital was written.",

The local hospital was the headquarters of the former Dresbert Doctors' Guild, which had collapsed with the mass flight of its strongest doctors and become the center for treating the city's wounded.

In addition to the 27 4th stage people wounded in this place, 348 Mages and 322 Acolytes were currently being treated in the hospital.

The strongest magicians couldn't do all the activities in and around the city. Weaker magicians had to do common services such as gathering resources, planting food, etc. The strongest individuals, most of the time, dealt with the security of the groups going out of the city.

But even though the warriors were the ones who usually suffered the most when leaving the city, even individuals who were only responsible for collecting resources died or were injured from time to time.

As such, the former Doctors' Guild, now Dresbert Hospital, was packed with wounded people, men and women of all age groups, from the weakest to the strongest.

There were so many of them there that many were lying on the floor, there not being enough beds or even space for so many wounded people in the hospital.

The 80 or so remaining doctors, most of them low-level 2nd stage magicians, could not treat even 10 people a day. Even so, more and more wounded people arrived every day, gradually overcrowding the place.

If Vicente and his group hadn't appeared near this city, it was likely that a few more magicians would have arrived there with their lives at risk or at least unable to fight in the short term!

Minos and his two companions walked through the crowded corridors of this area, where relatives and friends of the wounded people were trying to help the few doctors on hand.

Lauren felt no empathy for those people, but Layla couldn't help feeling deeply saddened. This was Dresbert's situation, but at this moment, at least a dozen cities in this territory of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn must be suffering similar things.

"Your situation really sucks," Vicente muttered as he saw the looks of terror on the faces of the injured, some of them conscious, others in comas, having nightmares about the days they had been injured.

"Unfortunately, we don't have enough doctors for everyone and new wounded people are constantly arriving here," the blonde woman said, having in-depth knowledge of the hospital's reality.

"Besides the lack of doctors, we've also lost many alchemists to the escapes towards the southwest, but we've also lost specialists to the monsters. With the lack of recovery potions in the city and the fact that we have to give priority to warriors, there are few potions left for the wounded."

As she spoke, the head doctor of the place, a tall, strong, gray-haired man with a tired, depressed expression on his face, approached them when he noticed his wife standing there.

"Iris? Who are these people?" he asked as he stopped next to his wife.

Before Iris could answer, Vicente introduced himself to the 4th stage doctor in front of him. "Nice to meet you, Doctor Lewis. It's great to know that there are still magicians willing to risk their lives in a dangerous place like this to help the wounded from the war against the monsters."

"Peter, this is Senior Vicente Fuller. He's the new leader of the city." Iris quickly explained to her husband.

Peter quickly greeted Vicente and said. "You flatter me. I'm merely here for my wife."

"That's good enough." Vicente smiled before touching on the reason for his visit. "For now, take me to the most wounded and strongest in this place. I'll heal them."

"Oh? This way." Peter turned around, heading towards the high level wing of the hospital, but unable to contain his curiosity. "Is Senior Fuller a doctor too?"

"No. I have a relatively powerful support ability. So I can heal people, even though I'm not a doctor."

"I see. I hope the senior can help them. These men and women are between life and death, but I can't do much more for them." Peter didn't doubt Vicente, even though he found it difficult that a non-medical person could solve the problems of his most seriously injured patients.

"I'll certainly do that." Vicente did not explain what he could do, soon arriving at a room measuring 130 square meters, where several beds were distributed so as to maximize the use of the area.

Stopping in the middle of the area, where he could see the situation of the men and women there, some of them with parts of their bodies missing and others with open wounds, Vicente changed his expression, while his green gem, with cyan traces, glowed on his forehead.

Then, while Peter, Iris, the two Sovereigns who had followed them, Lauren and Layla, but also three 3rd stage doctors in that room at the moment, felt the mana in their surroundings change under Vicente's control.

Those who didn't know him felt the power of a Paragon, being naturally impressed by the young Fuller's control.

But while this was happening, they saw two completely cyan pentagrams appear from inside his body, and felt their hearts stop for a moment, before beating much harder.

Their eyes widened, while their mouths unconsciously dropped open, revealing the shocked expressions of people who had seen nothing similar in front of them before.

Amid this, Vicente combined his power of Cardiological Manipulation with Atomic Manipulation, stimulating the hearts and cells of those people's bodies.

In less than 30 seconds of his action, the most superficial wounds of those people regenerated, with cuts and fractures closing up.

But the most shocking thing of all was not these wounds healing, but when one of the arms of a person there grew from elbow height!

"No way!" Peter exclaimed at the sight, never imagining that someone could have such a miraculous ability being just a non-medical Paragon.

There were beasts on the continent that had impressive regenerative abilities. But they were rare and usually only 5th or 6th stage doctors could get the pentagrams from these creatures!

However, there Vicente was, regenerating lost limbs of those high-level patients at Dresbert Hospital!

Chapter 746 Gratitude of Hundreds

In less than 10 minutes, the most serious patients at Dresbert Hospital had their injuries regenerated, with even lost limbs having grown from scratch.",

Those in the surrounding area witnessed it all in silence and shock, but the wounded in the hospital beds were the most impressed in the area, having felt their bodily conditions improve in just a few minutes.

By being fully recovered by Vicente's skills, these people had not only recovered their bodies, but had reached states even better than their pre-injury conditions!

The first of them to feel this rose from his bed with tears in his eyes, feeling his heart tremble with joy and gratitude.

"Thank you, thank you very much! I now owe the senior my life!" A Sky Sovereign said out loud, before each of the other wounded in that large room promised Vicente things, thanking him for the opportunity to continue to be useful to society.

"Just worry about making the Sentinels of the Order last and causing trouble for the monsters. That'll be enough for you to give me back this little bit of help." Vicente said to everyone there, before turning his back and looking at the 4th stage doctor.

"Take me to the next people. I'm going to heal all the wounded in this hospital."

Peter didn't let his shock and awe get the better of him. He left that area, taking Vicente to the group of Sovereigns in a less serious condition.

Lauren and Layla followed behind them, while Iris and the others stayed behind, still not believing what they had witnessed.

"Hey, Pyke, how are you feeling? What do you think of your arm regenerated by Senior Fuller?" Iris asked as she approached an old friend who was getting out of bed and changing clothes.

"I feel perfect. In fact, I feel like I have even more strength in this arm than I did before." The man said with a smile on his face, feeling eager to go training and test his current condition post-treatment.

The others basically felt the same and added.

"I feel like my leg is made of titanium! It's so hard and strong that I can hardly believe it!"

"But even so, I feel my toes as flexible or more than they were before."

They all agreed on the sensation they were getting from their regenerated limbs, none of them feeling they were weaker or worse than before.

Iris looked at the two Sky Sovereigns who had accompanied her and the rest of the group there, with one of them realizing he should run back to their group headquarters to share the information they had.

Vicente was not only a Paragon, he had two cyan pentagrams being only a 5th stage magician, but he also had impressive regenerative abilities, capable of rebuilding lost limbs!

Someone like him would be very important to any force on the continent!

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As news of Vicente's medical abilities spread among the recovered wounded, Iris and her companions, he continued treating wounded people in the hospital for the next 2 hours.

In about an hour, he treated all the 4th and 3rd stage patients, taking time out to meditate and recover his mana spent on the recovery of these many people.

After this rest, he went back to work, helping all the injured 2nd stage patients, a straightforward job in terms of difficulty, but laborious given the numbers involved.

But with 2 hours since entering Dresbert Hospital, Vicente had set foot outside the building, having solved all the problems of the local patients!

Hundreds of people left the hospital along with him, drawing the attention of residents around the central square, many of whom were unaware of the situation, imagining it to be some kind of show or protest.

As the former patients there left the hospital after thanking Vicente several times, Peter stood in front of the young Fuller, his body bowed, as he looked down at the ground and thanked him.

"Thank you for everything, Senior Fuller. What you've done here today may not mean much to someone of your magnitude, but you've changed the lives of not only hundreds of injured people, but hundreds of families. The city will be safer from today with more men at work, but those families will also be better off, with their leaders returning home with money again."

Vicente said nothing on the subject to Peter or Iris, both of whom had their heads bowed in front of him. He simply said he would go to the local Awakening Temple, wishing to see them again another time.

Leaving the hospital, they would arrive at the temple in less than five minutes, while Lauren asked him things like why he had been so kind even to weak Acolytes, among other things.

"These Acolytes will become Mages one day, Lauren. Not only that, some of them may even become Sovereigns. Why would I waste such precious lives just to save a few minutes of my day?" Vicente looked at her seriously.

"Maybe you're not the nice girl I used to know, but you don't have to be stupid. There are always selfish advantages when we help other people."

Lauren just made a 'tsk' sound with her tongue, saying nothing more to her brother as they climbed the steps in front of the local temple.

As soon as they reached the entrance to the temple, where guards were in position, observing the surroundings, Vicente stopped in front of the two women next to him and, with a narrowing of his eyes, changed the configuration of the mana in the surroundings.

"Members of the local temple, my name is Vicente Fuller. From now on, this post no longer belongs to the Congregation of Revelations. Slowly leave the temple grounds and organize yourselves in front of me. You have two minutes to do so."

Everyone in the place heard his voice and felt his power, noticing the murderous intent of a Low-level Paragon.

The strongest in the area was only a High-level Mage, so less than a minute after Vicente's speech, dozens of people were standing, organized in front of Vice according to their classes within Congregation of Revelations.

Chapter 747 Hatred of Dozens

With 87 people in front of her, all the remaining members of the Temple of the Awakening of Dresbert, Layla felt a slight discomfort in her heart, but there was nothing she could do to help these people. ",

Vicente had lost all trust in the Congregation of Revelations and had even gained anger and antipathy towards that religion. He had his reasons, so nothing she could say now would help her reverse the thoughts of the man she loved.

Still, she saw him oppress the Congregation of Revelations with difficulty, clenching his fists as he tried to control his breathing more and more.

Vicente said to those 87 people in front of him in an even tone, but with a trace of murderous intent in his voice. "You have a choice to make now. Your religion will not welcome in my domains. This city, Dresbert, became mine minutes ago. So either you become my subordinates, abandoning your organization and faith, or you will be thrown out of Dresbert by the end of this day."

Panic spread among the 87 people dressed according to their positions in the local temple, with some of them turning pale with fear, not believing that a fellow magician would throw them to the monsters.

Throwing them out of Dresbert would be tantamount to a death sentence. With the strongest there being only a Mage and the situation outside the city being dangerous even for Sovereigns, their future, in the event of exile, was only the darkness of death!

However, how could they doubt the words of someone who had such strong, murderous intent? It was also reasonable to consider that this young Paragon had easily taken over the city.

Vicente supplemented his speech as the people there feared for their lives more than they cared about their religion. "Those who agree to follow what I've said, bend your knees."

As soon as he spoke, the first person to do what he wanted quickly bend their knees, prompting several others to do the same.

Some of them hesitated, thinking that this might be some kind of test. One of the women behind Vicente was dressed as a Sacred Devotee, so perhaps this was some kind of test to determine how determined they were.

But seeing that the overwhelming majority of them were going to bend their knees, even those who were suspicious about the situation did as Vicente had ordered, sitting down on the floor.

With everyone having obeyed him, Vicente smiled and said. "You have made your decision. Now join me, new members of the Cataclysm Order!"

As he spoke, the Throne of Darkness appeared in one of his hands, simultaneously as its green and cyan pentagram glowed, with the Dark Path elements of the area concentrating on the foreheads of those people.

Vicente cast a collective spell, making black magic circles appear around the Magic Gems of each of those people, as they trembled with fear at seeing and understanding the origin of this young Paragon.

Lauren and Layla were talking while Vicente was using a powerful Dark Path spell he had learned after fully controlling the Throne of Darkness—which would give him the ability to seal deals with beings up to the same level as him.

"You're not happy, I see," Lauren said with a smile on her face. "You're still a devotee of the Congregation of Revelations. Why do you accept what Vicente is doing? I would never let myself be used against what I believe in."

"I disagree with Vicente, but I respect his decisions. He's the leader of the group, but he's also my man. I owe respect to his opinions, even if I disagree with some of his actions." Layla said, not letting herself get carried away by the words of her man's sister.

"You don't have to do that. If you disagree, question him and insist that he do the opposite." Lauren said in an advisory tone. "Men do what their woman want a lot more than you seem to know."

Layla looked at Lauren with her eyes narrowed, seeing this woman's game. "Trying to pit me against Vicente? It will not work."

"Although I disagree with him, I have my doubts myself, Lauren. Maybe I want to believe my religion is innocent and has been corrupted by the corrupt people. But I want answers to my doubts.

If I were him, I would act differently. But it's not as if I ignore all the evidence we have. Besides, I can more easily find out the truth by letting him do what he wants."

After saying this, Layla took one of Lauren's arms and directed her forward, walking behind Vicente after he had finished sealing his agreements with the former members of the local temple. Now, each of these people would have to serve him loyally, or the seals on their heads would destroy their Magic Gems, crippling them at best, killing them at worst.

Lauren remained silent after Layla's answer, before following the gray-haired woman and Vicente into the Awakening Temple.

Inside that place, Layla separated from Vicente and Lauren, leaving the two of them while she went to the administrative area of that place to collect the high-level information available at this post.

Meanwhile, Lauren and Vicente went to the Awakening Platform, where he would quickly start collecting the Magic Gems available in the area.

One might wonder why Vicente was taking the gems from there to take to his order's altars. Wouldn't it be better, instead of using the secret altars of the order-located outside the cities-to use the temples of the Congregation of Revelations, which were in the cities?

However, while he could activate a few altars of the order simultaneously using the Cataclysm Moon Pendant, he could only activate one Awakening Temple at a time. And even then, because of the restrictions imposed by Congregation of Revelations, activating just one of the platforms would be rather difficult.

As he also didn't want to be associated with the organization that betrayed humanity and threw the continent off balance, he preferred to go ahead with his plans for the altar, discarding the temples around the continent.

Chapter 748 Lauren's Indignation

In the blink of an eye, Vicente has collected all the gems from the local temple's Awakening Platform, before stopping next to one of the strongest ex-members of this post and giving his first order.",

"Your group will continue to use this building for the time being. I have some matters to settle over the next few weeks, but when I have everything ready at the nearby altar of the order, you will move in and manage the post on my behalf.

Your work will be more or less similar to what you did at the temple. I imagine that won't be difficult for you."

"We can certainly do that, senior." That woman, about 1.8 meters tall, with a proportional body and long black hair, accepted Vicente's order without question.

She still had her free will, even with the magic circle around her Magic Gem, the seal imposed by Vicente. It would only prevent her from acting against her new master's interests, but without limiting her thoughts and will.

In a way, the seal was like a mental prison. She could think whatever she wanted, but she couldn't do certain things without being hindered by the limits of her 'prison'.

Vicente gave another order. "In addition, I want your group to account for all the artifacts and resources in this temple and bring the list of your riches to me. You must also summarize the most important points of what you know about the Congregation of Revelations in the next 10 days. I want those results by then."

"I'll make sure these lists get to the senior before then." The woman said before asking Vicente's permission to leave.

He nodded in agreement.

"What did you do with that gray woman? She seems so devoted to you," Lauren asked at Layla's mention, looking at her brother curiously.

"That's not something a pure girl like you should hear." Vicente laughed as he grabbed one of Lauren's hands and took her with him.

"Pure? Me?" Lauren laughed in contempt. "Do you think someone who's been bathed in blood can be pure?"

Vicente laughed as he stopped walking and looked at Lauren's beautiful face. "I meant you are a pure, untouched woman. Do you understand me? I can sense that you haven't had sex with a man yet. That's good. Your future husband will appreciate it."

Her cheeks flushed at Vicente's words. She hadn't expected him to be talking about pure in that sense!

"You pervert! Have you been watching me like that? What kind of brother checks up on his sister?!" she exclaimed after a moment's hesitation and shock.

"Oh? I thought you didn't believe we were brother and sister, Lauren." Vicente teased her. "It seems you're slowly accepting me."

"Tsk! Don't talk nonsense! I don't believe that shit. But you clearly do. Do you think it's right to watch me like that? What would your parents say to you about that?" She didn't enjoy having her privacy invaded like that.

"Our parents? They wouldn't see a problem. Isn't it a brother's duty to look after his sisters and protect them from this wicked world? But I didn't expect you to keep yourself pure while Nina will get married soon."

"What? That little girl?" Lauren remembered the memories Casey had implanted in her mind. "Are you crazy? Letting a child have a relationship with a man?" She took a step forward, strangely uncomfortable to hear that from Vicente.

Vicente stopped talking, looking interestedly at Lauren.

'It seems that, despite everything, deep down in your heart you feel you have to worry about Nina. That's good. Maybe we can really turn your situation around in the future.'

"I learned a long time ago that you can't control people without forcing them. I would never do that with Nina, so it's out of my control. But don't worry, anyone who gets close to our little sister will know that I won't forgive them if they hurt her," he said to ease Lauren's worry.

Lauren turned away from Vicente, remaining silent for a few moments, until she said. "I'm not worried. I just don't think a girl this young should think about such things. If I have found no worthy men, why should she find someone worthy of her so quickly?"

But that's your problem and hers. I don't care one bit!"

"All right, Lauren."

The two walked in silence until they met up with Layla and then left the temple to rejoin the rest of the group.

...

Later Vicente would have dinner with his companions, each of them talking about the things they had noticed in this city and the results of their individual actions for the day.

Rumors about Vicente's powers had already reached even ordinary people in this city, so the group faced no resistance in commanding local magicians.

The members of the Dresbert Blacksmiths' Association even approached Vicente to ask him to take charge of this post, putting everything they had at his disposal.

For the moment, the materials he had requested were still being gathered, but he should have some things with him by the next morning.

He was mainly interested in 5th grade materials. But even 4th grade stuff would help him, since items of that quality would make a lot of difference to the local magicians.

By the evening, he still wouldn't be able to develop some of his projects for the city, but tomorrow he would have several things to do.

Among them, he wanted to produce firearms to arm Dresbert's weak population, but also to act outside the city and establishing a secure domain on the outskirts of the city.

His companions would stay in the city to organize their plans, help create an intelligence and contact network that would connect to nearby cities, but also to the south of the continent.

It would do them no good to have this and other cities under their control if they couldn't communicate with them once they were in the Seidel Kingdom.

There was a lot to do, so for today the group would meditate after a brief conversation, with each of them having many things in mind to do over the next few days in Dresbert!

Chapter 749 Preparation Before Expansion

The next morning, Vicente met the 91 Sovereigns of Dresbert at the headquarters of the Sentinels of the Order.",

By this time, all the members of the former Dresbert Magicians' Society were aware of the changes brought about by Vicente and his companions, as well as the new name of their group.

At this meeting, the 91 local leaders just listened to Vicente speak, informing them of what was going to happen over the next few days. Between today and tomorrow, they were to prepare groups containing Sovereigns and Mages, who would take up positions around the territory Vicente was going to conquer.

Today and tomorrow, he would stay in Dresbert to build armor, firearms and other artifacts to help the sentinels of the city, but after that, he would set out to conquer at least an area up to 30 kilometers away from the city limits.

He had seen how weak the locals were and much of the population was suffering from the terror of having monsters so close to the city. He wanted both to give the locals a breath of relief and to regain an area that was necessary to maintain the local food demand.

Dresbert was an agricultural city, so it would have to use this characteristic to its advantage to negotiate with other cities that had unique characteristics. If there was no food reserve left, it would have nothing to offer other places!

Even if the continent was amid a crisis, no one acted simply out of pity. Certainly, many magicians wanted to help maintain their community as they knew it, but they would certainly prefer and be more sincere in following agreements that had their advantages.

This was the case for Vicente, who could get people for the Cataclysm Order and prevent the arrival of many monsters in the south of the continent, but also for Dresbert's future partners.

To maintain an area of up to 30 kilometers in radius, he would naturally have to exterminate the monsters in the vicinity and have groups of soldiers position themselves around this territory.

Then the local groups would have two days to prepare, while he hoped to receive all the local high-value materials in those two days to prepare the local forces.

That was all that was discussed at this morning's meeting, before Vicente headed off toward the local Blacksmiths Association and the many sentries set off to form the teams they would need to have ready for their new objectives.

...

While Rory and the others were busy helping Dresbert's sentinels and even ordinary citizens, Vicente received all the materials he could get in this city early this evening.

As he assessed the loads that had just been unloaded in the main shed of the association's grandiose building, he was silent for a moment, while local blacksmiths watched him.

Under the observation of 15 blacksmiths, Vicente activated his magical powers, revealing his pentagrams as he manipulated the materials the local organizations had left there for him.

While those blacksmiths were obviously impressed, staring wide-eyed at Vicente's pentagram configuration, he combined some of his skills, totally transmuting some materials.

There were items there that could be classified as 3rd grade. But the moment he started manipulating them, these materials decreased in quantity by around 60%, while showing a fresh glow, becoming 4th grade items.

Something similar, but in different proportions, happened with the 4th grade items, some reaching the peak of their qualitative range, others even reaching the 5th grade.

Once he had the materials at the grade he needed, Vicente started with the easiest, shaping powerful 4th grade firearms.

As these weapons were to be used by soldiers fighting a war against monsters, he specifically molded weapons of only 4 types.

One was a medium-range rifle, useful for dealing with enemies up to a few dozen meters away. Another was a long-range rifle, capable of being used to deal with opponents hundreds of meters away.

The third type was a shotgun, capable of causing terrible injuries when used up to a few meters away. This weapon would be ideal for use against beings with sturdy bodies who were already too close to the weapon's user.

Finally, the fourth and last type of weapon would be a machine gun, capable of firing dozens of shots per minute, extremely useful for dealing with many enemies close to the user of the weapon.

He molded the four types of ammunition for these weapons, putting his own characteristics into each one to make them even more destructive.

In particular, he infused the poisonous mist characteristic into each of the bullets, thinking about the monsters that would be resistant to those bullets and could cause problems for his men post-firing.

He would create 150 4th grade weapons tonight, along with 20,000 bullets, enough to arm a small battalion capable of fighting a few battles.

That wasn't much. Stopping to rest when much of Dresbert was asleep, he intended to create another 150 guns and 80,000 bullets by dawn.

He needed to create a lot of ammunition beforehand, since it would be difficult for the locals to get such good ammunition in the future. But he would leave an ammunition production model for local blacksmiths to produce and prepare for the future when the 100,000 bullets would be fully used.

...

After a full night's work, Vicente would reach his goal of weapons and ammunition at the start of a new day, when he would once again stop to rest before going ahead with his plans.

He still had 4th grade materials, so as soon as he had finished meditating, recovering the mana spent during the night, he went back to producing 4th grade items, this time creating armor that would be like 4th stage living beings!

After the 4th stage armor, he would use the 5th grade materials to produce 5th stage armor similar to that worn by his five magical companions.

It would cost Vicente a whole day to produce 16 4th stage armors and 4 5th stage armors, but before nightfall in Dresbert, he would have all the items he planned to develop ready to distribute to the strongest sentries in the city!

Chapter 750 Presentation of the Artifacts

On the same night that Vicente finished creating the artifacts to help Dresbert's sentinels, he once again met with the local group of 4th stage magicians.",

This time, the meeting was taking place in a different location, in one of the sheds of the Blacksmiths' Association building.

There, Vicente was now sitting in an iron chair, while he had 20 armors, 300 guns and 100,000 bullets visible to the 91 Sovereigns in the surrounding area.

Only Lauren was there with him, while his companions were taking care of local business.

If the 91 Sovereigns were there with Vicente, then they couldn't be looking after the city's surveillance and protection!

Torne and the others were doing this in place of these 91 local warriors, while they silently observed the strange artifacts that Vicente had called them to see.

But the artifacts there weren't the only eye-catching things in the surroundings. Three cages were visible there, each containing a different type of monster.

In one of them was a peak 4th stage Lamia, in another was a 5th stage Ogre, and finally there was also a peak 4th stage Dark Scorpion.

Each of these creatures could easily kill the inhabitants and together, they could even wipe out this city!

However, the three were trapped in cages that only a High-level Paragon could escape from. Ultimately, Vicente was there, so the Sovereigns weren't afraid.

Vicente saw he had everyone's attention and presented what he had to them. "My sentinels, here I present your weapons to dealing with the monsters nearby.

To my right are firearms. Weak warriors can put their mana into these weapons and fire bullets capable of killing or seriously injuring those 2 or 3 levels stronger than the warrior.

If an Earth Sovereign among you uses one of these weapons, it's possible that you'll seriously injure a Low-level Paragon. But if a High-level Mage uses a weapon of the same quality, he could seriously injure a Sky Sovereign or even kill such an enemy!"

The magicians murmured among themselves, curious, with various doubts, but also impressed. None of them doubted Vicente, so those artifacts couldn't help but make their eyes glaze over.

They had few Sovereigns, but many Mages. If they could arm all the Mages in the city with weapons like those, they could reach a new level.

"I have with me 100,000 bullets that can be used by the 300 weapons I made for you. That's all I could create using the materials you gave me.

Anyway, use these bullets wisely in the future. The city's 4th stage blacksmiths will create another type of ammunition that is a little weaker very soon. You should alternate the use of my ammunition and what they'll do for you, depending on the situation you're in.

Prefer to preserve the bullets I've left here whenever possible. Only use them in desperate situations."

Everyone nodded affirmatively, understanding that something produced by this talented Paragon would be too rare to be used casually.

Vicente continued. "To my left are 4th and 5th stage robotic armors. As you have just heard, they are classified by stage and not by grade. The reason for this is simply because they are intelligent, capable of cultivating mana on their own and recovering from minor damage and exhaustion."

"What?"

"Is that even possible?"

The people in the area raised their voices, unable to contain the doubts in their hearts.

They knew nothing close to what Vicente had just said!

Vicente explained. "These robotic armors won't change level without my support, but they can generate attacks independently, fight without a user at the same level they were made to fight. After exhausting themselves, they can enter a meditation mode and recover the mana consumed.

In short, only 4th stage warriors should use these armors. Although they are autonomous and can act on their own, it is best to combine their powers with those of the armor.

4th stage armor should mainly be worn by 3rd stage warriors. As much as they can be useful to 4th stage warriors, they add little to them. We can get much better results by using them on battalions of Mages."

That was logical. If a 4th stage magician wore 4th stage armor, their power would change little. Assuming the 16 4th stage armors were worn by Sovereigns, then the sentinel group would have 16 individuals capable of displaying peak 4th stage warrior powers. But if the 16 Sovereigns didn't

wear the armor and let 16 High-level Mages wear it instead, then the group would have 32 warriors with strength similar to peak Sovereigns!

Understanding this factor, the Sovereigns there muttered among themselves how interesting it would be to use them on Mages instead of Sovereigns.

With his artifacts presented, Vicente called out to two of those Sovereigns, while two pieces of armor and a rifle floated under his magnetic control.

He said. "I want you to use this weapon to kill the Dark Scorpion." He gave the rifle to one of those two men before looking at the other individual. "And you're going to put on the 5th stage armor to kill the 5th stage Ogre. The 4th stage armor will fight the Lamia alone."

He needed to show the capabilities of his artifacts, as well as the difference between combining the powers of a lower-level magician with the powers of higher-level armor. This would not only prove his words, but would make those men understand, safely, the capabilities of the artifacts presented.

The armor quickly fitted around the body of the man it was meant to fight alongside, while the other Sovereign took the black rifle in both hands, finding it intuitive to understand how the artifact worked.

Then, as the other 89 Sovereigns moved away, making room for the fight about to take place in that shed, Vicente released the three creatures trapped in their cages.

"Fight!" He allowed, with the three creatures attacking their three opponents. Vicente had told the monsters if they killed or destroyed their three opponents, he would release them later.