

The Mafia 751

Chapter 751 Proof of Power

As soon as the three creatures were free, they moved with as much speed as they could muster, attacking the three enemies without mercy.",

Vicente promised them he would let them go as long as they won this contest. Having no choice but to believe the man who had ordered Torne to kidnap them the day before, they used their most vicious moves to attack the two humans and the armor fighting independently.

As their hearts trembled, the two men acted, with the one wearing the armor being moved at first by the armor's will, while the other was nervous at the sight of the Dark Scorpion attacking him.

Feeling his heart pound, the man holding the rifle pressed his finger three times on the trigger of his weapon, firing towards the creature's head.

Even though he was very nervous, he managed to aim right at the beast's weak points, before being surprised not only by the power of the shots, but by the speed of everything.

In just a second, three bullets left his rifle, crossing the space between him and the scorpion before penetrating the creature's head.

After shooting the monster, the man holding the 4th grade rifle saw the monster's body lose its vital signs, before rolling on the ground, moving like a derailed train.

The 4th stage armor, with no one fighting beside it, used its magnetic manipulation ability to act against the 4th stage Lamia, forcing an electromagnetic field against the creature.

The Lamia tried to fly, but her wings folded unnaturally, while a powerful force drove her towards the ground.

But despite being restrained like this, the hideous creature was not immobilized or defeated. She opened her mouth and let out a long, shrill scream, causing several of the Sovereigns watching the fight to cover their ears as they felt dizzy.

The armor fighting the Lamia felt nothing and kept moving, manipulating the metals in the ground in that area to affect the monstrous creature trying to free herself from the electromagnetic restriction.

The Sovereign wearing the 5th stage armor attacked the 5th stage Ogre, in one instant understanding the difference in fighting wearing such armor.

His armor restricted the enemy in the same way that the 4th stage armor had done against the Lamia. The armor's powers made the enemy's situation much more difficult, but that wasn't enough to stop the opponent from attacking and causing trouble.

However, by using his special ability, this man used the weak point of the creature being attacked by the armor's consciousness!

In normal situations, such an attack wouldn't have had the effect needed to end the fight. But as his opponent was already in a terrible situation because of the armor, the poisonous touch of the Sovereign dressed in 5th stage armor was enough to make the Ogre fall to its knees on the ground.

When it felt something like a hand pressing down on its heels, the great creature turned its attention away for a second, just long enough for a bluish bolt of lightning to form above it and strike it, seriously injuring it.

The spectators of the fight saw how much easier it was for the combination of magician and armor to deal with the opponent compared to the armor fighting the Lamia alone.

"Impressive!"

"Senior Fuller's creations are truly out of the ordinary. With artifacts like this, we can deal with a small horde of monsters with little risk to the lives of our warriors!"

Several magicians commented among themselves as they saw the dead bodies of the Dark Scorpion and the Ogre, while the 4th stage armor continued to fight against the Lamia.

Even though it didn't have the same speed as its allies, the 4th stage armor still proved to be quite intelligent and able to deal with opponents in several ways. After 3 minutes of combat, it too would kill its opponent!

With the end of the armor and Lamia fight, the 91 Sovereigns saw the 5th stage armor and the 4th stage armor starting to cultivate to recover their lost mana, while Vicente stood up from his iron chair.

"You saw what a difference it was to combine a lower stage magician with a higher stage robotic armor. The result would have been better if someone of the same level as the armor had combined with one of them, but we don't have enough armor for everyone. It will be better to use them in the way I've already explained."

"We understand, Senior Fuller. Don't worry, we won't let our selfish sides impede our plans to deal with the monsters. I believe that everyone here would rather defeat the damned creatures that have taken over our kingdom than have the glory of killing many enemies just by wearing one armor," one elder of those Sovereigns commented.

"Yes."

They all agreed simultaneously.

"Very well. Let's distribute the 5th stage armors among Sky Sovereigns and the 4th stage firearms among Earth Sovereigns and High-level Mages. The 4th stage armor should be worn by High-level Mages," Vicente said, as those men felt eager to use their new tools against monsters on the battlefield.

It will always be important to have Sky Sovereigns in the city or at outposts. So just because there were few 5th stage armors didn't mean that there would be a big scramble for them. It wasn't possible for all the strongest people in the city to constantly go out and use their artifacts.

Since only a handful of experts could go out onto the battlefield, the current numbers were actually sufficient. Besides, not everyone there was a warrior, although they were willing to serve as one in times of need.

Vicente told the men to prepare for their departure at dawn, when he would lead the retaking of territory up to 30 kilometers from the borders of Dresbert.

Tomorrow he would begin to establish Dresbert's safety zone, where the local agricultural fields could return to the control of magicians to feed the city's population.

With this current plan, continuing with the construction of the railroad and communicating with nearby towns would become much easier!

Chapter 752 Vicente on the Battlefield

The next morning...",

Vicente was facing his group, while 300 warriors from the Sentinels of the Order were in position around Dresbert's central square.

More than a thousand inhabitants were gathered on the sidewalks of the area, watching the large group that would leave in the next few moments to reverse the city's current terrible situation.

Most of the residents there were thrilled by this moment, eager for the group's victorious return. They did, of course, have concerns about the group's safety and how many would return from the journey about to begin. But the general feeling was one of hope for change.

Rory, Lina, Layla, Casey and Sarah were facing Vicente. The five would stay behind to take care of the city.

"I'm going ahead with our plans. I hope to complete our plan in the vicinity in three days," Vicente said, as Onyx sat on top of the Sentinels of the Order's headquarters building.

"Good luck dealing with the enemies. Try not to show off too much or use the throne," Lina said quietly to him.

Vicente smiled and said. "Everyone who sees me in action over the next few days will either be our ally or a corpse. Don't worry, I'll make sure there are no witnesses left on the enemy's side."

With those words, Vicente looked at the 300 men in that square, 39 Earth Sovereigns, 11 Sky Sovereigns and 250 High-level Mages.

Four of the Sky Sovereigns were dressed in 5th stage armor, while the 39 Earth Sovereigns were armed with 4th stage firearms. 16 High-level Mages were wearing 4th stage armor and all the remaining 234 High-level Mages were armed with 4th stage firearms.

For the moment there was no common ammunition for the group and their aim was not to control what they already had, but to advance against the enemies. They would only make use of Vicente's high-level ammunition today, without fear of 'wasting' it.

Vicente waved for the troops to follow him, before departing the area with a battalion that had the strength of 1 Archmage, 4 Paragons and 289 Sovereigns.

In the next 15 minutes, their group would leave the city, passing through several streets where citizens were gathered on the sidewalks, hopefully cheering the group's victory.

They would pass through the strip outside the city, still dominated by local forces, where dozens of men were currently in position to observe the area and ensure that ordinary workers tended to the crops there.

As soon as they left the 4 or 5 kilometer area outside the city, even the weakest people there felt the proximity of 3rd and 4th stage monsters nearby.

Vicente stopped in front of his group and said. "I'm going to give you significant help. I don't have time to let you fight your enemies slowly. Your presence here is not to take part in the fighting, but to control the portions of land that I conquer.

I will exterminate the enemies, but in a few days or a few weeks, more monsters will come here to retake the territory I conquer today. Your work won't be so monotonous in the future."

The men there just listened to Vicente speak, remaining silent as his aura grew, little by little, revealing his five shocking pentagrams.

'Green, cyan, green, cyan and cyan!' One of the Sky Sovereigns in the area widened his eyes while dressed in one of the robotic 5th stage armors, seeing what the rumors in Dresbert had already been spreading around the city for the past few days.

'The leader of the order really is a monster! What kind of magician has a pentagram configuration like that?'

'That's why he's so strong! But it's impressive he survived after absorbing pentagrams of such quality!'

Several warriors thought different things about Vicente, all of them feeling the utmost respect for this young Paragon, who was giving them hope.

As the hearts of these 300 men pulsed with the will to fight and help Vicente in his goals, the black-haired young man flew forward, as lightning appeared in the sky and the ground in the area shook.

Vicente attacked the first of his enemies, causing over 30 bodies of 3rd stage monsters to explode nearby, staining the crops of that plain with blood and jagged pieces of organs.

Earth monsters emerged from points distributed around the area, rushing towards the sides of the area, while terrifying lightning bolts fired at that grandiose terrain.

At this rate, the slaughter of Vicente near Dresbert would begin. An area with a radius of 30 kilometers was not small. He would spend the next two hours killing in a small strip of this area, clearing the first of many quadrants to be cleared.

But in two hours, he would finish killing his way to the first point where he would establish one of the border posts, which would be responsible for keeping the area between that point and the city secure.

...

Two hours after starting his killing spree, Vicente had finished building a large metal estate measuring 500 square meters, four levels underground and three levels above ground.

On this site, he had also started building a 4-meter-high fence, stretching for just one kilometer at a time.

His entire group was now standing in front of Minos and that metallic property, where they felt strong magnetic effects that would certainly drive away any hostile beings.

Vicente had already distributed items capable of nullifying the electromagnetic effects of the area so that his men wouldn't be harmed in the same way as the enemies would be, and was now looking at them, giving his next order.

"A group of 1 man dressed in 5th stage armor, 3 Earth Sovereigns armed with firearms, 4 men dressed in 4th stage armor and 10 High-level Mages will stay here and take care of the area. If monsters approach you or enter the area you've just conquered, kill them. Otherwise, stand by here until my next order."

The 18 men requested by Vicente quickly split from the rest, putting themselves at his disposal to protect this slice of land that had already been conquered.

Vicente had already rested before building this small border post, one of 30 such posts he planned to build along the almost 280 kilometers of border between the Dresbert security area and the outside world.

He said to his other men. "Let's keep moving forward. I'm going to build the next post similar to this one just over 9 kilometers away from here, going clockwise."

With that order, the group of 282 men left the area to continue what they had been doing for the last two hours.

Chapter 753 Building the Frontier

A full day after Vicente and his 300 sentinels began their journey...",

In the last 24 hours, the group of magicians who set out from Dresbert had witnessed the massacre of over 3,900 monsters on the outskirts of the plain surrounding their city. There weren't any 5th stage monsters around, so Vicente didn't have any difficulties.

The problem with everything, which perhaps slowed down the group's progress in the meantime, was not the strength of the monsters, but that they were spread out over a large territory; they need to build border posts; the fence and the necessary rests. All of this made their journey not as fast as Vicente could be against 3rd and 4th stage beings.

Still, they regained a lot of ground in the meantime, having built 12 more border posts like the previous one, as well as 110 kilometers of fence between the first border post and where the group was now.

With almost 40% of the area around Dresbert conquered, the group initially divided by Vicente to take care of the 13 posts already built was gradually changing.

...

The day had just begun while Minos' group stood around waiting for their next orders.

Over the last 24 hours, of the 300 individuals who had started this journey at his side, only 84 remained at the moment.

However, he needed more men to hold the remaining 60% of ground ahead of them for the next two days.

He looked at the strongest of the group in front of him and said. "Order half of the groups stationed at posts number 3 to number 10 to leave their positions and join us at number 13."

Each post built by Vicente that day was marked by numbers, starting with number one, the first post he built, and 13, the last to be built, where he and his group were now.

The most important posts at the moment were undoubtedly the three at the end and the three at the beginning. After all, these were the places that could most easily be attacked by monsters.

Even though Vicente's men were well armed, he didn't want to leave these posts weakened, so he focused on reducing the number of men at the intermediate posts. These posts were basically protected by posts nearby and merely had to keep watch over the area of the fence in front of them, something that was easier to do and could be done with fewer personnel.

As soon as he gave his order, a few men relayed Vicente's wishes to posts 3 to 10.

Given the distance between post 3 and post 13, about 90 kilometers, it would take a few minutes for the last of the reinforcements to reach post 13.

"Take a break while these men come to us," Vicente said as he sat down to meditate, having enough time in front of him to recover his mana to its peak state.

The more tired men in the group did so, while the more rested ones kept watch, keeping an eye on their surroundings.

As much as Vicente had been there and had taken care of the vast majority of the enemies over the last few hours, some of them had fired their weapons or worn their armor. Therefore, not all of them were 100%.

Also, Vicente could go for days without sleeping, but that wasn't the same stamina as everyone else there. Some were tired of being under stress for 24 hours straight!

Half an hour later, the last of the sentinels called by Vicente arrived at post 13, when their group set off again, going clockwise.

Vicente once again went ahead of his group, at first focused on continuing the construction of the fence, but as soon as he had added another 9 kilometers of fence, he headed inland along a winding path.

Using his second ability to see the electromagnetic fields in the area generated by magical beings, he identified the enemies to be killed on his way.

Using spells or his abilities, he killed these creatures without mercy, trying to preserve some bodies, but killing several others by using his first power to crush them.

Crushing opponents were effective and fast. But destroying all the monsters' bodies wasn't as interesting. The remains of these creatures were of great value to 3rd and 4th stage magicians.

With each monster crushed, Vicente tried not to crush the next two, using other forms of his powers to eliminate those corrupted lives in his path.

He saw a group of creatures characterized by their spiritual forms, each surrounded by a lot of mana and negative elements.

As he made his first Throne of Darkness pentagram emerge from his body, creatures of darkness emerged from the shadows of those spiritual beings, attacking and suppressing them.

Sounds of agony spread around that first group of malicious fairies, as they suffered for seconds before their deaths.

Vicente stood around the area where he had killed those 13 creatures with a smile on his face.

'The bodies of these evil fairies can produce a black bath liquid that is useful for 3rd and 4th stage Dark Path magicians to use in their cultivation.'

He looked at those semi-transparent bodies and quickly stored them in a special bottle, capable of storing valuable liquids for a long time, under ideal pressure and temperature.

He continued on his way, while the group coming up behind him took on the job of collecting the bodies he had left along the way, but also making sure that no monsters had been left behind.

The group would do this for the next few tens of minutes, the time needed for them to clear the entire quadrant of around 3% of the land area that they intended to have fully under their control by the end of the next day.

...

For the next 30 hours, Vicente and his people would continue the repetitive and simple work of killing monsters, building fences and border posts along the little over 280 kilometers of border of this terrain.

With another 15 new border posts and 135 kilometers of fencing, the group would reach around 90% completion of their project on the morning of the third day of the group's efforts.

With only 3 more border posts to go to finish his journey of conquest around Dresbert, Vicente was now alongside 27 men to finish the critical part of his mission!

Chapter 754 Chances for the Inhabitants

At around 2 p.m. on Vicente's third day of action around Dresbert, his group built the 31st border post before he finished connecting the fence between post 31 and post 1.

With 8 men at each of the 31 posts around the border, 100% of the area, stretching from the edge of Dresbert to up to 30 kilometers away, was fully secured and dominated by the Sentinels of the Order.

Having finished securing the safe territory of Dresbert, where almost all the land was used for farming, Vicente said goodbye to the men he had left behind, beginning his second part of his plans for today alongside the 52 men who had come with him.

The area between the city limits and the border was too large for him to leave without intermediate observation posts. Now that he had finished ensuring that no monsters were left behind, Vicente intended to build another 21 posts, about 15 kilometers away from the city and other border posts.

At these posts he intended to leave the remaining men by his side, before returning to the city to help the Sentinels of the Order set up shifts for the strongest in the city to be stationed at the border and those of medium level to be at the intermediate posts.

As he no longer had to beat monsters, having already killed around 13,000 monsters in the last two and a half days of action, the work ahead should be quick. He would only need to create new posts every 9 kilometers, much faster than the work of the last few days.

...

In just six hours, Vicente had completed the construction of Dresbert's 21 intermediate posts when he returned to the city alone, leaving the 300 men in position to maintain the security of the territory.

When he arrived in the city late at night, some citizens looked at him apprehensively, seeing him returning alone.

Vicente realized the problem and as soon as he arrived at the headquarters of the Sentinels of the Order, he ordered the members of the group to spread the news that his group had been successful in recovering the city's plantation fields.

From tomorrow, the farmers and low-level magicians could leave the city limits and get back to exploring the grandiose terrain available around the city!

...

"Old North, have you heard the news? The hero Vicente Fuller has completed his promises! Now the city can get back to farming the land nearby!" said a middle-aged man in a local tavern when he bumped into a long-time friend.

"Hmm? Really? Isn't that just a rumor?" a thin, miserable-looking old farmer asked in a voice full of hope.

For ordinary people like him, the catastrophe started by The Purification was brutal. They, the weakest and most of the continent, were the ones who most needed ordinary things to live on, such as food, a safe shelter to rest in and a minimum of future prospects.

A powerful magician naturally had a powerful mind, capable of withstanding difficult times and persevering. Weaker magicians could more easily lose their way, stop seeing the brilliance of life and give up.

Why fight so hard when there's no sign of hope?

With only a few months of calamity for the population of this city, many of the weakest, especially those who had lost loved ones, couldn't help but find themselves depressed, with similar thoughts.

This was the situation of old man North, a farmer who could no longer work, had lost a son months ago and now lived miserably with his eldest daughter and grandson.

But since Vicente Fuller had arrived in Dresbert, good news had been emerging, making people like the two old friends chatting in that tavern feel hope rising in their hearts again.

Apart from these two, this dimly lit, cheaply produced tavern was full of customers drinking around the area's 15 tables, almost all of them talking about the same subject.

"Tomorrow I'm going to join the group of farmers who are going to explore this reclaimed area," said a man of large build, with a voluminous beard and mustache.

"Are you sure? Isn't it better to wait until we have more news that the area is really safe?" a young level 1 Acolyte asked the bearded level 4 man.

"Elias, if the area really is safe, there won't be work for everyone. Before the calamity, we had less than half the current population and jobs in the fields didn't come along very often. Do you think everyone will get jobs straight away?"

The young man clenched his fists, seeing reason in Zane's words.

'If I don't take my chances now, I'll be out of a job!'

...

Meanwhile, in a high-end restaurant in Dresbert...

The city had certainly deteriorated in every respect since the beginning of The Purification. However, there were still rich people and high-quality services in this place.

The restaurant, which used to serve up to 20 high-end customers a day, had lost a few customers over the months, but today it had 12 tables surrounded by a few wealthy locals.

"The recovery of the agricultural fields is only the beginning of the resumption of commercial activity in Dresbert! With more food, not only will farmers go back to work, people responsible for transporting that food and selling it will go back to work.

Those who go back to work will consume other types of resources, which can stimulate the city's entire economy," said a young man, a local shopkeeper.

A young woman with red hair and a black dress next to him agreed, while she couldn't help but smile at the favorable winds temporarily blowing in their direction.

"Our families have to take advantage of the current opportunity. Let's unite and make sure that we are the ones who lead the city's economic growth amid the current crisis!"

Men and women, from those of a similar age to Vicente to those older, agreed on this point, seeing the most important moment of the crisis so far for their families.

Vicente's actions were no guarantee that things would improve and remain at an interesting level over time. But at least in the short term, the chances of growth for everyone in the city were returning.

Whether it would last, frankly, didn't matter. All that almost everyone in the city wanted was a chance to grow amidst the current chaos!

Chapter 755 Opponents on the Way

The next day, Vicente had already talked to his group about his actions over the last few days and had also received the updates he needed.",

Rory had dealt with the mission he had received with Sarah, through which Vice had chosen some 3rd and 4th grade resources to leave in the city to help the local forces.

They had many resources of this quality capable of helping magicians of any path. Given the importance of stopping monsters in this area of the continent, Vicente gave up some items that could go to his men in the Seidel Kingdom.

The group would spend the rest of the day dealing with matters necessary to make the city minimally functional without the presence of most of the local leaders, now scattered around Dresbert's security area.

They had to hire farmers to reclaim the area that had been used by demons, but also establish the surveillance shifts that would come into effect from tomorrow.

Meanwhile, Vicente took advantage of the day in this city to build the local train station, starting his project to take locals by train to the secret Cataclysm Order outpost nearby.

The next morning, he, Torne and Lauren would set off together to find the new outpost to take over!

...

In the middle of the next day, Vicente and Lauren arrived at the location indicated by the Cataclysm Order maps, with Torne helping them find the right place to stop.

First, Vicente wanted to explore the new altar he had conquered, and only then would he build the railroad to Dresbert.

After a few minutes of investigating the area they had reached, he found his way to the order's hidden location, with following Lauren to the entrance of the outpost.

As soon as he used the Cataclysm Moon Pendant, Vicente saw the entrance to a cave open up, revealing a 50-meter tunnel into the mountain ahead.

"This post must be important for the order, master," Torne said as Vicente and Lauren walked down the dark path. "The order had been antagonized by Light Path forces long before the Congregation of Revelations.

The organization's headquarters were never in the northern region, despite the region's strength. My group's headquarters were in this central area. So a secret outpost of the ancient Kingdom of Eternal Dawn must be bigger than the others."

Vicente listened to the ghost's words as he opened the last door on his way to the inner area of the secret outpost built there.

The moment he entered it, Torne warned. "There are people here!"

Vicente noticed this after Torne, seeing several internal devices in operation, as well as marks of use, food and unexpected sounds for an empty place.

Vicente raised his guard, scanning the post in front of him, which was, in fact, more like Torne had warned.

Instead of the usual four levels that all Cataclysm Order outposts had, this place had six levels, all of them higher than the levels of the usual outposts in the south of the continent.

Vicente didn't focus too much on the size of the place, but on the beings occupying this space, Dark Path magicians, 12 of them, to be precise, 1 Mid-level Paragon, 2 Low-level Paragons and 9 Sky Sovereigns.

While he sensed the magicians who seemed to live in this underground building, those dark men and women also noticed Vicente.

Before he and Lauren had even passed through the main hall, at the entrance to the secret altar, the three Paragons appeared in the path of the two siblings.

Torne was outside his master's body, so the enemies also noticed his presence.

"Who are you people? How did you invade our post?" the Mid-level Paragon asked while the other two stood guard.

No matter how strong they were, they wouldn't underestimate these three Paragons who had broken into their secret outpost!

The two youths were certainly talented. In the Polaris Realm, one should never underestimate a talented youth of the same level as oneself!

"We broke in? We clearly entered through the front door using the key. How is that breaking in?" Vicente said as he showed the Cataclysm Moon Pendant to those people.

"This..."

"This is the Cataclysm Moon Pendant!"

"Young man, return my group's sacred item!" said the Mid-level Paragon as his pentagrams emerged from his body.

The man's two companions did the same, preparing to start a fight in the entrance hall. That item would be worth any risk they might have in dealing with those three!

Meanwhile, the Sovereigns of the group arrived in the area, seeing their leaders preparing for combat.

Torne was intrigued by what these people were saying, but before he could say anything, Vicente stepped forward and smiled provocatively.

The Throne of Darkness emerged from his body along with the two pentagrams of this magical form, forcing the 12 Dark Path magicians in his path to lose control of their elements.

When they failed to activate their magical forms and saw that strange essence, made up of a green and a cyan pentagram, the people changed their expressions terribly.

Being powerless in front of the master of darkness, their lives could be taken in a single breath!

"You—" Vicente was about to speak, when suddenly Torne moved, appearing in front of his master.

"Master, those seem to be members of the Cataclysm Order," the ghost said as he looked Mid-level Paragon in the eye.

"Is that the case, human? Answer if you want to live!" Torne demanded as Vicente stopped walking towards the men.

Lauren stood watching the situation, curious if these people, 4 women and 8 men, really were part of that ancient dark religion.

The Mid-level Paragon confirmed it. "Yes, we are former members of the Cataclysm Order."

"Oh?" Vicente arched his eyebrows, not expecting to come face to face with members of the order.

"What are you waiting for? Kneel before the Altar Master!" Torne shouted to the magicians, making them all kneel in front of Vicente.

"Altar Master, welcome back!"

They said simultaneously, unwilling to go against someone as powerful as Vicente.

Having the Cataclysm Moon Pendant meant being the leader of the order. But if one wasn't strong enough to hold it, things wouldn't be so simple.

Seeing now how strong Vicente was, everyone accepted the position of the young black-haired magician!

Chapter 756 Orders of the Altar Master

After being welcomed by the members of the order at that post, Vicente picked up his Throne of Darkness, smiling subtly and standing with his hands folded behind his back as he looked at those people.",

"Stand up." He ordered them, making the 12 people of varying appearances stand.

Of the 12 individuals, the four women didn't look so bad. Two of them looked as good as Lauren, while the other two looked older, with a few wrinkles here and there. Of the eight men, only one had a cadaverous appearance, being the one who wore the most clothes to hide his body.

The others had one characteristic in common: they were very thin. Apart from that, their appearances were not so similar to the stereotypical look of Dark Path magicians. Most of them could easily blend into the crowds of a city as long as they didn't use their powers.

"Altar Master..." The Mid-level Paragon's head hung low as Vicente stopped beside him.

"How did you get in here? How long have you been at this post?" Vicente asked in curiosity.

"We've been locked up here for nine months, Altar Master. But I've known the place for over 100 years. Only three of us were original members of the order during the war millennia ago. Back then, we survived the persecution of the men from the Congregation of Revelations.

We were occupied with external affairs for a long time, trying to survive, look for survivors, etc. We didn't know the location of this post at the time. So we hid elsewhere.

When things on the continent calmed down a little, we spent some time trying to understand what had happened and rebuild the order. But we failed miserably. The only group we created was the one in front of you now.

We spent the last 100 years traveling the continent, exploring the order's old outposts in the north, and then we come back to this place 9 months ago."

Vicente didn't need to ask these people why they weren't helping the magicians' cause against the monsters. Dark Path magicians were much frowned upon by the society of Light Path magicians. Besides, they had no obligation to help the continent in the fight against the monsters. Protecting themselves as they had done was the most logical thing for beings without allies, with enemies on both sides of the current confrontation.

"I see. So we almost met in the north." Vicente muttered as he walked with Lauren towards the interior of this altar.

"You did what you had to, given your circumstances. But now that I'm here, things are going to be different."

"Altar Master, please give us your orders," said the only Paragon woman among those individuals.

Vicente said. "I'm going to revive the Cataclysm Order and reactivate the Awakening Altars. The continent is going through an unprecedented crisis, with young people from various cities prevented from awakening their powers.

I'm going to activate the order's altars to enable the awakening of young people around the south and center of the continent. In particular, this post will be my first place to act publicly."

"That..."

The men and women looked at each other, not so sure that this was a good idea.

"Won't that be dangerous? Light Path magicians would hardly trust us to bring their children here and we also have the Congregation of Revelations, who would surely hunt us down if they learned of our existence."

"The monsters on the continent, led by the vampires, don't want to exterminate our race. They want to turn us into cattle for them to feed on whenever they want. To do this, they intend to force us against the walls of our cities and take away all the dominion we have over the continent."

Vicente told them, showing them the reality that perhaps they didn't know.

"If we don't move together with Light Path magicians, we will die sooner or later. Worse, we'll lose our freedom and become lambs waiting to be slaughtered. Besides..."

Vicente stopped as he entered the Awakening Altar at that post, a place very similar to the Awakening Platforms.

When he stopped, his five pentagrams appeared one after the other, as those 12 individuals realized Vicente was a very rare Dark Path and Light Path magician.

"I'm a Light Path magician myself. Do you think you can't trust me?"

Those 12 promptly denied it, showing Vicente they were wrong to doubt him.

While these people were sweating, Torne said. "The master wishes to create a city above this post. It will be connected to others nearby, whose primary duty will be to protect the south of the continent from the hordes of monsters coming from the north.

For this to work, we must use practitioners from both paths. Get used to the idea of fighting side by side with Light Path magicians against monsters."

The 12 individuals said no more, seeing that the dark master had powerful motivations for trying to raise the society of magicians against the monsters.

"What's to the south? May we know, Altar Master?" The other Paragon, who had said nothing yet, asked.

"My home. My family." Vicente answered succinctly, before picking up a bunch of Magic Gems and placing them around the spot he was standing in.

"Since we have three Paragons here, you will also activate altars of the order in the future." Torne said to the strongest of the group.

"We'll certainly do our best." Said the strongest of the magicians.

Even if he and the others didn't entirely agree with Vicente's plans, they wouldn't fail to carry out the young magician's orders. His goal was to revive their organization, and Vice looked like he was going to do it, even with his strange plans. As such, even before signing any kind of agreement with him, they were willing to obey him even when they disagreed.

"What should we do now?" One sovereign asked.

Vicente looked at that person and said. "I'm going to separate you. The city I will build above will be too safe to need the help of Sovereigns. But there is a city nearby that could use your powers. I want you to join the Sentinels of the Order of Dresbert.

As for the three Paragons, one of you will stay here and the others will accompany me. I'll decide your future over the next few weeks."

Vicente had already done something similar when he left Nixlas' Shadows, having ordered the Dark Path beasts he had conquered to head south and join the human forces in the fight against monsters.

Those creatures were faster than he and his group and shouldn't have stopped halfway to help magicians. So by now they should have been quite close to the Seidel Kingdom!

Chapter 757 Finishing the Works

After Vicente's order, the Sovereigns and Paragons in the group thought about moving, but Torne warned them to wait for Vice.

It would take Vicente about 10 days to build the metal city in this area and then another 10 days to build the railroad to Dresbert. That wasn't a lot of time for these individuals' trip to Dresbert to immediately make any difference, so it would be better if they all went together. That way, at least communication problems would be avoided.

With that, Vicente would soon finish placing the gems he had collected in Dresbert's temple on the altar and move on to exploring the altar post.

There was space for 250 magicians to live in seclusion, a large outpost, similar to the size of the temples of the Congregation of Revelations in cities the size of Saltstar City and Dresbert.

Halfway through Vicente's journey to get to know this post better, he heard from the Dark Path magicians that they had used up some resources, but there were still resources left for 3rd and 4th stage magicians.

There were also 3rd, 4th and 5th stage artifacts there, all of them functional to be used as soon as necessary.

In short, the area's wealth hadn't been totally consumed, and there were still things left for Vicente to use to his advantage.

He then made his magical deals with the 12 individuals. He obviously wouldn't trust the words of those magicians alone.

With that done before mid-day, Vicente left that underground construction, returning to the surface where he intended to build the metallic city of this mountainous area.

The 12 magicians, Lauren and Torne, followed at his side, with the 12 paying attention to their surroundings because of the monsters that might be around.

But their observation was unnecessary. The moment Vicente showed his first magical form to better sense the metallic minerals in the area, all the creatures nearby started running away.

Meanwhile, Vicente imagined what the town he would make there in this mountainous area should look like.

He didn't intend to do anything grand. His aim was to build the center of the city-on top of the order's secret altar-and then focus on the outskirts. He intended to leave a large space for Dresbert's men to expand the city.

So his goal was to leave a place with room to expand, but with solid electromagnetic defenses with strategically placed metal constructions to generate the defenses he wanted for this place.

With this in mind, he began to remove minerals from a site he had strategically chosen, first accumulating basic material, in order to construct the buildings over the next few days.

Meanwhile, the group watched him for a while, until Torne began ordering them to work as hard as they could to help Vicente.

Lauren just 'watched' as her brother worked, using the little of her mana that Vicente hadn't sealed to sense her surroundings and understand what was in them.

For the time being, she wouldn't understand much of Vice's plan. But over the next few days, she would see a strange, empty city emerge there.

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The days passed and soon 10 days of work around the secret post of the order in this territory were over.

It was mid-afternoon now when Vicente moved the last piece of metal left for him to use, finishing constructing the last of the buildings needed.

The 13 Dark Path magicians and Torne watched him finish his work as the weather closed in, with lightning flashing from the sky towards the surrounding area.

But the area they were in was fully protected. As he finished his work, the special effects of the metallic city appeared, making something like a barrier appear around the city, like a dome.

The buildings were positioned so the place had the shape of a semi-sphere, while a large fence covered the city limits.

With a radius of 5 kilometers, this place could accommodate over 200,000 people when fully developed!

Of all the structures, the most important, the train station, was ready, and all that remained was for Vicente to create the line and the trains that would travel from there to Dresbert!

Vicente's subordinates watched the completion of the site with interest, looking at the marked out streets in the area, the staircases he had made and much more.

Vicente had laid out the place so that Dresbert's men could easily build what was needed for people to live there in no time.

As soon as he had finished, he looked at the Mid-level Paragon of the group and said. "You'll stay here, old White. In the future, perhaps I'll move you to other locations. But for now, stay in this place to administer the altar on my behalf. Protect this city if necessary."

"I'll do my best, Altar Master!" the man said firmly.

So, Vicente would meditate for an hour to rest from his arduous services in this place. When he was finished, he would start building the tracks that would lead to Dresbert!

Alongside him, Lauren, Torne and the other 11 magicians would set off for that city, 120 kilometers away.

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The next ten days would pass quietly for Vicente and his group.

The area they were in had practically no 5th stage beings, so they didn't face any difficulties when building the railway line between the altar and Dresbert.

Towards the end of the line's construction, Vicente took his time to build a train capable of carrying up to 100 passengers, but also 10 tons of resources.

Given his current powers, this railway would be even safer than those he had left behind in the Scott Province of the Seidel Kingdom.

Having finished building the train that would transport people and resources between his new metallic city and Dresbert, he set off with his companions back to that city.

The time had come for him to leave his men in the city and arrange for a group of young people and family members eager for the awakening of new magicians to set off for the metallic city.

Once a group large enough to spread the news around Dresbert experienced the awakening in the metal city, it would only be a matter of time before the place became trustworthy. From then on, people would start looking for him to awaken the powers of their relatives.

This would be the chance for Vicente's group to get in touch with young talents before any continental force and start rebuilding Cataclysm Order!

Chapter 758 Time to Awake

At the start of a new day, Dresbert woke up to the sound of Vicente's train horn, which arrived in the city early in the morning, crossing the metropolis of over 300,000 inhabitants.",

The 11 magicians who had come alongside Lauren and him observed the city with a unique feeling, as they saw people coming out of their homes to wave at them and smile in satisfaction.

When had a Dark Path magician ever generated such an effect? Normally, they were viewed negatively, with looks of disgust, contempt, and fear. Seeing in Dresbert looks of joy and hope on the faces of not one or two people, but thousands, contaminated the mood of those 11 individuals.

They knew this collective joy was not for them. Still, being welcomed, even if it was on someone else's account, was a good thing anyway.

Soon the train slowed down to a speed close to that of the people walking in the streets, who were watching this strange vehicle.

When Vicente and his group entered the train station, the strongest men and the rest of his companions were already there to welcome him and Lauren.

Everyone watched in silence as Vicente, Lauren, and 11 magicians descended the stairs of the main car.

Vicente stopped in front of the men of the city and got straight to the point. "You have one day to spread the rumors that there is now a safe method to travel between Dresbert and the altar of the order where the awakening can take place from now on. By the end of tomorrow, I want a group ready to leave with me for the first awakening that I will induce."

The Sovereigns Vicente spoke to nodded, showing they understood what needed to be done.

Before these people left, Vicente introduced his group. "Of the 11 magicians who came back with me, the 9 Sky Sovereigns will stay in Dresbert to join the Sentinels of the Order. So I want the sentinels to find them space, housing and put their names on the shifts around the city border."

As the local leaders looked at the nine individuals, three women and six men, they realized that these were Dark Path magicians. But it was clear that Dark Path magicians would be on their side in the future. After all, Vicente was going to revive the Cataclysm Order.

The locals didn't let their prejudice for Dark Path magicians impede Dresbert's survival and merely accepted Vicente's orders.

"Did you find them at the altar you passed these days?" Rory asked his friend.

"Yes, they were together with another individual, a Mid-level Paragon. I left him behind to be the chief guard of Metal City 2."

"That's good. We need as many Paragons as possible." Lina saw the good side of finding these magicians.

"And we'll have more Paragons soon. I'll leave some of my Dark Path resources with these nine friends." Vicente nodded affirmatively.

Over the years, he had collected a lot of Dark Path resources, things that would only be of use to him, Torne, Lauren, Nina, and Onyx once they were back in the Seidel Kingdom.

They would certainly get new Dark Path magicians in the future, but for the moment, there weren't many such individuals in Vicente's group to the south. So he intended to leave resources to help some of these nine Sovereigns approach the 5th stage.

As Torne had said before, the better the ability of the inhabitants of the central area of the continent to contain the advance of the monsters, the better the situation in the south of the continent would be.

Besides, these men were now Vicente's subordinates. So why not invest in them?

"What about these two?" Layla asked as she indicated the two Paragons next to Vicente.

Vicente looked at the man and woman standing there and said. "I'll leave one of them in Trevora Kingdom and the other, I haven't decided yet. If things are terrible in Trevora Kingdom, maybe I'll leave the other one there, too. If not, I'll leave them at another point on our journey south."

With that said, the group left the Dresbert train station, with Vicente following alongside his companions and friends to hear more about what had happened in the 21 or so days since his departure.

Fortunately, nothing had happened. The men around the border had eliminated a few creatures that had tried to advance against the fences, but none of the magicians had been hurt and all the monsters that had attacked had been killed.

Over 10,000 inhabitants began working in the fields around the city, recovering lost areas, reusing what could be reused, and starting new plantations.

In a few months, if the current situation continued, Dresbert's food problem could disappear.

With these 10,000 new workers, it had already given the local trade a new boost, with more people seeing reasons to stay in the city.

Many there wanted to leave the city. That would be a very dangerous thing to do, but many wanted to leave for the south. But with the revival of this city, some were pushing those thoughts aside.

For those who still wanted to leave, they could soon join Metal City 2!

Anyway, Vicente would soon finish getting up to speed and give orders to his group to prepare the first residents of Metal City 2. As soon as he returned from his first awakening there, he intended to visit at least 5 cities in the vicinity and repeat what he had done in Dresbert.

When he returned from this mission, it would be time for them to leave for Trevora Kingdom!

By Vicente's reckoning, he would need a maximum of four days in each city to repeat the basics of what he had done in Dresbert. He didn't intend to delve too deeply into the problems of any of these

places, just to ensure survival methods for the towns, better chances for them to communicate and help each other.

So the hours would soon pass, with a new day arriving in Dresbert, and the first group of young people to go through the awakening led by Vicente emerging. It was finally time for him to awaken the first magicians on their journey!

Chapter 759 Great Result

By the end of the day following Vicente's return, 85 people had left Dresbert alongside Vicente and Lauren.",

Among these people, 7 were important members of the Dresbert government, Sovereigns, people to accompany the awakening led by Vicente, but also to get to know the place that would become Metal City 2.

For the time being, the site was not a city, but a protected plot of land with the structure to become one. After Vicente's return following the awakening of some magicians, the colonization of that area would begin.

Besides these 7 leaders of Dresbert, 78 ordinary citizens, of them, 22 young people aged between 14 and 15, were there for the awakening together with their closest family and friends.

Vicente made a point of bringing as many people as he could on this trip, thinking about how this would cause good winds in his favor when these 78 people returned to Dresbert. If each of them talked about the awakening with three other inhabitants, and those spread the news to three others, rumors about the awakening in could spread quickly.

There were far more than just 22 young people waiting for the chance to awaken their magical powers in Dresbert. But the group had found it difficult to gather more young people, as many families were suspicious and didn't want to be the first to test it.

But with the success of this group arriving at this very moment at the Metal City 2 station, Vicente was certain that he could change the current situation and awaken the powers of more and more young people every day.

Once he could do that, getting young talents for his family would become as easy as taking candy from a child!

...

As they reached the most important future city in the territory of the former Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, Vicente led the group there for the first time, taking them straight to the altar of the order.

There weren't many buildings or things to get in the way of the group in this area, so they soon made their way to the building in the center of the city, where the entrance to the secret altar was.

When they arrived there, the 85 individuals accompanying Vicente and Lauren observing the surroundings, noting the barriers in the area. The Mid-level Paragon was already waiting for them in front of the entrance to the building.

"Altar Master, welcome back. I see your plans were successful. Congratulations." The old Mid-level Paragon said with a smile on his old face.

"Hmm, let's go ahead to the Awakening Altar. These young people here are eager to begin their magical journeys." Vicente got straight to the point, leading the group into the underground part of the area.

The people there followed him, with the Sovereigns of Dresbert chatting amongst themselves, talking about how safe the area seemed to be, and how the group could build a city as big as Dresbert there.

Dresbert had grown wild amid the kingdom's tragedy. The city had no room for its over 300,000 inhabitants, which meant that some people lived poorly and had less privacy than anyone would have liked.

If they could move a few tens of thousands of Dresbert's inhabitants to this location, they could solve their city's urban problems and populate this promising place.

Not only did the security of the future Metal City 2 look very good, but the concentration of mana in the area was almost double that of Dresbert.

This was obviously because of Vicente's actions!

While these men talked about the future, the group arrived at the Awakening Altar, which had a platform and obelisk itself similar to the Awakening Platforms of the Congregation of Revelations.

But unlike that organization's venues, which had plenty of space for people to follow the awakening of young people, at this station, there was only room for a small group to follow the event.

Hardly over 100 people could fit around this platform, which meant that, in the future, either very few family members would accompany the awakening of their loved ones, or no one at all could do so.

The 85 people there with Vicente, Lauren and the Paragon saw this as a big positive!

It was terrible to awaken your powers publicly, under the gaze of countless people, whether they were related to the young people awakening their abilities. In a place with restricted access like this, it would be harder for situations like Lauren's happening!

Vicente planned to do this and become the only one able to observe the awakenings of young people, monopolizing the possibility of approaches to talented young people within his altars.

"Are you ready?" He asked the 15 boys and 7 girls, eagerly waiting for their Magic Gems.

When he saw these young adults nodding positively, Vicente circulated his mana through his second magical form, causing the Throne of Darkness and its two pentagrams to appear.

Now he was no longer worried about hiding his two magical essences. He had already shown himself to simply too many people to worry about leaks.

Wearing his negative essence, the necklace around his neck glowed as it was touched by the darkness of Vicente's power, quickly causing the mana in the area to change.

The obelisk in the center of the platform in front of the observers glowed, before shooting a burst of mana at the ceiling, stimulating the many Magic Gems there to glow, making the ceiling of the area look like a starry night sky.

Seeing a similar reaction to what happened in the temples of the Congregation of Revelations, the relatives of those 22 young people watched the awakening with sparkles in their eyes, returning hope to their loved ones.

Not being able to awaken their powers was a terrible thing. Even more so in the current situation on the continent, where anyone who didn't have magical powers could quickly die.

By awakening their magical powers, one would at least have a chance to grow up, use adversity to one's advantage and eventually reach better positions.

As long as there were magicians emerging, there was also hope for change!

When the first gems disconnected from the ceiling of that area and flew into the foreheads of the young people, even Lauren couldn't help but smile for a moment, 'seeing' this special moment come true.

All 22 young people would succeed in their awakening, bringing fantastic results at the end of the 1-minute awakening ritual, with 13 of them awakening yellow-grade talents and 9 green-grade talents.

That was a fantastic result!

Chapter 760 Growth of the Sentinels of the Order

Soon after the short celebration of the relatives of the 22 young people who had awakened talents that were great by continental standards, Vicente led his group back to Dresbert.",

The train ride between Dresbert and Metal City 2 was quick, taking less than 40 minutes.

The train Vicente created in this area was even better than those running in the Seidel Kingdom, being much faster and safer.

Upon returning to Dresbert later that morning, Vicente would leave the young people and their relatives in town to spread the news about his Awakening Altar, as well as the local rulers, to spread the word about Metal City 2.

Without much conversation with the locals, he set off alongside Lauren and Torne, beginning his journey out of Dresbert, towards the nearest city, about 180 kilometers to the east.

In a few minutes, he and his sister would pass one of the border posts around Dresbert, where 15 men were in position to deal with threats to the integrity of the city's current security territory.

Most there were High-level Mages, since their weapons, armor and the defenses generated by the fences were too efficient to require the most powerful in the city to stay there.

Currently, 500 of Dresbert's men stood around the city's security area, prepared to defend the area and, perhaps in the future, expand their domains.

The aim of this security area was to guarantee local security and stability in the short term. There were two possibilities for the future: an increase in monster forces in the surrounding area or the maintenance of enemy forces.

In the first case, the local group would have to work hard to defend what Vicente had helped them to achieve. In the second case, it would be interesting for the city to prepare itself to expand its domains, at least to the point of reaching the domains of other nearby cities.

That was Vicente's plan, to create a large territory of safe cities in this area, which could secure humanity's position in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn to stop the monsters' advance south.

Whether this would work, he didn't know. In any case, it wasn't now that these forces would begin to exploit their enemies' capabilities, so as they passed the border, Vicente and Lauren saw the men just standing in position to observe their surroundings.

He would carry Lauren in his arms all the way to the next city, still unwilling to release his sister. He didn't want her to run away or do dangerous things until he was sure that she would at least be convinced that fighting alongside him was for the best.

Unsure of that, Vicente would carry her for the next hour, until he spotted the first post-Dresbert city where he would stop.

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This time, Vicente didn't save someone before entering the city on his way. Carrying the symbol of Dresbert with him, he entered the city already allied with the old Dresbert Magicians' Society.

His men in Dresbert had sent letters to their allied cities nearby, warning them about Dresbert's new leader and Vicente's plans.

The local leaders already knew about Vicente, but frankly, they were still in doubt as to whether the news coming from Dresbert could be trusted.

But as soon as Vicente presented himself in that city, the local leaders, Sovereigns similar in numbers to the one in Dresbert, realized that the news was indeed true!

Vicente didn't go directly to the leaders of the area. When he flew in, he revealed his first magical form, showing his pentagrams to all the locals before healing the wounded in the hospital.

Watching Vicente's actions in shock, the local leaders saw hope coming to their city.

It would cost them their freedoms, as they would have to follow Vicente's rules and orders. But hell, their freedoms hadn't belonged to them for months!

Fighting back and live minimally better was worth any cost Vicente was going to charge them!

When he finished healing the 800 or so wounded people in this city of 250,000 inhabitants, the local leaders would bend the knee to Vicente without even being asked!

"Senior Fuller, thank you for coming to our city. From now on, our Wildview is at your disposal," said the strongest man there.

Vicente smiled as Lauren watched yet another domination by her brother. Internally, she couldn't help but enjoy the feeling of seeing all those people on their knees around her.

Vicente would ignore his sister, once again steering a city towards what he wanted, ordering the local leaders to gather metal for him, but also a group to leave with him later that day to build the security area.

Wildview wasn't like Dresbert, which had an agricultural area around the city, where it was easy for both humans and monsters to settle. This city was between mountains, with several uninhabitable rocky areas.

There were a lot of monsters in some key places in this area, but there were probably fewer places for Vicente to clear and fewer outposts for him to build.

Even if he were to create a security area in Wildview as large as Dresbert's, his work there would be smaller and less dangerous for his allies.

Thinking of building the armor and weapons he would leave for these men only after building the security area, he would soon set off from there to begin his journey of 'revolution' around the central part of the ancient Kingdom of Eternal Dawn.

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In the blink of an eye, 19 days would pass from the start of Vicente's crusade to win allies and ensure the stability of cities around Dresbert.

In an area with a radius of 400 kilometers, Vicente would conquer 5 cities in those days, creating areas of security, armor and weapons in each of them, similar to what he had already done in Dresbert.

The remaining forces in each of these cities would become new units of the Sentinels of the Order, as well as learning about the possibilities of awakening magical powers in Metal City 2.

There was no train between these cities to provide a safe way to reach Metal City 2, but some of these locations were less than 50 kilometers away from the city.

Others were further away, but if one traveled from town to town, it might be possible to safely reach Metal City 2.

So, at this point, Vicente was saying goodbye to the last city he had conquered, preparing to return to Dresbert and direct his group to Trevora Kingdom!