

The Mafia 761

Chapter 761 Arriving in the First City of Trevora Kingdom

Returning to Dresbert after days of travel, Vicente arrived in the city with totally different numbers to his group of Sentinels of the Order.",

In Dresbert alone, there were 100 Sovereigns and over 2,000 Mages now, counting the 9 Sovereigns Vicente had brought from the order's secret altar to the city weeks ago. But with the additions of five cities to his group, the sentinels now numbered 622 Sovereigns and over 12,000 Mages!

Counting the artifacts he left behind in the five cities and in Dresbert, Vicente left in this central area of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn 2,000 4th grade firearms, 600,000 rounds of ammunition and 130 pieces of armor, 50 of them at the 5th stage and the rest at the 4th stage.

Besides these figures for the forces of the Sentinels of the Order of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, Vicente now had an area of over 30,000 square kilometers under his control, as well as a population of 1.3 million.

In just over a month and a half in the central parts of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, he had achieved a more significant result than he had in seven years in the Seidel Kingdom!

Unfortunately, he didn't want to stay there much longer and wasn't willing to build rail lines between his six current cities. Otherwise, integrating these forces would have been perfect and easy.

But he still had to go to Trevora Kingdom to carry out similar actions, and he didn't want to be away from his family in Seidel Kingdom for much longer.

When he arrived in Dresbert this afternoon, he would gather his group and set off in a westerly direction, heading for Trevora Kingdom, three weeks of travel ahead for the group.

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A complete month had elapsed since Vicente's group had set off for Trevora Kingdom.

They had left everything ready in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn for the forces of the Sentinels of the Order to protect the cities in the territory and, if possible, to expand their domains towards each of the cities now in Vicente's domains.

If they could unite their fences and create a common security space, these cities and their populations would benefit tremendously.

But Vicente was calm about the future. Not only had he left those forces plenty of ways to defend themselves against enemies, he had also left them resources capable of nurturing Paragons.

He expected that, within a year or two, two to four Paragons would emerge from among the Dark Path magicians he had left, and a Light Path magician could pass through.

So even though he had brought along with his group the man and woman from the beginning of the 5th stage that he had found at the secret altar in that area, he was confident in the future of that group of survivors.

After weeks of traveling since leaving Dresbert, today they were finally arriving at the first city in the territory of Trevora Kingdom, a place Vicente had been invited to earlier by the Paragon, who lived in the capital of Seidel Kingdom.

They had traveled a week into the kingdom to find this city ahead, since the situation in Trevora Kingdom was more or less similar to that of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn.

Trevora Kingdom was divided into four provinces. They were the Thousand Springs' Valley, the Golden Plains, the Green Hills, and the Black Lands.

From what the group had seen over the last few days traveling to the north of this state, where the Black Lands were, this area was destroyed and under the domination of monsters.

The Thousand Springs' Valley lay between the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and the Black Lands to the north, another area that was quite devastated and empty in terms of human settlements.

Today the group had entered the Green Hills, the central portion of this state, where they finally came across the first group of humans resisting the monsters.

Arriving near an urban area half the size of Dresbert, surrounded by mountains and monsters blocking one of the mountain exits, they flew to Stormhold, a city of 130,000 inhabitants.

"This place seems to be a blockade between the monster-

dominated area and the human area. Look on the other side of this mountain range. There seem to be more human cities there." Lina said as she showed the group the horizon.

Looking at the cities to the west, but also paying attention to the extremely steep mountains in the area, Lina's comment made sense.

"It looks like this mountain range cuts across the state from south to north and then goes west, practically functioning as a natural wall." Vicente commented as he analyzed the terrain and why the city was positioned there.

"This place was built to contain the monsters!" Rory muttered with a smile on his face, seeing that this society had done something very important even before their arrival there. "With this terrain here, they can attack monsters that try to fly over this peak with ease. As for those who try to climb it, they could also face a lot of problems against the rulers of the area."

"This mountain range is extremely important. We can't allow it to fall to the vampires. It will be very important to stop the monsters' advance!" Lina commented with determination, seeing such a favorable area for them to put up stronger defenses.

As they spoke, the group lowered their altitude, getting closer and closer to that human city.

There, the local warriors, inside a large watchtower at the eastern end of the city, on the lowest part of the hill, spotted them with doubts.

Was this a reliable group?

Some of them couldn't help but wonder when they saw the 10 individuals, 5 Paragons and 5 Sky Sovereigns, intending to land in their city.

Unlike Dresbert, Stormhold had already faced attacks from Dark Path magicians in recent months!

Sensing Dark Path magicians in the group, the men in position at the Perseverance Tower went on alert as one of them gestured for Vicente's group to stop at that post to talk.

"Senior travelers, what do you want coming towards our city?" The leader of the warriors in that watchtower asked. "Our city doesn't accept visitors. Unless you have family here, we ask you to turn around and leave. We're not interested in what you have to offer!"

Chapter 762 Ultimatum

The moment they were asked to turn around and head away from the city, the group stopped moving forward, each of them watching the Sovereign floating in front of the watchtower in front of the city entrance.",

Vicente looked at the gray-haired, tired-looking man with many wrinkles on his face and a scar on one of his arms, wondering what to say.

Lauren murmured to him. "I heard that a group from my sect acted in this area and had a lot of problems carrying out their mission. But they succeeded in the end."

'So that's it.' Vicente looked at his sister, seeing yet another problem that the sect that had kidnapped her had left for him to solve.

"I understand that you're wary of strangers. You're right to fear people and groups like mine. Some of the Dark Path magicians on the continent have betrayed the magician's community and are allied with the vampires.

However, my group and I have nothing to do with vampires. I know you won't believe me and let me go into the city ahead of you for good, so I'm sorry, but I'll have to do it."

"Do what?" Sky Sovereign prepared to fight, ready to give the signal for his warriors in position to fire the cannons on the outskirts of the mountain towards Vicente's group.

Suddenly, Vicente's five pentagrams emerged from inside his body, one by one showing the power of this young man capable of manipulating mana throughout the area.

Vicente's powers terribly frightened the local warriors, seeing the magician-shaped monster that would probably attack them today.

Vicente deactivated all the weapons in the area, immobilizing the strongest warriors with a simple narrowing of his eyes, making everyone there look at him with even more horror.

"I will not hurt you, but I'm going to enter this city whether or not you like it," Vicente said calmly, his voice echoing with the sped up heartbeats of each of Stormhold's magicians.

Vicente wasn't a hero. He wasn't there to save these people, but to give them methods of preventing the plans of the monsters and vampires from developing. This would benefit the community in the area, but that was a secondary consequence of his plans. His aim was to defend his prime territory and, in particular, the safety of his younger sister.

If these people wanted his help didn't matter in the slightest. They were going to do what he wanted and fight on his behalf, whether or not they liked it!

"Now I'm going to let you go, but don't even think about standing in my way or attacking us. Don't think I wouldn't kill you if you crossed the line."

With those words, Vicente retracted his hand and pointed forward as he felt each of those people's lives. He retracted his pentagrams, leaving the warriors' bodies free again, the mana in the area returning to normal.

But all those warriors remained motionless, too terrified to move or even express their racing thoughts.

All they could do was think about how strong that black-haired young man was. He seemed to be even more capable than the High-level Paragon behind the Trevora Kingdom survivors!

A minute and a half in deep shock, the leader of the guards in the area flew after Vicente's group alone, giving orders for his men to stay in position in that border area.

He caught up with Vicente's group when they had just landed on the main avenue of the city and started their way to the center of Stormhold.

"Seniors, what is your real purpose?" He walked alongside the group, showing no ill intent, but full of doubts in his heart.

Rory looked at this fellow, seeing the deep and true horror in this person's eyes. He lamented the miserable reality of this person, which was probably the reality of many inhabitants of Trevora Kingdom.

The red-haired young man said sympathetically. "Warrior of Trevora Kingdom, we are not here to act against your forces. We've just come from the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. It has fallen to the monsters, with the royal family exterminated, its Paragons dead.

We've been working for the last few weeks to rally the survivors in the area's now independent cities to raise a resistance against the monsters.

We finished our objectives there and came here to do the same."

"Create a resistance in our kingdom?" The Sovereign asked as he forced a smile onto his face.

"Then there's no need. His Royal Majesty's forces have put up a resistance to the monsters in the Green Hills. For three months now, the monsters have been unable to advance into our territory."

"That sounds good." Layla said with an honest smile on her face.

"We're going to do what we came here to do, warrior." Lina said on behalf of her group. She fully agreed with Vicente's plans.

If the forces in this central part of the continent weren't as strong as possible to stop the advance of the monsters, there wouldn't be any safe areas left on the continent where magicians could live minimally well.

It wasn't a problem that land outside cities was dangerous for low-level magicians, and even a powerful magician had to avoid certain areas. For millennia, the continent had been like that. The problem was that even powerful magicians couldn't leave their cities, that trade was impossible, and all the problems that would come from the society being restricted to its cities.

The obvious trend for the community, if it were restricted entirely to the cities, was that in the future it would be more difficult to reach high levels, given the lack of resources, the population would fall

even further, given the lack of food in some places and, ultimately, reversing the current crisis would be practically impossible.

If they wanted to stand a chance of defeating the vampires, the current community could not allow the entire continent to fall under vampire control!

Vicente thought that victory against the vampires depended on their current actions, so there was no way he could allow this remaining society of Trevora Kingdom to go it alone.

"Unless your state has an Archmage willing to stop me, I'm afraid you're now under my command. Complain amongst yourselves if you like, but I'm going to do what I came here to do. Now take me to your leaders. We have a lot to talk about."

Chapter 763 Discovery

With Vicente's ultimatum, the Sky Sovereign had no choice but to direct this group to the kingdom's army headquarters in the center of the city.",

They had no Archmage in the entire state, and hell, this warrior believed with all the sincerity in his heart that no one could stop the black-haired monster leading this group.

Who could stand up to a Paragon who had three cyan pentagrams? Only Archmages or superior 5th stage vampires. No one else should be able to stand up to that young leader of the group of newcomers!

With no alternative, this warrior was soon inside the headquarters of the local forces, which had been completely absorbed by the kingdom's army over the last few months.

Unlike Seidel Kingdom, where only the royal army could officially recruit members and build battalions throughout the kingdom, in Trevora Kingdom, there were sects and clans almost as strong as the royal family.

However, because of the war against the monsters, some of these sects and clans fell, and many survivors accepted the royal decree for all forces to unite under the leadership of the new king.

The former king of Trevora Kingdom had joined the Magicians' Alliance in their plans to confront Demien Bloodthorne and died in the north of the continent, along with many high-level warriors.

Fortunately, he had left an eldest son behind, the current king, the strongest of the state's survivors, a High-level Paragon!

Being one of the few Paragons of this level left on the entire continent, the new king found no difficulty in transforming his state's forces into part of his army.

There were now dozens of posts scattered around the main range of the Green Hills, where the royal forces were doing their best to stop the monsters from advancing against what was left of the kingdom.

Vicente and his companions could surmise a few things that had happened locally, but they would soon learn more from the local leaders.

As they entered the army headquarters in this city, they would soon come face to face with the strongest men in the area, among them a low-level Paragon.

"Trevora Kingdom has been weathering the crisis well." Casey commented to his companions when he saw the Paragon in front of a group of 12 Sky Sovereigns in the reception hall of the headquarters.

Before the warrior who had brought the group there even reached the leadership office, the strongest in the building moved to meet the group in the middle of the main hall of the headquarters.

Vicente asked curiously. "How many Paragons has your state preserved? I passed through the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and practically all the Paragons in that state have fallen. I confess that I didn't expect to find magicians of my stage here."

The leader of that city, a woman with white hair, smooth skin and no visible marks of her age, narrowed her eyes as she looked at Vicente, not enjoying having to hand over this information to a stranger.

But Vicente's group was many times stronger than all the groups of Dark Path magicians who had acted against them, so it wouldn't make much difference to hide what they could find out about themselves.

"We have six Paragons around the state, counting His Royal Majesty." She said between her teeth.

"How did you do that? Weren't you attacked by Dark Path magicians?" Layla asked curiously.

"We were lucky. Some of us were cultivating in seclusion when the crisis began. That was the case with His Royal Majesty, whom the last king prepared for the worst by hiding him.

But we've lost four of our Paragons to attacks by Dark Path magicians over the last 12 months." That woman said, speaking the truth, since anyone who entered her state today would discover the truth.

The king was no longer in hiding. Her words would not put him in danger.

Lauren listened to the Low-level Paragon's words in silence. One of those four Paragons had fallen by her powers!

"So that's it..." Vicente muttered, seeing that this must be the same case as the group he had found hiding in the order's secret altar.

"That's good to hear. We'll find it easier to protect this state with the forces you've maintained." He commented in relief, before asking. "But how much power have you lost so far? My group and I have seen that the north and east of the state seem to be lost."

"That's the case. Practically all the sects and clans that had headquarters in the north and east of the kingdom have fallen or had large numbers of them killed off in the last 15 months. The survivors are living to the west or south of here, which are the safest areas of the kingdom at the moment." The white-

haired woman said in response to Vicente.

"What's the situation in Whitevale?" Vicente asked curiously, remembering the Paragon who looked after King Seidel's security.

"Whitevale was one of the sects exterminated. Did you know it?" The woman asked with an interested look on her face.

"No. I was invited by an elder of the sect to join them in the past." Vicente summoned the item he had received from that Low-level Paragon.

Seeing that artifact in Vicente's hands, the beautiful white-

haired woman sighed, seeing the mark of an old acquaintance there.

"I see. The person who gave it to you fell too, unfortunately. Many old comrades have fallen recently." She closed her eyes as she murmured sadly.

Gulp!

"He fell?" Lina took a step forward as she asked nervously.

If the old Paragon had fallen, then what had happened to her father?

Lauren stood still as she listened to the people there talk about their attack on the Seidel Kingdom capital.

"Yes, that old fellow was killed and had his corpse taken away by Dark Path magicians who came to Seidel Kingdom months ago. Did you know him, young lady?"

"He was in the Seidel Kingdom to protect my father! What happened? Can you tell me?" Lina was worried about her family's situation.

The most powerful members of the army in Stormhold finally understood the origin of some of the members of this group, seeing that they came from Seidel Kingdom and even the king's daughter was there.

"I see, so you're Lina Seidel... Don't worry, princess, your family should be fine. I can't talk about their latest situation, but your family members weren't attacked by the Dark Path magicians who acted in your capital. The goal of the damned traitors was only Paragons."

Hearing this, Vicente's eyes narrowed as he looked at Lauren, somewhat suspiciously given her previous trip to the south of the continent.

'Don't tell me that...'

Chapter 764 Skepticism Amid Gratitude

'That must be the case, master,' Torne said in Vicente's mind, realizing what the young Paragon had in mind. 'It would be too much of a coincidence otherwise.' ,

'Why would they order something like that? Wasn't it their goal to allow some high-level magicians to stay behind to ensure good essences for them in the future?'

Torne replied. 'Maybe they want that, but not as much as we imagine. There should be a few 5th stage monsters in the south of the continent. In order to ensure that the weaker groups of monsters dominate the territory, they may have hunted the Paragons of the south region.

But there still being a High-level Paragon in Trevora Kingdom is a terrible sign. It could mean that this state will be attacked by 5th stage monsters soon.'

'That's worrying.'

Meanwhile, Lina couldn't help but sigh in relief. She was sorry to hear about the old Paragon's death, but she was also worried about her family's current situation. But at least this negative event for her kingdom wasn't aimed at her father and the rest of the family.

The other members of the group commented on what they had heard, worried about the future and the actual situation of the Seidel Kingdom.

Vicente sighed and said. "Very well. I'm going to help the Trevora Kingdom strengthen its defenses and offensive methods against the enemies. As you are still standing, it will be easier than I had planned."

"How do you intend to do that?" The white-haired woman asked curiously, still doubtful that Vicente was only there to help them.

"I'm a blacksmith, so I'm going to help you by building 4th and 5th grade artifacts. Obviously, I will not give it to you so easily. You need to provide me 3rd to 5th grade resources. Give me as much as you can and the result will be much better."

"Oh? A 5th stage blacksmith?" That woman opened her eyes, wondering how good Vicente could be, given that he seemed to have the power of an Archmage.

Thinking from that point of view, she didn't find his approach so bad.

"Yes."

"All right, I'll prepare all the Stormhold materials for you." She accepted, willing to go ahead with it to see where the current situation would take them.

She had already sent someone to notify the king about this strange group, so collecting these materials and using them would probably give them enough time for reinforcements to arrive.

If this group didn't just have good goals, they would have a way of fighting them by then!

"Do you need anything else?" She asked after one of her men left to collect materials in the city.

"Hmm, I want to see your wounded people. I'll help your group recover."

"Can you do that?" One of the Sky Sovereigns asked as he looked sharply at Vicente, doubting it.

"Just show me the way and you'll see. After I've healed your wounded, I'll start building a defensive fence along the ridges of the Green Hills. The current defense you have is good, but it has many weaknesses. I'm going to build something capable of disrupting even Paragons."

The Sky Sovereigns looked at each other, but said nothing. For now, they could only let Vicente speak those grand words and act as he pleased. Whether he would put their plans to the test was another question they were not yet sure of.

The city leader sighed before gesturing to Vicente, showing him the way to the wounded in the city.

Given the situation of Trevora Kingdom, which was still standing with a royal family at its head, the numbers of professionals in key areas such as alchemy, medicine, forging, etc. in the territory was not small. With many more professionals than had been left in the independent cities of the

Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, Trevora Kingdom, and its cities had fewer casualties than Vicente had seen recently in that other territory.

In Dresbert alone, Vicente had helped almost a thousand wounded people. But in each of the other five cities he conquered in that territory, he helped similar numbers of people.

After a few minutes walking around Stormhold, he came across only 200 wounded people, a number below what he had expected for this city.

But 200 magicians, most of them 3rd stage, but a few dozen 4th stage magicians, was enough to make a difference to the city's daily life.

As soon as he was introduced to the city's worst cases, men and women missing parts of their limbs or between life and death, Vicente didn't hesitate to act and show how serious his words were.

Even the most skeptical of those local leaders could no longer doubt him when they saw him helping the locals, using a terrifying power to bring lost limbs back to reality, healing people close to their deaths.

The city leader would follow all this with narrowed eyes, eyebrows firmly knitted together, seeing not only the shocking level of power of a young Low-level Paragon, but also the fact that he only healed those people, making no strange moves.

Given the small amount of wounded in Stormhold, in just one hour of action, Vicente would help recover 100% of the wounded people, emptying the local hospital to the shock of the injured's relatives and the doctors in the area.

At the end of such a demonstration of power, Vicente was still energized enough not to need to cultivate right away.

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"That... What you've done here, I have no words to describe my gratitude." The woman, at the same level as Vicente, said with difficulty, her voice trembling as she bowed her head in respect.

The Sovereign leaders of the city did the same as their leader, truly grateful to Vicente for his willingness to save those people.

"Don't thank me. If you want to repay me, help me with a group to expand the city's defensive position. It's not interesting being so close to the monsters." Vicente said as he pointed towards the city's exit.

"I'm going to expand the local protection area to 5 kilometers beyond the base of the mountain. I'll do this on both sides of this mountain range, creating a safe strip of defense for the kingdom."

With those words, Vicente left his group in Stormhold and set off towards the base of that mountain, where the main watchtower for the area was located, as well as monsters nearby.

Chapter 765 Spinning Wheels: Efforts in Vain

The next day, Vicente had already conquered a few dozen square kilometers of border between the mountainous area that protected the kingdom and the region dominated by monsters.",

He set up a few kilometers of defensive fence 5 kilometers away from the base of the mountain range, where he created new watchtowers for groups like the one that stopped them before they entered Stormhold to work from.

With 90 kilometers of fence and five outposts built in the last 24 hours, Stormhold now no longer needed to keep its Perseverance Tower so close to the city.

There was still a long way to go for Vicente to make this area safe, but with just the slaughter of the last few hours and the establishment of these fences and outposts, the city would already be further away from danger.

This not only helped the city immediately, but made the locals trust even more that Vicente's group was there to help them. Seeing the construction of the first dozen kilometers of fence up close and understanding what they were capable of, the local leader couldn't help but put more trust in the young Low-level Paragon.

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At dawn that day, the white-haired woman was sitting next to Vicente and Lauren as they ate in front of a fire in the patch of woods where they were standing.

No longer able to contain her curiosity, she asked. "Why are you doing all this? I'm truly grateful for your help, but I don't understand your motives."

Vicente smiled as he looked at her, finishing chewing what was in his mouth before answering her. "This is for my own good, so don't thank me so much.

What I'm doing is to slow down the flow of monsters to the south. My family and friends are in the south of the continent and I intend to live there for a few more years before venturing further north. So it's in my interest to protect the south.

I'm not naive enough to think that my current actions will completely stop the flow of monsters south. Some weaker and even some stronger monsters will bypass the defenses I've set up in this central area of the continent and flee from the forces I've helped and will still help prepare. But as long as the magicians' forces in the central area of the continent persist, you will be the focus of the monsters, not the south.

That's my goal, to keep as many of the powerful monsters as possible between the central area and the north of the continent. If I can at least keep that up for a few years, I'll be successful in everything I plan."

"So that's it... It makes sense. You want us to stop the monsters for you." That white-haired woman sighed, seeing that Vicente wasn't just helping them for free. He wanted them to fight and die for the peace of the south!

But she didn't think his plan was bad or even negative for her people. They themselves had stayed and fought to keep their state. Vicente's actions were a help to them!

They would have done what he wanted even without his help, so she didn't feel used at all when she discovered Vicente's real objectives.

"Unfortunately, I can't stay here for long, otherwise I'd build a big fence dividing the north from the central region. But something like that would take years to complete and the monsters we'd be facing would be much stronger than the ones I killed recently." Vicente muttered before sipping his hot drink.

"Your actions are useless. You're just spinning one's wheels. When Demien Bloodthorne leaves his lair, none of these defenses will make any difference to him or the high level monsters." Lauren said after Vicente and the leader of Stormhold were silent for a moment.

They both looked at her, with the woman wondering who this girl with sealed cultivation was, while Vicente felt a bit of Lauren's sharp tongue once again.

"Demien Bloodthorne is absorbing blood of Archmages. His strongest subordinates are doing the same, while the most powerful monsters are preoccupied with controlling the northern region in the short term. By the time any of them make a move, years will have passed." Vicente said as he looked at his sister's face.

"I just need to keep the south of the continent safe until then. At that time, I will embark on the journey against the continent's strongest and do my best to keep the fight from the strongest in the north."

Vicente was returning south, but he knew he couldn't stay in his home region forever. His goal was to allow Lauren to recover and Nina to grow stronger. He would establish powerful defenses around Seidel Kingdom, leaving behind methods for his forces to defend themselves when he left for the north again.

But eventually, he would return north to hunt down the pentagrams of the Throne of Darkness and pursue his advance to the 6th stage.

Lauren looked strangely in Vicente's direction, but said nothing to him.

The white-haired Low-level Paragon sighed at the thought that there were still many enemies much stronger than the monsters currently terrorizing the central region of the continent.

"So you intend to go north? I think that's the only possibility if we want to beat the monsters one day. Defeat their leaders in the north." She commented in a low voice as she clenched her fists, remembering the many companions who had died in front of her or disappeared since the beginning of The Purification.

"Do you intend to go alone?" she asked as she looked at Vicente.

"I won't invite anyone to join me. It will be a very dangerous journey. But any Archmage who wants to accompany me is welcome. Below this cultivation, I think the risks would be too great for anyone to accompany me." Vicente was sincere.

He himself already had the power of a Beginner Archmage at this point and didn't see himself being able to stay in the northern region for long. So Paragons definitely shouldn't be aiming for that place as long as creatures like Demien Bloodthorne exist!

"Sigh... Are there any Archmages left of our kind?" She closed her eyes and lamented, imagining that Vicente would have to go north alone.

Chapter 766 Arrival of the King of Trevora Kingdom

Over the next seven days, Vicente would build 450 kilometers of fence towards the north of Stormhold, with a further 30 guard posts along the Trevora Kingdom's new border, before returning to the city.",

With the materials he had ordered available for him to use, he set off back to the city after just six days of working to build the huge fence that would be over 2,000 kilometers long when it was finished.

In just two days in Stormhold since his return from the nearby woods, Vicente has used all the materials he was given, building 400 firearms and 130,000 4th degree bullets. In addition, he created 50 pieces of 4th stage armor and 20 of 5th stage armor.

Trevora Kingdom was a state much richer in minerals than the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. Even a city smaller than Dresbert had far more good quality materials than the place saved by Vicente weeks ago.

Having producing these artifacts for Stormhold the night before, Vicente had already presented the weapons and armor to the army guards in that city. By now, several of the men at the city's border posts were properly armed as they took care of the security of the area of over 2,700 square kilometers he had conquered with his actions and the construction of the fence.

On the morning of this new day, when he was planning to return to the local woods to continue hunting monsters and building his huge border fence, someone important arrived in Stormhold!

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"Senior Fuller, City Leader, please turn around. His Majesty has just entered the city to see you!" One of the local guards shouted as he ran after Vicente, Lauren and the white-haired woman walking towards the exit of Stormhold.

Esther turned around, remembering that eight days ago, when Vicente and his group had arrived in Stormhold, she had ordered someone to send a message to the king.

She looked at Vicente and explained. "Senior Fuller, I was previously unaware of your good intentions and ended up alerting His Majesty, just in case. I'm afraid he's in the city to meet you..."

"Tsk! That's what comes from helping strange people." Lauren said in a dismissive tone to Vicente.

Vicente smiled at Esther. "Don't worry, you did the right thing. Let's talk to the king before we get back to our plans."

The three set off again, flying back to the city center, where Rory and the rest of the group were already facing the royal convoy that had just arrived in the area.

Along with the king, three 5th stage magicians, one Mid-level Paragon and two Low-level Paragons, landed in the city center, alongside 40 Sky Sovereigns.

They had come from the capital in flying boats, a type of high-level means of transportation normally only used by Archmages, given how expensive they were.

But for the family that had ruled Trevora Kingdom for millennia, this was just one of their many special vehicles.

The moment he arrived in the area, the king looked at Rory's group, quickly spotting a man, Low-level Paragon and with a Dark Path aura, among the people waiting for him in front of his army's headquarters in the city.

"Is this the newcomer who invaded my city?" He asked his advisors as he looked at that Paragon in an ugly way and couldn't help but release a little of his terrifying aura.

Although this was the new king, son of the state's previous monarch, the current king, Ayden Johnson, 1,456, was not young. His face had wrinkles, while some white hair could be seen on his head. The look on his face was not that of a young master, a prince until recently. The look on his face was that of a general who had seen all kinds of things on the battlefield and knew well the ins and outs of royal government politics.

Before he heard any response from the members of his group, he sensed three Paragons approaching from the east and shifted his attention toward the two women and one man flying towards them.

"It looks like I made a mistake. That must be Vicente Fuller." He looked into Vicente's eyes as he saw the youngest Low-

level Paragon he had come across in his entire life.

"Your Royal Majesty, I'm afraid I've made a mistake." Esther got straight to the point by stopping 15 meters from the king, already bending one of her knees. "This is Vicente Fuller next to me. He doesn't wish the kingdom harm. He's helping us."

"Helping?" The king's advisor, a white-haired old man, the second strongest in the area, stepped forward while looking cautiously at the black-haired boy.

"Oh? That's interesting. I'm looking forward to finding out how this young man has been helping you, Esther. But any of his actions over the last few days don't justify the way he invaded my city." The king took off the cloak he was wearing, revealing his muscular body, encased in red and gold armor.

"Young Vicente Fuller, first of all, show me what you're capable of. If you can beat me, I'll forget your offenses and listen to what you want from my state."

The king's five pentagrams appeared as he spoke, with the first one being yellow, followed by another yellow, green, green, and green.

This man's configuration of pentagrams was nothing ordinary!

The magical form of the king of Trevora Kingdom was a spirit tool, so as his pentagrams appeared, so did his magical weapon.

Seeing the golden hammer summoned by Ayden, Vicente smiled, but didn't back down. If the king wanted to settle an alliance with a fight, he preferred it that way.

Stepping forward, Vicente said while also showing Ayden his pentagrams. "I'm looking forward to getting to know Your Majesty's capabilities. Perhaps we can ally ourselves in the fight against the monsters after that."

Ayden and his advisors' expressions changed as they saw Vicente's three cyan pentagrams and two green pentagrams.

Ayden's pentagram configuration was already impressive, something that came from three naturally formed pentagrams. However, Vicente's situation was totally outside of what one could accept as part of reality!

Chapter 767 Quick Fight

The moment he felt Vicente's magical power showing itself in its 'entirety', Ayden made a bitter expression, seeing the problem he had put himself in.",

'Shit! Now I can't give up or I'll seem incapable of facing challenges. But if I fight, I'll certainly lose in front of my men.' He thought to himself as he pointed his hammer in Vicente's direction.

'The only alternative I have here is not to fight with everything I've got!' He moved without using his skills, just using the magical body of his hammer.

Seeing his opponent attacking him like that, Vicente subtly smiled as he made his pentagrams disappear, seeing that the king would not take this fight to an exciting level.

'You want us to exchange normal blows, is that it?' He moved too, ready to use only his body against Ayden.

Vicente's magical form couldn't be used in the same way as Ayden's. He could certainly influence metals, earth and lightning even without using the powers of his pentagrams. But Vice couldn't use something like Ayden's hammer.

If he used all his powers, Vicente would overcome Ayden with ease. But in a limited fight, as this match proposed by the king seemed to be, the conditions between them were less unfavorable for the local monarch.

When Ayden arrived in front of Vicente, he attacked the young man as if he were trying to hammer a metal bar in a forge, beating the body in front of him.

Vicente dodged the attacks that could have reached his body, using a combination of his physical characteristics—powerful, because he has a good pentagram configuration—with his limited ability to manipulate metal.

Ayden's weapon was not made of metal, but of mana. Vicente couldn't affect it. However, there was enough metal in the king's body for the young Fuller to counterattack his opponent.

Feeling something strange in his body, the king made a strange expression, seeing how capable the boy in front of him was.

'You can manipulate my body even in these conditions? Impressive! You could probably kill me easily using all your powers!' the king thought to himself.

As the king attacked Vicente at high speed, the young Fuller suddenly stopped moving.

Ayden saw the smile on Vicente's face and didn't stop his attack aimed at the black-haired young man's chest, making everyone in the vicinity narrow their eyes as they watched the young Paragon silently telling everyone that he didn't need to defend himself against the king.

When he was hit hard in the chest, Vicente leaned back slightly, but expressed no pain.

When exchanging blows with the king a few moments ago, he had correctly gauged how much power Ayden had. By estimating his own physical capabilities in that brief fight, Vicente felt confident enough to accept such a blow.

His estimates were not wrong. He felt pain similar to the fracture of a bone when he let himself be attacked, but it didn't bring him down. Even before the enemy's weapon moved away from his chest, his bones and muscles began to recover.

Vicente clenched his fingers and prepared a punch, getting into a fighting stance, aiming for Ayden's left rib.

"Aagh!"

His movement was swift. By the time everyone realized what he had done, the king was taking steps backwards, feeling one of his ribs break as he emitted a restrained cry of pain.

"I believe this is my victory." Vicente said as he revealed his pentagrams, before pointing one of his hands at the king's body, stimulating Ayden's heart.

The people in the surrounding area, who didn't know Vicente yet, felt a little uncomfortable seeing him act like this. But before anyone could move, the king's expression improved, showing that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

'Such a skill?' The king was surprised to find himself no longer in pain, feeling his ribs recover to their best condition.

After Ayden was recovered and Vicente retracted his pentagrams, there was silence in the surroundings for a few seconds.

Then the king raised his head and let out a long sigh.

"It seems that the younger generation has already surpassed us. This victory is yours, Vicente Fuller." Ayden announced loud and clear, while a subtle smile formed on his face as he walked towards Vicente.

"You're a sensitive guy. Thanks for the fight." The king said in a low voice as he came very close to Vicente.

Vicente smiled and said. "We're not enemies. I had no reason to act otherwise. And, at the end of the day, I have to respect the older generation, right?"

Ayden closed his eyes as he accepted Vicente calling him old.

"You're an interesting fellow..." the king muttered before opening his eyes and focusing on the group of strangers in his city. "Anyway, I see you're not an enemy trying to take over my city, but what's the meaning of your passing through here?"

Vicente became more serious as the king's men approached him and the rest of his group. "I'm helping Trevora Kingdom so that the kingdom can help me."

"Oh? How exactly is that?" The Mid-level Paragon asked as he approached Vicente, scanning the young man much more cautiously now that he had seen Vice fight.

Vicente replied as he looked at the old man. "Some things I'm doing and will do, you'll only be able to understand by seeing. But for now, just understand that I am arming your soldiers and helping to establish secure borders.

Some may wonder, how does that help me, right? My domains are in the south of the continent. The stronger and more prepared to kill monsters the forces in the central region are, the fewer problems will reach my domains. That's my current primary aim.

Ultimately, just resisting monsters isn't enough. So as long as you can fight and grow, I can count on allies in case one day I go off to fight the enemy leaders directly."

Vicente's words were sensible and logical. The people in the king's entourage easily accepted his justification, only being curious what exactly Vicente's help was for their kingdom.

"To get a better look at what Senior Fuller is doing for us, please accompany us to the border of the kingdom." Esther said as she signaled toward the exit from Stormhold.

Chapter 768 Alliance with Ayden

Upon hearing Esther's invitation, the king gave her permission to lead them towards the border Vicente was helping to fortify.",

Some members of the royal guard weren't too keen on going to such a dangerous place, but the king wasn't the person one could contradict in public. With Ayden having made up his mind, his group accompanied him alongside Vicente and Esther.

Vicente's group stayed behind, except for Lauren, who had been accompanying her brother ever since they met.

On the way out of the city, the king couldn't help but talk to Vicente.

"Young man, I sense that there are some Dark Path magicians in your group. Do you trust them?" Ayden looked at Vicente, but the young Fuller couldn't help but notice the king looking at Lauren as well.

"Certainly. Apart from my sister, Lauren, all the Dark Path magicians have signed agreements with me. So I entirely trusted them."

The king's curiosity was piqued as he saw Vicente pointing at Lauren. "Is she your sister? Why is she wearing restrictive items?"

"It's a long story. Lauren was kidnapped a long time ago by a sect of the Dark Path who brainwashed her and used her until recently as a human weapon. I rescued her, but I'm afraid what they did to her won't be easy to reverse."

"I'm sorry for you." Ayden said as his expression changed, sensing that the story of these powerful siblings was more tragic than it seemed on the surface.

"The group I brought to Trevora Kingdom, I had in mind to leave one or two of my Dark Path Paragons here to help you. I intend to reactivate a Cataclysm Order post in the state to offer options for the local population to awaken their powers." Vicente changed the subject, while their group could already see the fences and watchtowers he had created.

"Cataclysm Order?" Ayden hadn't heard the name of this organization for a long time.

"Your Majesty, did you know that Dark Path magicians are the natural suppressors of Dark Path beings?" Vicente asked the king.

"Yes, I mean, I didn't think much about it, but the theoretical books on magic make the power of high-level Dark Path magicians very clear. But they've always been chaotic and unreliable. Why are you talking about this?" Ayden looked Vicente in the eye.

"It's true that they're chaotic. But that's a necessary evil. What would you prefer? The situation on the continent 50,000 years ago, when Dark Path magicians were as common as Light Path magicians, or the current situation with vampires?"

The king laughed bitterly. "Both options are awful. But one of them is only bad, while the other is calamitous. So I'd rather go back to the past than live in this hell."

"Well, Congregation of Revelations destroyed our defenses and made The Purification possible. Reversing the situation on the continent will be difficult, if not impossible. But the only way for us to achieve the best for the magical community is to revive the society of Dark Path magicians. Without them, this fight will be lost."

"You intend to do that with the Cataclysm Order?" Ayden understood Vicente's point.

"As long as I open the order's altars to the awakening of new magicians, it will only be a matter of time before new Dark Path magicians emerge and the community accepts the religion again.

I won't tell you I have the same goals as the old members of the order, but some of their struggles are necessary. Among them, we can't trust the Congregation of Revelations." Vicente replied firmly, as his group finally came to a halt near the end of the fenced area he had built so far.

Looking at that area, the king had already understood what Vicente had done there and how those fences could help his state protect itself.

But he continued to discuss the matter with Vicente. "Do you want me to support you?"

"Yes. Allying ourselves is the way to fight the monsters and vampires, but also to get rid of those who probably got us into the situation we're in now." Vicente said with a serious look on his face. "I don't want to fight fellow magicians, but we can't let those guilty of the calamity go free."

"I understand. In fact, I agree with you. But are you aware that some Dark Path magicians are also enemies? Some of them have betrayed the magical community and are working with the vampires." The king said seriously, pointing out to Vicente that these individuals also had to pay for their crimes.

"Of course. Except for my sister, I will punish all those who have committed atrocities against the magical community." Vicente said sincerely, clarifying that Lauren could not pay for any things she had done in the past.

The king understood Vicente's interests in protecting his own sister and admired him even more for seeing that he preferred to deal with the matter and make his position clear from the start of their relationship.

'This girl mustn't become a problem. With such a powerful brother, she doesn't have far to go.' Ayden thought to himself, not thinking it was bad that a person could get away with the things they had done.

"That's good enough for me." The king showed one of his hands to Vicente. "We can make an alliance agreement when we return to Stormhold."

Vicente smiled as he shook the king's dominant hand. "Certainly. For now, I'd like to introduce your group to the wonders of my armor and weapons, as well as how I'm building these fences."

In addition to the king's group, a battalion of men armed with armor, who were already waiting for Vicente and Esther in that area for the day's work, were nearby.

Vicente signaled for the men to move forward, while he moved the fences to make way for the group to move forward into the area not yet dominated.

Vicente ordered. "Today I'm going to let you act against the monsters while I build the fences. Show His Majesty what you can do."

The men cheered up, finally able to make the most of those powerful artifacts Vicente had made for them to use.

Chapter 769 The Limits of Vicente's Help

As soon as Vicente gave his order, the men armed with 5th stage armor began walking in formation at the head of a group of 50 men.",

There were 4 men armed with 5th stage armor, 10 men with 4th stage armor and all the others were armed with weapons of four types, all of them 4th grade.

The members of the royal entourage watched in silence as these men marched towards the area where many monsters were roaming nearby.

Vicente had already instructed them to hide their auras so as not to frighten the 3rd and 4th stage monsters. As for 5th stage monsters, there should be a few dozen of them throughout Trevora Kingdom, so coming across one or two wasn't that easy to do.

As they moved, the 50 men soon came across the first creatures, with the men in 4th stage armor crushing their 3rd stage opponents as if they were nothing.

The men with the 4th grade weapons fired their first bullets, taking down 4th stage monsters as if it were easy to deal with creatures like that. Even some of the Mages in the group, armed with rifles, killed enemy Sovereigns as if they were dealing with weak, dumb animals.

The king's group was shocked to see the power of Vicente's artifacts, which he owed much to Benson's teachings and creations.

As the 50 men advanced at 20 kilometers per hour towards the north, Vicente was assembling new pieces of fence, extending the area's fence by using metals found in minerals in the ground to form fences 4 meters high.

He said aloud to the king's entire group. "These fences can be moved easily by 5th stage robotic armor. If one day you are confident of extending or reshaping the fenced area, just order the armors to do it for you.

The robotic armors can also control the entrances and exits to the fenced area. I wouldn't recommend any of you trying to get too close to these fences without being dressed in one of these armors."

"What happens if a monster tries to get over the fence?" The Mid-level Paragon asked from beside Ayden.

"That depends. If it's a High-level Paragon, it will get through the fence. The purpose of these fences is to prevent enemies up to the level of a Mid-level Paragon from advancing.

Anyone stronger than that can get through them. To contain them, we'd have to have High-level Paragons in position or even Low-level Paragons wearing my 5th stage robotic armor.

But for beings weaker than Mid-level Paragons, the fence is effective. None of them, even winged beings with impressive flight capabilities, could get over the fence. The restrictions caused by them are strong, especially for those on the other side." Vicente pointed outside the fenced area.

The royal group understood, feeling that he was good enough to help them. They knew they couldn't demand more from these fences. Vicente was still just a Low-level Paragon. How was he going to build things capable of resisting individuals with cultivations much stronger than his own?

The continent's major problem at the moment was 3rd and 4th stage monsters, so the area surrounded by these fences would be safe enough for them to benefit from and better protect their cities.

Fortunately, there weren't many beings of Mid-level Paragons or stronger on the entire continent.

"I see. Your powers are really crucial for the magical community to stand on its own feet." The king commented to Vicente, fully understanding what this young man had been doing in his state.

"How long will you stay in the kingdom? How far will you build this fence?" The Mid-level Paragon asked, interested in Vicente's help now that he understood what this young man could do.

"I'm going to stay in the area for two months and then head south. If you want allies nearby, I'll build a group with a few hundred Sovereigns and thousands of Mages armed with items similar to the ones I introduced you to here in Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. It will be interesting if you can communicate with them and act together in larger operations.

As for how far I'll build this fence, that's at the end of this mountain range. I'll build fences on the other side too. Even though the other side of the mountain is considered a safe area of the kingdom, we will not ignore the monsters that may have already infiltrated this area. To keep this outpost safe, we need to make it totally inaccessible to those weaker than Mid-

level Paragons."

The men there agreed with his plans, seeing that they could count on a good defense, potential allies nearby and still 2 more months of Vicente around.

The king was quick to give his orders to his entourage. "Get as many 3rd, 4th and 5th grade materials as you can for young Vicente Fuller within the next few days. Since he's here, let's provide him with as many materials as possible to build armor and firearms."

A few men from his group moved off to return to Stormhold, while Vicente continued building fences.

After about an hour there, he would return with the king's group to the city for them to make the agreement between the Fuller family and the royal family of Trevora Kingdom official.

The details of this agreement would be in line with the things Vicente and Ayden had talked about, with both sides making some promises to the other, to help in difficult times, with exchanges of resources, opportunities for young people, etc.

At the end of the signing of the agreement, the king would stay in Stormhold to discuss a few details with Vicente's companions, while he would return to the border to continue his work.

Today he would build another hundred or so kilometers of fence, and a few more guard posts so that the men of the royal army could monitor the surroundings.

Along the mountain range that he was creating the kingdom's security area, there were three more cities, so not only the post of Stormhold would have to provide men and materials for this long security area.

Over the next few days, Vicente would pass through each of these cities, extending the fences, creating more armor, weapons and ammunition, until he had completely secured the 2,000 kilometers of fence on the outside of the mountain.

With that done, it would be time to create the fences on the inner side, before he could proceed with his plans for Trevora Kingdom!

Chapter 770 Months of Progress

Five weeks after Ayden's arrival in Stormhold...",

Vicente and his companions were currently in Stormhold, with him once again saying goodbye to his people to travel around the state and build the structure to make his local altar work.

The king was still there, having spent all these weeks following the actions of Vicente and his group, planning to return to the capital only when his family's group of allies had left.

"In three weeks or less, I'll be back. That's the last time you have to get more materials. After that, I'll inaugurate my order post in this state and leave the next day. I've already spent too long in this central area of the continent." Vicente said to the king.

"Thank you, Vicente. I'll get enough before your departure." Ayden commented in a calm and grateful tone, aware that Vicente had already done a lot for Trevora Kingdom.

In the last few weeks, Vicente had completed building the defensive fence on both sides of the main mountain range in the Green Hills and developed 500 pieces of armor, 6,000 firearms and 1 million rounds of ammunition.

If the king and his family were quick, it would still give them time to sweat it out and get even more from the young Fuller. But even if they didn't, these figures were already excellent.

Vicente smiled at the king before leaving, having already given his orders to Rory and the others, setting off alongside Torne, Lauren, and the two Paragon magicians from the Dark Path.

One of them he intended to leave at the altar of the order he was going to explore today, while the other he had already decided to take to the south of the continent with his group.

...

In the blink of an eye, another two weeks passed.

Unlike what had happened previously at the outpost now below Metal City 2, the order's secret outpost in Trevora Kingdom had no beings in it when Vicente and his team arrived.

The place was untouched, just as it had been thousands of years ago when its last administrators had left it before dying or being kidnapped by Congregation of Revelations forces.

Given the location of this outpost in a state that even had an Archmage in the past, the resources available there were excellent!

Vicente collected the best to take with him to the south, but left things for his subordinate to use and also for future members to have ways of strengthening themselves at lower levels.

After deciding that he would leave the 5th stage man who had accompanied him, Vicente did above that post what he had already done in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. For a few days, he busied himself building the foundations of a safe city and then set off back to the border while he built the railroad to the nearest city in the area.

Stormhold was over 300 kilometers away from Metal City 3, so Vicente began building his railway towards Sunreach, one of the northernmost cities in the Green Hills. The length of the railway between the two points was only 75 kilometers, so it would only take him 7 days to finish his work.

...

After arriving in Sunreach, Vicente led a group of young people and their families to the order post he had conquered in Trevora Kingdom, as he had done in Dresbert.

With that done, he returned to Stormhold that afternoon alongside Torne, Lauren and the Low-level Paragon woman, ready to stay a day or two in that city and set off south.

Given the position Stormhold was in, if they set off at Onyx's top speed, they could reach the Seidel Kingdom in around three months. Having been out of his home state for over two years, Vicente was looking forward to finishing his journey and seeing those he had left behind.

As soon as he arrived in Stormhold that afternoon, he made it clear to Ayden the time of his departure, ordering his group to be ready in two more days.

...

"Then the time has come for you to return south..." The Mid-

level Paragon of the king's group muttered as he saw Vicente's group ready to leave Stormhold.

The feeling he had today was totally different from weeks ago, when he thought he was dealing with an enemy trying to influence Trevora Kingdom. Now he couldn't help but sigh with regret. It would be much better if Vicente lived with them!

"When will we hear from you?" Ayden asked as he looked at Vicente hopefully.

"Can't say for sure. I'm going to spend some time organizing the Seidel Kingdom. I don't know how things are going there, but I don't intend to leave before I'm safe to leave my people again. But you'll hear from me sooner or later. More plans lie to the north."

Ayden saw Vicente's look and said. "I'll focus on advancing to the 6th stage while you're busy in the south. If things work out for both of us, we'll set off together to fight the vampires."

With that said, Vicente and Ayden shook each other's hands, with their group leaving the city in different directions.

Vicente and his group headed in a south-easterly direction, while Ayden headed in a south-westerly direction, towards Eldoria, the new capital of the kingdom after the fall of the previous capital.

...

In the blink of an eye, a month would pass since Vicente's group left Stormhold, with them finally leaving the central region of the continent to enter the south.

With several Paragons in the group and Sovereigns in 5th stage armor, the group would hardly be slowed down by anything. With no intention of stopping to help communities of magicians on their way, the group was traveling as fast as possible south.

As they traveled in the southern region, they would gradually see how the calamity had already reached the more distant northern and weaker portions of the continent.

Just as they had seen in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and Trevora Kingdom, southern states and cities were in dire straits, their populations desperate and squeezed into small cities.

They would soon learn that this was more or less the same case for the Seidel Kingdom.

Seidel Kingdom had just started facing the major problems of the calamity a few weeks ago!