

The Mafia 801

Chapter 801 The Situation of Saltstar City?

When the development of the Saltstar City & Metal City railroad was finally completed, Vicente reached the last hill on his way to this city, where he and Nova were standing now.",

From their position, where Vicente and the survivors of the tragedy caused by Dax and Malik had first arrived in this area over 15 years ago, the two could see the coastline and almost the entire urban sprawl of Saltstar City.

The place that had once been beautiful, with good quality buildings visible from miles away, with exquisite beaches, very well-forested, was now a gray place with almost no vegetation and many abandoned buildings.

"We don't really understand what the monsters were trying to do here. One day they just launched a massive attack on the entire state, destroying railroads and cities.

About eight months ago, Saltstar City was still standing, coping with the disaster like the rest of the kingdom's cities. But then things suddenly took a turn for the worse, with a massive attack that forced over 180,000 people to flee the area in desperation.

The remaining inhabitants could not escape. If they stayed behind, they were killed, taken by monsters, or forgotten by human forces."

"So it's not impossible that there were survivors here." Vicente said to her.

"There are probably survivors here and in all the other ruined cities." Nova nodded positively.

"Unfortunately, we could barely defend our cities and the refugees from destruction. We could not even try to rescue possible survivors."

"Don't worry, Nova. I'm here now."

With these words, Vicente jumped off the cliff above Saltstar City and flew towards the city, where monsters roamed the streets as if it were a dark forest.

Nova followed behind her man, seeing more and more of the destruction of this place that had been her home for years.

It was painful for her to see the city like this. This was a place that meant a lot to her, where she had lived with Vicente and spent many happy moments.

To see it destroyed, surrounded by monsters and with so many traces of death, was hard for her and made her lose the good humor of being at Vicente's side to reveal a solemn, dark expression.

But she wouldn't have to worry about dealing with creatures in this city. As soon as Vicente landed there, he activated his Throne of Darkness, bringing the darkness of the city under his control.

"Kneel." Vicente muttered as a terrible pressure surged under all the monster bodies that were present in the ruins of Saltstar City.

Nova saw all the hundreds of creatures obey Vicente against their will, each one freezing in the position he had commanded.

From the shadows of these creatures, demons of darkness rose from the ground and mercilessly attacked each of the "subjects" of Vicente's dark realm.

Before killing them, however, Vicente moved his powers to create the seals for the spell he had recently created.

Black flames appeared beneath the bodies of these hundreds of monsters, while a metallic arch rose from the ground at Vicente's command, creating a magnificent dome beneath the city.

Nova had already seen him do this in Millfall and Martell Village, so she wasn't surprised when she felt the mana and elements in the surrounding area becoming denser and easier to absorb.

This was Vicente's technique of sacrificing creatures to temporarily turn weak places like this into cultivation areas capable of nourishing even Paragons.

"We'll be here for a few days, so let's take the opportunity to cultivate the area." Vicente said as he finished activating his spell, while the painful screams of the monsters being sacrificed echoed throughout the city.

As the symphony of death played, Vicente spread his senses over the surroundings, noticing every living creature, valuable artifact, and more as he closed his eyes.

"It looks like we have a few hundred survivors hiding around the city. Let's bring them the good news." He looked at Nova as he identified the positions of each of these individuals.

Several of them were hiding in the train station, an interesting place to hide since it was made entirely of metal, with the characteristics of Metal City.

But there were people living underground in the area, in some buildings that once housed the city's major powers, such as the Awakening Temple and the Blacksmiths' Association.

Vicente and Nova moved on to one place with the most survivors, the train station.

With the entire city under their influence, the survivors were already safe, even if they didn't know it yet. But that was about to change!

When he arrived at the station and opened the entrance to the area, which had been completely sealed off by the survivors living there, Vicente was at first startled by the hundreds of people in the area.

But as the two sides looked at each other, Vicente and Nova noticing how miserable these malnourished, dirty and tired people were, and the survivors fearing them both, someone there recognized him.

"Vicente!" shouted a young man with blond hair as he left his position behind several people.

At the sight of the man, Vicente identified the person as his old academy buddy, with whom Rory and he were great friends.

"Ian?" Vicente identified the Mid-level Mage.

Ian cried when he was recognized by Vicente as he knelt before his friend, unable to contain his emotion at being rescued.

He knew that with Vicente there, they would all be saved from the monsters!

As the two old friends recognized each other, the survivors relaxed a bit as they looked at Vicente and Ian, but also at the woman in the royal army uniform.

These days, monsters weren't the only threat. Unknown people were also a threat to the group of survivors!

Two groups of survivors could join, but sometimes one would need a resource from the other, or they would compete for the same things for their own survival. In a scenario where you had to be selfish to save your own group, groups of survivors were not necessarily allies in the fight against the monsters!

Even after Ian introduced Vicente to these people, some of them still looked at him with doubt, afraid this would lead them into an even worse situation than the one they were already in.

Nova and Vicente saw this when they introduced themselves and said what they were there for. But there wasn't much they could do at that point. This was a job that had to be done one step at a time. The goal was not for everyone to trust them immediately, but for them to have the trust of these people when they left the area!

Chapter 802 Visitors Arrive?

While Nova and Vicente were dealing with the situation of the survivors in Saltstar City, visitors arrived in Metal City and Grandis that day!",

A group of people from the Chutha Dynasty had just entered the safe area of the capital city, looking around with interest.

Seeing that the rumors that had reached them about what was happening in the Trevora Kingdom were like the reality of this city, the five envoys couldn't help but look at each other with interest.

"The rumors about Vicente Fuller are true. He really has incredible forging skills and can protect cities, as the king of Trevora Kingdom says." Said one of the two Paragons in the group.

The crown prince of the dynasty, a Sky Sovereign, heard this comment from the chief guard of his group, one of the last five Paragons of the dynasty. He said. "According to the message we received from Trevora Kingdom, Vicente Fuller shouldn't have done this in Seidel Kingdom before he left to hunt pentagrams in the north. In that case, he's already back in the kingdom."

"Hmm, that's good. We didn't miss our trip, Your Highness." said the other Paragon, of the same level as his colleague, a magician recently promoted to 5th stage.

Once they had passed through Grandis security zone, escorted by a trio of royal soldiers in 4th stage armor, they entered the built-up area of the kingdom's capital.

The city was much more organized and attractive now than it had been when Vicente had arrived a little over a month ago.

There weren't as many tents in the middle of the streets, and the citizens seemed more hopeful about the future. You could see it in their expressions, but also in the aura of the weakest, who went back to working and consuming as they had before the disaster.

The most distressing aspect of the disaster for regular individuals was not their inability to escape their cities. The continent was already dangerous enough for ordinary people to leave their hometowns. The problem for such people was the lack of opportunity, the weakening of trade, and the death of powerful individuals who could hire them.

Even though the continent was a blazing inferno with rivers of blood gushing here and there, for ordinary people, if their city was functioning, everything would be fine.

Of course, it was sad to know the reality of the continent, and it would worry ordinary people to some extent. But as long as the problems were contained, the ordinary citizens of cities like Grandis lived their lives normally.

This was a significant sign to these visitors. Even though the hope of mankind was in the strongest magicians, not in the ordinary people, the strong needed the weak and ordinary to do their jobs and make their lives easier.

A prominent sign for the future of a city in the present context was the mood of the poorest and simplest people!

While they were observing this, the group from the Chutha dynasty arrived at the kingdom's seat of government, where King Seidel and his daughter were already waiting for this group of visitors.

This wasn't the first group to come to their city since Vicente's return. Four days ago, a group from the Kenyth Empire had passed through in search of Vicente before the royal family directed them to Metal City.

In addition to the group that had already left the capital for Metal City, another group was currently in Grandis, a group from a neighboring kingdom to the west of the Chutha Dynasty, comprising five Sky Sovereigns.

"Welcome to my humble city, envoys from the Chutha Dynasty." King Seidel greeted these men, two old men and three talented young men, the prince and two of his friends and allies.

The arrogant prince of the Chutha Dynasty stepped forward, showing a different demeanor than his frame would suggest, and greeted the king with humility.

"Your Royal Majesty, it's a pleasure to meet you." The prince, of the same level as King Seidel, said as Lina and her father looked into his eyes. "With the situation the continent is in right now, we can't waste any time. So I'll come straight to the point. I'm looking for Vicente Fuller. I've heard that he's a great 5th-stage blacksmith, and as far as I can see, that's true."

He looked at Lina, sensing the quality of the red armor the dark-haired woman wore.

The king didn't want to make too much of it either, though he liked the possibilities that alliances and friendship with this group could bring to his state. "Vicente Fuller is a very busy magician, Your Highness. I don't know exactly where he is. What I can tell you is that he's in Scott Province, and his family is in Metal City.

I can show your party the way to Metal City, but I can't guarantee that you'll find Vicente there. He must be working to ensure the safety of the cities and his interests in the area."

"Then I thank Your Majesty. My state is in a terrible situation, so I'll go to this Metal City immediately."

"Please accompany me." The king motioned toward the train station of his city, where a train would leave for the Metal City in three days.

The group from the Kenyth Empire didn't want to wait for the train and started their journey to the Metal City on their own. But the king thought it was worth waiting for the next train for this group of newcomers, as well as for the group that had arrived in his city yesterday.

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While the Chutha Dynasty group followed the king to learn where Metal City was and the fastest way to get there, the Kenyth Empire group was already halfway there.

The red-haired man, leader of one of the Kenyth Empire's remaining cities, the Low-level Paragon, who had left his place earlier, was now flying on the back of his mount with his two human companions on this journey.

His mount was no less impressive than this red-haired fellow's cultivation. As an early 5th-stage Light Phoenix, this creature was very fast. They could reach Metal City in no more than two days!

As he thought about this while feeling the strong wind blowing on his face, the Low-level Paragon couldn't help but think about the reunion he was looking forward to.

'The king said that Heidi lives there... I hope she's well.' He thought of Rory's mother, his former lover during his travels through the Seidel Kingdom, a little over 25 years ago.

Chapter 803 Agreement Proposal

A few days later, the group from the Kenyth Empire, led by the red-haired Low-level Paragon, arrived in Metal City and flew to this place.",

As soon as they saw this city from above, the foreign group realized how different this place was from the kingdom's capital and other cities they had seen surrounded by Vicente's fences.

This place also had its fences, but it looked much more like Metal City 2 in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, which they had heard about through their contacts with the forces in the central region.

Seeing this place and feeling the impressive power that the city's construction had, capable of driving away powerful beings who tried to approach it the wrong way, the group was impressed.

They had expected great things from the Fuller Family's headquarters, but they were still impressed by the grandeur and power of this place.

They didn't admire the sight of this extremely secure area of the kingdom, and soon they were the only entrance to Metal City for people traveling on their own.

They attracted the attention of Vicente's men and the surrounding army, as it was not common for anyone to arrive in the cities of the kingdom as they did today. But once they explained their motives and where they came from, they were allowed to enter the city.

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"This place is truly incredible! The mana here is 5 times stronger than outside the city!" said one of the Sky Sovereigns accompanying the red-haired man, Julian.

"Yes, and the local wealth is second to none! Just look at how well-groomed and beautiful the people on the streets are. This city is clearly doing well amid adversity."

"The south seems to have exquisite women..."

While these men talked among themselves, Julian's attention was focused on the Paragons of this city, Lauren and Onyx, as well as the many local Sky Sovereigns.

Weeks after Vicente's return and the delivery of the resources his group had got in the north, including parts of superior vampires, the pills and potions from those resources had been distributed among the family members for several days.

In the past few days, several members of the family had advanced to the next level, with over 40 High-level Mages advancing to the beginning of the 4th stage and 15 magicians reaching the cultivation of Sky Sovereigns.

No one in the family had advanced to the 5th stage, and the Paragons in the group had not made any improvements in terms of power. Even though Lauren, Onyx, Erin, and Torne worked hard and used resources to improve their strength, it would still take them a long time to reach the mid-level of the 5th stage.

Even so, the local strength was far above the level Julian had expected, which impressed him at first until he understood where it came from.

'Vicente Fuller had hunted in the north before building the defenses in Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn. He must have returned home with plenty of resources for Mages and Sovereigns.' Julian correctly analyzed what he saw in this city.

But as he walked towards the city center, he noticed the aura of an old acquaintance of his, Heidi.

He turned his eyes in the direction of where Rory's mother should be right now and smiled. But he didn't change direction. Before dealing with personal matters, he had business with the Fuller family and the local leaders.

He made his way to the Fuller mansion, where at that very moment Nina was standing next to Killian, and Lauren with an icy expression on her face.

"Kid, if you defile her body with your filthy hands, I don't know what I can do..." she threatened Killian again, while Nina smiled bitterly at her fiancé.

Killian could only take Lauren's comments as a joke. But deep down, he knew Lauren was serious.

'What is it with this family? Do they have to threaten me every day?' He closed his eyes as he suffered through this situation and looked forward to his wedding day.

He hoped he wouldn't have to deal with this once he was married to Nina!

Eve smiled at Nina and Killian before offering advice. "You'd better get to college soon or you'll miss your schedule."

Killian thanked Eve before hurrying off with Nina.

As they left the Fuller mansion, they passed Julian's group, who had just stopped at the mansion, where Lauren and Eve were standing at the front door.

'These women are Dark Path magicians...' Julian realized as he felt Nina and Lauren's magical fluctuations. 'They must be Vicente Fuller's sisters.'

He had already done his research. Knowing Vicente had two magical forms and his sisters were Dark Path magicians, nothing was new to him.

Recognizing Lauren, he made a gesture of greeting and said. "Miss Fuller, it's a pleasure to meet you. I am Julian Bond, and I come from the Kenyth Empire. I have some important matters to discuss with your brother, Vicente Fuller."

Eve looked at the man and took a step forward. "Mr. Bond, please enter our property. Vicente isn't here, but I can help you with whatever you need."

Lauren said nothing as she walked back into the house, keeping her presence felt around these people, but letting Eve take over the situation.

Julian moved on with Eve, aware this woman was in charge there in Vicente's absence, but having said those earlier words so as not to disrespect the young Low-level Paragon there.

He sat down on a sofa while his companions stood behind him.

"What business do you want with Vicente?" Eve got straight to the point, while Lauren stood in the doorway of the living room, her arms crossed over her chest.

Julian didn't waste any time with his words, either. "I've heard about the things Vicente Fuller did in Trevora Kingdom, and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn.

I admire what he did in those states, and I wish I could ally myself with him in the fight against the monsters. My group isn't as strong as his, but we have resources and brave people.

As long as he makes some weapons and armor for us, we'll leave some of our high-quality materials to the Fuller family. If possible, we can expand trade in the future, if there's a possibility of safe travel, of course."

"So that's it..." Eve understood what the group wanted.

Chapter 804 Tamor Dynasty Group?

What Julian had just offered was a deal in which Vicente would provide his services as a blacksmith in exchange for high-quality materials.?",

If the Kenyth Empire received items to fight the monsters, that would be a form of payment for Vicente's services. By fighting the monsters in the north of the southern region, Julian's group would be directly helping the Fuller family's forces to deal with fewer monsters than they would have without an agreement.

"Vicente will certainly agree with this proposal, Mr. Bond. He's traveling for the time being, so let's work out how much the Fuller family will be paid for producing the artifacts you want. When he returns, we can sign the contract and start producing your weapons and armor."

Julian sighed along with his companions, relieved to see these people would not make things difficult just because they were on the side that came to ask for an agreement.

They had hoped for this, for it would be interesting for all of humanity if there were more groups capable of fighting the monsters. Despite the divisions of borders, states, forces, families, the fact was that there wouldn't be a wonderful future for anyone if the monsters weren't contained in some way.

Either they would fight for the freedom to come and go, or they would become de facto vampire cattle, trapped in cities waiting to be slaughtered!

But even knowing Vicente's actions and how likely it was that their deal would work, there was no way these men could be sure. After all, humans were still greedy individuals.

"Tell me about the materials your group brought with them." Eve said seriously, taking out a piece of paper to write down what she could get from these men from the Kenyth Empire.

"We have a variety of 3rd, 4th and 5th grade ores..." Julian said as he talked about the amount of each type of mineral he had brought.

They had brought a lot of spatial rings from their city to transport all the minerals they needed to get an interesting amount of armor and weapons. After concentrating on transporting 4th and 5th grade resources, they had brought enough to arm a large city in the central region of the continent.

After hearing all the numbers these men gave, Eve knew how many firearms and armor Vicente could produce for these people.

She then offered a deal. "I propose we split the artifacts produced with these resources at a ratio of 5:1. For every five firearms he produces for you, the sixth will be ours. We'll do the same for armor and ammunition."

"That's good enough for me." Julian agreed.

"Also, I don't know the current state of the Kenyth Empire, but you will be the representative of the Fuller family's interests in your state." Eve added.

Julian frowned. "What exactly do you have in mind?"

"For now, it won't change anything for you. But in the future, if Vicente has plans for your state, help make those plans work by convincing local powers, recruiting young talents to our side, and supporting our men when they come to you."

"So you want me as a de facto ally..." Julian thought about Eve's request.

So far, their agreement had only been an exchange. Materials for Vicente's services and indirect support in the fight against monsters. But Julian hadn't thought of an alliance like Eve had suggested.

"What plans could he have for the Kenyth Empire?" Julian asked, before deciding.

"Opening a Cataclysm Order post to help young natives awaken their powers, creating stronger cities that will fight to stop monsters from advancing southward, and getting mineral resources." Eve summed up what she thought was the most important thing that was likely to happen.

"If that's all, I don't see a problem with an alliance with House Fuller. That deal looks good enough to me." Julian smiled as he stood and extended his dominant hand to Eve.

She shook his hand and said. "Let's get on with it, then. Vicente will still have to approve it when he gets back from his trip, but it's unlikely he'll change what we agreed."

"Hmm, I hope so... By the way, how long will it take him to get back?" Julian asked.

"I can't say for sure. He's been away from home for weeks since his return. So I think he's already completed the first phase of his plans before returning home to rest and prepare for the next phase.

But it may be another week or month before he returns."

"I see."

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While Julian's group accepted the fact that they would have to wait for Vicente and left the Fuller estate to settle in the city, other groups arrived in the province.

In particular, a group of six Paragons were currently hovering over Metal City, at such an altitude that observers in the city could neither see them nor feel their auras.

However, since they were two High-level Paragons and four Mid-level Paragons, they could sense what was interesting about the city.

"Vicente Fuller isn't here as we thought." The weakest of the group, while everyone else realized the same thing.

"What are we going to do? The people in the capital thought we'd find him in this city."

"He must be nearby. If we look for him in the province, we'll find him quickly. He must be helping to fortify the surviving towns or railroads in the area." Said the weaker High-level Paragon.

The leader of the group, dressed in Congregation of Revelation robes, clenched his fists and said. "We will investigate the nearby cities and find out where he might have gone. But keep hiding. Remember, he is our target and a potential enemy."

"Yes, Temple Master!"

Everyone in the group agreed, having already understood that the Congregation of Revelations had been banned in all of Vicente's current domains, but also considering the Temple Master's plans.

According to this High-level Paragon, he could become Archmage if he took something that Vicente had stolen. That's why they were there, to hunt down the young Fuller!

With that in mind, they set off from the Metal City area to their next stop, where they would soon learn Vicente's current location!

Chapter 805 Assassination Attempt?

Four more days passed, completing Vicente's first week in Saltstar City after his return to the city destroyed by the monsters.",

After days of working in the area, he had successfully rounded up the 786 surviving people who had been living there, waiting to die or be rescued. Luckily for them, he had arrived in time before more of them died for the monsters.

The monsters didn't have the vampires' permission to kill all the humans. Talented humans with power above the 2nd stage should be ignored unless they attacked the monsters directly. Otherwise, such magicians should be allowed to cultivate and grow to become vampire food one day.

But weaker, less talented people, in short, ordinary people, had nothing to attract vampires. These people were the targets of the monsters all over the continent.

If Vicente hadn't saved those hundreds of survivors in Saltstar City, they would have been killed until there was almost no one left!

Anyway, these people were now more relaxed about their future, having used the last week to learn how to get along with each other without thinking too much about competing with other members of the same race.

Meanwhile, Vicente had collected some artifacts, cultivation resources, and materials that caught his eye in these ruins. As much as he wanted to let his men explore areas like this, there were things he could take with him that were worth his time.

Besides, he had spent the last few days killing monsters, building defenses around the city, and making improvements to the vehicle parked at the Saltstar City train station.

Even though he didn't want to occupy this city right away, there had to be a certain amount of security in the area so that he could send people to gather resources.

After a week of work, he and Nova were ready to leave the city. Now, the two were loading the 786 local survivors onto the train that was about to leave for Metal City.

The train in this area was now the largest of all Vicente's metal vehicles, with 8 cars, each with room for up to 100 people in individual seats.

"Venerable Fuller, are you sure you won't come with us?" asked the man Vicente had been training to drive the train to Metal City.

"No, I have to make a brief detour before returning to the city. Go ahead, the road forward is safe. No monsters will be in your way," Vicente said, knowing the man was a little afraid of the journey.

Despite the current speed of Vicente's trains and their safety, the journey between Saltstar City and Metal City was still almost a four-day train ride.

At the thought of traveling for four days through areas dominated by monsters and having no one to protect them, the passengers couldn't help but look at Minos with fearful eyes.

This man, the train driver, sighed when he saw Vicente wouldn't change his mind. "Then I wish you good luck."

"Go ahead. And relax a bit. You'll soon realize there's no risk. These will be days for you to see some beautiful views." Vicente waved to the man and helped them to leave.

Nova stayed behind with him and watched the group leave with a mixed expression on her face, happy these people were improving their situation, but saddened by what she had heard in the last few days.

This week in Saltstar City had not only been productive for them in achieving their goals there. Vicente and Nova heard many stories from the survivors.

Some people on the train to Metal City had seen their family members be eaten by monsters, others had been nearly killed, while others had had parts of their bodies eaten right in front of them.

The monsters terrorizing the continent did not just kill their way through. They were brutal and occasionally cruel, driving their victims to despair and extreme terror.

Those nearly 800 people were alive and returning to civilization, but whether they would ever recover from their recent traumas, neither Nova nor Vicente could say.

Vicente thought his childhood had been painful because of what he had seen and suffered. But the truth was that hundreds of people in the Scott Province alone had experienced far worse than he had!

Seeing his mother crushed by a bone from a Sovereign's magical ability had been terrible. But it didn't compare to seeing one's parents devoured by monsters!

"Sigh! I hope we can reclaim the continent one day. But we'll never recover from what's already happened." Nova said to Vicente as the train disappeared over the horizon.

He nodded affirmatively before taking one of her hands with the intention of leaving the area to go to Dryhaven.

Dryhaven was the old city of Nova's family, a place that, like Saltstar City, had fallen for the monsters.

Why would they go there now? Vicente and Nova wanted to collect something she would use in the engagement ceremony that was to take place after their return to Metal City.

As the two were leaving the Saltstar City train station, they were putting thoughts of those poor victims aside when Vicente suddenly felt a chill run through his soul.

It was not a pleasant feeling, nor was it one he was used to having. Realizing that something wasn't right, he activated his powers by circulating his mana through his Magic Gem.

As soon as his five pentagrams appeared, an arrow pierced the air and flew towards Vicente's heart.

A large magic circle appeared above where they were standing, with several runes popping up in the air as a sealing formation took shape.

"That?" Nova felt an immense pressure on them and felt her eyes darken as it became too much for her to bear.

Vicente frowned and then saw six Paragons working together against him and Nova.

Seeing the clothing of the strongest of these men, a middle-

aged man with a bow in his hand, Vicente understood the situation.

"Congregation of Revelations!"

His expression changed and shadows of darkness appeared around his body, along with two new pentagrams.

"Are you trying to kill me? Apparently, the remnants of the Congregation of Revelations don't respect me!"

All right, let's get this over with!"

Chapter 806 Killing Traitors to the Race?

The Throne of Darkness appeared behind Vicente, while the magic circle descending against him and Nova, with inscriptions slowly trying to connect to them, paused.",

The six Paragons saw Vicente's seven magical essences, six of them cyan and two green, something superior even to the combination of their 30 pentagrams!

"Shit! Is he that strong?" One of the Mid-level Paragons in the group shouted as he felt the shadows around him move strangely, his mana diminishing rapidly as the magic circle seemed to have reached its limit.

"Temple Master, do something! He's going to break our formation!" another individual, one of the Paragons allied with the Congregation of Revelation, from the Tamor Dynasty, shouted.

However, the Temple Master was in no mood to listen to his fellow attackers!

As Vicente countered their combined move, the young Fuller identified the strongest element of the enemy formation. Merging his mana with Torne's, he used his two magical forms to attack the Temple Master.

With his electromagnetic powers, Vicente put the strongest High-level Paragon in the area into a state of suppression, leaving him barely able to move his mana through his body.

Meanwhile, a demon of darkness emerged from the shadow of this man, growing as it became visible to everyone.

Vicente didn't hesitate. Those six had attempted a deadly attack on him, intending to kill him or seriously injuring him so that they could take him with them. It was only fair for him to kill them, without thinking too much about what a loss it would be for humanity to lose these six Paragons.

The dark demon took advantage of the Temple Master's immobility and crossed his chest with one of its arms.

At the sight of the Temple Master, the strongest of their group, having his body pierced by a blast of darkness, all the Paragons united against Vicente trembled in fear, sensing bad omens.

The darkness from the demon's arm entered the Temple Master's body, eating away at the man's soul before blisters appeared on his skin, drawing the attention of his allies.

"That..."

BOOOOM!

Suddenly, the Temple Master's body exploded, scattering his blood, bones, and flesh all over the area, his soul obliterated, already impossible to feel.

Gulp!

'Shit! We're dead!' The other High-level Paragons in the area felt Vicente's terror and realized their big mistake in acting against this man.

"Merc—" He was about to yell at Vicente as he stopped pouring his mana into the completely cracked formation that was about to explode.

Suddenly, a black trident that sliced through the sky pierced his body from behind, shattering it in an unbelievable way.

"Fuck! This isn't what we were called for!" One of them turned to flee, but the formation against Vicente exploded, causing each of those four Mid-level Paragons to feel their souls being wounded as blood flowed from their mouths.

moved after leaving an electromagnetic shield around Nova.

He crossed the distance between himself and the farthest enemy in a single second before grabbing the man by the neck, the darkness of his cloak and crown of darkness quickly hanging over the man.

Vicente threw his opponent's body at another of those Paragons like a cannonball, launching it with such speed that when it hit his target, it knocked out two enemies in one fell swoop.

Both fell unconscious before a crushing pressure washed over their bodies, deforming their remains, breaking their bones, and, most importantly, destroying their souls.

The metal in the area pursued the two remaining Mid-level Paragons, grabbing their wrists and heels and pinning them down.

Shadow demons appeared near them, charging at them like hungry animals before brutally tearing off parts of their bodies and destroying them while they were still conscious.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Cries of pain rang out for a minute before the last of these men lost their lives to Vicente's shadow subjects.

Seeing they were all dead, having suffered enough before their end, Torne left his master's body. "That was close. It seems the members of the Congregation of Revelations have developed suppressive techniques against Dark Path beings, master."

Vicente nodded to Torne, having noticed earlier he had faced a much greater challenge than he had expected when dealing with only 4 Mid-level and 2 High-level Paragons.

The magic circle from earlier had made him feel stifled for a moment, limiting his dark powers along with Torne's.

If it weren't because he had a very pure negative magic form, was already a Mid-level Paragon, and had a Light Path magical form, he might have had trouble killing those enemies!

But unfortunately for his opponents, even though they had a strong suppression technique, they underestimated Vicente and were now dead!

Vicente then collected the items from these six corpses before storing them in his spatial ring.

"Let's go. I'll take care of this in the future." He commented as he picked up Nova's unconscious body, who was fine, having only fainted from the strong magical pressure of moments ago.

As he left for Dryhaven, Vicente had a solemn expression on his face as he summoned the reason for this action from one of those spatial rings.

"Tsk! Damn vermin! They're really going to get in our way," Vicente muttered sourly as he burned the copy of the technique created by the vampires and used by the Congregation of Revelations to create their first Magus.

Vicente was not interested in it. Such a technique should be erased from history. As long as it existed, there would be people willing to hunt Dark or Light Path beings in order to profit from sacrificing the magical essences of beings of opposite paths to their own.

Both Light and Dark Path magicians were necessary for the stability of the continent. The only way to restore order to the continent would be to destroy such a technique and unite the magicians of both paths!

So he set out on his last journey before returning to Metal City.

Chapter 807 Heidi's Story?

While Vicente was traveling after the murder of the Tamor Dynasty Paragons, Rory received a letter from his mother while he was in Martell Village.",

'Come to Metal City as soon as you can. I have something important to discuss with you.'

Rory read the contents of his mother's letter, frowning and narrowing his eyes, not understanding where this was coming from.

'What's happened?' He wondered as he looked through the glass of his office in the Martell Village government. 'It couldn't have anything to do with security... But just in case, I'll leave the village.'

He left his office, bumped into one member of the government, and told them he was leaving the village to go to Metal City for a few hours.

He left in his 5th stage armor, as the next train from the village would take a few hours to return to the area.

...

Later that day, Heidi and Julian were reunited at the current estate of Rory's mother.

In a beautiful, large apartment in the center of Metal City, the two redheads sat across from each other, drinking wine and chatting, looking at the other with great attention and interest.

"It looks like things have worked out very well for you, Heidi." Julian said with a smile on his face as he looked at this woman who looked exactly the same as she did 25 years ago when they had had an affair for a few months.

Heidi was still a prostitute at that time, having got out of that tough profession with the help of Julian, who was traveling through the Seidel Kingdom when he was a Sky Sovereign.

She was only a low level Acolyte back then, but now she was near to becoming a Mid-level Mage, a magnificent progress considering her low talent.

The progress of Vicente and his companions might give the impression that cultivation was easy and quick. But they were among the 0.01% of the most talented, lucky, and competent young magicians on the continent.

Even if one was born with talent, sometimes young people like them died before they became experts, or even missed the best time to advance, because of lack of luck, opportunity, or failure to take advantage of those opportunities.

Magical talent was like the learning ability of children before the age of five. There was a period when, if you could learn useful things and train certain skills, you could easily learn them and boom in the future.

If you weren't fast at the beginning of your journey, you could never accomplish certain things, no matter how hard you worked and how lucky you were later in life.

So it was an impressive feat for people like Heidi to reach the middle of the third stage at around 100 years old, even though her son was a Sky Sovereign at 24.

Julian wasn't just praising his old mistress' cultivation. Her position in Metal City couldn't be ignored, either. Currently, as a member of the government, Heidi had authority and much more power as a politician than as a magician.

She smiled at him and said. "I've just taken advantage of the opportunities I've had. You helped me improve my life 25 years ago, and more recently, Rory gave me the chance to leave the pimping business to become a politician."

Despite being given opportunities at different stages of her life, Heidi was competent in everything she did.

When she was younger and sold her body, she was one of the best in every city she passed through, so she learned a lot from nobles and rich men.

Later, when she had the chance to stop selling herself, she used her knowledge to use the services of "talented" women after she had achieved the minimum to give Rory a good quality of life.

When Rory gave her the chance to join Metal City as a politician, she used her knowledge from her two work experiences and proved to be effective in making policies for the good of the city.

Julian had seen how respected the red-haired woman was in the city, not because of Rory's position, but because of what she herself had done and said.

"It's amazing how far you've come. I know people who had better chances than you and are much worse off... I'm glad I could help you."

"Hmm." She nodded at him, smiling as she bit her lip.

She didn't love Julian how the man had loved her back then. They lived together for almost a year, seeing each other almost every day, until he was forced to return to the Kenyth Empire. But she was grateful to him, not only for the opportunity he had given her but also for giving her Rory.

And as a woman still in her 'youth', she had her interests... Julian was her type, which was why she hadn't used protection to avoid pregnancy back then.

He smiled at her, seeing her look at him the same way she did when he was in the kingdom.
"Despite all the changes, some things will never change..."

"You came all this way. Why don't you stay with me while you wait for Vice?" She suggested, a little interested in being touched by a man again. "I haven't been with another man since Rory was born..."

"Oh?" He looked at her interestedly, easily brushing aside the fact he had a wife waiting for him in the Kenyth Empire.

That was no betrayal to him. He had more than one wife in the empire and a few children scattered throughout the southern region. The fact this woman was not part of his harem was of her own free will, as she was ashamed of her past as a prostitute.

When he saw the smile on her face, nothing could stop Julian from approaching his old lover.

He got up and stood next to her, taking in the burning scent of this woman he had never forgotten, even though he had spent years without being able to see her.

"Mmmm~"

The two kissed for a few minutes until things warmed up, and he took her in his arms.

Just as he was about to take her into the bedroom, a voice suddenly woke them from their hypnotic state.

"Mom?! Why did you write me that letter?" Rory's voice reached their ears a second before the young man entered the room and saw Julian with Heidi in his arms.

Chapter 808 The Return of Vicente

The moment he saw a middle-aged man holding his mother, Rory stopped at the entrance to the living room of Heidi's apartment, feeling his heart beat faster.

Despite his mother's former profession, he had never seen her with a man the way he saw her now.

Seeing her and Julian so intimate, their clothes crumpled and out of place, he narrowed his eyes as his aura became a little tense.

"Who are you?" he asked with clenched fists as Heidi quickly straightened her clothes, her face flushed to the max as she left Julian's arms.

Julian laughed bitterly, blushing a little with embarrassment. He hadn't expected to meet his youngest son like this.

Hendi then said, laughing. "Rory, I'm sorry you have to see us like this. But you mustn't get angry. This is your father, Julian Bond. Quick, come and say hello."

"Father?" Rory's eyes widened when he heard that, as he looked at the Low-level Paragon in surprise, not expecting to see his father today.

He looked at his mother and Julian for a moment, wondering if this was real or some kind of hallucination. "Is this serious?" He asked them both.

Heidi nodded while Julian took a step forward. "Rory, please accept my sincere apologies for not being present in your life. I've been absent all these years for my own reasons. Don't blame your mother for hiding who I was. It's all my fault."

Rory looked into Heidi's eyes and saw that she was smiling at him, as if asking him to be nice.

Rory didn't care about his father, who the man was, where he lived, etc. It would have made a difference if he had grown up with a father, but he was already an adult and the past wouldn't change.

He didn't need a traditional family now, so for his own sake, he would never waste his time trying to have a good relationship with the man. But when he saw the look on his mother's face, Rory understood this person was important to her.

"Sigh! It's okay. I'm not mad at either of you, okay? Don't worry, my mother told me you're from the Kenyth Empire, so we're fine." Rory revealed.

"Oh?" He looked at Heidi, while he couldn't help but think his son probably didn't want to see him...

"I should have come earlier, but I will not make excuses for my mistakes. I've been wrong about a lot of things in the past, but I hope I won't be wrong again." He said sincerely, regretting he had left Heidi without insisting that she come with him to the Kenyth Empire, and that he had not visited her over the years.

Heidi and Julian's hearts cooled considerably until the three of them sat down in the room to have a family talk.

Rory listened to his father talk about the family he would meet if he ever went to the Kenyth Empire. Then, he talked about himself and answered some of the man's questions about his magical journey.

Julian had a green talent, like Rory, but he hadn't grown up as fast as his son. Hence, the man was naturally curious to hear about the journey of this youth who reminded him so much of his past.

They spent the rest of the evening talking about their stories and getting to know each other a little better.

Since they both had the same type of magical form, they would eventually fight each other to test each other's powers.

Julian would, of course, be pleased to see how strong his son had become and couldn't help but be grateful to Vicente for taking the boy along on his journey of power.

Rory had certainly tried and worked hard. But without the opportunities created by Vicente, the redheaded boy would not have become so impressive.

Anyway, they would only be together for a few hours, as Rory had his duties in Martell Village.

But this short time would be enough for them to get to know each other better and to think differently about each other.

...

Over the next few days, Rory and his father would meet a few more times as this man came and went from Martell Village.

But just as he was about to visit the boy again to join him in a fight against monsters, Julian received a message from Heidi telling him to stay in the city.

The train of nearly 800 survivors from Saltstar City arrived in the city this morning, bringing news of what had happened in the city and how close Vicente should be to returning.

If Julian stayed in the city, along with the various representatives of the outside powers of the Seidel Kingdom who were there for the same reasons he was, he would not be disappointed.

At dusk in Metal City, Vicente and Nova would return after nearly two months of traveling around the province!

After the previous incident, they went to Dryhaven and retrieved what Nova wanted to pick up from her family's house. Returning to the city in a hurry, they made their way here faster than the train they had sent from Saltstar City.

As soon as he entered Metal City, Vicente noticed several powerful auras from people he didn't know.

"We have visitors." He said in a serious tone, while Nova frowned, remembering the previous situation.

"Are they more members of the Congregation of Revelation?" She asked him in a low voice.

"We'll see." He didn't rush, but quickly made his way to the family's mansion, ignoring the many people along the way who congratulated him on his new level.

As soon as they arrived at the Fuller mansion, they ran into Lauren, Nina and Eve standing around, with the strongest one in the area, unable to help but comment to him in surprise.

"Did you find the vampire's technique? How did you get to mid-level so fast?" Lauren asked, as she felt how powerful Vicente's aura was.

Vicente smiled at his older sister. "I don't need it. But I really found it."

Lauren took a step forward, not expecting her silly comment to be true.

"Where is it?"

"I destroyed it. A group of Congregation of Revelations members attacked me after I finished my business in Saltstar City. Fortunately, they underestimated me."

The three women listened with their mouths agape, unable to believe that someone would be bold enough to do such a thing, and that he had access to such a technique and destroyed it.

Chapter 809 News about the Taboo Technique

"What? You destroyed it?" Lauren lunged at Vicente and grabbed him by the collar in an instant, not believing he had done something so stupid.",

Vicente saw Lauren's angry expression and grabbed her waist with both hands, pulling her away from him.

"Destroying it was the best decision I could have made. Such a brutal technique should not exist. It has too much potential to cause trouble.

The world needs beings of the Dark and Light Paths. If it becomes available, both sides will try to wipe each other out, and more disasters like The Purification will happen in the future." Vicente said calmly, while Nina and Eve took his side in the matter.

It seemed tempting to become stronger by using people from the opposite direction or even enemies. But how sustainable was that?

They had already experienced the negative consequences of this technique, so it seemed wrong to both of them to insist on using it.

Lauren clenched her fists, feeling her brother was too naive. Just because the Congregation of Revelations had used the technique the wrong way didn't mean they would use it the same way!

"Say what you want. You've wasted something that could get us to the 6th stage quickly."

"You haven't even chased your fifth pentagram yet, Lauren. You shouldn't worry about the 6th stage." Vicente told her with a smile on his face. "Anyway, I'm staying in the city for a few days before I leave. Take the opportunity and go hunt your pentagram."

"Tsk!"

She left without looking back, following his advice to get her fifth essence.

With Nina, Eve and Nova watching her, Vicente asked. "Whose 5th stage auras are those in the city that I don't know?"

Eve turned her attention to Vicente, sighing as she thought of a more positive topic. "They are potential allies. Envoys from the Chutha Dynasty, Tamor Dynasty, Kenyth Empire, Andoria Kingdom and the Storm Fjord are in the city waiting for you to confirm the agreements we've made over the past few days."

"Oh? What agreements are those?" He was interested as he sat down.

"The envoys from each of these states heard the rumors about what you were doing in the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and Trevora Kingdom. They came to the city with 4th and 5th grade materials for you to make weapons, ammunition, and armor for them.

I've agreed with each of these groups that you can use their materials to make artifacts as long as a portion of the production stays with us. They've all agreed, so all you have to do is agree for us to proceed with these deals."

Vicente smiled as he heard Eve's sweet words.

What the Scott Province, or even the entire Seidel Kingdom, lacked compared to other areas he had visited on his travels was mainly mineral wealth.

Sure, this area was poorer, and the population was weaker on average. But with the right weapons, even weak people could contribute significantly in the current context.

But for that, Vicente would need good quality materials in large quantities, something he didn't have.

The deals Eve had made in the last few days were especially interesting to him. They brought allies and partners in the fight against the monsters, but also new defensive artifacts to his domains.

"All right. Organize the groups to come to me and plan my schedule for the next few days. I'll give priority to making artifacts for them." Vicente said, while Eve smiled, having already done most of what he asked.

"Everything should be ready tomorrow morning. Then you'll have the day off." She said before taking her leave to sort out the part of this matter she hadn't solved yet.

Vicente stayed behind with his younger sister and Nova when he heard Nina sigh and say.

"Changing the subject, you won't believe this, brother. One of the emissaries who came to town to do business with you is Rory's father!"

"What?" He looked at Nina with wide eyes, surprised to hear that.

"Hehe, I was shocked too. Rory's father is a big figure in the Kenyth Empire. He's a Low-level Paragon who traveled around the kingdom a few decades ago when he was just a Sky Sovereign."

It wasn't uncommon for people from stronger areas, where there were Paragons, for example, to travel to weaker areas where the maximum level was similar to their own.

Why was that? Basically, the opportunities of an area where there were several Sky Sovereigns could help these cultivators in some way, but without the dangers of an area where there were Paragons.

Such places were perfect for the temporary training of magicians who wanted to reach higher levels while avoiding the problems that could destroy them.

Many high-level sects and clans sent their juniors to weaker areas, especially if they showed a lot of potential. This had been the case with Lauren, but also with Julian, who had ventured further south on his own when he met Rory's mother.

Vicente and Nova would soon hear more local gossip from Nina, updating them on the situation in the city, their companions and allies, but also on the visitors.

After a few minutes of chatting, Nova left to write some letters to the official forces of the kingdom, but also to the Sentinels of the Order.

Until a few days ago, the Congregation of Revelations was no longer welcome in Vicente's domain. But from now on, it was an enemy organization, a force to be eliminated if it entered his domains!

Nova would spread the news of the latest assassination attempt to the kingdom's forces, the Sentinels of the Order, and even to neighboring states still outside Vicente's domains.

Everyone needed to know how the Congregation of Revelations had allied with vampires in the past, got a technique from this enemy race of humanity, eliminated the strongest magicians from the Dark Path, and helped cause the current disaster.

Not only that, but the temple members didn't just make a mistake once, they repeated it by trying to sacrifice Vicente in order to become stronger through the cursed technique!

Since the technique could be used against both Dark and Light Path magicians, everyone should be on the lookout for the technique that perhaps more temple members had their copies of!

Chapter 810 Additional Terms of the Alliance Agreement

While Nova was doing her job of spreading the word about how harmful the Congregation of Revelations was to the continent, the men in the city who wanted to do business with Vicente learned of his return.",

As soon as they heard from Eve that Vicente had returned and was willing to do business with them, and as soon as they heard from her the order he would follow to build his weapons, virtually everyone moved to the Fuller estate.

Standing next to his younger sister, Vicente found over 30 people, most of them Sky Sovereigns but some Low-level Paragons as well, crowding around his door to speak with him.

He signaled one of his men to let these people into his estate, and soon he was sitting next to Nina in the living room of his mansion with these individuals, men and women, most of them standing around.

The Paragons sat in front of Vicente and Nina, each of them looking at the young Fuller as they sensed how powerful this young man already was.

They had heard that Vicente had only recently been a Low-level Paragon, but the young man had already advanced to Mid-level!

This was an impressive rate of progress!

At the current rate, Vicente would probably become an Archmage before he reached the age of 50, a feat unheard of in the Polaris Realm!

Considering how impressive his cultivation speed was, everyone there to greet and talk to him fell silent when Vicente signaled he wanted to speak.

"I am glad to see that my efforts in the central region have not gone unnoticed. My goal with those actions was to slow the flow of monsters to the south, but just the men in Trevora Kingdom and the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn wouldn't be enough to help us in this crisis.

I will produce your weapons and armor, as Eve has already warned you. I hope I can count on you as allies from now on, but there's something else I can't ignore right now."

"What is it, Venerable Fuller?" One Paragon asked.

"The Congregation of Revelations." Vicente got right to the point, becoming much more solemn. "I think everyone here has heard that I'm reviving the Cataclysm Order, right?"

All the people nodded in agreement while remaining silent, waiting for his next words.

"Well, let me clarify things. I am not against the Congregation of Revelation because I am reviving the Cataclysmic Order. I'm bringing the order back from the ashes because of the crimes committed by the temple members.

As we speak, letters are being sent to the major remaining forces in the southern and central regions of the continent, detailing the crimes of the Congregation of Revelation.

You'll find out when you return home, but let's get this out of the way. The Congregation of Revelations made a deal with the vampires millennia ago and obtained a technique..."

Vicente explained what he had confirmed by obtaining the copy of the technique in question after killing the members of the temple a few days ago, showing the men and women the reason for his position.

"... Because of these crimes, I cannot side with this organization. But after the recent attack on my person, I can no longer tolerate it.

They want to persist in their mistake and create more chaos on the continent out of greed. Hence, from now on, the temple will not only be unwelcome in my domains, but I will consider it an enemy.

I expect the same from my allies, of course." Vicente said with a deep look on his face that echoed in the dark tone of his voice.

The men and women understood Vicente's position when they saw the proof that he had been attacked by the newly promoted Temple Master.

There in the living room were some natives of the Tamor Dynasty, the current headquarters of the Congregation of Revelations. When they saw some items belonging to the man they had met in the dynasty's capital months ago, they confirmed the identity of the one who had tried to act against Vicente and Nova.

"Sigh! This is so unbelievable!"

"Yes, who would have thought that in the situation we're in, the leaders of the Congregation of Revelations would still try to turn against the hope of the continent?"

"They have always been fanatical about their goals and ideas. That's why I never liked them!"

"Attacking Venerable Fuller is the same as attacking the magicians' community and fighting against the survival of the race. We should ban temples in all our states!"

"The problem with that is, how are we going to bring about the Awakening of our juniors?"

Vicente presented the solution. "Like I said, I'm reactivating the Cataclysm Order. I have Awakening Altars in the Kenyth Empire, Chutha Dynasty, Trevora Kingdom, Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, the Andoria Kingdom, and two other areas.

I'm already activating Awakenings in some of these posts daily. As soon as I resolve the situation in Scott Province, I'll get the Chutha Dynasty and the Kenyth Empire posts up and running.

At least some of you will count on my altars in a few months."

"Do you have any plans to expand westward?" A native of the Tamor Dynasty asked.

"I still have to plan my future moves, but I will definitely open order's posts in all states of the southern region and also create new ones in the states where we are already present." Vicente nodded affirmatively.

For now, he was just taking advantage of the existing infrastructure. But as his plans came to fruition, and the situation stabilized a bit for part of the community, he intended to move forward and build new posts in the region's major cities.

Relying on one post in each state was not sustainable in the long run!

The men and women there understood Vicente's position and agreed to remove the temple from their cities as Vice's plans developed.

Vicente understood the side of these groups, so he didn't ask for anything absurd right away.

At the end of this meeting of the allies, they would have something more to add to the agreements they would sign with Vicente starting tomorrow, after they had even talked about the Dark Path sects that were allied with the vampires.

They planned to crack down on these groups and only accept Dark Path magicians in their cities if they were members of the Cataclysm Order!