

The Mafia 811

Chapter 811 Situation of the Kenyth Empire

With Vicente's conversations with the 30 emissaries from different areas of the south region of the continent, things would become clearer for each of these groups, with them better understanding Vice's goals and where they would end up with their alliance.

The Congregation of Revelations would eventually be marginalized or even destroyed, while the Cataclysm Order would have a monopoly on Dark Path magicians and the Awakening of powers.

These points seemed positive only for Vicente and the Fuller family, but that was the price to pay for weapons and armor that would save the lives of magicians and allow them to fight the monsters and reclaim the lost lands.

From their point of view, it was a worthwhile exchange, especially considering the temple could no longer be trusted.

When the emissaries learned of the technique the vampires had created, they had two particularly worrying thoughts in mind.

First, the Congregation of Revelation had allied with the vampires in the past to get this technique, and they had a way of tracking down magicians with less than 5th stage power. So what was to guarantee the temple wouldn't ally with the vampires again in the future and use such capabilities against them?

The second point concerned the vampire's technique. Although this technique could not be used between members of the same path, no one there wanted it to fall into the hands of the Dark Path magicians.

If it fell into those allies' hands, it might even be interesting for one or the other. But given the lack of powerful Dark Path magicians on the continent, even that wouldn't be so good.

Therefore, everyone there had more or less the same thought as Vicente. They had to act against the Congregation of Revelations and destroy the copies of such a technique!

With a sense of urgency in their hearts, most of them left the Fuller estate, worried about the future, this time not because of the vampires, but because of the members of the temple and their corruption.

The only one left behind was Julian, who was now standing in front of Vicente and Nina, with no one else around but the three of them.

"Venerable Fuller, thank you for the opportunities you've given Rory. As much as I wasn't there for him, I'm truly grateful for what you did." Julian stood and made a gesture of greeting to Vicente, bowing his head as he spoke sincerely.

"Rory is my best friend. No need to thank me, Venerable Bond. He has been by my side throughout the building of the Fuller family and the beginning of the rebuilding of the Cataclysm Order.

Without him, everything would have been much more difficult for me, so it is I who am grateful for the friend he has been since we met." Vicente approached Rory's father and made him raise his head.

Vicente had no reason to have a problem with the man. If Rory accepted Julian, then he could only respect this person as the father of his friend.

"Hmm, I regret a lot of things in my life, but maybe the mistake I made in leaving Rory and Heidi behind was for their own good." He smiled as he thought about his situation in a different way.

"I would never have been able to bring the good that you brought into their lives. So, even if you don't need my gratitude, I will be eternally grateful to you. I hope I can help you in any way I can."

Vicente nodded at the man before changing the subject. "Well, I won't refuse your help... But how is the empire? After passing through the Trevora Kingdom, I made my way here in a hurry, so I don't know the actual situation in some of the southern states."

"The situation is not good. I don't think it's worse than the situation in the central states. I think the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn was the most devastated of our allies. But the imperial family fell in my homeland.

Although there are still imperial forces and nobles trying to hold the state together, the entire imperial lineage has been wiped out.

The capital of the empire has been devastated by monsters, and a group of 4th stage vampires have taken over the city as a staging area for their operations in the southern region.

From what I've heard from our new allies here in Metal City, the vampires have other outposts in the southern region, similar to the one in my state."

"Oh? I didn't expect them to be so close to us." Vicente narrowed his eyes when he saw how serious this was.

"They are responsible for expanding the monsters' territory. Behind every major attack on human cities, such as the capital of my empire and Saltstar City, are the orders of peak 4th stage vampires.

From what little I've been able to read about the enemy's movements, the 5th stage vampires are in seclusion in the north, where almost the entire area has already been conquered by their race.

The vampires who are currently directing the actions of their race are the Sky Sovereigns. There must be at least 30 such individuals in the central and southern parts of the continent, while another 400 or so 4th-stage vampires must be scattered throughout the area to command the monsters."

Nina and Vicente became more serious when they heard such detailed and up-to-date news about vampires so close to them for the first time.

Julian knew this from the terrible situation in the Kenyth Empire, one of the southern states of the continent that was in the worst shape at the moment.

Tamor Dynasty, the place the Congregation of Revelations had chosen as its new headquarters, was the opposite of the Kenyth Empire, currently the safest and most peaceful of all human domains on the continent.

But because of that, it was the Kenyth Empire, not the Tamor Dynasty, that had the best information about the monsters and vampires on the continent.

"This is very serious. Is there an imminent danger that these vampires will move against us? Against my state?" Vicente asked, with the seriousness appropriate to the subject.

"As far as I know, they seem determined to go through with their plans to keep us as a food reserve for their race. So I believe there is no immediate danger of more of them moving against us on a large scale. But it is possible they will hunt down human warriors or even move against some cities." Julian answered as best he could.

"Very well. I'll give priority to producing the artifacts your group needs to return to the realm as soon as possible. And as soon as I'm ready, I'll go to the Kenyth Empire to visit those vampires." Vincent made up his mind.

Chapter 812 Vicente and Nova's Decision

For the next two weeks, Vicente would stay in Metal City without getting involved in the recovery of the province or the kingdom. He would focus all his time on producing artifacts for his new partners.",

Seven groups had sought his alliance, but none of them had brought him large amounts of materials, as humans, even high-ranking ones, had relatively small limits on the amount of minerals they could carry.

These two weeks would be enough for him to use all the 4th and 5th grade materials brought by these groups, producing a total of 1,000 weapons, 2 million bullets, and 200 pieces of armor.

Of this amount, 17% stayed in Metal City for the use of the local forces, while the rest was divided according to what each group brought.

The group that took the most artifacts with them when they left the city was Julian's group from the Kenyth Empire, as they had brought the most materials. However, they only took 100 4th grade weapons, 22 4th stage armors, and 3 5th stage armors.

They had all brought small amounts of materials because they didn't know if they could trust Vicente. Before they met Vicente, there was a danger this young man would rob them if they entered his territory!

Now they all knew that wouldn't happen, and they were already planning to send additional groups in the future with more of their materials to get better numbers of artifacts.

But for now, everyone was satisfied, as the last party had left Metal City the day before with 50 firearms and 14 pieces of armor, promising to return in a few months with triple what they had brought on this trip.

As for the Fuller family, they got the most out of the deal, not having to do anything crazy or take any risks to get 170 new firearms and 34 new pieces of armor!

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After finishing the artifacts for his new allies the day before, Vicente took a day off with Nova.

For the past two weeks, not only had he been working hard to produce the artifacts for his new allies, but his entire group had been working in the city and province.

Nova and Eve had organized the groups that were already traveling to abandoned towns in the province. One group was even supposed to be in Saltstar City, gathering resources and materials and setting up lookouts.

Rory, Casey, and Bart were to expand the security perimeters of Martell Village and Millfall, with the goal of merging their fences in the coming months.

The family groups in the other remaining cities in the province were also making efforts to improve the situation in their territories and to hunt down monsters that came close to their border fences.

As the family's plans were progressing well, the Bain and Fuller families would celebrate their planned union in the coming months today, on a day of rest for the main local representatives.

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At the Fuller family mansion, Vicente and Nova welcomed many guests into their home this evening, nobles, wealthy men, and great local warriors there to share in this special moment.

After years of courtship, Vicente and Nova publicly announced their wedding, scheduled for 8 months from now!

Nova's family was thrilled. Her mother and father smiled as they thanked the local leaders for the gifts for their daughter and Vicente.

Nina was also delighted. She had her wedding to Killian just a few months away and was very fond of Nova.

Vicente and Nova's wedding would not only be an auspicious moment she would soon experience, but one that would make her happy for Nova, who deserved it very much, and for Vicente, who loved Nova so much.

Only Lauren wasn't there to celebrate with her siblings, as she was cultivating in the estate's cultivation room.

She had returned to town three days ago, having left earlier to search for her fifth pentagram. After finding a 5th stage creature with a good green pentagram compatible with her near the border of the kingdom with the Chutha Dynasty, she returned after getting what she wanted.

Since Vicente had made a big monster sacrifice in Metal City a few days ago, the place was so rich in mana that even Paragons like her could try to improve their strength there.

She, Onyx, and Torne were doing just that while the rest of the family enjoyed Vicente and Nova's engagement ceremony.

Amidst the many people in the reception area of the mansion, servers came and went with drinks and snacks, while special magicians played music and sang to the delight of the guests.

Important conversations took place around the estate, while Vicente danced with Nova, holding her tightly in his arms with a smile on his face.

Maybe he wouldn't have much time with her. But as long as he was there, he would take the opportunity to live the best life he could with her!

"Nova, we're going to have a baby." He said as he looked into his partner's perfect blue eyes.

"Are you sure? I would love to have a child with you, but I don't want to be a burden to you." She said, feeling her heart beat faster and her cheeks grow hotter.

"Children are not burdens. One day, none of us will be here, even if we defeat the vampires. All living things must die. But that doesn't mean we have to disappear. Let's plant our fruits for the next generations." He told her as he smiled, showing his teeth and dimples.

"Our fruits, huh?" She smiled as she imagined what it would be like to experience motherhood.

She was truly afraid, even though she loved family and the idea of having children. Would it be good to bring a child into this world amid a disaster?

But if it was dangerous to bring such a fragile and defenseless creature into the world, could she delay her decision and risk never conceiving Vicente's children?

She wrapped her fingers around his body and nodded affirmatively.

"All right, I want to try." She told him, causing him to stop dancing and kiss her.

Everyone saw their moment as men and women stood around applauding the passionate kiss of the young leaders.

Chapter 813 Six Months

In the blink of an eye, six months have passed since Vicente and Nova's engagement ceremony!",

After that day, Vicente and Nova became the number one couple in Scott Province and the Seidel Kingdom, with hundreds of thousands of people following the news about them and cheering for their success and happiness.

People throughout the kingdom loved Vicente for the things he had done before the engagement, but most of all, they loved him for what he had done in the past six months.

About a year and a half after the worst of the crisis hit the Seidel Kingdom, the province was at its best thanks to the many actions of Vicente and his family throughout the territory.

In six months, the men of the royal army and the Fuller family had recovered all the ruins of the province's destroyed cities and taken over all the plantations and mining areas in the territory.

With the expansion of the railway lines, more weapons and armor—because of the alliance agreements signed earlier and within the past few months—the number of warriors with the ability to kill 4th and 5th stage creatures had greatly increased.

As a result of these improvements in the province, the news that the province had returned to 100% human control spread throughout the cities in the area in the past week.

In less than a year of work in the area, Vicente and his group had eliminated the threat to the remaining 2.5 million plus inhabitants of the province, attracting interest from all over the state and even neighboring states.

Migrations had recently begun again, with people from other provinces of the kingdom, and even from the Chutha Dynasty and the Kenyth Empire, wanting to move to Scott Province.

Amid the province's recovery, the Fuller family had strengthened tremendously, gaining more men in their ranks and a higher average power.

Now, for the first time in millennia, the most powerful force in the kingdom in terms of soldiers was no longer the royal family, but the Fuller family!

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At the Fuller family headquarters in Metal City...

Vicente had just returned to the city after a two-week trip to the Snow Province and was meeting with his sisters, Eve, and his master.

"Where's Nova? Is she all right?" He asked with a goofy smile on his face.

The wedding was scheduled to take place in less than two months, but what he was most interested in was the well-being of his PREGNANT fiancée!

After only a few months of trying, Vicente and Nova had got it, and she was now in her fourth month of pregnancy.

Pregnancy for magicians wasn't exactly the same as pregnancy for normal humans, but there weren't many differences. Birth could occur between the 11th and 13th month of pregnancy, a time when the mother was vulnerable until the baby was born.

Nova was not yet weakened by her pregnancy, but Vicente was still a little worried.

"Don't worry, they're fine." Nina said as she smiled at Vicente, enjoying seeing the worry on her brother's face. "My sister-in-law and my first niece are fine. They are taking care of the wedding preparations, so it's best not to see each other during the day."

They already knew the gender of Vicente's first child. Nova was pregnant with a baby girl, Annie Fuller.

"Is that so?" Vicente smiled silly while Lauren looked at him out of the corner of her eye, surprised at her powerful brother.

'I'll never have children...' she thought to herself, feeling ashamed of Vicente for the way he always acted when it came to Nova and Annie.

"Annie is getting healthier every month, Vicente. She's already starting to kick a little. You should pay attention to that later. It's quite funny." Eve commented to her friend.

Nova, Nina and Eve spent a lot of time talking about Annie daily, and lately they had been paying close attention to Annie's movements.

Annie's movements were still subtle, but she was active, a sign that she would move even more as the pregnancy progressed.

Vicente nodded at Eve, curious to see such a thing.

Then Lauren changed the subject. "How was your trip to the Snow Province?"

After reclaiming the Scott Province, the family's current focus was on reclaiming the Snow Province and moving forward with Vicente's plan to establish the border of his domains in that area.

He wouldn't try to reclaim the entire Seidel Kingdom. After securing the Snow Province, he intended to maintain his domains before visiting his allies in the southern region.

More important than creating secure areas in the Seidel Kingdom would be ensuring the defensive and offensive capabilities of his allies around areas such as the Chutha Dynasty, the Kenyth Empire, and the Andoria Kingdom.

With the Diamond Province currently in a stable situation and plans developing for the Snow Province, it wouldn't take long for him to start traveling around the region.

Vicente looked at Lauren and sighed, his expression changing.

"Well, I'd say. I've established the basic defenses of this area and the improvements to the railroads there, so it will be easier to move forward with our plans for this area than it was in the province.

With the number of armed men we have on the border between Snow Province and Scott Province, we can quickly guarantee the security of the entire area."

"This is good. With Snow Province, we'll have over 6 million people and a large area to train warriors, mine resources, and produce food. We can live sustainably in that area even if things get worse in the future." Benson said with relief.

"What about the metal cities in this area? When are you going to build them?" Eve asked.

"After my marriage to Nova and the full recovery of the Snow Province. I will build five cities along the border, with a Cataclysm Order outpost in each of them."

These would be the headquarters of their forces to prevent monsters from entering their domains, but also where migrants could enter their domains, wait for the chance to gain access to the interior of their territory, and also awaken their powers.

With the situation improving for them, the group was already planning to start building new Awakening Altars!

'Once that's done, I'll have the peace of mind to travel around the region without worrying about my family...' Vicente thought to himself, while he couldn't help but feel eager for it to be over and for him to go and deal with places like the one Julian had warned him about.

Chapter 814 The Importance of Not Losing Fear?

"Then I look forward to it," Nina said with a smile. "Once I become a High-level Mage, I hope to be able to join one of these cities to protect our domains.""",

Vicente smiled at Nina when he heard this, imagining that she might be able to get there by the time these five metal cities were ready.

Nina had recently reached the middle level of the 3rd stage. With her powerful ability to steal vital energy and use it to her advantage, Nina had grown rapidly.

She was only 19 this year, but would probably become a High-level Mage before she was 20, and who knows, an Earth Sovereign before she was 22.

Lauren looked at Vicente and made a 'tsk' sound at him, seeing where he had led Nina by giving her hope that she could join the warriors fighting for the future of the community.

"Nina, stop talking nonsense." Lauren approached her sister and took her by the hand, pulling her out of the house. "Let's go to college. I'll take you this morning."

Nina accepted the situation with a smile, knowing that her older sister didn't like to put herself in danger.

"Sister, I'm already an adult. I'm getting married soon, so you can't force me to stay home any longer." Nina told Lauren as they walked through the family garden.

"Huh! You think you can say that just because you're an adult? I can easily stop you from doing the stupid things you're thinking of doing." Lauren said harshly. "I'm very nice to you, but don't think I wouldn't use my powers to stop you!"

Nina heard this but didn't take it personally. She smiled when she saw Lauren's attempt. "You can try all you want, sister. I won't be a nuisance in this family. You and the brother are already risking yourselves for the family, so why can't I do the same? Or do you think I'm incapable?"

"You are a fool! But that's not your fault. Vicente didn't know how to raise a sister and ended up raising you as a boy. You shouldn't put yourself in danger like this. That's his job and mine. You should just sit back and watch while we take care of everything." Lauren said as she let go of her sister's wrist and walked ahead of her.

"I will not do that. When I become a High-level Mage, I'm going to go to one of those metal cities and fight for the community, whether you like it or not, sister." Nina insisted.

"Then I'll be forced to lock you up at home," Lauren threatened.

"That will be the only way." Nina replied, not believing Lauren.

As much as Lauren knew how to talk coldly and threaten, she had never followed through on any of her threats in months. When it came to Nina, Lauren's icy heart seemed to melt, rendering her incapable of doing anything her mind said.

Nina knew that better than anyone, and wasn't afraid of Lauren's threats.

Lauren clenched her fists in frustration, feeling what it was like to deal with a rebellious teenager.

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Meanwhile, Vicente had stayed behind with Eve and Benson, looking at them as he smiled at Lauren's improvements.

Lauren still hadn't improved her situation regarding her memories. She was still a Low-level Paragon, despite the improvements she had made in the past few months.

However, she was more in tune with Nina and the family than ever, having fully accepted her position as a member of House Fuller.

She took a more active part in decisions and acted for the good of the family, even when no one asked her to.

There was still a long way to go before she was fully functional and trustworthy enough for him to no longer need his approval. But Vicente was becoming more and more hopeful about her recovery because of the changes in Lauren's behavior.

"Sigh! Nina is growing up so quickly. Soon she won't be living with us anymore and will be out on the battlefield without our protection," Eve said to Vicente as she watched the two sisters walk and talk along the sidewalks of the city's main avenue.

Nina's wedding would be a few days before Vicente's. From then on, she would live with Killian in Metal City until she moved out of the area.

Vicente sighed at Eve's comment, but he wouldn't stop his sister from going ahead with her own plans.

"She has to face certain dangers on her own. Nina is an adult and a very strong magician. She will make her own successful journey without our constant help." He said confidently.

Benson agreed. "Nina is a mature girl. Don't worry about her. I honestly worry a lot more about the girl Lauren."

"Oddly enough, I feel the same way." Vicente agreed with his master. "Anyway, how's the family? Any progress while I was gone?"

"Several members of the family are improving their powers. But none are close to reaching the 5th stage, if that's what you mean.

Torne and Onyx might get to the middle of the 5th stage before Lauren, but it's not easy for either of them. So everyone is still in the same position they were in when you left."

Benson added to Eve's words. "Fortunately, we have the 5th stage robotic armor. With the current number of Sovereigns in our group and the armor, we have enough men to take on a small battalion of 5th stage monsters."

"That's good. I don't think any 6th stage monsters would come to the southern region, so our biggest concern is the 5th stage creatures." Vicente commented to the two of them, feeling that things were going very well, but without losing his sense of fear. "We will keep a close eye on them in the coming months. We're getting stronger, but don't rely too much on that feeling.

The moment we lose our fear of monsters, that's the moment we'll be close to a catastrophe that's deadly dangerous for the family.

I believe that within a year at the most, we'll be faced with more 5th stage monsters. So be prepared."

The two agreed, understanding Vicente's concerns and the caution they should take.

Everyone was afraid of doing things that had a high chance of going wrong. But when those actions went well, people naturally became confident, which could make them lose some of their fear, or respect for the dangers, which could make them lose some of their caution.

None of them wanted to falter after so much preparation, so the three of them split up while thinking the same thing and preparing for the worst!

Chapter 815 The End of the Congregation of Revelations

As Vicente returned to his routine in Metal City from his recent travels, the situation for the Congregation of Revelations in the Tamor Dynasty had reached a breaking point!",

In the dynasty's capital, where the church had chosen the local temple as its new headquarters, chaos was spreading through the temple's halls as members of the group fled, some carrying things, others burning their cloaks and robes.

Meanwhile, the outskirts of the local temple were teeming with people, citizens of the capital protesting as they threw objects at the building, shouting in hatred of this organization.

With Vicente's earlier revelations to his allies, the secret that the Congregation of Revelations had once allied itself with vampires had spread throughout the south of the continent.

In the past six months, the Temple has lost virtually all of its posts in the states allied with the Fuller family, which currently make up over 80% of the southern and central region of the Polaris Realm!

With Vicente's allies preferring to kick the temple out of their states in order to get their weapons and armor, the Temple reached its limit after Vicente's own allies spread the truth.

Still, the temple had many followers across the continent. Simply driving him out would not be easy or possible. To make it work, Vicente's allies spread the truth and put the population of their cities on the opposite side of the Temple.

Thus, even without raising a single weapon, Vicente's allies brought the organization to its current conclusion, with the citizens of the capital of the Tamor Dynasty calling for an end to the organization near the temple's headquarters.

The weakest members of the temple had already fled, abandoning the organization as soon as they noticed the cracks in its structures.

But today, the temple had reached its critical point, and the strongest remaining men had reached the point where they would either let the Temple die or become enemies of the magical community themselves.

Inside the burning building, suffering from looting and being attacked by angry mobs, the last three Paragons of the temple gathered in the basement.

"The Temple Master made a big mistake. Sigh! We should never have gone after Vicente Fuller." Commented the temple's last Mid-Level Paragon as he and his two partners stood in the vault of this post, where a golden scroll was stored in a 6th grade formation, the strongest on the continent.

"Let's let the temple die. There's nothing more we can do for our organization. With the Cataclysm Order growing and Vicente Fuller gaining influence, carrying on the temple's legacy will only cause us problems, perhaps even our own demise." Said one of the two Low-level Paragons.

"Hmm, but are we going to leave it at that? Are we really going to give it all up?" The third asked in a tone of disappointment, bitterness, and defeat.

For the oldest members of the temple, seeing the end of their organization was like seeing a part of themselves die. It was very painful and difficult to accept it.

The elders knew about the crimes of the temple and the mistakes of their predecessors. They knew that many of their predecessors' actions had been great mistakes, and some of them truly regretted how things had gone wrong for the temple.

But even the most remorseful didn't want the temple to end, and thought they could be reborn from the ashes!

The Mid-level Paragon narrowed his eyes and asked. "Do you have your copies with you?"

"Yes." The two Low-level Paragons nodded in agreement.

"From now on, I command you to survive. Hide in different parts of the continent and avoid not only monsters but also magicians. Your job is to survive the worst of the calamity and pass on this technique and the teachings of the temple.

Let the enemies think that our religion is over. When things calm down, use our holy technique to bring back the glory of the Congregation of Revelation!"

With these words, the Mid-level Paragon gathered the original version of the vampire's technique and stored it in his spatial ring before saying goodbye to the two, who would only take copies of the technique.

The three of them split up and secretly fled the capital of the Tamor Dynasty.

'You have won for now, Vicente Fuller. But we'll be back one day!' thought the Mid-level Paragon before disappearing into the continent.

As the three fled, the locals wreaked havoc on their way to the local temple, which was already quite empty from the looting of the weaker temple members who had already fled.

The local leaders didn't get too involved and just watched as the Congregation of Revelations fell.

No one knew the future, so it was better to let ordinary people, not members of known powers, act. It would be very difficult for the Congregation of Revelations to resurface and be relevant in the future, but the millennial powers couldn't underestimate the resilience of an old giant.

"Sigh! An era has just ended." One of the local leaders muttered as he looked at the deterioration of the building.

"Despite the crimes of the temple members, this was still an organization that had existed for tens and tens of thousands of years. This is not a happy day in the continent's history," commented an old Low-level Paragon.

"This is the dawn of a new era. We just don't know where that era will take us yet."

"I hope the Venerable Vicente Fuller is indeed the hope everyone believes him to be. It would be a shame if the continent changes because of him and he fails in the end."

"Now we can only wait. The battle against the monsters is far from over."

Soon, the old men behind the Tamor Dynasty would spread the news throughout the southern region of the continent, telling their human allies of the end of the Revelation Congregation.

This was an important day, though one that had been anticipated by nearly the entire community of surviving magicians. As of today, the Temple would no longer exist, and the order would be the magicians' hope in the fight against monsters and vampires.

This news would not only reach the people in the south and center of the Polaris Realm. The monsters and vampires would also have access to this information in the coming days and weeks!

Chapter 816 Monster Reaction and Marriage

Three weeks after the fall of the Congregation of Revelation in the Tamor Dynasty, the news of the temple's demise had already reached the Kingdom of Seidel and the Trevora Kingdom, near the border between the central region and the northern region.",

While the human domains talked about this news with different opinions, some believing it to be sad news for all the history of the temple, and others believing it to be the beginning of a positive era, the vampires heard the information.

At that moment, in the ancient capital of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn, where a horde of monsters lived in the area, a group of six superior vampires were in the area's ancient royal palace.

This place, like several others around the continent, was one of the monsters' and vampires' bases from which these creatures carried out their plans for domination.

The six supreme vampires gathered there today were nothing less than the general leaders of the expansion of the vampire domains in the central region of the continent.

From this ancient seat of the kingdom's government came the most important orders for the monsters in this area, orders that resulted in the end of lives every day in this area.

The six vampires had been living in this place as if it were their new home, but today, they couldn't help but look at the situation on the continent in a different way.

"The Congregation of Revelations has come to an end, huh?" muttered one of the Sky Sovereigns as he looked around at his companions in a living room that the local monarch used to use for friendly, informal meetings.

In this place, which was decorated with several paintings and statues, there were two sofas and four armchairs in the center of the area, where the six vampires sat or stood alone, while other types of monsters worked as servants around the palace.

"This is unexpected news... Our leaders didn't expect the Congregation of Revelations to fall so soon. The Cataclysm Order has also resurfaced, and there are rumors of hope among the mages."

"This is not good news for our cause." Said the only woman present, as all eyes turned to her. "As much as the magicians seem to be weakened and disunited, they are actually following a very disturbing pattern."

This Vicente Fuller seems to be more than just a talented blacksmith. He is clearly becoming the monarch of the magicians. The Congregation of Revelations was just the first big stone in his path.

But he handled the temple very easily. I don't like that."

"That is a fact. The fall of the Congregation of Revelation doesn't benefit us at all. The temple has always been open to dialogue with us. With its demise, we are in an even more distant position from the magical community." One of the vampires commented in a solemn tone, feeling that the situation in the south and center of the Polaris Realm was not improving as they would have liked.

"How are we going to deal with this? According to the human news, Vicente Fuller is a very powerful Mid-level Paragon. If this information is true, then he's an interesting target for us to cultivate when one of the elders leaves his cultivation."

His magical essence is too valuable for us to kill at this time. However, if we don't do anything about him, our plans will continue to be disrupted, and more and more people will get their hopes up."

This was a dilemma for the group of vampires leading the expansion of their forces across the center and south of the continent!

The woman there, the strongest and leader of this group, knew that they couldn't drink the blood of someone like Vicente, since this young man would become the food for one of the elders of their coven. So she said the only thing they could do for now.

"Let's wait for the movements of this human. We can't act on our own, or we would be going against the orders of the elders. But if he attacks one of our group, we'll be justified in killing him."

"In that case, we should alert our companions in the southern region. They're the ones most likely to encounter Vicente Fuller." One of the vampires agreed.

Then an old man with white hair said. "Let's give the humans some space. Do they think they can resist us? Let's give them that vain hope for now. As soon as Vicente Fuller falls or one of the elders comes out of seclusion, we'll make a brutal attack on those bastards!

At that time, their toys will break in the face of our greatness!"

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While the vampires in the central and southern regions of the continent were planning what to do under the current circumstances of the continent, time flew by and it was finally the day of Vicente and Nova's wedding.

In Metal City, the main avenue and the city's central park were decorated with flowers, while ordinary people crowded the streets where several guests had already passed in luxurious carriages.

Following the flowery, well-decorated route, with many people accompanying this great day, was the Cataclysm Order's altar, built at the central point of the city, where all the guests were organized in the main hall of the building at that moment.

There, Erin, a Low-level Paragon of the Dark Path, a member of the Order, was dressed in the ancient robes of that religion as she presided over the wedding ceremony between Vicente and Nova.

The two of them stood side by side at this moment, facing Erin and a few other members of this rank of the order, while behind them, in this hall, stood the over 150 guests who had been invited to this event.

Nina, Lauren and Eve were in the front row, two of these women smiling as they watched the end of the wedding ceremony of the two most important people in the city.

"... From this moment on, I pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss your wife," Erin said with a smile on her face before watching Vicente and Nova kiss.

The people in the rows of seats clapped at that moment, and several women, old acquaintances of Vicente and Nova, smiled with teary eyes, deeply touched by the moment.

Nina was all smiles at the moment, as she had Killian by her side, the man she had married weeks ago and now lived with as husband and wife.

She knew how happy she was, so she couldn't help but be even happier for her brother and Nova, who must be having the best moment of their lives right now.

Rory sighed as he watched his friend finish kissing Nova and looked into the blue-haired girl's eyes. 'I have to stop just dating and find a woman to be my wife.' He thought to himself as he clapped his hands, having only come to his friend's wedding with his mother.

While other people were thinking of other things, Vicente had only Nova on his mind.

"I hope to share more moments like this with you and Annie in the future." Vicente murmured with a genuine smile on his face as he grabbed Nova's waist.

She bit her lower lip as she rested her hands on her large six-

month pregnant belly.

"No matter how little time we have together, I will always love you, Vicente Fuller." Tears of happiness flowed from her eyes before they embraced again.

Chapter 817 Time to Expand the Plans

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed since Vicente and Nova's wedding!",

After a honeymoon that lasted only 10 days, they returned to their normal routine. She went back to taking care of the army in the province, while he led the expansion of his operations in Snow Province, and both of them cultivated to become stronger.

For the past few months, everything had been going well for the two and the Fuller family. As Nova reached the ninth month of her pregnancy, all of their plans were coming to fruition, with more trade with their allies taking place, some of the construction of the order's altars being completed, and more and more magicians joining them.

After more than a year of the order's altars functioning as stations for awakening the powers of young magicians, over 10,000 young people had awakened their powers at Vicente's altars. Of those over 10,000, about 4,000 were Dark Path magicians, and nearly 90% of them had joined one of Vicente's organizations.

Vicente currently had three forces on the continent that magicians could choose to join. One was the Cataclysm Order, where one could become a Sentinel of the Order—a defender of the magical community—or an administrative member of the altars.

Another of his forces was the Blacksmiths' Association, where he wanted to develop professionals capable of creating robotic armor.

Given how impressive his armor was, the number of young people interested in becoming blacksmiths had skyrocketed in recent months, making forging the most sought-after profession among young people on the continent.

Finally, one could directly join the Fuller family, whose purpose was to maintain the human domains in the south of the continent, especially in the Seidel Kingdom.

Each force had its own peculiarities, but the main factor in all of them was location, since their ultimate goals were similar: to fight the monsters for the good of the magical community.

The Fuller family was for those interested in living between the Snow and Scott Provinces, while the Cataclysm Order was for people from all over the southern states who didn't necessarily want to move.

All three forces gained many new members during this time, far beyond the young people who had awakened in recent months. Many old magicians without organizations, or who had seen parts of their groups destroyed by the disaster, joined Vicente's forces.

Because of his success in recruiting new subordinates, Vicente now had 37,000 magicians under his leadership, which had always helped him to dominate the Snow Province after his honeymoon, allowing him to build the new metal cities of the Seidel Kingdom.

While his plans for Snow and Scott Provinces had reached the point he had envisioned when he returned to the kingdom more than a year ago, the situation in the other two provinces of the kingdom was the best it had been in months.

With the state functioning more or less as it had before The Purification, Vicente was already thinking about his next move!

...

At the Fuller family mansion in Metal City, Vicente was standing next to Rory, Eve, Benson, Nova and Nina in the family living room.

Lauren wasn't there, having left with Onyx weeks ago to carry out a mission in the north of the kingdom.

Although most of the 5th stage monsters operated in the central region of the continent, sightings or news of such creatures reached Metal City on a weekly basis.

The Fuller family currently had a special group of warrior members who were responsible for dealing with these stronger creatures, and there were always missions to hunt, kill, or subdue them.

Lauren was pursuing her promotion to mid-level, so she spent less and less time in the city.

But that wasn't just a reflection of her desire to get stronger, it was also a reflection of Nina's improvements. With just over 5 months since becoming a Mid-level Mage, Nina was close to the peak of her level.

She could become a High-level Mage in a few more months, so Lauren was working harder than ever in the north of the kingdom.

For now, Nina and Killian were still living in Metal City, but soon they planned to move to Metal City 9, which was under construction near the northern edge of the Snow Province.

Anyway, everyone in the room was at the same level as months ago. The only one with a big difference from months ago was Nova, who had an enormous belly.

Since Annie was about to be born, Nova had already stopped cultivating to wait for the birth of her daughter.

But even though she had been at the same level for a few weeks, she couldn't help but attract the attention of the group with her big belly, constantly wiggling with Annie's movements.

Vicente smiled at the sight of his daughter wriggling inside her mother before turning to the group and saying. "I have gathered you here today to talk about our next steps. The Seidel Kingdom is becoming safe, with excellent infrastructure for receiving migrants and dealing with monsters, even in my absence.

But that's not enough. We need to have metal cities outside the kingdom and outside warriors who can make the monsters' progress even more difficult. So, for the sake of Annie's future, I intend to leave for the Kenyth Empire tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Rory looked at his friend before turning his attention to Nova's belly. "To ensure better conditions for Annie's first days?"

"Not only that. When Annie is born, I don't intend to leave Metal City for a few months. So I'm going to move up my plans for this trip." Vicente explained before looking at Nina. "I hope you'll stay in the city until I get back. I'll do my best to be back before Annie is born, but in case that doesn't happen, I want you to be in the city to protect her."

Nina understood the message and nodded in agreement with her brother. "I will stay here until Annie is 1-year-old, brother. Don't worry, I will defend my niece!"

Vicente smiled. For him, Nina was the one who had the most potential of all his domains to replace him when he was gone!

Chapter 818 Leaving the Kingdom ?

After Vicente warned his family of his decision to go ahead with the family's external plans, he stayed in Metal City for one more day and then left for his next journey the next morning.",

With only Torne at his side, Vicente left his group alone for the first time since his return, but was very confident in the strength of his family.

With more than 120 pieces of 5th stage armor, 400 pieces of 4th stage armor, and over 1,500 4th grade firearms, he was confident he could travel outside the kingdom for a few months without worrying about his family.

If anything happened, that could affect even all the strength he had left, his presence or absence would hardly be felt.

Therefore, he would travel around the kingdom for the next few days, returning to the capital before actually leaving the territory of the Seidel Kingdom.

...

At Vicente's current level, seven days was more than enough for him to travel between Metal City and Grandis.

Arriving in the kingdom's capital this afternoon, Vicente saw a more organized city, with calmer and more confident forces in place, and citizens who seemed to be able to see the light at the end of the tunnel of this crisis.

He greeted several people on his way through the city until he reached the central square, where he soon ran into Jasmine and Layla.

After months since Vicente's revelations, and then the news that forces from all over the south and center of the continent were abandoning the Congregation of Revelations, Jasmine had finally been convinced of the truth.

She had spent months investigating Layla's documents and her state's own temple, exchanging letters with members of other temple offices.

In the end, she discovered the truths laid out by Vicente and Layla were true, and she could no longer hold on to her previous beliefs.

Even though she was a devout member of the religion who had been raised under the teachings of the temple, she could still abandon her beliefs and change sides.

Disappointed with everything she discovered, and already an ally of Vicente, Jasmine did indeed switch sides, abandoning everything about the Congregation of Revelations.

She now acted as a de facto member of the Cataclysm Order, not because she believed in their cause, but because she understood the need for a safe haven for the continent's magicians.

Spotting Vicente after months of not seeing him, Jasmine sighed as she stopped walking and waited for him.

"Vicente."

"Jasmine, Layla." He stopped in front of them and greeted them. "How are you?"

"Fine, I'd say. We're in the city collecting Magic Gems. We'll be back at the altar later this afternoon." Layla told him.

Then Jasmine changed the subject. "Vicente, I'm sorry for everything that happened earlier. I didn't know about the atrocities committed by my former superiors at the temple. I really believed the story they told the continent."

He looked into her clear eyes and smiled softly. "Do not worry. The Congregation of Revelation fooled everyone. But it's all over now. The temple no longer exists, so let's focus on what we can still change, the future."

"Hmm, I hope I can use my life to repair the destruction they caused." Jasmine agreed, though the feeling of guilt in her heart hadn't diminished at all just by leaving time and knowing it was over.

For many former followers who remained loyal to the temple, as she and Layla had, even if they had committed no crimes themselves, they felt guilty for worshipping a power so evil to the well-being of their own civilization.

This was a matter for these women and other former members of the temple to deal with on their own, so Vicente said nothing to Jasmine about it.

"The continent needs everyone who can give their strength. I will go to the Kenyth Empire to fight the vampires in that state."

"Are the Scott and Snow Provinces finally safe?" Layla asked.

She knew exactly what Vicente's plans for the kingdom were, so if he was leaving the state, it could only mean that the most important phase of his plans had been completed.

"Yes, the time has come for me to go back to fighting high-level monsters and superior vampires." He confirmed the thoughts of Layla and Jasmine.

"Then we won't stand in your way. You're just passing through Grandis, right?" Jasmine asked.

"Hmm, I've come to look around the city and talk to the local leaders in person. I'll leave tomorrow morning." He nodded positively.

"Then we wish you a safe journey. I hope you'll stop by Metal City 4 before you return to Scott Province." Layla said as she waved goodbye.

"Yes, see you later. By the way, if you want to go to Metal City with me, I think it will be around the time of Annie's birth." He smiled at the thought of his first daughter.

The two girls smiled when they heard this and promised that they would definitely go with him to meet little Annie.

After their brief conversation, he went to the royal palace, where he would soon meet Lina and King Seidel.

These two important Sky Sovereigns from the capital would inform Vicente about the situation in the province, which was exactly what he had planned. All the railroads were working, and although much of the territory was still under monster rule, the cities, agricultural areas, and mines were back under government control.

He would spend the night in the city, where he would attend a dinner with local nobles and powerful influences before spending an evening with Lina.

After his marriage to Nova, he promised Lina that she would be the next to join him, with his wedding to her already planned for after Annie's birth.

For the time being, Lina wanted to stay in the capital to help her family, so she didn't live with him and Nova yet. But her plans would change very soon!

As for Layla, she already considered herself Vicente's wife and didn't want any ceremony. For the time being, she wanted to continue helping to expand the order and would only switch to his side once her current plans were realized.

Anyway, the next morning Vicente left Grandis and headed north to the area where he would cross the border into the Kenyth Empire in less than 48 hours!

Chapter 819 Back in the Kenyth Empire?

Vicente entered the Kenyth Empire, passing through areas he had traveled through years ago when he first visited the state.",

Back then, Vicente had come to the Kenyth Empire to kill one of the people responsible for his mother's death before traveling through the area in search of the order's secret altar in the state. There, he had found Onyx and secured the secret altar under his rule.

Before moving on to the city of Julian, where he intended to begin his plans for this de facto state, Vicente went to this outpost of the order, near the border of the Seidel Kingdom.

Although he had conquered this place years ago, this altar was still empty, as he hadn't had time to come to the area to rebuild it and make it operational.

When he passed through this coastal area of the empire, he seized the opportunity and quickly built a small metal village at this outpost. By building two robots with the materials in the area and those he brought with him, he made the place ready for human use.

All he had to do was hand over the location of this outpost to the forces of the Kenyth Empire, and soon young people would be flocking there to awaken their powers.

With that settled, he continued his plans, traveling to the north of the empire, where the city of Julian was located, near the capital of the empire, which had become home to vampires and monsters!

...

Over the next five days, Vicente would learn much about the state of the empire, and along the way, he would come across several abandoned or destroyed places.

Among the places he passed, he saw the ancient sect he had attacked years ago in his quest for revenge, a power that had fallen with the calamity.

Today, no humans lived in this area, and monsters had taken over the headquarters of this force.

But that wasn't all he had seen on his journey through the state. In some situations, he had seen both humans and monsters.

In one, survivors hiding in the ruins of a city fought the monsters that had found them. In another situation, he saw monsters carrying humans in cages or even chains, for who knew what purpose or where they were going.

In both cases, he acted to deal with the monsters, saving those who could be saved and freeing those who were imprisoned.

The monsters didn't just terrorize the magical community with their attacks, their killing, and the terror of their cruelty. Some of them were interested in having slaves. After all, there were things that humans were superb at, and monsters needed third parties to create those things for them.

From what he had heard from the group he had rescued from captivity, there was a city of monsters where humans, like them, were enslaved and held hostage by the creatures. Unfortunately, they didn't know the location of this city and hadn't had the displeasure of entering it.

Considering what he had heard from Julian earlier, Vicente imagined this must be the same city where the superior vampires were stationed.

But he didn't turn around to find out if his thoughts were right. As he continued towards Redvein, he would reach his destination on his sixth day of traveling through the realm!

...

At the sight of the calamity-resistant human city before him, Vicente paused in mid-air to observe the outskirts of Redvein.

In the northeast of the Kenyth Empire, close to the coast, Redvein was in a privileged position. Considering the territory it bordered a few dozen kilometers to the north, a kingdom with over 80% of its borders on the sea, i.e. with a small area bordering land on the continent, this was a relatively safe area of the empire.

Here, 600,000 inhabitants had held out against the disaster with the help of their many high-ranking warriors, half a dozen Paragons, and hundreds of Sovereigns.

With the deal Julian had made with Vicente months ago, the area currently had 30 5th stage armors, 130 4th stage armors, and 540 4th grade weapons. It wasn't much compared to what Snow and Scott Provinces had, but for a single city, it was enough to deal with the crisis for the time being.

As a result, the place wasn't too bad, even though it was further north than Vicente's territory and also close to areas completely dominated by monstrous creatures.

There was a small natural border area on one side of the city where it would be difficult for any creature to approach this urban area. The most vulnerable side of the city was where most of the local forces were stationed, with several watchtowers and traps.

They didn't have Vicente's fences, but there were many ways to protect an area and ward off enemies!

Seeing that this place wasn't as bad as others he'd passed through on his way back from the north of the continent, Vicente headed straight for the entrance to Redvein.

He presented himself with his pentagrams, and the guards in the area identified him as the ally responsible for their armaments.

Unknown magicians were dangerous individuals on the continent these days; some of them had betrayed the community and were acting on behalf of the vampires.

But Vicente's configuration of pentagrams was unmistakable. With just a presentation of what he could do, he gained access to the city and was escorted to Julian's current position.

Julian was in the city along with three other Low-level Paragons, when the four of them sensed Vicente's aura and didn't need to be alerted to the young man's arrival.

He was the only one there who knew Vicente, so he told his fellow companions in the city this was their ally.

"Venerable Fuller, welcome to Redvein!" said the four Paragons in position in the city as they made gestures of greeting to the person above them.

Regardless of whether Vicente made the local forces' armor and weapons, was their ally, or anything else that owed him respect, his powerful Mid-level Paragon aura alone was enough to make these four bow their heads in his presence!

Vicente looked at the four, three men and a woman, and greeted them, hearing the names of these three local experts from Julian.

Apart from them, there were two other Paragons from the city, but they were both traveling around the realm at the moment, carrying out missions that these individuals couldn't do.

Even though they were the strongest in the empire, their primary duty was to maintain their positions in cities like this, not to venture out into the territory!

Chapter 820 Estimates of the Enemy

"Please accompany us to the local government headquarters. We'll talk in a more comfortable place." Julian nodded toward the building he and two of his companions had come from, as he felt Vicente's aura.",

Vicente nodded in agreement, while Aria, Daniel and Frank looked at him, each of them impressed by him in their own way.

"Venerable Fuller, how was your trip to Redvein? I hope you didn't have too many problems." Aria smiled at him as she walked side by side with Vicente.

Looking at this mature woman with blonde hair, Vicente said. "Nothing that was difficult to deal with. However, I ran into a situation that I confess I didn't expect. I stopped a group of monsters from taking humans as slaves. I hadn't seen anything like that on my travels."

Frank sighed and said. "Unfortunately, it is happening. The monsters divide us into three categories, Venerable Fuller. The first is those marked to die and become monster food, the Living Baits.

The second category refers to those who are of value to monsters and vampires, such as professional and mid-level magicians. They are called Darkness Captives.

Finally, there are those who are targets of the vampires and must be allowed to live in order to feed their magical essence. The monsters call these types of Rare Jewels.

Those you saw being taken by the monsters were Darkness Captives, marked to be enslaved and serve the forces of darkness."

Julian nodded in agreement and said. "It wasn't like that until a few months ago. They just seemed to want to put us against the walls of our cities, banish us from the free territory of the state.

But four months ago, we started hearing reports from survivors who saw groups of monsters taking people. Some of the city's seers then prophesied that there are cities not only in the empire, but throughout the region, where magicians, Darkness Captives, are being exploited by the monsters.

These magicians live as slaves, producing whatever artifacts and resources the monsters command. From weapons to pills to even formations."

"This is very serious!" Vicente commented in a solemn tone, not expecting the situation to be so bad.

Monsters alone were already dangerous and difficult to deal with. If they had proper weapons, resources to regain their strength and even strengthen themselves, it could become even more difficult for the magical community to deal with the unfolding disaster!

"It really is terrible." Daniel agreed, his expression deeply serious. "Unfortunately, it wouldn't be easy to deal with them. Those cities where the Darkness Prisoners are, are the same ones where the superior vampires are stationed.

In the case of the empire, that city is the capital, and there are said to be more than half a dozen 4th stage superior vampires living."

Sky Sovereigns superior vampires were as strong as or stronger than Mid-level Paragons of the human race. That's just considering a single superior vampire of that level. If we consider more than half a dozen of them, then even a High-level Paragon, or even a Beginner Archmage, could be endangered by going up against such a group!

Most of the remaining Paragons in the Kenyth Empire were Low-level 5th-stage magicians, so facing those vampires in the capital was out of the question.

Even though they were aware of what was happening in their own state, this group and other survivors from cities similar to Redvein had tolerated the strengthening of the monsters with the help of weapons and resources produced by slaves.

"How many superior vampires live in the capital? Do you have any idea?" Vicente asked, realizing this was his destiny and mission in the empire.

The group entered an area of the government where there were sofas and chairs around a coffee table where they could talk more quietly.

They settled in while someone ran to get Vicente something to drink.

Aria replied to Vicente. "We can't say for sure. Most of what we know comes from hearsay and the visions of seers. So maybe we only know a fraction of the truth, or that we know everything.

We estimate that there are between 6 and 10 Sky Sovereign vampires of the superior type in the capital. But there must be more vampires there, Earth Sovereigns and Mages."

There weren't many superior vampires. If there were 10,000 of them on the entire continent, that would be a high number, close to the historical maximum the race had had in its long tradition.

Sure, there were many inferior vampires, but since they weren't as strong and couldn't produce new vampires, their numbers were hardly considered in conversations like this.

"The north of the continent is completely under the control of the vampires led by Demien Bloodthorne. So I imagine that a good portion of the 3rd and 4th stage vampires are living in the center and south of the continent." Vicente thought to himself as a beautiful woman poured tea for him and his fellow 5th stage partners.

'Assuming that there are 3,000 level-two vampires on the continent, more than half of them must be in the south and center of the continent. There must be about 30 cities like the empire's capital in this region, which could mean that there are over 50 superior vampires in each city.'

"I see... You must be right. There must be that many vampires with Sky Sovereign cultivation." He muttered before sipping his tea, imagining that besides these superior vampires, the weaker vampires, the inferior vampires, there must also be powerful monsters in these posts.

"Besides them, there must be 5th stage monsters in the city, right? I imagine that if we travel near the border of the central and northern regions of the Polaris Empire, there might even be Archmages in cities like this," He guessed.

"That must be the case. We couldn't spy on them at that level, given the difference in strength between our seers and our targets, but we believe that to be the case." Julian agreed with Vicente's judgment.

"Well, I'll attack the capital of your state and test the enemies." Vicente decided. "But before that, I'm going to help this and other cities with the potential to join my Sentinels of the Order. I hope you can help me in the next few days with materials, men, and information."

"We will do our best, Venerable Fuller!" The four agreed with smiles on their faces.