

The Mafia 821

Chapter 821 Destination: Capital of the Empire!

Over the next few days in Redvein, Vicente helped the city improve its defenses, producing new weapons and armor with the few materials available locally.",

Since they had been in alliance with him for at least a year, the city didn't have many materials available for him to create artifacts these days. Most had been used up in the months of their partnership.

However, the locals continued their mining activities, so there was something for Vicente to use.

Given the local conditions, which were much better than in areas of the central region where he had spent time in the past, Vicente achieved his local goals quickly. In just three days, everything he needed to do in the city was ready, and he had even set up an Order post with a local Awakening Altar.

All he had to do was send a few members of the order in the future, and the place could function as normally as any other Cataclysm Order post.

With his work done in Redvein, Vicente took the maps from Julian's group and began his journey through the area, following through on his plans to help the magicians' resistance before embarking on his risky exploration.

According to the information from Rory's father's group, there were currently 15 cities similar to Redvein throughout the empire. Most of the cities were located further south, near the borders of the Chutha Dynasty, the Seidel Kingdom, and the southeastern coast.

There were practically no cities left in the northwest of the Kenyth Empire, as that area was almost completely taken over by monsters.

With only 3 cities, including Redvein itself, in the northeastern part of the empire, Vicente spent a week working in the two cities near Julian's city.

His goal was to help at least 5 cities in the empire before leaving for a quick visit to the Chutha Dynasty, but he would only do that after going after the capital of the Kenyth realm.

So, after 10 days of working in the northeastern area of the empire, he returned to Redvein with the first part of his plans completed!

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Seeing Vicente back in the city, Aria approached him as he walked toward the seat of the government.

"Have you completed your plans? How are Dirtacre and Sleethallow?" she asked him, not as up to date on the situation of those two cities as someone who had just passed through them.

"Well, I'd say. Those two places are similar and have identical dilemmas to Redvein. I've helped them set up security zones and arm the local warriors. It's possible they'll be able to get closer to Redvein in the near future."

"That would be wonderful. You don't know how bad it is to know that we have potential allies so close, but not be able to act together because of the dangers." She vented to him.

In the past, cities like this were even rivals. But nowadays, when they so desperately needed and wanted to be close to each other, the conditions for mere trade and alliances were terrible, making any interaction complicated.

"Things are getting better. Keep working hard." Vicente said with a smile on his face before the two entered the building, where only Julian was now.

"Venerable Fuller, welcome back." Julian greeted Vicente as soon as he saw the man, looking forward to such a Mid-level Paragon's next steps.

"Have you finished preparing what I asked you to do earlier?" Vicente looked earnestly into the eyes of the red-haired man before him. "I intend to leave for the capital of the empire later today."

"But already?" Aria asked. "You just got back. Wouldn't it be better to rest for a night?"

"No, I'm in a hurry. One night's rest won't make any difference. And after passing through the capital, I'll still go to the Chutha Dynasty."

Vicente's plan was to make the Kenyth Empire and Chutha Dynasty more functional in terms of dealing with monsters, maintaining human forces, and increasing the number of awakenings on his altars.

Because he had not passed through these states on his previous journey, even though he had posts in both territories, he had almost no positive results from such posts in these areas until recently.

He intended to change that by making them both more efficient and more connected to his organization.

"If that's the case, we can leave in an hour. I have everything ready, Venerable Fuller." Julian said as he answered Vicente's question.

"Hmm, then prepare your group. I'll meditate for an hour and then we'll go to the capital." Vicente said before walking away from them without giving them room to comment.

Watching him leave for a cultivation room, Aria sighed. "Are our men really ready?"

"Always. They're always ready." Julian clenched his fists, aware all the warriors in his city were as ready as he was to die in actions against monsters, and especially vampires.

Vicente's plan for the capital was not for them to act together with him, but to accompany him in rescuing people, gathering resources, and sharing the spoils.

If Vicente could accomplish what he had in mind, these people of Redvein could gain a great deal. But with those gains, they would have to risk being close to a high-level battle capable of sacrificing even Paragons!

"You will stay in town to take care of the group. Frank and I will join Venerable Fuller." Julian said determinedly, his fists clenched and his gaze solemn.

He was looking forward to coming face to face with the vampires that had been terrorizing the empire!

"Be careful. Even if you and Frank aren't the enemy's prime targets, the battle he'll take to the capital will be enough to create danger for everyone nearby." She warned worriedly.

"I know. We're ready for it."

After saying this, Julian set off to prepare the group of men who would follow him and Vicente within the promised interval.

The next hour would pass, and when Vicente stepped outside the Redvein government building, he encountered a battalion of 40 men, including 2 Low-level Paragons and 38 Sky Sovereigns.

Vicente nodded at the group of men armed with robotic armor and weapons before leading the way alongside Julian and Frank towards the former capital of the state!

Chapter 822 The Capital of the Kenyth Empire?

The capital of the Kenyth Empire, Graypoint, was in the central position of the state, 1,000 kilometers from the coast in the east and the border with the Chutha Dynasty in the west.",

Graypoint was once an important city in the empire, not only because it was the seat of government, the home of the ancient imperial family. It was in a mountain range that was extremely rich in minerals, making it a stronghold for the state's blacksmiths.

Perhaps not coincidentally, the monsters and vampires had chosen this place as the headquarters of their operations within the Kenyth Empire.

About three days' journey from Redvein for a group like Vicente's, he and the 40 Redvein warriors would travel along the territory's abandoned roads to the old capital.

The information they had about the current state of the capital was vague and inaccurate, so the group wouldn't be able to say much about the capital for the next few days.

Vicente already knew everything the group needed to know about the area. For more information, simply completing their journey there and spying on the capital would give them more precise answers.

Since the group didn't want to get into any trouble on the way, so as not to alert the enemies to their plans, they wouldn't get involved in any confusion during those days.

Thus, the three days of monotonous travel would pass for the group, until their tension increased significantly as they spotted and dodged stronger and stronger opponents.

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About 80 kilometers from where the ancient capital of the empire was supposed to be, Julian and Frank were standing next to Vicente at the top of a tree.

From this position, they could see dozens of kilometers from where they were, including the hill where the old Graypoint stood.

"The city is just ahead, Venerable Fuller. From now on, we won't be able to continue our journey as we have for the past few days." Frank said as he sensed several 5th stage creatures, from the low, mid and high levels, nearby ahead.

They had diverted and avoided a lot of trouble in the last few hours, but at the point they were at, he and Julian doubted they could keep it up much longer.

"If that's the case, stay here and wait for my signal. I'll continue my journey. You can act when I give the signal." Vicente said as he looked ahead, sensing there was even an Archmage in the city.

'Why would a Beginner Archmage be so far south of the continent?'

'Because of you, master.' Torne answered Vicente's question.

'If it is, then the vampires know about me and we can expect an attack from superior vampires from the peak of the 5th stage as soon as those damned parasites finish their seclusion.' Vicente guessed right.

'We have to finish our plans for the south of the continent before then and go on your next hunt.' Torne warned. 'Fortunately, vampires are slower in cultivation than magicians. We'll still have some time until then.'

'Hmm, I'll have to monitor that.' Vicente agreed with the old ghost.

"Anyway, be careful. I'll watch you for a while before I act." With these words, Vicente became transparent, his aura disappearing completely, even for the strongest of his group.

Seeing him disappear like that, Julian felt a shiver run down his spine, while the tension in the surrounding area increased.

"Everyone in position. Venerable Fuller has begun his mission." Frank warned his companions, making them twice as alert to their surroundings.

Vicente flew towards Graypoint, covering the tens of kilometers he had to cover, passing many 5th stage peak monsters on his way without being noticed.

Arriving 15 kilometers from the hill where the capital stood, he slowed down, counting the enemy numbers while using one of his skills to intercept the monsters' communications.

'There are at least 100 Paragon monsters around Graypoint. And 15 of them are high-level Paragons!' He clenched his fists, realizing how important this place must be to have so many powerful beings in a place like the Kenyth Empire.

'Either they're really afraid of you, or what's in this city is just too important for the vampires' plans.' Torne said to Vicente, while he couldn't help but agree with his master's concern.

As the two of them watched their surroundings, approaching the city more and more slowly so as not to attract attention, Vicente frowned when he noticed several strange messages.

'Julian's group's attempts to understand the situation in this city were not so inaccurate. There really is a production of artifacts and magical resources going on in this city!'

As he listened to the messages exchanged by the nearby monsters, he identified the names of minerals, special weapons for monsters, the production locations of some of these items, and the location of the Darkness Captives.

When he was only 5 kilometers away from the city, he could already feel the auras of each of the magicians enslaved by the monsters, a total of an incredible 30,000 individuals!

Vicente expected to find a few hundred human slaves, but he came across a place where there were more magicians than monsters!

'These people are under slavery pacts. Only by killing their masters can they regain their freedom.' Torne felt the same as his master had already noticed.

But as Torne's voice echoed in his mind, Vicente sensed vampires in the city, counting 96 creatures of the race and 324 inferior vampires.

Among the inferior vampires, there were several Low and Mid-level Paragons. However, among the superior vampires, 8 were Sky Sovereigns, 39 were Earth Sovereigns, and all the rest were individuals with High-level Mage cultivation.

The number of monsters in the city was around 3,000 creatures, but only the 15 High-level Paragons and the single Beginner Archmage caught Vicente's eye.

'This place is a monster headquarters! There are so many of them they could terrorize the entire empire!'

But why haven't they done so yet?' Vicente wondered as he entered the partially destroyed city where the few over 33,000 current inhabitants lived.

Chapter 823 Facing the Master of Darkness!

Unable to think of an answer to his question, Vicente tried to continue his approach to the strongest opponents in the city, even listening to the conversations of the Sky Sovereigns and some 5th stage monsters from a distance.",

"Negative news from Redvein. It seems that Vicente Fuller is in the kingdom, helping to improve the defenses of the cities in the northwest of the territory."

"Oh? He must have finished his plans in Seidel Kingdom, no? He has been stationed there for months. His sudden appearance in the empire is not expected."

"Perhaps he's planning to act against us?"

"That would be great. None of the elders will punish us if we drink the blood of this human if he attacks us!"

Vicente listened to the voices of his enemies and was not surprised that these creatures were talking about him.

After all he had done for the magical community, it was to be expected the strongest monsters and vampires in the region would know who he was and keep an eye on his movements.

Vicente had been killing monsters near Redvein for the past few days. But apparently there were witnesses, even though he thought he had killed all the beings in his recent actions.

'There must be some kind of special monsters among the groups scattered across the continent, master. That would explain how they could know your position with such a good time difference.' Torne said as Vicente looked in the direction of the city center.

"He is a stone in our path. If it weren't for him, we'd be done dominating the central region and half a step away from dominating the south."

"But we can't take him lightly. With such a powerful talent and magical form, the elders will want to suck his blood personally."

"Sigh! It's difficult to deal with someone like him. Our only alternative is for him to make the mistake of attacking us. Otherwise, we'll have to put up with the current situation for a few more years."

"How long do you think it will take for the elders to end their seclusion?"

"Old Marcus is one of the most impressive in terms of cultivation speed, and he was also one of the first in the alliance to begin his current seclusion. He should finish absorbing human blood in 3 or 4 years at the most."

"It will take our great leader six years to come out of seclusion. By then, the continent will be completely under our control, with or without the existence of Vicente Fuller!" said an old-looking vampire, with white hair and red eyes, pale skin that hid his many white hairs well.

'This is not an awful period of time for us. If these vampires can be trusted, we could have three to six years for you to become a High-level Paragon and add one or two more pentagrams to your Throne of Darkness.' Torne said hopefully.

It wasn't a long time, but it wasn't short either, considering the terrible situation the continent was in.

Between 3 and 6 years, Nina would already be an Earth Sovereign or even a Sky Sovereign, while there should be Paragons in Seidel Kingdom besides the ones that already existed.

Vicente and Torne also hoped that a new Archmage of humanity would emerge from among the current High-level Paragons during this period. Someone like that could help him on his journey north and even be helped by him during a pentagram hunt.

That should be enough for Annie not to have to grow up her whole childhood without a father. Vicente thought of his soon-to-be-born daughter and felt his heart beat faster with an unwavering determination to win.

As he thought this, the 6th stage monster in this city, a Cerberus, suddenly raised one of its heads, facing northeast.

The other two heads of this monstrous-looking creature, with a snake tail and an undead body, showing off the inner parts of its being, noticed that something was wrong.

"Something is wrong." He said to the high-ranking vampires and monsters in the city, making them put aside their duties, conversations, and other matters to turn their attention to him.

"Guardian, what did you feel? What's wrong?" The vampire leader of the city asked as the creature from the beginning of the 6th stage looked in the direction where Vicente was hiding.

Having come a long way while listening to the local chatter, Vicente was now in the center of Graypoint, less than a kilometer from 70% of the strongest monsters in the city.

The Cerberus ignored the 4th stage vampire and raised its voice against Vicente.

"Human! I know you're there! Stop hiding and show yourself!" The creature shouted as its terrifying aura left its body, creating a brutal pressure in the center of the city.

All the beings, except for the superior vampires with lower cultivation than this creature, felt the change of mana in the air as their bodies went numb and sweat broke out from the pores of their bodies.

The many human slaves in the center of the city fainted at the powerful presence of the Cerberus, whose fighting intent alone could scare even early 5th stage warriors.

Monsters naturally had a terrifying aura that could suppress the power of magicians, causing them to panic in the face of the intensity of the monsters' power and murderous intent.

Since this was a Dark Path being, its powers were naturally extraordinary, capable of easily defeating Light Path magicians.

All the superior vampires looked in the direction of the hideous dog's three heads, where Vicente was gradually shedding his invisibility.

"You're not so easy to deal with, huh? You figured me out sooner than I thought." Vicente commented, a smile forming on his face as his seven pentagrams emerged from his body.

The Throne of Darkness appeared behind Vicente, with darkness covering part of his body, forming a black cloak and crown.

A metal weapon shaped like a trident appeared in his right hand, its pentagrams vibrating as the mana in the area changed.

The Cerberus' aura suddenly diminished, while the sky rapidly darkened, with lightning appearing here and there, thunder scaring the souls of those unprepared for its appearance.

Even the strongest superior vampires in the city felt goosebumps on their bodies, identifying Vicente as they circulated their mana and let their pentagrams emerge from their bodies.

The Cerberus itself changed, forming more solemn expressions on its three heads as it came face to face with the master of darkness.

Chapter 824 The Third Pentagram of the Throne of Darkness?

The moment Vicente fully revealed his powerful magical forms, the strongest vampires and monsters in the area moved against him.",

All those who were weaker than him, superior vampires at or below the early 4th stage of cultivation, inferior vampires and monsters at or below the 5th stage, felt so much suppressive power coming from him they couldn't move.

They remained motionless where they were, feeling the enormous difference between them and their superior in the world of darkness, with the throne even preventing them from breathing properly.

The only ones who were not so affected by Vicente's elemental suppression were the top 8 Sky Sovereign superior vampires and the 6th stage Cerberus.

As for the people of the Light and Dark Paths in the city, none of them could withstand Vicente's elemental pressure.

Two magic forms being used at the same time were not something anyone could see!

Without special protection or a top level of mana cultivation, few could see Vicente's high-level performance!

The nine opponents who met the requirements attacked him after his power demonstration, as the vampires used their innate abilities right at the beginning of the fight.

Vampires could absorb some of their victims' abilities, and in particular, they could possess several skills useful in battle. But when they were in mortal danger, they relied on their innate abilities, which were the strongest and most reliable skills against mortal danger.

The eight men solemnly understood that if they didn't work together and use the best they had, they would be killed by such a human!

As soon as they moved, their green pentagrams glowed around their bodies as they established mental communication with each other to better combine their attacks.

At the same time, the Cerberus attacked Vicente with all its might, simultaneously using its three special powers associated with each of its heads.

Black flames erupted from the mouth of the dark head on the right, flowing from this creature toward Vicente's position, consuming everything in its path, discriminating between Darkness Captives, weaker monsters, or the enemy itself.

The central head opened its mouth and a loud death scream echoed from it, causing the particles in the air in front of it to vibrate to the point of being visible as it took aim at Vicente.

The bluish head on the left narrowed its eyes, causing a red glow to appear in its pupils as it tried to influence Vicente's mind with its illusionary power.

Vicente felt the powerful attacks of the 6th stage opponent and couldn't help but be impressed by the Cerberus' abilities. This was an excellent creature to become the pentagram of a Dark Path magician!

'What kind of power will this monster form in its cyan pentagram when it's killed?' he wondered as he merged his powers with Torne's.

As much as he was already a Mid-level Paragon, and as much as he had dealt with Beginner Archmages when he was a Low-level Paragon, he wasn't just facing one or two enemies today. Besides the Cerberus, each of the superior vampires could affect him, and more importantly, together they could even put him in mortal danger!

Not being the kind of person to take unnecessary risks, Vicente didn't hesitate to use Torne's mana, along with his own, to deal with the enemies.

'It might be interesting for you to absorb this creature's pentagram, master. It's a match for you, and you have plenty of room for a pentagram of bestial origin. The Cerberus has three powers in life, so the pentagram ability it generates will be very interesting.' Torne said to Vicente.

'All right, let's do it.'

"Okay, puppy, you're going to be my new pentagram!" Vicente said as he moved forward, while shadow demons appeared near the eight vampires.

Feeling the suppression of darkness and the shadow demons trying to kill them, the vampires missed their attacks as they watched helplessly as Vicente crossed the space and appeared next to the three-headed demon dog.

A large metal shield appeared in front of Vicente, protecting him from the black flames that could even corrode his metal defense artifact, which was as strong as a 5th stage item with 100% efficiency rate.

But as it approached the enemy, the metallic objects sliced through the terrain towards the monstrous creature's body, making a terrifying sound of air being sliced as they attacked the body's weak points.

The three Cerberus heads tried to keep its composure as it attacked Vicente, but how could it expect to be attacked by two magical forms simultaneously, both strong enough to kill it?

The Throne of Darkness diminished its powers as it tried to limit the enemy. At the same time, the metal artifacts Vicente was manipulating were so fast and resilient they could challenge even bestial Intermediate Archmages!

Once its body was pierced by a dozen of these artifacts, the Cerberus couldn't sustain its powerful attacks, and its three heads lost focus and howled in pain.

Vicente did not take his opponent lightly. Determined to kill the Cerberus before dealing with the vampires, he formed a 3-

meter sword and surrounded it with darkness.

As he stood on the ground, taller than an adult human like himself, he moved his weapon vertically and sliced all three of his enemies' necks in one motion.

Swoosh!

Just as he was about to finish severing the Cerberus' three heads, one of the superior vampires escaped the suppression of darkness and appear below the neck that was about to be completely severed.

This vampire placed both of his hands against the Cerberus' neck, forcing the regeneration of that part of his ally's body as he used his powers against Vicente's weapon.

"Trying to stop me? Tsk!" Vicente opened his eyes wide as lightning formed in the sky and rushed toward them.

Blue sparks appeared on his weapon, a second before the vampire and the Cerberus were electrocuted by Vicente, both temporarily immobilized.

"Die!" Vicente finished slicing the three necks off, killing the first enemy in this city.

"You die too!" A vampire shouted as he suddenly appeared behind Vicente, a spear in one hand as he hurried to the left side of the human's back.

Chapter 825 Hell of Flames?

Just as the sharp, dark spear of the vampire attacking Vicente from behind was about to pierce his body, it stopped at the cloak of darkness covering his back.",

Feeling a sting in his back, Vicente looked back to see the vampire staring at him with wide eyes as his spirit weapon was taken over by the darkness of the throne.

"You shouldn't have done that." Vicente muttered as the vampire's shadow disappeared, his body quickly taken over by the young Fuller's darkness.

Grabbing the vampire by the neck, Vicente lifted him into the air as more and more darkness entered his body, gradually causing bubbles to form around the vampire's entire body.

"Shit!"

The others acted in the face of the terrible situation their ally was in, the six in the best condition turning on their powers to form a large suppression seal.

"Demon Gate!"

A spiritual structure condensed in the air with the mana of the six vampires and fell on top of Vicente, as streams of mana circled the area in search of his heart.

"Fall for us!"

The seventh of them, part of his body numb from the earlier shock, shouted as he tried to reach Vicente's heart.

Vicente threw the body of the vampire he was holding away, but not so fast. He only moved 10 meters before the huge seal fell on him, pinning him to the ground and making him feel as if the world had collapsed on him.

"Aaaaaagh!"

He opened his mouth and let out a scream of pain, trying his best to stand up in the face of the combined power of those six individuals.

Then something like a mental hook reached his heart, and the seventh vampire hit him.

'If that's the case, let's take our chances!' Vincent thought to himself as he closed his eyes, ignoring the many attacks aimed at him and concentrating on getting out of this situation.

As Torne supplied his mana and watched this high-level battle unfold, Vicente's suppression of darkness was momentarily weakened, enough to allow hundreds of immobilized opponents to move.

The superior vampires, with Earth Sovereign cultivation, moved and went to the side of their supervisors in the area to help finish Vicente, while the 5th stage monsters and inferior vampires moved away from the area.

If the previous suppression reappeared, they would be in great danger if they got too close to their opponent!

With the group of vampires taking care of the situation, some monsters around the city moved slightly away from the center of the battle, while some humans began to flee with their unconscious companions.

The city quickly descended into chaos, as the vampires' battle with Vicente caused the ground in the area to shake, while the monsters fought the fleeing humans.

Julian's men, which had been waiting for Vicente's signal, moved in to rescue the fleeing magicians.

Amid this chaotic moment, a purple bolt of lightning flashed from the sky, while the free mana in the atmosphere changed, as if reality shattered like broken glass.

The vampires felt a chill run through their bodies, while a bad feeling haunted each of the Dark Path creatures, who immediately looked to Vicente.

Feeling their hearts beat faster, many of them ignored for a moment the fleeing humans and the new ones involved in today's battle to focus on the young man suppressed by the giant portal-shaped seal.

"It can't be!" One of the old vampires in the area shouted as he felt his power being countered by something.

The vampire, who had been thrown by Vicente a moment ago, propped himself up on one of his arms and struggled to look in Vicente's direction. Feeling pain throughout his body, his eyes fluttered before he opened his mouth and let out his last breath.

A hand of darkness that only he could feel crushed his heart, while the darkness of his body corroded his soul so quickly he couldn't see the shocking scene that followed.

As quickly as the Cerberus died, a cyan pentagram emerged from the body of this decapitated creature, moments before it entered Vicente's body and then showed itself in the position of his third Throne of Darkness pentagram.

The moment the third pentagram of his second magical form appeared, the pentagram in the first position gained cyan lines in its essence, while the throne grew 60% in size.

Vicente's mana also increased, rising from the beginning of the mid-level to the middle of this level in a single moment, causing the free mana in the surrounding air to nourish his soul and restore him from all his exhaustion.

As his strength increased, cracks appeared in the seal beneath his body, while the 'spirit hook' in his heart was consumed by the darkness of his body.

"Shadow Hell!"

Vicente opened his eyes as each of the vampires attacking him, 25 creatures now, felt their surroundings change, as if reality was a portrait they had just shattered to reveal the hell that existed behind it.

Black flames covered most of the surroundings, reaching the vampires' bodies as each of them put their hands to their ears, feeling insane sounds.

The seventh Sky Sovereign superior vampire, who had been connected to Vicente by the 'spirit hook', suddenly felt blood dripping from his seven facial orifices as his green pentagram broke into three.

Having just linked with Vicente, he was the most affected and the first to die, even before the seal on the young Fuller exploded into infinite pieces.

But he would not die alone. A few moments after Vicente left his position, completely free again, the young Fuller would bring his darkness to its peak before killing each of the 24 vampires closest to him.

A dark giant appeared behind him, and then each of those affected by the Shadow Hell had their souls consumed before falling dead in the surroundings.

But not only did they die, some monsters still within Vicente's reach fell under his control and had no choice but to let him invade their minds.

"Kill all inferior and superior vampires in your path!" Vicente commanded his new slaves of darkness, turning the enemy against itself as several opponents, wise enough to realize facing him would be fatal, fled.

Chapter 826 Protector of the Magic Community?

The moment Vicente issued his command, several Mid-level and High-level Paragon cultivation monsters changed their terrified expressions and suddenly became calm. When they saw the vampires trying to flee, they immediately turned on their opponents.",

Vicente didn't stand idly by as these enemies became his allies in the fight against the vampires. He didn't mind if some monsters escaped today, but the vampires definitely couldn't slip away!

Leaving some of them to the care of his newly gained darkness slaves, he moved on to the stronger vampires that were out of his reach at the moment.

Leaving behind the 25 bodies of superior vampires, he crossed the city and reached a group of 5 superior vampires.

After killing all the vampires with Sky Sovereign cultivation, only a few superior vampires with Earth Sovereign cultivation left, besides the many inferior vampires.

Since he was much stronger than these creatures, even though Torne was already exhausted and unable to help him, Vicente used the Throne of Darkness—a magic form that was much more powerful in destroying vampire souls than his first magic form—and destroyed five more enemy.

Humans who had just awakened from their fainting states or who were fleeing watched with wide-open eyes and mouths, unable to believe what they were witnessing.

Many of them had dreamed of the day they would be free again, and even fantasized about being rescued. But none of them really believed anything like what was happening in front of them could actually happen.

Vicente didn't just save them, he brutalized his enemies, killing them as if vampires were no big deal!

But if he was powerful against vampires with only 7 pentagrams, now with 8 pentagrams, he was even more powerful!

With a quality similar to that of a superior vampire who had just been promoted to the 5th stage, not even superior vampires of Sky Sovereign cultivation could oppose him, even without Torne's help.

Now that Vicente had become stronger than ever, he only had to fear superior vampires with 5th stage cultivation, and even creatures of other races with Intermediate Archmage cultivation wouldn't be enough to put him in a miserable situation!

'That's a good feeling.' He smiled as he killed a few more vampires along the way, feeling the delicious sensation of power.

Killing enemies that had previously been difficult to deal with easily after a breakthrough was something delicious to feel.

At this moment, every fiber of Vicente's body was vibrating as he began to deal with the inferior 5th stage vampires on the outskirts of the city.

Unlike the superior vampires, whose bodies were of great value to magicians, the bodies of the inferior vampires were basically the bodies of undead magicians, of no value to magicians.

Knowing this, Vicente used his first magic form to use the metals in the cells of these bodies to make them explode, killing dozens of them.

In just 10 minutes of battle, over 700 bodies of monsters, inferior and superior vampires, were scattered throughout the ancient capital of the empire.

Hundreds of monsters managed to escape, but the strongest died in battle or were now under Vicente's control.

After killing all the vampires above and below him without letting any escape, Vicente was more than satisfied with the result when he saw the people on the outskirts of the city kneeling before him.

Torne said in his master's mind. 'Congratulations on your victory and progress with the Throne of Darkness, master. Reaching the high-level of the 5th stage will be even easier than we thought.'

Vicente smiled as he landed near the bodies of the superior vampires. With nearly 100 of them in the city, there were hundreds of liters of vampire blood to help the local forces become more powerful!

Unfortunately, the Fuller family was too far away for him to get some of that blood to them. But at least Torne, along with Julian's group and the survivors of the captivity in the capital of the Kenyth Empire, could take advantage of the opportunity.

'I will give the blood of these individuals to those present in the city and take the organs of these superior vampires for the production of pills and potions in the kingdom.' Vicente decided as he gathered the bodies and began separating the various parts of the vampire corpses.

Julian would arrive at his side after making sure the danger around the city had passed, while his group tried to calm the former prisoners of the dark, who were frightened and uncertain about the future.

"I didn't expect you to actually slaughter them all." The red-haired man commented as he surveyed the surroundings, destroyed and littered with the remains of hundreds of bodies.

"Neither did I." Vicente smiled as he collected the precious blood from his victims. "Fortunately, there was a 6th stage monster here that was compatible with me. I got a new pentagram, which allowed me to reach the level needed to produce these results."

"Oh?" Julian looked at Vicente's face in surprise. Although he had been close by throughout the fight, he hadn't watched the situation closely enough to see the impressive feat of absorbing a pentagram in the middle of a fight.

If Julian had seen such a thing, he would be even more shocked than he was!

"Anyway, gather the survivors and the men from our group. I'll divide the blood of the superior vampires according to their strength and potential.

We have enough here to help 400 or so magicians level up immediately."

Julian smiled when he heard these sweet words, while he couldn't help but clench his fists in fear.

99.9% of the magician population would never be able to absorb the precious vampire blood. To have this chance today could change their fate, help them become much stronger and go further with their plans.

Vicente was the one who gave everyone this chance, so Julian couldn't help but look at the young Fuller with admiration, respect and reverence and bow his head in thanks.

"Venerable Fuller, thank you for protecting the magical community and giving us a chance against the monsters. I will make sure that these men and women give their lives for your cause and bring the light of hope to others!"

With that, Julian turned away from Vicente to do as the young man ordered, while the black-haired youth finished his sorting.

Chapter 827 New Sentinels of the Order in the Kenyth Empire?

Vicente and his group would spend the next week in the ancient capital of the Kenyth Empire.",

Given the rapid decay rate of vampire blood, the group needed to absorb the hundreds of liters of blood from Vicente's victims immediately. Otherwise, this precious resource would be wasted.

However, absorbing vampire blood was not like drinking water. One had to meditate for at least a few days to fully absorb a few tens of milliliters of blood.

To ensure the group's safety, Vicente stayed behind in the capital with the survivors held hostage by the monsters.

Since he wouldn't benefit from drinking the blood, since his victims were much weaker than him, he spent the days working around the city, gathering resources and helping to establish a security perimeter in the area.

He took advantage of the many mineral resources in the area, as well as the high-quality magical artifacts the vampires had ordered their slaves to make, to create armor and firearms.

When the first humans who had consumed vampire blood began to awaken from their comas, the city was already completely different from days before!

...

When Julian opened his eyes after seven days of hard cultivation, a smile appeared on his lips while he couldn't help but feel incredible, full of strength and the will to fight.

He looked down at his hands and clenched his fists, hardly believing how much he had benefited from absorbing just a few hundred milliliters of 4th stage vampire blood.

'I am on the threshold between Low-level and Mid-level,' he thought to himself, feeling how close he had come to advancing to the middle of the 5th stage.

Before, he would have needed years of hard cultivation to get there, but now that possibility was within his grasp for the next few months of cultivation!

He looked in Vicente's direction, searching for his son's young friend. However, before he found the young Fuller, he noticed the differences in the group he had brought from Redvein.

His party consisted essentially of 38 Sky Sovereigns and another Low-level Paragon like himself.

After a week of seclusion to absorb the vampire blood Vicente had given them, the other Low-level Paragon had approached mid-level, as had he, but four new Low-level Paragons had emerged from the 38 individuals!

Except for these four, all 34 individuals who were still at the 4th stage were now at the maximum threshold of the Sky Sovereign level. They could become 5th stage magicians at any moment!

Because of this transformation, he couldn't help but open his mouth in shock as he watched his men, some of whom had just awakened from their meditations, and others who had been conscious for some time.

'Impressive!' he thought.

In addition to the 40 individuals from Redvein who had accompanied Vincent on this trip to the empire's capital, another 324 individuals who had absorbed vampire blood had also improved.

These people were basically vampire slaves, prisoners of darkness who were forced to live in the capital and provide their skills to the monster coalition.

Almost all of them were magicians of specialized areas, with only a few warriors among the group. But Vicente selected all the warriors from the large group of survivors, giving more warriors the chance to join the Sentinels of the Order.

The result was magnificent!

Of those 324 magicians, 100 were Earth Sovereigns, 176 were High-level Mages, and the rest were Mid-level Mages.

All of them had advanced to the next level, increasing the number of 4th-stage magicians in the group and the number of individuals who were close to reaching that level of cultivation. Not only that, at least a dozen of the new Sky Sovereigns might become Paragons in the future.

With such excellent results, Julian couldn't help but look at the situation and see how interesting it might be to hunt vampires.

Vampires could become stronger by sucking the blood of magicians. But magicians could also become stronger by sucking vampire's blood!

There was another advantage for magicians in it. Although magicians couldn't always benefit from vampire blood in the same way, they could get their improvements quickly this way, while vampires would have to wait months or years to get the same.

Looking at the situation from this point, Julian couldn't help but smile, feeling this could be the chance for many like him to become stronger!

He rose from his seat and approached Vicente, who was sitting on the top floor of the old local blacksmith's association building.

Vicente was observing the surroundings of this city, where the 5th stage monsters he had enslaved were in defensive positions.

"You're done meditating, huh?" Vicente said without looking back to notice Julian's arrival where he was standing.

Julian's smile widened as he bent his knees and expressed his gratitude to Vicente. "Thank you for the chance. I'd like to join the Sentinels of the Order from now on."

"Hmm." Minos threw down a symbol he had developed for the Sentinels of the Order, causing the metallic object to integrate into Julian's armor.

"From now on, you are the leader of the Sentinels of the Order in the Kenyth Empire. Your first mission as leader will be to escort this group of survivors to Redvein. I won't go with you, but I'll leave half of my monsters with you for the journey."

"Where are you going, Venerable?"

"The Chutha Dynasty. With the fall of the vampire group that lived here before, other similar groups must already be moving to avoid me or even counterattack.

Therefore, this is not the time for me to linger in the empire's cities or act slowly. I must quickly settle my affairs in the Chutha Dynasty and return home. From now on, the disaster will get a few degrees worse."

Julian clenched his fists as he looked at Vicente, imagining this really had to be the case.

The slaughter of a few days ago would not go unnoticed. With so many people dead and so many others fleeing, something was bound to happen, even if it wasn't a direct attack.

It would be more dangerous to do something in the short term, so everyone had to act quickly while it was still early.

"Got it. I wish you luck on your journey. I'll take this group to Redvein and wait for further orders."

Vicente nodded as he got up from where he was and looked at the still ruined place for a few moments while he sighed.

"Good luck on your journey. I hope my actions on this trip will help to contain the monsters a bit more, but be careful. Some numbers are sure to get worse."

With those words, he took off, flying west towards the Chutha Dynasty.

Chapter 828 Situation of the Beasts in the Calamity?

After leaving the former capital of the Kenyth Empire, Vicente traveled for three days straight, taking advantage of the fact he was faster after absorbing his third pentagram from the Throne of Darkness.",

Upon entering the Chutha Dynasty this afternoon, he noticed some changes brought about by the disaster on the border between these two states. Previously, they had been historical enemies, and the border strip between them had been heavily guarded, with troops on both sides and constant battles.

Now the place had changed a lot, with the loss of its observers and almost all human groups. The place was now just another natural area with a powerful presence of monsters and beasts. The conflicts there were related to non-human beings from the Light and Dark Paths.

As much as the situation on the continent was worse for the magicians, the beasts of the Light Path were also negatively affected by the calamity caused by The Purification. As Vicente saw on this trip to the Chutha Dynasty, the beasts of the Dark and Light Paths were clashing outside the cities.

Territories that were once no-man's-land, or even the domain of a few beasts, were now being fought over by beasts and individuals from monstrous races from the north.

But today, when he stopped to rest for a few minutes, he encountered a strange situation!

...

While drinking tea by a stream, with a small fire in front of him, Vicente heard the sounds of battle and noticed a group of Light and Dark Path creatures fighting near where he was standing.

He closed his eyes and tried to ignore the battle, when suddenly one of the oppressed creatures spotted him and ran towards him.

"Senior!" a red-haired bear shouted as part of his party suffered from the attacks of three giant scorpions mounted by a skeleton.

"Senior, save us! Your companion is not far away!" The bear shouted as it stopped in front of Vicente, one of the enemy scorpions soaring into the air towards them.

Vicente opened his eyes with a look of doubt on his face. "Companion?" he opened his mouth to ask.

"Yes, the Mid-level Paragon, you're here for him, right?" The bear asked this Paragon.

While the community had lost many of its 5th-stage magicians, the community of bearers remained almost 100% intact.

In some places, such as this one, such creatures were being hunted, for without humans to devour, the monsters would seek other types of food to strengthen themselves... Even so, 5th stage beasts still existed in numbers close to what they had been before the disaster.

The four bears that fought the lich-infested scorpions near Vicente were all fifth stage beings, so none of them were frightened by the presence of the young Fuller.

However, the bear knew that someone like Vicente could upset the balance of the battle, so it couldn't help but beg for Vice's help.

Vicente narrowed his eyes at the words of the red bear before him. But if there was a Mid-level Paragon magician nearby, he should at least check out the situation.

With a flick of a finger, a terrifying pressure appeared among the nearby Dark Path beings, instantly paralyzing every one of the scorpions and liches that were attacking the group of red bears.

The bear closest to Vicente saw this and realized the dark power of this black-haired young man, not expecting to find a Dark Path magician in his path.

'Damn it! Is he a Dark Path magician?' the bear wondered as it considered the situation of its companions.

As impressive as Dark Path magicians were at fighting monsters, some of them were allied with these creatures in the current context. As such, Light Path beings like this bear couldn't help but be bothered by the negative possibilities of having someone like Vicente around.

"Very well, take me to my friend, mate." Vicente stood up as the enemies died, leaving intact bodies behind, something much more frightening to these bearers than more brutal killings.

The easier it was for one to kill opponents, the stronger that individual's powers were!

But having already come into contact with this monster in human form, the bear closest to Vicente had no choice but to take this person to the Mid-level Paragon he had met days ago.

"Guys, I'm going to take him to his friend. You can go back to the tribe without me." Said the bear as it led Vicente away.

Its companions looked at it with fear in their eyes, but didn't say or do anything. They fully understood their companion was giving them the opportunity to flee if this human became a problem.

Vicente ignored the remaining beasts and followed the bear to a rocky area of a hill near where he had been drinking his tea.

After seven minutes of following the beast, the red bear slowed to a stop. "He is in this cave. We don't know his name, but he's helped us out in various situations over the past few weeks. I thought you might be after him, considering how close you were camping."

Vicente noticed a mid-level 5th stage magician in the place, an individual from the Light Path.

He clapped a hand on one of the red-haired creature's shoulders and, after thanking him, moved on.

As soon as he appeared at the entrance to the cave where the man was, the Mid-level Paragon realized what a powerful guest one of the local beasts had brought to his current home.

"Oh? I did not expect to find a member of our race around here, let alone such a strong one." Said the old man as he walked through the dark tunnel of the cave, his tone somewhat cheerful.

However, the moment he stepped out of the cave, his expression immediately changed when he saw the young Fuller's face.

Not only did the white-haired, blue-eyed man changed his gestures. Vicente recognized the symbol of the Congregation of Revelation on a necklace worn by this elderly-looking man.

Suspicious of this person's origin, Vicente scanned the surroundings and identified several items related to the temple in this dark cave full of 5th-grade formations.

"It looks like I met an enemy today." Vicente opened his mouth as he moved and appeared right in front of the old man, not hesitating to grab him by the neck and lift him into the air.

Chapter 829 Hard to Get Rid Of?

"Vicente Fuller!" The old man shouted, while Vice had one of his hands around the old man's neck, pressing against his throat.",

"Just as I thought, you know me," Vicente muttered with a smile on his face as his pentagrams appeared around his right hand, quickly sealing the cultivation of the old Congregation of Revelation member.

"Who are you, old man? What are you doing here?" He narrowed his eyes and began his interrogation.

Seeing this, the red bear immediately realized that Vicente was a problem and ran away without looking back.

The old man saw this and cursed the creature that had brought this human-shaped monster to him.

"Tsk! I'll never answer..."

Vicente squeezed the old man's neck harder when he saw such a person didn't want to cooperate, before he used one of his powers from his first magical form, capable of influencing minds.

Since he was on the same level as this old man, but had much more talent and power, it didn't take Vicente over 30 seconds to get the man to cooperate.

"I am a former member of the Congregation of Revelation. After you ended the future of my religion, my 5th stage companions and I decided to give up and separate. If we ever had the chance to rebuild the temple, we would. Otherwise, we'd stay hidden across the continent." He said with difficulty.

"Oh? You're like cockroaches—Hard to kill." Vicente laughed as he let go of the man's neck, having already placed a magical mark that would prevent this person from acting against him. "So you have been hiding here? Where are the others? How do you intend to bring the Congregation of Revelations back to the continent?"

The old man brought both hands to his neck as he slowly answered. "I don't know. They could be anywhere. We split up for the purpose of hiding and keeping our distance in the short term."

"Would acting separately give you a chance to revive your damned temple?"

"With our holy technique, anything is possible. Even if only one of us were left behind, as long as he could enjoy our holy technique, we'd have our chances."

"Oh? Do you have a copy of this technique?" Vicente's eyes lit up at the encounter he had just had.

The man tried to keep quiet, but having said too much, he soon watched as Vicente stole his spatial ring and forced him to remove the seal of ownership from the item.

When Vicente accessed the Mid-level Paragon ring in front of him, he found a golden scroll with inscriptions identical to the paper copy he had destroyed in Scott Province.

"This is superb, master. You have the original version. Even if you don't find the location of the copies on the continent, they will disappear eventually." Torne celebrated from within Vicente's space of consciousness.

Copies of such techniques couldn't be replicated without the original version. Besides, ordinary scrolls, like those used in copies, could deteriorate over time.

Even if Vicente didn't go after copies of this technique, sooner or later, the continent would be free of it!

Vicente didn't hesitate to destroy the golden scroll, using the darkness of the Throne of Darkness and the magnetic properties of his first magical form to destroy the gold leaf.

The old man watched helplessly as he saw the most valuable thing on the continent, the thing that could take him to the 6th stage, being erased as if it were just ordinary garbage.

Tears of disappointment welled up in his eyes as he fell to his knees on the ground, seeing the end of the most important text in the entire Congregation of Revelations.

"Why did you do that?" He asked in a trembling tone, his eyes extremely red and his skin pale.

Vicente looked him up and down coldly before asking. "How many copies of this technique are there on the continent?"

Feeling compelled to speak, the man tried to hold back, the veins in his neck showing strongly, but after a few moments he couldn't stand it anymore and answered Vicente.

"There is no way I can be sure. There are certainly over two copies, since two of my companions who were with me in Tamor Dynasty took copies with them. But maybe there are 3, 4, 5, or even more copies. Several of the elders who fell to the vampires had copies in their spatial rings.

If they weren't destroyed, they still exist somewhere on the continent."

Vicente believed the man's words, wondering what could have happened to the many techniques of the temple experts who fell to the vampires.

'Those copies were probably destroyed.' He thought to himself. The vampires wouldn't benefit at all if one of those copies fell into the hands of a Dark Path magician without an agreement with them.

Torne agreed. 'They probably destroyed the copies that fell into their hands. But it's possible that some copies were lost... In any case, they are limited and whoever finds them is unlikely to reveal them to others.'

Vicente agreed, figuring that apart from the Congregation of Revelation, hardly any group would agree to share this technique among many members. So even if one were found, it was possible that its negative effects would be limited.

"Sigh! You guys are nothing but trouble," Vicente muttered as he raised a hand against the older Mid-level Paragon in front of him.

"No! Don't kill me!" the old man begged as he tried to appeal to Vicente's pity, kneeling and groveling at the boy's feet.

Vicente was already determined to have the Congregation of Revelations as his enemy. With his questions answered, there was nothing left for him to do to the old man but what he had in mind.

"Kill you? That would be too quick. From now on, you will be a slave of the Cataclysm Order, old man. You will be my darkness slave!" Vicente said as his three Throne of Darkness pentagrams emerged from his body to mark the body of the newest slave at his disposal.

Unable to do anything to protect himself, the old man found himself marked by the brand of slavery and quickly lost his free will as he was bound to Vicente's will.

In just a few seconds, he stood up completely changed, now another of Torne's companions to serve Vicente with his life!

"Master." the man said in a tone of devotion.

Chapter 830 Annie's Birth

Two weeks after meeting the strongest remnant of the Congregation of Revelation, Vicente began his journey back to the Seidel Kingdom.",

He was currently in one of the most important Chutha Dynasty remnant cities, less than 100 kilometers from the order's secret outpost in the state.

He had helped his local allies, given away some organs of the vampires he had killed in the Kenyth Empire and, of course, built defenses around the city.

But he had been helping the area for a long time, having produced hundreds of weapons and dozens of pieces of armor for the locals.

Now he had finished building the dynasty's first group of Sentinels of the Order, leaving behind the Mid-level Paragon he had conquered days before.

This old member of the Congregation of Revelation, now a member of the Cataclysm Order, stood beside the local leaders and said goodbye to Vicente.

"Venerable Fuller, have a safe journey back to Seidel Kingdom. I hope we can help you enjoy a few months of peace before little Annie is born." Said the Low-level Paragon, leader of the forces of this city of half a million people.

Other powerful warriors, standing next to one of the fences of this security zone, through which Vicente would be leaving in a few moments, said similar words.

"If you return to fight the strongest monsters and vampires hiding in our region, we will do our best to help you." Another person said, knowing Vicente would only stay in Scott Province for a short time before moving on.

They knew of the young Fuller's recent battle against superior vampires in the ancient capital of the Kenyth Empire. After such an action, it was expected that he would go in search of more such enemies, but also that the enemies would be better prepared against him.

In this sense, it was only a matter of time before Vicente returned to fight the community's greatest enemies.

"Hmm, work hard to keep what you have now and prepare for the future. When the time comes, I'll bring chaos to the lairs of the enemies." He said firmly, smiling confidently before looking at the Mid-level Paragon he had enslaved.

"You will stay here to help bring young people to our nearby Awakening Altar. In the future, someone will come and give you new orders if I don't come myself."

"I will do my best, Altar Master." The man said with his head bowed.

"Well, that's all. Good luck to you. I hope to see you again in the future."

With these words, Vicente turned and left, flying over the fences of this area until he reached his maximum speed and disappeared over the horizon.

...

In the blink of an eye, three more weeks had passed since Vicente left the Chutha Dynasty.

While he was still outside of Metal City, having been gone for just over two months, Nova was approaching her 12th month of pregnancy.

Her belly was quite large at the moment, and Annie's movements were much more visible than before, the kind that would easily catch people's attention.

She hadn't left the house lately and the Fuller family had a 4th stage doctor on standby at the family mansion to deliver the baby as soon as she showed the signs.

Eve and Nina, and even Lauren, who had recently returned to the city for the birth of her first niece, were growing more anxious each day about Annie's delivery.

The three of them were at the Fuller mansion, with Nina training with her older sister and Eve, monitoring Nova. Rory was in the city to take care of some family business, so Eve was free to take care of Vicente's wife.

For days, she had been taking care of Nova and thinking about how today could be the day Annie would be born. With just over a month left on this continent, the little girl could be born at any moment.

When Nova tried to get up from her bed this afternoon and suddenly a liquid came out of her crotch, soiling her entire dress until it formed a puddle on the floor, the blonde woman monitoring Nova understood what was happening.

Her eyes went wide as her mouth opened slightly. A glow appeared on her face, her cheeks suddenly flushed.

Without hesitation, she rushed to Nova's side to support her before activating the emergency device connected to the doctor and key family members.

"It's time." The blue-haired woman murmured in a low voice while massaging her belly with both hands, feeling a strong pain at the foot of her belly, but smiling anyway.

'Where is Vicente? Will he arrive on time?' Eve worried as two people appeared in Nova's room, bringing a wheelchair to take the woman to the place prepared for the delivery.

The group's plan was to have a natural birth, a common and relatively simple procedure. But the need for surgery was not uncommon, even in the Polaris Realm. If the need arose, the doctor and his team were prepared to make a surgical move to increase Nova and Annie's chances.

As the three people with Nova entered the room specially prepared for the birth, where an alchemist, the doctor and some assistants were already waiting for them, Lauren and Nina also appeared.

"Sister-in-law, are you okay?" Nina asked as she felt her heart pounding and her breathing quickening.

"Yes, don't worry." Nova said, as she sweated profusely and felt her body shift to give way to Annie.

"She's 5 centimeters dilated and getting bigger." The doctor said as he measured the passage through which Annie would emerge.

That was 50% of the dilation needed for a normal birth!

"Annie is in the ideal position. Get ready for labor. We'll reach 10 centimeters of dilation any minute now."

The team moved around as Nina and Eve held Nova's hands, feeling the nervousness of the moment of Annie's birth.

Then, as Nova screamed with the pain of the contractions, a young man with black hair entered the room, just before a distinct sound came from the doctor's arms.

"Waaaaah!"