

The Mafia 841

Chapter 841 Time to Recruit Allies!?

Shortly after arriving in Dresbert, Vicente and the leaders of the city's Sentinels of the Order were at the best restaurant in the area, being served lots of meat and drinks, a gift from Vice.",

"Altar Master, it looks like your cultivation hasn't slowed down at all since you came here." Said one of the city's Low-level Paragons.

Among Dresbert's Low-level Paragons, most of them were Dark Path magicians, the ones Vicente had left in the area earlier after visiting the order's secret altar near the city.

But even among Dresbert's Light Path magicians, there were now recently promoted Paragons!

Not only that, but Vicente could sense that with the right resources, 20 more 5th stage magicians could emerge from this group!

"Although the disaster is sad for everyone, I don't deny it brings many opportunities." Vicente said as he threw a spatial ring in the direction of the man who had spoken first. "This ring contains the organs of superior vampires for you to make pills and potions.

In addition, I intend to hunt vampires throughout the state before visiting the Trevora Kingdom. Whoever wants to accompany me, I'll give them the opportunity to consume the vampire's blood I kill."

All the men's eyes lit up at this opportunity.

Over the past three years, they had fought hard to reach the current position in the nearby cities. Many had died, others had been crippled, and they had faced not only monsters but also superior vampires.

Still, the number of men who had consumed vampire blood in the area was less than five!

Accompanying Vicente now could be an opportunity for many of them!

"Thank you for this opportunity, Altar Master. We'll do our best to honor your efforts!" said the strongest in the area as he bowed his head to Vicente.

Vicente asked. "Tell me about the results of this area in the years I've been away. How many Paragons have appeared in the kingdom's Sentinels of the Order?"

"56 Paragons. We've had many opportunities to hunt monsters and produce cultivation resources for our members. Since we had many peak Sky Sovereigns before, this progress came naturally." One of the Low-level Paragons explained.

"Unfortunately, we lost five of our comrades and at least two dozen 4th stage cultivators. Once the Venerable left for the south, everything went smoothly. We could better connect with the surrounding cities and contact the Trevora Kingdom.

But a year and a half ago, things got worse, and more powerful monsters started to appear and cause trouble. Fortunately, we were much stronger by then, so we've been able to deal with the worsening crisis so far. But you've come back just in time, Altar Master. We are on the verge of a fragility that could change everything we've achieved."

"I can imagine." Vicente sighed. "I was forced to act against the vampires when I discovered their plans. The bastards were kidnapping magical professionals to get weapons for their groups.

I even faced some armed monsters that gave me a lot of trouble to defeat. Since then, things have gotten worse; they've started hiding more efficiently and attacking more deadly."

"Sigh! It looks like they're preparing for the awakening of the 5th stage elders of the vampire coalition." One of the three women commented.

"They say the first 5th stage superior vampire will circulate the continent again in only a year and a half." One man closest to the local soothsayers said as he looked into Vicente's eyes.

"That's why I started my current journey. For the next six months, I plan to be in the northern region to hunt for pentagrams and allies." Vicente announced to everyone present.

"Six months?"

"Are you also looking for allies, Altar Master?"

Vicente nodded as he listened to their questions. "I can't delay my movements any longer... Besides, it's time for me to recruit powerful magicians to accompany me north.

Do you know of any human or bestial Archmages in the area? Unfortunately, Paragons won't be able to accompany me on this journey."

The people there were silent for a moment, regretting not being able to help Vicente on his journey north while they thought about where they could point him to find these allies.

Personally, they didn't know of any human Archmages nearby. If there were any in the central part of the continent, they were either in hiding or had just caught up with their progress.

As for the magical beast societies, there were a few tribes that could probably help Vicente with 6th stage allies.

"I don't know any newly promoted humans. Perhaps the Venerable will have better results in the Trevora Kingdom. Until recently, that place had the most Mid-level and High-

level Paragons in the region.

But if that's not possible, I suggest you go through the Hungry Canyon and look for the high-level tribes in the area. There should be some Archmages there."

Vicente had already thought of that. Earlier, he had passed through The Hungry Canyon, evading the tribes' territories in the area. With the help of King Seidel, who had allies in the Trevora Kingdom, the map he had used on that trip almost six years ago had helped him stay away from powerful beasts in that and other areas.

But now, all he had to do was the opposite of what he had done on that trip and go straight to the beast territories of The Hungry Canyon!

"Hmm, that's a good idea. I'll do that." Vicente murmured before sipping his wine.

With that in mind, he would hear more about the situation of the city and the other cities now connected by the same fence, how difficult it had been to gather these security areas, but how worthwhile it had been.

With seven cities connected by the fences he left behind, over 3 million people could now come and go in the area, growing food and magical resources, mining minerals, awakening magical powers in Metal City 2, and more.

By joining forces, the seven cities were stronger together than apart, which is perhaps why they had survived several attacks by peak 5th stage monsters during Vicente's time in the south of the continent.

At the end of the meeting, Vicente, now aware of the situation in this area of the Kingdom of Eternal Dawn and its Sentinels of the Order, gave the local forces one day to prepare to accompany him on the vampire hunt through this area.

The next morning, a group of 50 men, most of them Sky Sovereigns, would leave Dresbert at his side to go in search of the superior vampire blood!

Chapter 842 Human Archmages!

Two months later, in the Trevora Kingdom...",

"You will pay for this, Vicente Fuller!" shouted the last of the superior vampires in a camp, 12 meters away from the enemy responsible for the destruction of his group.

On the outskirts, several human Paragons watched Vicente and his opponent as he made the last move of the 15-minute battle in this forested area of the kingdom's interior.

Using one of his skills to alter his heart rate, Vicente felt all of his wounds close up as his muscles grew stronger.

He moved quickly and appeared on his knees in front of the creature, waiting for the final blow of the fight.

With the help of the two shadow demons who held the arms of the enemy, Vicente used the sword covered in black flames in his hands to slash at the creature, slicing it from the height of its left shoulder until the blade of the sword left the vampire's body at the beginning of its right leg.

Black flames entered through the large wound caused by the sword, and quickly consumed the essence of this creature of 4th stage cultivation.

It didn't scream. Through Vicente's other skills, the last vampire in this camp had his vocal cords paralyzed while he felt the extreme pain of being murdered like this, without being able to express his pain with his voice.

The four seconds between the attack and his death seemed like an eternity to him, but only the vampire himself would know that before his aura disappeared completely.

"Sigh! Another group eliminated." Vicente looked down at the body at his feet, leaving his attack position as he relaxed his body.

He immediately used his powers to not waste the precious vampire blood on the severed body, not hesitating to use a vial to collect the precious essence for the men waiting for him nearby.

As soon as the enemy's aura disappeared and Vicente began his work of extracting the blood, the nearby Paragons approached him with smiles on their faces.

The group of observers for today's battle consisted of 11 Paragons, 6 of them Low-level, 4 Mid-level, and the last High-level.

The Trevora Kingdom had grown a lot in the time Vicente had been further south on the continent, with several new 5th stage men and some old ones who had improved.

The High-level Paragon there, the king's advisor, approached Vicente with a smiling expression and said. "Venerable Fuller, congratulations on exterminating another group of vampires. With your months of work in the region, our chances of defeating our enemies will surely improve significantly."

Vicente just nodded to the man, seeing the others already doing the work he had instructed them to do, collecting bodies and valuables from around the area.

With the kingdom's new capital, Eldoria, only 30 minutes away, Vicente intended to take the resources from today's corpses to the capital's forces for absorption.

"We're leaving in a minute. Be ready to fly back to Eldoria as soon as I give the signal." Vicente announced as he approached the body of the Intermediate Archmage who had caused him so much trouble during the battle.

'This group was dangerously close to the capital... Fortunately, I discovered them in time. Otherwise, it would have been a tragedy.'

'Not for nothing, master. With three Archmages in the capital, you'd expect these enemies to be very close to their most interesting opponents.' Torne said to Vicente, sensing that these three were the most valuable 'animals' awaiting slaughter in that barn.

The ghost added, 'But the vampire was right. There will be a reaction to what we're doing. The day one of the Paragon vampires awakens, it will immediately come after us.'

From then on, the vampire coalition will likely send men after us to kill you, master. Your peace will end the day the first of them leaves your retreat.'

'I know. I'm preparing for that.' Vicente sighed softly before giving the signal for his men to gather.

They set off for Eldoria, quickly covering the short distance between this battlefield and the home of hundreds of thousands of the kingdom's native humans.

As soon as he arrived in the city with the group of 11 Paragons, Vicente heard the people in the streets shouting his name, while he saw genuinely happy and hopeful smiles.

He was now the most famous person on the entire continent, known in every city, and his deeds had already been told and changed by countless people.

There were so many stories about Vicente throughout the middle and south of the continent that some were already treating him as a legendary figure!

He simply waved to the masses of people of all ages as he made his way to the Imperial Palace, where the city's most powerful had gathered to meet him.

Earlier today, Vicente had left the city to deal with the monsters he had discovered near the capital. He had warned the locals of the opportunity he would bring from the enemy corpses, so the core of the local forces were waiting for him at that moment.

Upon reaching the royal throne room, Vicente revealed the bodies of 23 superior vampires, making the Sovereigns and Paragons there fearful of the opportunity before them.

Vicente listened to the thanks of the king and the three Archmages stationed there before quickly removing all of the vampires' blood, giving the creatures' organs to the alchemists there, the remains to the blacksmiths, and the blood to those who would absorb it.

"This resource will help the kingdom create more high-level warriors." He commented as he stopped next to the king and the other two Archmages to watch the group of over 60 men begin to absorb the vampire blood.

One of the two men, a king from a neighboring state to the west of Trevora Kingdom, that had fallen to the monsters about two years ago, sighed and said. "This way, we can head north without worrying. With the stronger Paragons that will emerge from this group and the new Paragons, the local forces will surely be able to stand on their own while we venture north."

The other Archmage, a survivor of a sect from the north of the continent who had survived the fall of his sect just before he reached the 6th stage and then fled to the central region, agreed. "I didn't expect to return to the north. But it's necessary. Now that we have a place to call our own, we must strengthen ourselves and weaken the enemy where it hurts most!"

Chapter 843 Plans Before Departure

For the next few days, Vicente would remain in the capital city of Eldoria, waiting for the results of the Sky Sovereigns and Paragons who had begun absorbing vampire blood earlier.",

He intended to leave with the three Archmages in that city after the men's progress was complete, finally beginning his return to the northern region with the stop in The Hungry Canyon already planned for the coming weeks.

The three Archmages, the king of the Trevora Kingdom, the former king of the western territories of this state, and the fugitive from the north, had all recently advanced to the sixth stage. None of them

had their sixth pentagram, so they didn't hesitate to accept the opportunity to travel north with Vicente.

Although there were several monsters with cyan pentagrams in those areas of the continent at the moment, they were Dark Path beings that were incompatible with these three Light Path magicians. Only by traveling north could they obtain the cyan pentagrams they so desperately wanted to strengthen themselves even more.

That was exactly why they were willing to risk traveling with Vicente and were willing to leave their domains to complete this mission.

But before that, they had to prepare themselves and leave behind a group strong enough that there would be a place for them to return to in the future!

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While the men finished absorbing the vampire blood, Vicente was gathered with the three Archmages, sitting on the floor while a small table with hot drinks was set up in front of them.

In a courtyard, in the middle of a garden, the four of them were once again discussing their travel plans, something they had done several times in the past few days.

"Paul, can you tell us where we can find more Archmages to travel with us?" Vicente asked seriously to the blond man, with some white hair under the yellow, sitting in front of him.

The man shook his head negatively and regretfully. "I wanted to know where they might be, but it's very difficult for me to guess.

I think I'm not the only one who managed to escape, hide and find his way to an area not ruled by the monsters. But other survivors of the northern forces could be literally anywhere.

In the two years I've been hiding and fleeing the north, I've hidden in city ruins, forests, caves, and even traveled among Light Path beasts.

If we go looking for human Archmages, we'll have a lot of work for little result. If an Archmage wants to hide, they'll do it very well and it will be almost impossible to find them."

"I agree." Said Jacob, the former monarch who lost his lands to the monsters. "I think our chances of finding Archmages will be better if we travel to the beast tribes.

We'll find potential allies, and it's possible we'll even find some powerful humans among them. Like Paul, I also moved with beasts during my escape from the monsters."

"I see... It's a pity. But let's stick to my previous plans. We'll head straight for the strongest beast tribes of the Light Path on our way north." Vicente sighed when he said these words.

Any help would be welcome right now. But if they had to work too hard and overstretched their journey north, that wouldn't be good.

"But I have a question. The three of us are going to hunt pentagrams. What happens if our bestial allies are compatible with us?" Ayden asked.

"We will specifically ally ourselves with beasts not compatible with you. This will avoid internal conflicts within the group." Vicente said with little thought. "The team we're going to form will fight the monsters. As I've already warned you, we will most likely face superior 5th stage vampires on this journey. Therefore, having 6th stage allies will be more important than a new power for you.

So let's not hunt down our own allies." Vicente smiled at Ayden and looked meaningfully at the others.

"Even if they're no match for us, how will those beasts react to our hunt?" Paul asked.

The three men knew that if they couldn't count on other humans, the only allies they could make were beasts. But it was one thing to fight alongside a beast without the purpose of hunting pentagrams, and quite another to do so with such a purpose.

"Not all beasts of the Light Path are in the same boat. We can target historical enemies of our allies, or even beasts that collaborate with the vampires.

The important thing is to unite a group that absolutely hates vampires. Our group's only goal will be to destabilize the vampire forces, so our companions must be able to do everything possible to

achieve that goal. That includes beasts that can help humans hunt other beasts." Vicente finished his thoughts.

"Hmm, that could work." Jakob thought about it and felt that they could indeed find traitorous beasts, just as there were Dark Path magicians allied with the vampires.

As they talked about their plans, which were about to be put into action, they felt the auras of the group of sixty people who had started absorbing vampire blood days ago were finally improving.

The four of them got up from where they were and headed toward the royal hall.

When they arrived, they saw the new Low-level and Mid-level Paragons of the state.

"Looks like our wait is over." Vicente muttered as Ayden smiled with great happiness next to Paul.

Out of the 60 individuals, 13 new Low-level Paragons emerged this past week, while 4 men advanced to Mid-level Paragons.

The other Mid-level Paragons who had consumed vampire blood had not improved enough to ascend to High-level, but they were all closer to ascending now. This was also the case with the king's advisor, who was already at the High-level of the 5th stage.

Looking at this man, Ayden couldn't help but feel confident about his departure, imagining that even if he fell, his kingdom would have a chance to raise a new Beginner Archmage in the years to come.

He hadn't planned on dying, but it was comforting to know that his legacy could be carried on by the people he would leave behind!

"My friends, congratulations on your progress and improvement. We're having a great feast tonight." Ayden announced with a big smile on his face.

Vicente said to the natives who would be left behind. "I have spent the last few days making armor and weapons for your forces and strengthening the defenses of the capital. That should be enough for you to hold your own starting tomorrow."

Hearing this, everyone there understood Vicente's message. Tomorrow his group would leave for the north!

Chapter 844 Arriving at the Phoenix Tribe

After a great feast in Eldoria, Vicente and his three new traveling companions bid farewell to the local leaders before leaving the city at dawn the next day.",

By midday, they had left the capital behind, heading towards the borderland—a region that marked the end of the kingdom's safer areas and the beginning of the uncontrolled wilderness.

In the Green Hills, where Vicente had constructed an extensive fence along the mountain range, cities had blossomed in recent years, and the security zone had expanded. Previously, the fence stood 5 kilometers from the mountain's base. Now, it stretched 11 kilometers out, with additional watchtowers and guards dotting the landscape.

Despite these improvements, the area had become more dangerous than ever since Vicente last visited.

As they flew over the region at dusk, Ayden sighed, his eyes scanning the ground below. "This place isn't as safe as you left it, Vicente. The opportunities my government provided have fueled growth, but they've also attracted danger. People are willing to take risks for the chance to prosper."

Vicente frowned, his gaze following Ayden's. Below, they could see the watchtowers and the bustling cities, but also signs of distress and fortifications under strain.

"The area below us is currently the most dangerous in the kingdom," Ayden continued. "My men are constantly abandoning their posts in the watchtowers to fend off attacks and protect the besieged cities.

The deaths among our watch groups have risen sharply, especially with the emergence of more powerful beings to the north."

Jakob, listening intently, nodded. "As the years go by, the monsters are becoming more and more agitated. I think it has to do with the imminent awakening of some of the 5th stage vampires."

"I think so too," Vicente agreed. "But there's nothing we can do about it. We've already done everything we can. Now all we can do is create a little chaos in the north to reduce the attention of the monsters in the center and south of the continent."

Paul, watching the ground closely, added, "Unfortunately, that's the case." He pointed towards a group of monsters moving freely just a few miles from Vicente's fences, their presence a stark reminder of the peril they faced.

The sun dipped below the horizon, casting long shadows over the troubled land as they flew onward, each companion contemplating the daunting challenges that lay ahead.

The farther north they traveled, the more they saw hordes of monsters spreading across a part of the territory that had once been dominated by Ayden's family but was now overrun.

It was a heartbreaking sight for Ayden, whose expression grew grimmer with each passing mile.

Some groups of monsters, such as the goblin horde they encountered that night, were so large that entire monster cities now thrived where humans once lived. The goblins had built crude yet sprawling settlements, their fires burning brightly against the darkening sky.

In other places, massive encampments stretched beyond the horizon, built just a few hundred kilometers from human cities. The sheer size and number of these encampments were daunting, their boundaries lost in the distance.

Despite the alarming sights, Vicente pressed on, urgency driving him northward. "We can't afford to stop for these low-level monsters," he explained to his companions, his voice steady but strained. "Our targets are far more critical."

These monsters posed a significant threat to the communities they were leaving behind, but Vicente knew the locals could handle this level of danger. The real hazard lay in the north, where the group had just a year to hunt down their pentagrams and form a team capable of confronting the 5th stage vampires.

With no time to spare, they could only watch the monster hordes as they moved ominously toward The Hungry Canyon.

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The days flew by, and soon the group of four companions found themselves in the heart of The Hungry Canyon.

Traveling as fast as they could, with only brief stops for rest, they now approached the first tribe of magical beasts on their journey.

Vicente had previously encountered Phoenixes in this region, forging an agreement to exchange information. With it in mind, he led his team to such a tribe's territory.

As they entered it, the lush foliage gradually gave way to bare rocks and hardy, heat-resistant plants. The air grew hotter; the temperature soaring above 90 degrees.

Sweat evaporated from their skin before it even had a chance to drip.

The plateau they reached was a vivid orange, the heat shimmering off the ground. There were no pools of water in sight, and the arid landscape seemed almost inhospitable. Yet, a few Phoenixes lay scattered across the area, their majestic forms rising as they sensed the approach of the powerful magicians.

One Phoenix, larger and more formidable than the others, approached.

Its feathers glowed with an inner fire, and it radiated a High-

level Paragon Aura. "Seniors, to what do we owe the visit of such a powerful group? My tribe does not wish to come into contact with such powerful humans without a good reason."

Vicente stepped forward, his expression resolute as he addressed the magnificent bird. "Member of the Phoenix Tribe, we are seeking allies. The vampires aim to destroy the continent. The threat they pose will lead to the destruction of the Polaris Realm. It's only a matter of time before the natural balance of the continent collapses, endangering everyone, including the vampires themselves."

"We don't intend to enter your tribe's territory. But if there are any 6th stage elders in your territory, we'd like to discuss our plans with them."

The orange-feathered Phoenix scrutinized Vicente and his companions, sensing that three of them still needed to hunt pentagrams. The bird's eyes narrowed as it contemplated the danger and unusual nature of Vicente's request.

"What makes you think your group has a chance? Let's not take any chances with a group that doesn't have an ace up its sleeve," the High-level Paragon said, awaiting a convincing response.

"I have this," Vicente said, extending his hand.

From his body emerged the Throne of Darkness, revealing two cyan pentagrams and a green one. "Can you imagine what I'll be able to do when I complete the five essences of my magical form?"

The Phoenix's eyes widened in surprise, now recognizing the potential power Vicente possessed.

The air grew tense as the bird realized the gravity of their mission and the formidable allies they could become.

Chapter 845 Alliance Proposal

Vicente needed little after he showed his magical form to the 5th stage Phoenix. As the creature watched him with wide eyes, the aura of the Throne of Darkness seeped into the deepest areas of the tribe's territory.",

All the other Paragons, whether on guard or engrossed in their own affairs, turned their attention to the newcomers. The icy aura, charged with negativity and capable of making even the bravest hearts tremble, could not be ignored.

For a moment, the entire tribe felt a dark force among them, a force capable of challenging their strongest members.

Feathers ruffled and a strange sensation spread through the tribe, causing the strongest of them, a Beginner Archmage, to rise from his nest and dart toward the territory's entrance.

When Vicente withdrew his power a few moments later, he and his companions watched as the tribe's Archmage descended toward them.

"Elder, it's a pleasure to meet someone of your stature." Vicente smiled, nodding slightly. "My name is Vicente Fuller, and these are Ayden, Jakob, and Paul. We're here seeking allies."

"Oh? Allies?" The Beginner Archmage regarded Vicente and his companions, quickly scanning their auras and sensing their magical affinities.

"Elder, they wish to head north to confront the vampires. They seek your help," the High-level Paragon closest to the group explained, as other powerful members of the tribe approached, curiosity clear in their eyes.

Vicente stepped forward, addressing the Phoenixes with a grave expression. "Members of the Phoenix Tribe, the 5th stage superior vampires are currently in seclusion in The Ivory Desert.

Once they finish absorbing the blood of their first victims since the disaster began, they will come after people like my companions and me. But it's not only us who are in danger...

To protect ourselves, we're heading north to hunt pentagrams while the 5th stage vampires remain in their lairs. If I can complete the missing pentagrams in my second magical form before they return to terrorize the continent, I'll be able to advance to the end of the 5th stage and take on even the strongest of them. By then, we'll have a method to fight them directly!"

Silence fell over the gathered Phoenixes as they absorbed Vicente's words. They understood the threat posed by superior vampires and could imagine the strength Vicente would possess with five pentagrams in his magical form.

"With such potential, why do you need us, Vicente Fuller?" a peak 5th stage elder asked as he stepped forward, his eyes narrowing with curiosity.

Anyone could sense that Vicente's powers were not inferior to those of the strongest Phoenixes in the tribe today!

Vicente met the elder's gaze, his voice steady. "I need allies to keep enemies away from me. I may be stronger than my companions, but I'm just one man. The vampires have dozens of Paragons and even a Beginner Archmage.

I couldn't face them all at once, even if I were an Archmage."

He shook his head, his expression resolute. "I need support to stand a chance."

The elder exchanged a glance with the Archmage of the tribe. They sensed the sincerity and urgency in Vicente's words.

"What is your plan?" the Archmage asked, his voice carrying a note of cautious interest.

Vicente explained his plan. "First, we'll pass through tribes like yours, looking for allies with different elemental affinities than ours. Then we'll hunt down the pentagrams of my people in the north of the continent. Meanwhile, I'll be seeking two natural essences that are compatible with me."

He paused, glancing at each Phoenix. "If we complete all these steps, it will be time to prepare to face the vampires. If not, we'll prepare to protect ourselves from them while we continue to complete these requirements."

Facing the vampires felt inevitable to Vicente. The only uncertainty was whether he would secure his pentagrams before or after the confrontations with the strongest vampires began.

As Vicente outlined his plan, Bonfi, the strongest Phoenix in the area, pondered his words. 'It's a simple plan, but there's no other way for them. The key is to get allies and pentagrams,' Bonfi mentally communicated to the others.

One elder nearby raised a concern. 'What about this business of finding natural pentagrams? Isn't that strange?'

'Yes, it is strange. But can we truly understand the mind of a young man of his caliber?' Bonfi replied. 'He already has two cyan pentagrams and a green one. If he gains two new cyan pentagrams, he'll likely advance his first pentagram to cyan-

grade and perhaps even develop indigo traits. That would grant him extreme power.'

Another experienced Phoenix added, 'If that happens, he won't be a problem for the continent. He'll probably become a Magus and leave these lands like others before him.'

Unbeknownst to them, Vicente heard everything through one of his powers.

'It might be beneficial to ally with him. In the north, there will be opportunities for you to advance to Intermediate level, Bonfi,' someone advised the strongest Phoenix.

Bonfi looked at Vicente and spoke aloud. "It might be interesting for us to come to an agreement. But what would be the conditions for us to travel together? I don't care about your hunt, Vicente Fuller. But I care about the hunt for these three and any humans you might add to the group later."

Vicente nodded, understanding the concerns. "You don't have to worry about that. We will only hunt creatures that are not friendly to the races in our group. We are also aware of traitors associated with the vampires. Our main targets will be these types of creatures."

He paused, his gaze unwavering. "As for the terms of the trip, we'll divide opportunities based on suitability, proximity to advancement, and the best use for the group.

Our primary focus is on defeating the vampires. If someone other than me can become stronger and defeat them, so be it. I'm willing to give cultivation opportunities to the one who can make the best use of them."

Chapter 846 Forming Group 1

Ayden listened to Vicente's proposal and added when he noticed the silence of the Phoenixes. "Vicente spent years traveling the central and southern regions of the continent, fighting monsters, giving human cities a chance, and hunting vampires.",

If it weren't for him, at least tens of thousands more people would have died to the monsters in the last three years. Also, over 20 million humans now live in the cities he helped protect.

Many of the strongest warriors in those cities have been directly helped by him. Recently, he hunted down 4th stage superior vampires in my state and gave their bodies to the forces of my kingdom to consume and strengthen.

I'm sure that when we defeat superior 5th stage vampires in the future, those who survive the battle will have the chance to taste the blood of the damned and grow stronger."

Bonfi looked at Ayden and believed the monarch's words. Beasts, in general, could easily detect lies in human words.

Their keen senses were difficult to fool, and someone in Bonfi's position could tell a person's personality type and sincerity with just a glance.

Although he didn't like humans, Bonfi knew how to respect those who deserved it. Even though he didn't know Ayden, he felt the man's confident and unwavering words in a way that made him think the monarch was an experienced fighter and someone he could trust.

"So that's it... In that case, I believe we can join forces for this journey north." He decided, already having the support of the tribal elders.

Vicente sighed as he got his first bestial ally, pleased, because phoenixes were among the most impressive creatures on the entire continent!

They might not be among the most powerful and talented races, but they were definitely among the top 15 most powerful races in the Polaris Realm.

"When can you leave? Given the difficulty of our targets, we can't be too late to start hunting our pentagrams. I believe we have less than a year before the first superior 5th stage vampire awakens from its state." Vicente asked, warning the creatures.

"You can leave immediately. It will be interesting to pass through the territory of the Hippogryphs. This guy might join your group."

"Qiang?" Bonfi asked, thinking of the strongest of the Hippogryph Tribe.

Vicente opened his eyes in interest as he listened to this conversation, aware that Hippogryphs were powerful beings, fast, with powerful forms of attack and very resistant bodies.

The elder of the tribe said. "He will join you if you explain the situation well. Although he is an arrogant individual, he hates vampires."

Bonfi looked at Vicente and said. "I don't mind fighting alongside Qiang, but I won't talk to him. He's unpleasant and behaves like a peacock."

Vicente smiled and said. "I'll take care of it. The most important thing is his fighting ability."

"As for that, I can't deny his abilities. Although he's a nuisance as a living being, he's a skilled warrior." Bonfi said.

"If that's all, let's go to that tribe. By the way, where are they?" Vicente decided.

"I will lead you. The Hippogryph Tribe is at the northernmost border of The Hungry Canyon, near The Pure Enclave."

"Stop by the Leshys tribe as well. They are skilled allies to have in a fight against vampires." Advised the oldest 5th stage Phoenix as Vicente's group prepared to leave.

Leshys, powerful forest spirits, protectors of animals and plants, were extremely efficient in fighting creatures vulnerable to soul attacks.

Any type of magical being was vulnerable to soul attacks, but in the case of vampires, who were virtually physically indestructible, soul attacks were the only thing that could endanger their lives!

Having a Leshy at his party could make a big difference to Vicente!

"The Leshys are in The Pure Enclave. They're on their way north." Bonfi told Vicente.

With that in mind, Vicente nodded in agreement to pass such a place before thanking the birds in the area and saying goodbye.

The five individuals, four humans and one bird, took off in a northerly direction, quickly reaching high altitudes as they flew.

"Are there no other interesting tribes for us to pass through in the area?" Jacob asked Bonfi.

"There are two other tribes with Archmages in their ranks in The Hungry Canyon. But they have elemental affinities with some of you, so it would be difficult for us to find allies there." Bonfi explained as he looked at Ayden and Paul.

"Our chances will be better if we go to the tribes indicated by the elder Pire. It's likely that we'll have at least two more Archmages in the group when we leave The Pure Enclave."

"That's enough for now." Vicente said, and the group accepted the situation as they continued their journey north.

...

Over the next three weeks, the four humans and one phoenix would travel all the way to the Hippogryphs Tribe, where Vicente would meet Qiang.

Fortunately, Bonfi had warned the group about the personality of this guy with the back of a horse and the front of an eagle, otherwise the group might have misunderstood Qiang.

But even though Qiang wasn't the most pleasant being to get to know, underneath all his arrogance, he was reasonable enough to understand the group's mission and the opportunities for him.

Like Bonfi, Qiang was a top-notch Beginner Archmage. As long as he had a chance, he could reach the level of an Intermediate Archmage!

Thinking that eventually, the group would have to kill 5th stage superior vampires and share the spoils, he agreed to join the group after some initial difficulties in the discussions.

Once his mind was made up, they set out for the Leshys tribe, which was less than a week's journey north of the Hippogryph Tribe.

The group of six arrived there at that very moment!

...

After entering The Pure Enclave, the group followed the directions of Bonfi, who knew the area of the far north of the central region and the far south of the northern region very well.

As they slowed down and approached the Leshys tribe, they lowered their flying altitude while Qiang talked to himself.

"Why do we follow that orange bird? I had a much faster route in mind." Said the creature with the front body of an eagle and the back body of a horse.

His silver wings were striking, and his large golden beak was sharp and capable of piercing even the bodies of powerful Archmages.

The claws on his two front legs were as sharp as swords, making it one of his strong points for attacking enemies.

Bonfi said nothing when he heard the annoying creature's comment until he spotted the first of the Leshys in the area they were approaching.

Chapter 847 Forming Group 2

The moment he spotted a 5th stage Leshy close to them, Bonfi pointed out to the group that they were close to the Leshy Tribe.",

Qiang, scanning the surroundings with his keen eyes, laughed. "Your eyes are not good at all, Phoenix. One of the tribe's Archmages is near the lake, right over there."

The entire group turned their attention in the direction the Hippogryph indicated, and Bonfi noticed the Beginner Archmage in that position.

"But it looks like he's not alone. There's a human with him," Qiang added, while he watched the targets from a distance, somewhat curious.

"Human? An Archmage?" Ayden asked, interested in finding potential allies for them.

"Yes, an Archmage, an Intermediate Archmage to be exact," Qiang confirmed as he saw the two figures notice their arrival.

"We'd better be careful. In addition to these two, there's a third Archmage in the area, likely the area leader, an Intermediate Archmage," he muttered, his eyes darting to strategic points around the lake.

Despite his sharp mouth and unnecessary comments, Qiang was extremely quick at scanning the surroundings and assessing nearby sensitive points.

Vicente enjoyed seeing him in action and felt that having someone like Qiang in their group would make the job of hunting pentagrams much easier later on!

So they approached the area where the two Archmages were, where the last remaining Archmage of the Leshys Tribe arrived with them.

Landing 50 meters away from the two Leshys and the silver-haired human standing there looking at them strangely, Vicente stepped forward from his group, his human and bestial companions remaining silent as he introduced himself.

"My friends, my name is Vicente Fuller, and those behind me are my group mates. We're here today looking for a chance to talk to the elders," Vicente said, smiling at the three figures.

The silver-haired human said nothing, watching with interest as this young Mid-level Paragon took the lead.

Meanwhile, the two creatures were similar in appearance, humanoid bodies with two arms and legs, about four meters tall, with limbs proportional to their size. Their skin was similar to tree bark, with various leaves sprouting here and there. Instead of hair, they had moss and leaves, while their eyes shone in a way that could frighten even experienced elders.

The stronger of the two, the Intermediate Archmage, took a step forward and lunged at Vicente without hesitation, causing several roots to sprout from the ground like snakes.

As Vicente's body size shrank rapidly, he disappeared, while the ground shook and the nearby trees seemed to come to life, taking a sudden interest in him.

Feeling several roots approaching him quickly, Vicente moved. His five pentagrams appeared. Lightning flashed across the sky, and the rocks on the ground crumbled under his manipulation.

Just as the roots were about to reach his body, an electromagnetic barrier sprang up, blocking them. Simultaneously, metal weapons sliced through many of the moving roots as Vicente pointed a finger into the apparent void.

But as he did so, Leshy's body suddenly appeared in that position, and this creature sensed that if it continued, it would have to deal with the problems of becoming a magnetic core with so many metal weapons nearby.

Despite the impressive display of power, the Leshy leader realized Vicente's attacks, though formidable, were not life-

threatening. However, his eyes widened as three more pentagrams emerged from Vicente's body, revealing the Throne of Darkness.

The moment the throne emerged from Vicente's body, the human of Intermediate Archmage cultivation opened his eyes wide and felt an incredible sensation as his knees went weak.

His magical form condensed, forming a black ghost behind him, with a black trident. The magical form kneeled, forcing its owner to do the same.

From within Vicente's consciousness, Torne observed, identifying the individual as a Dark Path magician.

'I didn't expect that. He is a powerful Dark Path magician, master.' Torne said to Vicente.

Vicente's group realized the same thing as they turned their attention to the human, now suppressed by his superior elemental affinity.

"Let's stop here," the Leshy who had been defying Vicente said, snapping his fingers. Instantly, all the surrounding roots and Vicente's attacks disappeared under his strongest ability.

Bonfi and Qiang narrowed their eyes in shock at the creature's power.

'An Intermediate Archmage is truly a difficult monster to deal with,' Qiang thought, looking forward to the day he would advance to the next level.

Vicente was also surprised. He hadn't used his full strength, taking the Leshy's attacks as a test rather than a life-

threatening battle. Yet, to destroy his magical attacks so effortlessly was impressive.

'This creature is powerful. It might be as strong as me or even stronger.' Vicente clenched his fists, a smile forming on his lips.

The Leshy returned to his companion and the silver-haired human and said, "I didn't expect someone like you to end up in this situation," the ancient creature remarked, his voice echoing the age of the forest around them.

The silver-haired human laughed bitterly, feeling his powers return to normal as Vicente's suppression disappeared along with the black-haired young man's pentagrams.

"I also never anticipated encountering someone like that. His elemental purity is almost perfect," said the man named Victor Buck, his interest obvious in his words.

Elmo, the leader of the Leshys Tribe, looked at Vicente and said, "Now I understand how a Mid-level Paragon can be involved with such a strange and powerful group. You truly are a prodigy, Vicente Fuller. You are here to seek allies, aren't you? Are you going to fight the vampires in the north?"

"That's right. We're looking for ways to strengthen ourselves and deal with those damned 5th stage superior vampires when they leave their seclusion in a few months," Vicente said confidently.

He was sure that these beings were not with the vampires, because he could sense that the human Archmage there was not a traitor to the race. Because of this, he confided in these experts about his goal there.

Chapter 848 The Ultimate Danger of Calamity?

"You want our support for that..." the weaker Leshy muttered as the three of them looked at Vicente and the others.",

"If we're going to defeat superior 5th stage vampires, we need as much support as possible. But from the first one we take down, we'll get stronger, even without new allies." Vicente said, hoping that at least one of these Archmages would accompany him on his journey north.

The two Intermediate Archmages looked at each other, and Victor sighed before saying, "I can join you. I've just come from the north, but I'm not afraid to face those bastards again."

Victor was a member of a force from the north of the continent that had fallen to Demien Bloodthorne and the Dark Path magicians who had betrayed the fellowship. He was a Beginner Archmage at the time, one of the elders of a Light Path sect.

Not all the organizations were homogeneous. There were forces on the continent that, even after the Congregation of Revelation had driven Dark Path magicians from the continent, still had such magicians in their ranks.

In Victor's case, he had been raised in his sect from a very young age and had lived as a Dark Path magician in that force for nearly a thousand years before the current disaster struck his organization.

He had fled the north after losing practically everything, but that didn't mean he didn't have the will or the courage to return!

'With the strength of a group like this, I can kill those bastards.' Victor thought to himself as a smile appeared on his face.

Seeing Victor's expression, Elmo wasn't surprised. For someone like the silver-haired human, the risk of going north was just a detail. The most important thing for this human was surely the chance to correct the injustice that had victimized his people.

Elmo was not in the same situation as this human who had lived in his tribe for a year and a half. But he couldn't help but think about Vicente's invitation.

'The superior vampires of the 5th stage will begin to awaken in the coming months. This is indeed the truth. He looked at the trees and felt the light breeze rustle their leaves. Most of them won't be a direct threat to me, but they would be to Garrin.' He looked at the Beginner Archmage beside him.

'If I travel north, I probably won't die and the tribe will be safe, at least until Demien Bloodthorne awakens. I'll be able to help this young man become stronger to face this monster before I return to the tribe.'

Demien Bloodthorne posed an immense danger to tribes like the group of about 90 Leshys who lived in The Pure Enclave. The most straightforward and significant threat was the ecological population imbalance.

Within an ecosystem, the various components played crucial roles, even if their importance wasn't immediately apparent. For instance, if a community had frogs, insects, and snakes, removing any of these species could completely disrupt the ecosystem.

If the frogs were removed, the snakes would lose their primary food source and die off, while the insects would proliferate unchecked. Eventually, the environment would become overwhelmed, leading to the collapse of the insect population as well. This chain reaction caused by the loss of frogs could devastate all living things in that ecosystem.

In the case of the Polaris Realm, the extinction of the magical community could lead to the uncontrolled proliferation of some magical races, creating an intense imbalance across the continent.

This imbalance would trigger fierce competition for food among magical creatures, resulting in widespread disaster. Whether they liked it or not, the beast races needed humans to control certain species that reproduced easily.

If humans were to disappear or be prevented from embarking on their magical journeys, some races might suffer greatly, even if vampires did not specifically target them.

Elmo understood this, so he wasn't naive enough to think that his race was safe simply because it didn't possess blood valuable to vampires.

"Very well, I will join you," Elmo said, his voice firm with resolve.

"But I won't stay by your side indefinitely. As long as you decide to fight enemies in the north, I will remain. However, once I feel the need to return to my people, I will leave your group." Elmo's declaration was met with understanding looks from Minos and Garrin, who knew that the alliance they were forming was as much about survival as it was about trust.

As beings who had been in this world for tens of thousands of years, the two had a very similar interpretation of the situation. Garrin didn't need an explanation to understand Elmo's decision.

"I'm counting on you, my friend."

"Do not worry. The tribe will be standing and intact when you return." Garrin said to his elder.

Vicente clenched his fists in satisfaction, having achieved far more than he ever thought he could in this place.

Two Intermediate Archmages were no small achievement!

Under the current conditions on the continent, these were probably the strongest allies he would have on his journey ahead!

Seeing that the situation was resolved, Victor asked the group. "Where do you want to go now? Are you still looking for more allies?"

"That was our plan." Bonfi commented to the human expert, "It would be good to have two or three more Archmages in the group."

Qiang said, "I talked to Vicente about the golem tribe. Even though they aren't that powerful, these creatures are invulnerable to vampires. Having one in the team would be a good defense."

Elmo heard this and sighed, "That's a good idea. Too bad the Golems were destroyed by the Water Elementals as soon as the current disaster began."

Vicente and his group mates narrowed their eyes, not expecting such a thing.

"Is that true? Aren't the Water Elementals beings of the Light Path who have sided with the Magicians Alliance for millennia?" Ayden asked in a rising tone of disbelief.

Garrin said after a sigh similar to the sound of strong winds escaped his mouth, "Vampires are smart, humans. They only moved when everything was in order. We don't know exactly how it happened, but the Water Elementals were somehow forced to ally themselves with the vampires."

Elmo said speculatively, "At some point in the last few centuries, the Water Elementals must have needed something that the vampires had. That must have put them in their current position."

The Water Elementals were spirit beings with the greatest ability to control the element of water on the continent, famous for their control of the element, their regeneration, and their high-level body

transformations, among other extreme abilities. Besides being extremely talented, they were also part of a group of beings that had the power to counter golems.

Victor said sincerely. "The truth is, from now on, there aren't many with the potential to join us. Except for the Majestic Treefrog Grove, the other reserves of magical creatures have all been taken over by monsters and vampires."

Chapter 849 Situation in the North

Victor said. "As much as it would be good for all of us to have more allies to travel north with, it's unlikely that we'll get anything out of it. Getting on with your pentagram hunt is more important.""

Elmo agreed and suggested the same to Vicente. "The enemies from now on won't be as numerous as those you've already seen on your travels. There are hardly over 100 higher vampires of the 5th stage on the continent. And those who will be the first to emerge from their seclusion are the weakest.

So it's likely that our team won't face a mortal threat until the first high-level Paragon of the race awakens. And even if several Low- and Mid-level Paragons awaken first, it is unlikely that we will face 4 or 5 of them at the same time.

The greatest danger for us will come after the strongest one awakens. Until then, we'll have time for you to strengthen yourselves and hunt down your pentagrams. So the current configuration of the group should be enough, although it would be interesting to have more allies."

Vicente sighed, but couldn't help but agree.

"The first powerful enemies we'll have to face will certainly be Low-level Paragons. It would be difficult for superior vampires of that level to put us in danger of losing all our group mates. Unless a horde of them confronts us, we could fight with a chance of victory. Vicente pondered.

But it would be very complicated for them to hunt us in groups. There really aren't that many of them, and they know that if they come at us in large numbers, they can help us strengthen significantly and quickly.'

'That's right, master. This Leshy is right in his analysis. We'll have problems if Mid-level Paragons from the enemy group come in, but only High-level Paragons would be able to wipe us out. Until the first High-level Paragon vampire moves in, we'll have a chance to hunt down your pentagrams and strengthen ourselves.' Torne said to him.

"Since the situation isn't good for us to gather more allies, I think it's time we traveled to the Majestic Treefrog Grove. We'll hunt down the pentagrams of my three companions on the way there, and of course we'll keep an eye out for pentagrams that are compatible with me," Vicente decided, raising Elmo's doubts.

"Do you have anything special to do in that area?"

"I would like to seek the advice of the elves. My pentagrams have to be the kind formed by the phenomena of nature, so it will be difficult to find them."

"Do you think the elves can point you in the right direction?" Victor understood Vicente's plan.

Elves were special. They were extremely sensitive, able to sense nature in a different way than almost any other race. Some of them were gifted with sensory abilities unparalleled in this world, the kind that could easily sense the appearance of precious essences far from the position of the same elves.

"Yes."

"The elves' advice can be precious, but it will be difficult to reach them." Elmo said as he looked at Victor.

Victor explained what he knew, "The lords of Majestic Treefrog Grove made a non-aggression treaty with the vampires before the disaster. They cannot leave their domain and the vampire forces surround their territory to prevent creatures from entering or leaving the area."

"That..." Paul opened his mouth. "Wouldn't that violate the treaty?"

"Not exactly, otherwise the dragons and elves would have moved in by now. It seems the vampires have fooled those two races." Victor smiled bitterly.

"Let's go to the Majestic Treefrog Grove. If there's no way into the area, we'll change our plans when it becomes clear." Vicente said, still interested in going to the elf tribe.

Everyone agreed on what needed to be done, until Elmo said a few things to Garrin and his people, taking some precautions for the future.

In less than 20 minutes, he would be ready to leave, as Vicente led the group out of the tribe's territory and flew back north.

...

The first few days of the group's journey would fly by and soon they would be out of the central region and Vicente would be back in the northern region of the continent.

During this phase of the journey, he and his companions had to travel more carefully, avoiding flying and hiding their auras. Although many monsters were currently operating in the center and south of the Polaris Realm, the realm of the monsters was still in the north.

As the natural home of most of the continent's Dark Path creatures and the first area dominated by the vampire coalition, the north was teeming with vampire-related creatures.

Where there had once been cities and human groups, there were now hordes of monsters exploiting plantations, mines, and human artifacts.

Some monstrous creatures had body shapes similar to humans, so using human infrastructure was very easy and interesting for them.

But monsters were beings with much sharper senses than humans. With several of them stationed in interesting areas for refugees or enemies to pass through, if the group wasn't careful, they would be easily spotted.

Being recognized right now would be terrible!

If they were in an area where there were several 6th stage monsters, where the strongest of them lived, and where there were vampires nearby, knowing their location would be tantamount to a guarantee that they would be attacked by the strongest of them at any moment.

With no intention of facing powerful monsters or superior vampires for the time being, the group had been hiding during the journey to avoid possible confrontations for as long as possible.

During the first few weeks of their journey, they hadn't encountered any Light Path beasts.

Such beasts, once easily found by travelers in the region, were now extremely difficult to find outside of their natural habitat.

With monsters dominating the region, most of the creatures of the Light Path had returned to their tribes, or at least to the vicinity of their tribes, where monsters didn't yet have such a strong influence.

Aside from the tribes scattered in special areas in the north of the continent, the only places where Light Path creatures could currently be found were the Valley of Lightning and two other special places where various types of creatures went to strengthen themselves.

Outside of these special regions and tribal areas, only Dark Path creatures were present among the creatures that had previously traveled around the region and maintained residences in areas far from their homelands.

Thus, the three Beginning Archmages in the group were still waiting for their new pentagrams, while Vicente had found no trace of new essences for the Throne of Darkness.

Meanwhile, his group continued to travel north in secret.

Chapter 850 The Rules of Nature

Two months after the group had finished selecting its members...",

Vicente and his seven companions now stood in front of a group of 6th stage monsters, while the surroundings of the area they were in were destroyed, with blood and body parts scattered here and there.

As Ayden, Paul, and Jacob stood next to Vicente, this young man had displayed his large Throne of Darkness, which formed a large dome-shaped shadow over the area they were in.

In front of Vicente was a 6th stage Lamia, her neck covered by a mound of darkness in the young man's hands, while on the outskirts the Leshy, the hippogryph and the Phoenix had just finished killing the other enemies they had identified today.

Not surprisingly, Vicente's name and magical forms were already known as far north as the continent!

Having been identified when Vicente had used one of his powers earlier, they hurried, with the group's magical creatures moving alongside him and Victor, to neutralize the witnesses in the area.

Ayden, Jacob, and Paul barely reacted as their five companions overwhelmed the situation, killing nearly all the nearby enemies.

Vicente looked into the eyes of the completely subdued Lamia before him and said. "I managed to intercept the information leak."

"Is that one of your special skills?" Victor retracted his spiritual warrior-type magical form as he walked back toward the group.

Behind him was the body of a giant worm, cut into four pieces. This man had single-handedly eliminated a creature of Intermediate Archmage cultivation!

"Hmm, I can intercept communications within a certain distance from me. But we need some monsters to come to our location to check out the sudden change in the elemental configuration nearby. We have to move." Vicente said, figuring they'd have a minute at most before more trouble would come.

The group's Leshy made his roots in the area disappear before pointing out where they should go. "The path ahead is free of monsters. If we follow it, we'll reach the Valley of Lightning faster."

As a being of great sensory ability, Elmo was very good at avoiding problems and determining the best route to take. He was not omniscient, so the group was not invulnerable. But at a moment's notice, his senses could help the group complete their journey.

As soon as they left the corpses behind, they quickly left the area, having already withdrawn their powers before hiding again with Vicente's help and their own abilities.

After they left, powerful monsters arrived in the destroyed area, full of signs of what had happened there. But with no magical traces behind them and no sign of enemies, these monsters would have to slowly investigate the place to get a better idea of what had happened and how to go after those responsible.

Vicente and his group were already far away, running toward the Valley of Lightning, where they believed they would find good 6th-stage beasts for Ayden, Paul, and Jacob to hunt.

As much as they were Beginner Archmages, they had a lot of work to do. With only 5 pentagrams, their powers were more like a Paragon with the Archmage's mana than a true Archmage.

However, no one in the group underestimated them. Once they had their last pentagrams, each of them would be powerful enough to fight even superior 5th stage vampires.

They set out on their hunt!

...

On the eighth day after the previous situation, which was the group's first confrontation in the northern region, they arrived at the entrance of the Valley of Lightning.

As soon as they reached this place, Elmo signaled for the group to stop moving when he sensed something.

"There's an essence formed by natural phenomena and with an elemental affinity to Vicente close to here!" The Leshy said in an interested tone, sensing this rare encounter.

Vicente frowned, not expecting to find another naturally formed pentagram in this region. "If that's true, this is the second such pentagram I've found in less than five years. Is it normal for this to happen?"

The humans in the group had basically the same doubt when Bonfi replied. "A naturally formed pentagram is an essence condensed by chance.

Such essences are formed after extreme phenomena, usually in areas with a high density of the elements that will form it, where the mana pressure is strong.

It is unusual for an area to produce several pentagrams in a short period, but it is not unusual for the same area to produce pentagrams over time.

The Valley of Lightning, for example, is rich. So the conditions for this to happen are almost always there. All it would take is for something to happen and the process of pentagram formation would begin."

The Leshy agreed and added to the Phoenix's words. "Some of my ancestors believed the world had a will of its own. They didn't see it in the sense that there was a consciousness behind the world, but that the imbalance created forces that were opposed to the imbalance.

I don't doubt at all that the next generation of magicians will be the strongest in the continent's history because of the attitude of the vampires. To counterbalance what they are doing, nature will favor those who oppose them.

The emergence of natural pentagrams could intensify in the coming years because of the large amount of losses on the continent."

"That makes sense," Qiang said, his voice thoughtful. "The Lord of Darkness appearing on the continent is unprecedented in the known history of the Polaris Realm."

Victor glanced at Vicente, pondering the hippogriff's words. It was true—never had a magician with such a pure elemental affinity for darkness emerged in these lands.

Vicente's birth marked a significant turning point, coming at a time when the magicians of the Dark Path were recovering from a devastating massacre led by the Congregation of Revelations.

"If that's the case," Vicente said as he moved closer to the essence Elmo had pointed out, "then someone with a similar talent, but for the Light Path, might soon appear on the continent."

"Probably... But it's not that simple. You took 2,000 years to appear, so we can't wait for this being to fight the monsters on our side." Elmo said as he imagined his ancestors were right and it wouldn't be as difficult as they thought to find the pentagrams Vicente needed.