

The Mafia 931

Chapter 931 Surrounded by 6th Stage vampires

On the fifth day since they left the capital of the Chutha Dynasty, Vicente and Lauren had already reached the far north of the state, the border between the dynasty and the Andoria Kingdom.

Today, when they stopped for a moment to rest from their journey, Vicente felt something different, a chill, but also a strange tremor in his first pentagram of the Throne of Darkness.

When he opened his eyes and saw the surrounding mountains, he left his lotus position, his gaze apathetic and the tension in the air palpable.

"I feel like this is my last day on the continent, Lauren." Opening his mouth, Vicente broke the silence, sending shivers down his sister's body as she stood guard close to him.

Leaving her observation of her surroundings to look at Vicente, Lauren felt her heart clench at his words. "What do you mean?"

"Something is going to happen soon. I can feel it. You should prepare to hide and protect yourself. This could just be my pentagram approaching its evolution, but I suspect it's because of Demien." He looked around, searching for traces of the enemy.

Vicente easily spotted the 5th stage vampires following them, a group he knew was nearby.

'When Demien and the others arrive, those 5th stage vampires will probably move away from us... That will be the sign of the enemies' arrival.'

Lauren hesitated, afraid of losing her brother and not being able to join him in this fight. She had been preparing for months, but still, at this crucial moment, her heart couldn't help but pound with fear.

Her fear was not of losing her life, but of losing Vice, or even of not being able to see him again.

She had only recently regained her memories and her sight. She had barely spent over two days at her brother's side since her full recovery!

As her thoughts sped up, Vicente's face moved as his eyes narrowed. 'Retreating?' He felt the group he had just observed begin a rapid retreat from the area.

He scanned the area and realized he and Lauren were already surrounded by Demien and the four Archmages accompanying the leader of the vampire coalition.

Vicente ordered the 6th stage armor surrounding Lauren's body to move her out of the area while he moved his mana to prepare for battle.

This armor was one of Vicente's most special, having the ability to teleport its wearer far enough to save one from an area under attack by powerful specialists.

Lauren could barely say anything to her brother when she felt the armor's mana change, just before this artifact took her 25 kilometers away from her brother.

"No—"

Her voice was cut in half as Vicente displayed his 11 pentagrams, causing the Throne of Darkness to appear as dark clouds covered the sky in that area.

Lightning appeared in the sky along with powerful gusts of wind that whiffed the trees of the mountains, blowing leaves into the air and forcing the temperature of the area to drop.

The terrain of the mountain shook as the underground rocks felt the influence of his powers, which he could quickly change them and transform their essence into powerful weapons.

"Demien Bloodthorne, come out. I know you're here." Vicente clenched his fists as his voice, deep and resonant, spread across the mountains, warning all creatures to flee while they still could.

Demien appeared above a hill not far from where Vicente stood, while his elders appeared in other positions, each already revealing their cyan pentagrams with indigo lines.

Demien's pentagram was definitely the most impressive, being at a similar stage to Vicente's more advanced pentagram.

'It seems that if he advances to the level of Advanced Archmage, he will be taken to the Supreme Continent... Something similar must happen to these elders.' Vicente thought silently as he looked around.

"Vicente Fuller, looks like you already know me, huh? Did those damn elves help you by any chance?" Asked the creature with red eyes, pale skin, tall and strong, dressed in skull armor.

Vicente met Demien's gaze and remembered the vision he had had.

'Now I'm an Archmage, I have two more pentagrams than in the vision, and the place where we first met is different. Has the future changed?' He then looked at the four elders nearby, also powerful vampires. 'Or maybe the presence of these four is so that he can kill me?'

This was a legitimate doubt he couldn't help but think about right now. Even though he was a talented warrior with many battles under his belt, Vicente was also a living being who didn't want to die.

But on second thought, he controlled his emotions, thinking of Annie and how whatever had to happen should be done for her sake.

"Demien, today I will rip off your head and suck your blood before I exterminate your race." Vicente opened his mouth as he activated his strongest powers, covering the surroundings in darkness and summoning the Darkness Kingdom before the fight even began.

"Hehehe, it seems you have a sharp tongue, human. However, I thank you for your efforts. Nurturing your magical essence for me was truly delicate of you." Demien licked his lips, feeling Vicente's power, which was very close to his, but still inferior in his opinion.

"You were right to bring that little bitch with you. After I kill you, I'll take her with me." He looked in the direction where he could sense Lauren's current position.

Then, with a look of hatred on his face, Vicente raised his arms in the air, causing several metallic weapons to emerge from the ground, while small spatial cracks appeared near the five enemies in their vicinity.

"We'll see who survives in the end. One of us will die today, Demien!" Vicente flew towards the strongest enemy as shadow demons rose from the edge of this mountainous forest area, forming and moving against the vampires.

Just as Vicente was about to deal Demien a fatal blow, the surrounding space distorted as Vice appeared behind one of the four Archmages.

At that moment, Vicente's eyes glowed with his darkness as he unleashed a vicious attack on the unprepared Archmage.

"Shit!"

"Die!" Vicente shouted as he slashed at his enemy's back with a trident of darkness, while invisible tentacles wrapped around the other three Archmages, sucking out their mana and sending it him.

Chapter 932 Battle of the Strongest

The moment Vicente attacked the first of the four Archmages, Demien's eyes widened in anger at the audacity of his opponent to pretend to attack him in order to act against the other vampires.

"Vicente Fuller!"

He shouted as thousands of bat-like creatures appeared in the air around him, each emitting bloody, murderous intent.

Rotting bodies, long dead in this area, rose from their eternal resting places.

But while Demien's power was at work, Vicente's powers were also working on the ground, as metallic creatures, under the power of the Metallic Symphony, sprang into action.

Vicente already understood how the basics of Demien's innate powers worked. The moment the bats and the corpses appeared, each of them already had enemies to fight.

At the same time, Minos ensured the demise of the first of the four vampires, using a teleportation device he had developed against this dead vampire.

Over the past few months, Vicente had created teleportation devices and special altars around his territory, where he would send the bodies of superior vampires.

His plan was to kill as many of these beings as possible and send their precious bodies to his allies!

Using the mana he absorbed from the three temporarily immobilized 6th stage vampires, Vicente watched as the corpse, wounded on its back, disappeared.

While the armor and shadow demons fought the corpses and dark bats, Demien moved toward Vicente, appearing on the man's right side and attacking him in the face.

Vicente expected Demien's move and dodged, seeing his enemy was just as strong as in the vision the Divine Dragons' Matrix had shown him. The only big difference was that he himself was much stronger and wouldn't fall as easily as he had seen in the vision.

Vicente had no time to waste. As fast as he dodged Demien, he opened several small wormholes around him, so that parts of Demien's attacks crossed space and reached the end of these tiny wormholes.

"Supreme Leader..." said one of the three remaining vampires, trapped in his position by invisible octopus tentacles sucking his mana, but also immobilized by the magnetic suppression.

Demien glanced to the side and saw one elder who had accompanied him fall slowly, a hole in his chest large enough to fit a head through.

An attack from Demien himself had seriously injured one of the 6th stage vampires!

"Damn, Vicente!" Demien intensifying his attacks, sending more critical moves toward his three allies.

Vicente could feel a burning sensation at the top of his Magic Gem, a sign of massive mana consumption while using this method of fighting. Sensing he would be in trouble if he continued to use his spatial powers, he closed each of the wormholes before using the body of the Throne of Darkness itself to defend himself.

The moment Demien touched the throne, a powerful vibration arose from the point of contact, releasing a pulse that felled several trees nearby.

Vicente felt as if one vein in his head had exploded and suffered a sharp pain behind one of his eyes, but he held back a scream.

He continued with his plans, letting the throne protect him as he moved toward the vampire Demien had just killed.

Besides this dead vampire with a large wound in his chest, Demien had also caused minor injuries to the other two, who were now waiting to be slaughtered by Vicente.

In this brief fight so far, Vicente had better understood his own abilities compared to the fighting skills of the vampires.

After all, he was stronger than vampires at his level, which meant that the Beginner Archmages didn't stand a chance against him.

Demien, however, was a different case. Not only was he an Intermediate Archmage, he was also different. His talent should be one level higher than the suffering elders around, which would put him in a better position than those Archmages, even if he was on the same level as Vicente.

Vicente utilized his limited advantage against the creatures, managing to eliminate another one. He then dispatched this creature, along with the one Demien had slain, to two separate locations where his people were supposed to be awaiting their arrival.

By now, most of the shadow demons and intelligent armors were gone from the area, destroyed or severely damaged, while many of the bats and corpses were in similar situations.

Demien continued to attack the Throne of Darkness, trying to make his way to Vicente, but was prevented from reaching him by this tool-like magical form.

One advantage of having a conscious magical form was the ability to divide one's attention on several fronts during battle. With the consciousness of the throne, Vicente could act with some peace of mind against the four vampires, while his magical form protected him from Demian's attacks.

Each of Demian's attacks could destroy mountains and seriously injure even Advanced Archmages.

He was versatile in his use of mana, able to use several powers to weaken the enemy while increasing his offensive power.

When Vicente fought the last Beginner Archmage, white cracks could be seen on the magnificent black throne in his realm of darkness.

Vicente felt pain radiating throughout his body, as if every bone in his body was broken, even though his entire body and heart were working to regenerate the injuries.

But the pain he felt was much more spiritual than physical. His cardiological manipulation skills would do little to change the agony he felt from Demien's attacks on the throne.

Vicente could kill the fourth enemy and then send him to another location where his allies were waiting.

"Hah... Hah... Now it's your turn, Demien!" Vicente shouted as he took a deep breath, his body drenched in sweat.

At that moment, Demien made his last attack against the throne, causing golden chains to force themselves against this magical form, with the cracks quickly growing larger, showing that the magical form would break in a few moments.

"Tsk! You killed my elders, but so what? What are you going to do about losing your precious throne?" With a shake of his hands, Demien made the throne stop cracking and finally explode!

Chapter 933 Indigo Pentagram!

The moment the Throne of Darkness exploded like glass, extremely bright flashes of white light erupted from it, causing Demien to raise his hands in front of his eyes as he formed a frown.

He moved, feeling part of his being burned under the powerful white light. He quickly formed large mirrors around him to defend himself.

Demien's mirrors reflected some of the searing brightness coming from where the throne was, but imitating an element he didn't have was difficult. Faced with the purest form of light, the vampire felt his mirrors tremble as his counterattack failed to weaken the enemy.

'What is this?' he asked himself as a cocoon of mana formed around him, protecting his body and soul from the onslaught of light.

Pulling the layers of protection around his eyes, he looked in the direction of the Throne of Darkness, where a Throne of Light now illuminated Vicente's realm of darkness.

'Time to reveal your full power, my user,' said the voice of Vicente's magical form consciousness.

Vicente was as surprised as Demien when he saw the dark surroundings suddenly become brighter than day. But despite his shock, he understood where it came from.

'I see. That's why I have an elemental affinity for light. In fact, the throne is a singularity with two opposing essences. Darkness and light.'

Vicente smiled as he felt his pain ease and pressed his fists to the ground to get up from where he had fallen.

The cloak of darkness beneath his body disappeared, along with the crown of the King of Darkness, giving way to a white cloak and a silver crown.

Vicente's Trident of Darkness transformed, showing silver outlines while white light vibrated at its tips.

The darkness outside of Vicente's body was consumed by the light, and the realm of darkness was transformed into the realm of light.

'No wonder my Magic Gem is shaped like the circle of Yin and Yang!'

Vicente clasped his hands together as all the remaining bats and corpses in the area burned with the intensification of the throne's light.

'But how does it work? I've only absorbed negative pentagrams into this magical form of mine.'
Vicente thought about this point.

The consciousness of his magical form explained it to him. 'Your first pentagram has the same powers for light and darkness. All you needed to show them was the elemental understanding, which you didn't develop before because of the rarity of the light element.

As for your other powers, if you want light powers, you'll have to hunt for special light element pentagrams. Dark powers cannot produce light skills.'

Vicente understood this new point he didn't know about himself. He looked at Demien, who was suffering to prevent the light attack from hurting him even more.

Unlike in Vicente's vision, Demien wouldn't be able to kill him in this first encounter!

In that vision, Demien had killed him with less than half of his power. But today, this powerful vampire had already used about 80% of his power and was in a situation that was far from being a victory.

But as bad as Demien's situation was, he wasn't as oppressed as his former allies.

'Wretch! You'll pay for this!' Demien thought to himself before he used one of his stealth skills and disappeared from where he was standing in front of Vicente.

Vicente tried to prevent him from fleeing, but the truth was that at the level they were at, they could only fight to the point of exhaustion without being able to kill each other or prevent the escape of those who decided to flee.

'Shit!' Vicente still tried to do something about it, but when he started his attacks against Demien, his magical form alerted him to something.

'You will evolve into the indigo grade! I feel something powerful coming towards us.'

Gulp!

Vicente stopped suddenly and opened his eyes wide, feeling a terrifyingly powerful sensation hovering over the area.

'What is it?'

A moment later, he sensed something and looked up at the sky, where a cyan lightning bolt formed and shot down to where he was standing in a fraction of a second.

"Vice." Lauren finally appeared in the area after the realm of darkness and light disappeared, spotting her brother just before the bolt swallowed her voice.

Lauren's eyes narrowed as she made her magical form appear, feeling an immense power forming over the area, with fallen or still standing trees burning while golden rays of light appeared around Vicente.

'It can't be!' She felt Vicente was about to be expelled from the Polaris Realm.

Her heart trembled as her breathing increased, her sweat became more noticeable, while she felt her thoughts slowing down strangely.

Vicente also felt strange as he felt all the surrounding space disappear, his consciousness traveling to a space below the clouds, where bright rays illuminated the back of the area.

There, a pentagram of light, completely white, appeared in front of him before entering his body, making him immediately understand its characteristics.

This pentagram had a special power, Solidification of Light, which could create weapons of solid light—imbued with the characteristics of light, capable of wounding the soul when it reaches the body—but also photokinetic cloning.

Vicente understood all he needed to understand about this essence in a few moments, when he found himself back at the center of the previous lightning attack.

When he saw himself on the battlefield again, he saw a new cyan pentagram around him, his 12th essence!

'The dragons were right. The Divine Dragons' Matrix showed you two pentagrams. You only had to survive Demien Bloodthorne to get the next cyan pentagram compatible with me,' said the voice of the throne's conscience.

Vicente said nothing, staring at himself as he felt everything about him change, his features evolving as his evolvable pentagrams became more and more indigo.

Then, as he opened his eyes wide, fearing his departure before he eliminated Demien, he felt his first throne pentagram break.

The mana in the area entered Vicente's body as he watched helplessly, unable to do anything to stop the qualitative evolution that was taking place.

After a minute, with only Lauren around to see what was happening, his first pentagram solidified again, this time completely indigo!

At that moment, he looked up to the sky and felt the call he feared most.

Chapter 934 Time of Departure (1)

The moment he looked up at the sky, just after his first pentagram completed its transformation to the indigo grade, Vicente felt himself under the eyes of a crowd.

The destroyed place, seemingly devoid of living beings, suddenly became a widely observed place, with several frightening auras nearby.

Vicente couldn't see anyone in particular. But the shapes of the clouds, the way the golden rays of light hit his face, were more than enough for him to be sure that something was trying to communicate with him.

In that moment, when time seemed to stand still for him, he felt a strange connection to something far away, something that was suppressing him and trying to expel him to that distant place that was connected to him.

'Is this the Supreme Continent?' he asked himself as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He tried to fight the sensation that enveloped him, but soon gave up. This was a force so superior to his own that he felt forced to give up a moment later.

As he relaxed his muscles and closed his eyes, regretting the way things were, the wind suddenly blew against him and he opened his eyes wide.

'Do I have time to continue on the continent until all of my pentagrams have evolved into the indigo grade?' His eyes fluttered at the sudden realization.

No one spoke to him, but the wind that had just ruffled his black hair seemed to carry these words with it.

Or was it Vicente's understanding of the world interpreting the invisible and inaudible signals for him?

Despite this, once he realized he had enough time left, Vicente felt the effects on him decrease sufficiently for him to regain his mobility.

He immediately looked in Lauren's direction and moved, using his magnetic powers to bring his sister with him.

"Let's kill Demien!" He said to her in a nervous tone, flying so fast that she could barely see the surroundings they passed.

"Vicente, what happened? Didn't you say that you would be expelled when you reached the indigo grade?" She asked.

But before he could answer, one pentagram of his throne appeared, cracking, and then sucking the mana from the surroundings. Vicente and Lauren watched this happen quickly, in just under a minute, with this essence making its full evolution to indigo grade!

Vicente turned pale as he watched it. His time in Polaris Realm was running out, and he couldn't extend it!

He said to her, "As you've just seen, my pentagrams are sucking in mana from the environment and will evolve over the next few minutes. When my pentagrams of the first magical form reach the indigo grade, I will be expelled from the continent."

"What?" She opened her mouth in shock, losing the hope she had harbored for a few seconds after he had evolved and not been expelled from the continent.

"I don't know how this works, either. But I have to make sure Demien dies so you can absorb his blood. Otherwise..." He shook his head negatively, not wanting to say what would happen if he failed in his last mission on the continent.

Fortunately, after evolving two of his pentagrams to the indigo grade, his mana had increased by over 50%, his exhaustion from the previous battle was gone, and all his senses were sharper.

With an even more refined elemental affinity for the elements of the Dark Path, Vicente could sense all negative creatures within a radius of up to 20 kilometers.

Add to that his current speed, so fast that even Lauren, who had been able to at least follow his movements, could no longer comprehend his speed, seeing only a blur in Vicente's actions.

In less than five minutes, before another of his pentagrams threatened to evolve into the Indigo grade, Vicente spotted Demien flying north.

Demien looked in Vicente's direction and turned even paler, cursing the heavens for having found him.

This vampire was very sensitive and intelligent. The moment he saw Vicente, he realized that something wasn't right.

'It can't be!' He opened his mouth while his eyes trembled.

Vicente let go of Lauren and summoned his latest pentagram from the throne, making the Throne of Light appear as a golden sword condensed in his hands.

"Demien Bloodthorne, this is the end for you!" Vicente announced loudly as golden rays of light struck the vampire's body, making him suffer as his negative elements burned with the light.

Light and Dark were opposites, enemies, and each other's nemesis. All it took was for one side to have more mana or elemental quality, to be able to act against the other and destroy it.

With Vicente's increase in quality and Demien's exhaustion, this vampire immediately found himself screaming in terror as he was immobilized and tried to escape.

Vicente appeared behind him like a ghost and spoke his last word to the hideous creature.

"Die!"

With that word, Vicente plunged his sword through Demien's body, from the middle of his back to the middle of his chest, cutting the vampire's heart in half.

But this was no mere physical attack. As the blade of light pierced Demien's body, the vampire felt his soul catch fire, quickly consumed by Vicente's light.

Capable of consuming souls and devouring darkness, Vicente's newest power consumed Demien's soul in a matter of moments, gradually silencing the screams of terror from the strongest vampire in the history of the Polaris Realm.

Demien's last moments were listless, feeling his life being consumed as strong arms prevented him from moving.

With a golden sword embedded in his body, he watched his dream of reaching the indigo grade and becoming a Magus slip terrifyingly away from him as lady death, whom he had introduced to many beings throughout his life, appeared to him.

Lauren witnessed Demien's end as she shed tears. She would soon lose her brother.

As Demien's body fell to the ground, the throne's fourth cyan pentagram, which had the potential to evolve to the indigo grade, appeared, broke, and then demonstrated the same evolution as the pentagram of minutes before.

Vicente felt his powers increase a little more as the call from the Supreme Continent grew stronger.

Fortunately, he had completed his mission and could leave in peace.

Still, he moved while he could still stand. With a flick of his fingers, Demien's corpse fell apart, and every valuable part of the creature's vampire body separated.

He sent half of Demien's blood to Lauren and the other half, along with the creature's organs, to his subordinates.

Chapter 935 Time of Departure (2)

Seeing the vampire blood in front of her, an essence different from the other vampires she had killed, Lauren hesitated.

Vicente said to her, "I know what you're feeling. I know you want to spend your last moments with me. It's not fair how things end, but you have to do it, Lauren. Take it here and now. I'm going to make this area inaccessible to all living things once you begin to absorb it.

When you wake up in a few weeks, go home and tell the family I'll do my best on the Supreme Continent to get back to them as soon as possible."

She nodded without saying anything, tears streaming down her delicate, pale face. But even though she felt strange, her heart pounding and her whole body numb, she did what she had to do.

With her brother still near, Lauren sat in a lotus position and used the blood of the strongest vampire in history.

Vicente had only given her as much of that blood as she could absorb. At her current level, she could barely absorb a third of Demien's blood!

It was a pity that vampire blood decayed quickly. Since it would take her weeks to absorb just that amount, it would be a mistake to keep more for future absorptions.

She felt the powerful effects of the vampire blood and quickly overcame the resistance to vampire blood that her body had before it started the transformations.

Vicente saw this and sighed as he felt his third pentagram stabilize at the indigo grade.

'I have little time. In 15 minutes at the most, I won't be on the continent anymore.' He concluded as he moved, using the metals from the rocks in the area to build a temple around the spot where Lauren was cultivating.

He formed a tower in the shape of an open cylinder, enclosing the entire area where Lauren was, with a radius of 45 meters, enough for him not to disturb her, but to guarantee her safety after his departure.

The 20-meter tower, inscribed with various symbols that Vicente had deliberately left as messages for his family, went into action, forming an electromagnetic field so strong it would be impossible for even Master Archmages who didn't have the right elemental compatibility required to enter the area.

Only someone wearing one of Vicente's 6th stage armors or with a natural elemental affinity similar to his would be able to approach and enter this tower!

When he had finished forming it, Vicente built some 5th and 6th stage armors, finding it much easier to create artifacts now that he was much stronger.

However, he only created a group of 10 creatures.

"Half of you should stay here and wait for Lauren. The other half should go to the human domains and deliver the news of Demien's death. There should still be over four 6th stage vampires on the continent, so the humans should prepare themselves. Finally, inform my family of my departure."

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"Yes, creator." The 10 armors spoke simultaneously until half of them moved away, heading south, while the other half positioned themselves around the tower.

Before he felt his next pentagram develop, Vicente sat down on a rock in that spot and looked toward the tower with a sigh.

There was nothing left for him to do. Using a wormhole to get to his family wouldn't work. He probably wouldn't reach them before he was banished from the continent. Making more armor wouldn't work, either. There weren't enough quality materials in the area.

Cultivating would only shorten his time even more, and since there was no one around, there was no way he could try to help in any other way.

Having left almost all of his valuable resources with his family before his departure, Vicente took his armor, spatial ring, and valuable items with him, leaving only his clothes. He placed them in the metal tower, leaving them behind for someone to pick up in the future, or for his family to remember him by.

'Unfortunately, I won't be able to see the elves and dragons like I...' He was lamenting, remembering his promise to these tribes from the Majestic Treefrog Grove, when he suddenly felt something strange and looked up to the sky, his back to the tower where Lauren was.

A circular golden glow, large enough for six people to stand side by side, caught his eye before three creatures with pointed ears and golden hairs appeared.

Vicente thought that beings from the Supreme Continent were coming for him, given the strong fluctuation of the portal. But a second later, he identified the newcomers as he got up from where he was standing.

"Elves..." He opened his mouth with a warm smile on his face.

In front of two of the tribal elders he had met on the previous journey stood an Advanced Archmage, the strongest of this tribe, who had been in seclusion during Vicente's time there.

"Vicente Fuller." The three elves appeared less than eight meters from him, each of them making greeting gestures.

"I thought you couldn't leave the Majestic Treefrog Grove..." He said as he looked at the two elders he already knew, a woman and a man.

The woman replied, "We really couldn't. But when you killed Demien Bloodthorne, our agreement with the vampires ended. Now we can come and go freely."

"I see..." He thought as he stroked his chin. "In that case, have you come to say goodbye to me? I remember you wanted me to return to your region."

The man of Intermediate Archmage cultivation nodded affirmatively. "We realized you would not die as we thought, but that your departure was imminent. As soon as Demien died, we moved here."

"Thank your two magical forms for that, Vicente Fuller. Two distinct entities in the same body... The rules for you are not the same as for the other magicians who existed before. Maybe that's why you're still here, even with three indigo pentagrams on you," said the strongest of the three as he showed Vicente one of his hands.

Vicente shook hands with the leader of the Elves' tribe before listening.

"Anyway, we have little time before you are forced to leave the continent. Take this with you," the elf leader said as he handed Vicente something, a bracelet with a diamond on it. "I will not talk about this object now. Everything you need to know, you'll know when you put your mana into it.

For now, just accept it. In exchange for what you'll learn later, we'll do our best to help the humans restore order to the continent."

Vicente trusted the elves, knowing that this was an agreement in which each side had to do its part, without a treaty forcing them to do so. But he needed his family to be helped in some way, and the elves needed him to act on the Supreme Continent to complete their interests.

Unfortunately, even with the help of the elves and probably the other powerful tribes of the Majestic Treefrog Grove, the situation on the continent wouldn't change much for the humans.

Certainly, the involvement of these creatures from Majestic Treefrog Grove would help improve the humans' chances against the vampires, especially the Fuller family's chances. But with 6th stage vampires, even Advanced Archmage level dragons and elves would struggle in future battles.

Vicente knew that, so this promise wasn't enough to make him feel relieved.

But he thanked them before he felt his first magnetic pentagram show signs of evolving.

"Thank you for making the effort to come here, elders. I'll do my best when I get to the Supreme Continent."

Chapter 936 Final Evolution and Welcome to Anicane

As the first pentagram of Vicente's magnetic form began to evolve, the three elves turned away from him, but stayed to watch his entire departure.

"Good luck on the Supreme Continent. Don't push your limits. Take it easy and think about the long term. If all goes well, your family will live there. Don't make mistakes that will cause problems for them," the tribal leader said while Vicente could still hear him.

A few moments later, Vicente could no longer hear anything as he felt himself under the eyes of invisible cosmic beings. Meanwhile, his connection to the Supreme Continent took over his body.

The surrounding mana moved even more voraciously into his body, destroying and rebuilding his pentagram.

Vicente felt less and less a part of the Polaris Realm, gradually losing touch with that reality, feeling as if the surrounding space was part of himself and the rest was another universe.

The elements of the area became distant from him, while all he felt was a strange power coming from somewhere far away.

Suddenly, his rebuilding pentagram changed, suddenly glowing strongly as if it was about to explode, for a moment becoming impossible to observe.

Then, like a flash of lightning, it returned to its usual form, this time a strong indigo color!

The other two pentagrams—capable of evolving—appeared, also showing signs of evolution.

A golden bolt of lightning fell from the sky, and shortly after, the three elves saw Vicente disappear, his aura no longer noticeable.

But the phenomenon caused by his ascension and departure lingered for a few moments, leaving the area more powerful than ever, with Vicente's metal tower benefiting from it.

The elves felt the electromagnetic phenomena in the area grow stronger, not knowing whether to look toward where he had disappeared or toward the tower.

"Sigh... He's gone. I didn't expect it to happen so quickly. The books didn't mention it," said the woman next to the two golden-haired elves.

The leader of the tribe said, "Someone who becomes a Magus gets one indigo pentagram before they leave. Vicente left with four and will probably arrive on the Supreme Continent with six, maybe seven essences of that grade."

"That makes sense... Sigh! He'll arrive there like a monster. I hope he doesn't have the misfortune of running into some kind of talent scout. That would be tragic for all of us." The weaker man said before turning his face to the metal tower.

"What about her?"

"She'll be fine. But still, it's best if one of us stays here to talk to her about her brother's departure and to propose our alliance. Our agreement with Vicente is verbal, but with her and the others, it must be different," said the tribal leader.

"Syvis, you must stay. Orym and I will leave to sort out the beginning of our tribe's entry into this mess. Now that Vicente is gone, there's a lot for us to do. The vampires are still a great danger."

The three agreed, with the woman staying behind and the two men leaving not long after the phenomena in the area had calmed down.

Left alone, under the observation of Vicente's robotic armor, Syvis would soon sit down to meditate while waiting for Lauren.

'It will take her at least five weeks to finish absorbing all the blood she received. I'll meditate while she finishes...' Syvis looked in the direction he had gone after thinking about Lauren. 'I just hope you have luck on your path, Vicente Fuller.'

...

Meanwhile, Vicente felt as if his body had risen into the sky and then traveled between the clouds for about four minutes as his seventh indigo pentagram finished forming.

When this happened, the speed at which he was being transported to another place changed, accelerating significantly until he felt as if he had entered the water, with a powerful sensation permeating every corner of his body.

This wasn't water, however, but mana so dense that for a few seconds Vicente thought he was going to drown, moving his arms like a drowning person.

As he did so, he felt the mana in the surrounding area pass through his fingers, a sensation impossible to feel in Polaris Realm!

Then, as if by a touch of magic, his Magic Gems absorbed much of the surrounding mana until what looked like a silver chain formed on his forehead, connecting the two gems.

The sensation of being in water passed, while his 12 pentagrams appeared outside of his body, showing his current configuration.

For his magnetic powers, his current configuration was indigo, indigo, cyan, cyan, indigo, cyan.

For the Throne, his configuration was not so different: indigo, cyan, cyan, indigo, indigo, indigo.

But there were two surprises for Vicente in two pentagrams.

He ignored the still blurry but gradually sharpening surroundings to focus on his previous green magnetic pentagram, but also on the newest pentagram he had absorbed, which should be cyan.

The pentagram of light had also evolved to indigo. This was not strange, considering that this pentagram was the type that evolved with the progress of its user. But the green pentagram, with the original power of Psychic Immunity, was not the type that could evolve. Even so, it was clearly cyan now.

'What happened?' Vicente asked himself, ignoring the fact that his cultivation had just passed the last barrier of the initial level of the 6th stage and reached the Intermediate Archmage level.

However, he would soon put his many doubts aside as he saw his surroundings more clearly, as what seemed to be a heavy fog dissipated, revealing the place where he had arrived, a place he honestly hadn't expected to encounter.

His pentagrams returned to his body and his evolution of ascension to the Supreme Continent ended as he saw what looked like a platform inside a building.

The place he was on had a concave roof, with several strange inscriptions on concave columns that formed an 'X'. In addition, the area around the platform was almost completely walled off, with only one exit ahead where a group was waiting for him.

These individuals looked human, but most of them had animal ears, hooves, wings, and even the heads of beasts.

"Human, 33 years old, Intermediate Archmage, from Polaris Realm." Someone said in a distinct language than the one Vicente knew, but he understood it, strangely enough.

"What is your name?" The only one who looked completely human asked Vicente.

"Vicente Fuller." He replied as he narrowed his eyes, momentarily not noticing the cultivation of these beings.

"Well, welcome to Anicane, Vicente Fuller."

Chapter 937 Machine City

For a moment, Vicente was silent, standing in the middle of the platform of 9 meters radius, facing the six individuals with humanoid bodies, all dressed in the same type of clothing, obviously members of the same force.

One of them was not so different from Vicente, obviously a human. But the other five, well, they were very or slightly different from humans.

The most human of the five had rabbit ears and eyes. Everything else about him seemed perfectly human. The most different of them had a lion's head, a lion's tail at least two feet long, and a very muscular body, like that of a bodybuilder, something rarely seen in Polaris Realm.

As he watched wide-eyed, Vicente's senses gradually worked, revealing to him the true cultivation of these beings.

These were Magus, possibly peak Magus, individuals at a whole stage above Vicente's current level!

Gulp!

'What kind of place is this? Why does it look like I've been summoned to this place? Does evolution to the Supreme Continent take us to predetermined places?'

Several questions popped into Vicente's surprised mind.

But these six individuals were used to the mindset of newcomers to their sect.

One of them stepped forward and formed an indigo pentagram in the air, while a refreshing aura emanated from him and covered Vicente's body.

"Vicente Fuller, you must have many questions. That's normal. But for now, try to follow us and listen to our presentation. The people of Polaris Realm call this place we're in the Supreme Continent, but we're not really a continent. We call our world Anicane.

Right now you're on the Light Cay, one of the over 10,000 islands of Anicane. Specifically, you are in Stonewall. We are all members of Stonewall, and from today, you will be one of us," said the human in the area.

'Anicane? So, this is a different world from Polaris Realm? But the elves and dragons told me that our ancestors could travel here by sea in the past...' Vicente became more curious after that person's words, uncomfortable about having to deal with strangers so soon after arriving in this place.

"Is this an obligation? I'd really prefer you to let me go," he said, a little uncomfortable dealing with strangers after coming out of a war against vampires.

But after saying these words, he turned pale, not believing he had said what he had just thought without intending to express it.

The person using a pentagram smiled along with the others at the effects of his power.

The human introduced himself. "My name is Myles, Vicente. Those behind me are Primrose, Eleanor, Jethro, Eleazar and Azariah. As for your question, no, that's not possible. We will not force you into anything, but you'll understand later that it won't work for you to be without a sect.

For now, come with one of us. You've just arrived, so let's finish your application to the sect. You also have to leave the Nine Paths Platform. Others might arrive at any moment."

"Others? Before me, thousands of years have passed since the last one from Polaris Realm came to the Supreme Continent," Vicente said, still using the old name given to this place by the people of the Polaris Realm.

One woman there, Primrose, smiled at him and explained. "Like Polaris Realm, there are 10,000 other worlds. Every day, new Magus, or less often, special cases like you, arrive on one island of Anicane. There are no rules for the arrival of new magicians, so it can happen that two arrive on the same island on the same day... You don't want to stay there for long. The result of another person's arrival on the Nine Paths Platform is not good for anyone on it.

Vicente looked at this other platform and felt a shiver run down his spine.

He stepped forward, arriving next to these six individuals, with the human acting against him by gathering his pentagram back into his body.

"Primrose, he seems to hear you. You'd better take care of introducing him to the sect," said the human called Myles, while the woman with the lips and paws of a cat, a small tail at her back, nodded at him.

The others stood around as they watched Primrose lead Vicente out of this area of the Nine Paths Platform.

Vicente followed her as he looked back at the surroundings, entering a corridor from which he could see a great deal of light in the distance.

But this corridor was really lengthy and until he reached its end, it would be enough for him to hear a lot from Primrose.

"All right, Vicente Fuller, where shall we start?" She asked herself before beginning. "Right, you're from Polaris Realm. You must have heard stories about that Supreme Continent over there, right?"

"Yes, quite a bit."

"Forget everything you know. Until a million years ago, things in Anicane were the way the people of your world must think to this day. But everything changed when the Nine Paths were destroyed.

I won't go into details now because it's not convenient. There's a lot of history involved, things that won't be that important to you. But if you want to know more about it, visit the Central Library when you get a chance.

In any case, forget what you know about us. It won't help you at all, and might even hinder you.

You are now in Stonewall, the major force of the Light Cay, a magical sect that focuses on forging. You came here because of your compatibility with us, so you'll soon be able to get back to developing your profession.

For now, don't think too much about it. I'll escort you to your new home, where you can rest. You've just ascended, so you have a lot to process. On your plane you were the strongest, but here you're just an average magician—maybe a little above average, considering you ascended as an Archmage.

In your room, you will find all the basic books you need to read while you rest, as well as some resources, your uniform, and your calendar. Don't worry, you'll have a safe place to learn and adjust during the next year."

When she finished speaking, they reached the end of the corridor outside the large, windowless building they were in.

Vicente's eyes widened as he saw the outside of this place, where flying boats, giant robots, floating trains, vertical and horizontal elevators, and even cars filled the view ahead.

She smiled at him and said as she patted him on the back, "Welcome to Machine City, Vicente Fuller. This is your new home as of today."

Chapter 938 Advice from a Friendly Senior

For the next few minutes, Vicente followed Primrose around the city, distracted by the explanation of how it worked and the most important places to remember.

This looked like a futuristic city from an Earth movie, but it was also a mixture of mixed races and the elements of cultivation. It was a place he could only describe as strange.

But Vicente was in a hurry to get stronger, take his place in this society, and eventually change the situation for his family.

"You will spend your next year here. Ravengarde has powerful and intricate formations to prevent Anicane's natural mana from 'drowning' newly ascended to our world, like you.

During the year, you will have the opportunity to adapt to the world's natural mana concentration and learn the basics of survival out there. After that, depending on your results, you may be given freedom to come and go, even as a member of my sect."

"Getting used to the mana of the area? I think I got used to it the moment I arrived," Vicente said in a confident tone, thinking that this person had underestimated him.

She looked at him as she continued to lead him to the area where he would live from today on. "The mana outside the city is 100 times denser than in here. You probably almost drowned in mana after going through the Nine Paths. If you leave this area now, your Magic Gems will explode and you will die."

Vicente paled when he heard this, as he had indeed felt drowned earlier.

She stopped in front of him and grabbed one of his fists. "You're really strong, I'll give you that. Not particularly good at ignoring reality, but strong for your level. Yet, you don't seem to be that intelligent... Or maybe you're blinded by some problem.

Either way, I'm going to help you. Can you feel the difference between you and me, Vicente?"

"Apart from our cultivation bases?" Vicente asked as he tried to test this woman with his electromagnetic abilities.

He found it difficult to see through this body, as he could easily do in the Polaris Realm. Nevertheless, he noticed something.

She smiled when she saw he had found what she wanted him to see. "You have a good understanding of cultivation. You'll learn things quickly.

Anyway, what you've just noticed is the main reason it's dangerous for you to leave this city, or rather, the protected area of the city. While the magic within me is stable, completely under my control, your soul and magical forms are completely out of balance.

You're no longer in Polaris Realm, but it will be a while before you stop sucking up the mana in your surroundings. For at least a year, your body will continue to show the effects of your qualitative evolution, which is both an opportunity and a danger.

Newly ascended people like you can become stronger very quickly because of the Heavenly Blessing given to those who transcend the limitations of their home worlds.

But this blessing, which is responsible for this terrifying mana absorption, can kill you. If you absorb more mana than your body can handle, it, your soul, and your Magic Gem could explode. So until this process is over, you have little choice here. Accept it and take the chance."

Vicente fell silent as he realized she was right. 'At this rate, I'll be a real Magus by the end of the year!' He thought about how much he was improving every second and how much he could improve in the coming months.

"That..." He opened his mouth to speak, but hesitated.

'I can't say I'm here on a mission. Either she'll take me for a clown and laugh, or she'll take me seriously and see me as someone to be eliminated or even arrested.' Vicente took a step back.

He really was in a hurry to grow up, to find the elves and dragons of Polaris Realm, or at least the descendants of those ancestors. But there was no point in doing things that would kill him or make him even more limited.

'If I'm going to have freedom in the future, as she says, I'd better calm down and accept the situation I'm in. In any case, I can continue to strengthen myself and at least learn the reality of the Supr—Anicane.' He clenched his fists as he took a deep breath.

He had to take one step at a time!

"I understand. I'm sorry for my behavior, Senior Primrose. In truth, I left Polaris Realm at war. The vampires started a massacre and unfortunately, I didn't have enough time to solve the crisis. That's why I'm a bit worried." He revealed the truth.

Was there a risk that this information would be used against him? He couldn't be sure, but he thought that talking to Primrose about it now might help rather than hinder him.

And even if it reached his potential enemies, what difference would it make? It wasn't as if anyone from Anicane could go to the Polaris Realm anyway. Besides, he wouldn't tell anyone he had left a family behind. He was just a young warrior who missed an opportunity to resolve a conflict on behalf of his countrymen.

Primrose looked into Vicente's eyes and felt the truth in his words. "Vampires, huh? We heard that some natives of Anicane stayed behind in several worlds after the destruction of the Nine Paths."

"Do you have any information about them, Senior?" Vicente asked, sensing that this woman knew many important truths for him.

She shook her head in denial. "Perhaps the sect has useful information for you. But what I know about vampires is the same as what you know... A little more, actually, but not that different.

Vampires are phenomenal creatures, even in Anicane. But they are hard to find. They have their own domain and are in an area far away from us. Since Stonewall has never had to deal with vampires directly, it's not normal for the sect members to know much about them.

But it's possible that the Central Library has information that I don't know about. After all, we've done business with hundreds of islands, including some that are hostile to vampires. Maybe one of these groups has given us information about vampires as part of payments."

"I see... What about the natives of Polaris Realm? When did the last of them arrive in Stonewall?"

"When? You were the first." Primrose grinned at Vicente. "We know about your continent because in the distant past, we were connected to all the over 10,000 worlds.

Each native of the different worlds has a special aura that we can analyze and distinguish their origins. But since the end of the Nine Paths, we have received no one from your world."

"So the last one to ascend from Polaris Realm didn't come here? Is there any way I can find out where they went?" Vicente asked, as this would be his first clue to finding enemies, like the members of the Congregation of Revelations, but also allies, like the dragons and elves.

"I am sorry. I don't know how to help you. Of the over 10,000 islands in Anicane, we only have relations with 259. As for the others, we have only occasional, often accidental encounters. It's not uncommon for us to have no relationship with most of our world for tens of thousands of years. So there's no way to know." She was sincere in a way that even Vicente found strange.

Vicente sighed in defeat, but didn't insist. But something else caught his attention. "By the way, why are you helping me? You welcomed me so well... I can't help but be curious about the reality of this place."

She looked away from Vicente, pointing toward a relatively ordinary house in what looked like a residential neighborhood of very similar houses.

"Stonewall is a righteous sect. I won't say much about us. You can come to your own conclusions. But in short, you're a junior to me. I was once in your position, as were many of my comrades.

You know nothing and you've done nothing here. Maybe you're a psychopathic killer who deserves to die. Or maybe you're someone who will revolutionize our society for the better. Or just an ordinary guy.

There's no reason for me or my companions to hate you or mistreat you. You're like a baby to us. Depending on how you grow up here, we'll change our behavior. Until then, there's no reason to refuse to help you when you have just entered our house."

Vicente didn't know what to say. This was so direct and hard to believe that he couldn't help but become even more suspicious.

'I'll really have to judge you for myself. For now, I'm going to accept because I have no choice. But I'll see if that's what it is.'

"So tell me about the Nine Paths that you've mentioned several times. What is it? How was it destroyed?"

The moment Vicente asked it, Primrose froze and shot an extremely icy look in his direction.

Chapter 939 The Nine Paths

'What's happening? Don't I deserve to know?'

Vicente's demeanor instantly grew more serious as he sensed Primrose's penetrating gaze on him. For a brief moment, he remained silent, observing her intently as she stared at him with a newfound intensity, unlike anything he had seen before.

However, in a sudden shift of mood, Primrose quickly regained her composure and spoke with a serious yet understanding tone. "It is imperative that you refrain from inquiring about the Nine Paths, particularly regarding its destruction."

"O-okay," he replied, making a peace sign with his hands.

"The Nine Paths is what we call the magical connection of the over ten thousand worlds or planes. They are all connected to Anicane somehow.

Maybe you've heard about the Nine Paths in Polaris Realm. When the natives of that place came and went from there to here, they had to go through the Stars Sea—the Nine Paths.

It's said that when you leave one dimension and go to another, whether it's higher, lower, or on the same level as yours, you have nine ways to go.

These nine paths can take you to distinct orders of existence, leading you to safe paths or deadly dangerous paths."

"So the Nine Paths are the dangerous sea that my old friends said their ancestors crossed to get to the Supreme Continent?" Vicente wasn't that surprised; the elves and dragons had misunderstood the Nine Paths.

"Yes, I believe so. In the distant past, all the over 10,000 worlds were connected. So for the experts of that time, it really was as if we were one big world, and traveling from one world to another was like sailing between continents.

The people of Polaris Realm were not the only ones who misinterpreted our reality. Several other civilizations have similar theories about the Nine Paths."

Vicente continued walking alongside Primrose, entering the house that would apparently be his new home from today on.

He cautiously stepped forward, eager to learn more about the Nine Paths. "Since the Nine Paths were destroyed, how did I get to Anicane?"

"That's the tricky part. We say that the Nine Paths were destroyed, but that's not quite right. The Nine Paths, as they were in their origin, no longer exist. But a thin layer that connects these many levels still exists today.

However, it is almost impossible for anyone from either side to access this thin layer. Only with the help of special high-level devices can we do this."

Vicente thought of the Nine Path Formation and imagined that it was such a device. "Let me guess. Your formation summoned me here from the Polaris Realm?"

She smiled as she nodded in the affirmative. "That's more or less what happened. Since the change about a million years ago, several lower planes have changed their rules.

Some simply lost permanent contact with Anicane. Others, like the Polaris Realm, have almost disappeared, but every few millennia, when geniuses outside the rules of those planes appear, they are expelled from their homelands.

900,000 years ago, someone like you would have been thrown into the chaos of space and face immense challenges to reach us.

But between 900,000 and 850,000 years ago, a special man appeared on one of the over 10,000 islands of Anicane. This man created the device behind the Nine Path Formation, which basically works by summoning cultivators who have reached the limit of their plans.

When someone is about to be thrown into the chaos of space, the formation that is most compatible with them will connect with them and summon them directly from their plane to the island that is most compatible with them.

So don't get this wrong. We didn't take you out of Polaris Realm. You were about to be exiled from there, anyway. We just saved you from the chaos and shortened your journey to a higher plane". She finished her long explanation.

Understanding the Nine Paths was something that 9 out of 10 newcomers to Anicane sought in their first hours on one of the over 10,000 islands there. That's why Primrose explained enough about the Nine Paths for Vicente to understand his situation.

Many newcomers, before they understood reality, felt they could question and challenge the order of things. But none of this led anywhere good, neither for these newcomers nor for those who welcomed them...

"Study the Nine Paths as much as you feel you need to. Just avoid asking sensitive questions about it. Certain things or doubts are better left unsaid," she said in a suggestive tone.

'There seems to be something problematic behind the 'end' of the Nine Paths... Even a powerful Magus like Primrose is afraid to just talk about it.' Vicente nodded at her, understanding that he should be careful.

"Anyway." She smiled at him, feeling a sense of relief at changing the subject. "This will be your home for the next few months. Every new disciple in the sect has their own residence, which only you have access to it. Inside you'll find everything you need, from food compatible with your body, virtual assistants, cleaning and organizing robots, a cultivation room, a simple library, and more."

Vicente looked around as she showed him the 10 areas of the house, which looked very similar to the human residences in the Polaris Realm.

"Do not be too surprised if we seem to be able to read your thoughts and habits. We are very good at creating artificial intelligences.

The AI in this house is currently mastering everything the sect needs to know about the Polaris Realm, so it's likely that the design, language, types of food available, and other things in your house will remind you of home. But there's no one there to predict your future or read your mind. It's just an interesting trick." She looked at Vicente's house as curiously as he looked at her.

Parts of the house didn't remind Vicente of Polaris Realm, but of Earth!

'That doesn't seem right... The artificial intelligence in this house must be more powerful than she says.' He felt he would be living in a place where he would be probably watched all the time.

Primrose stopped in front of the exit door and said, "well, all the equipment here, including the artificial intelligence of the house, will be under your control. You can control them as you wish, even block them if you wish. However, take your time to adjust.

The books here are certainly valuable, but take some time to visit the Central Library. What's here is just the basics."

"I see. Thank you for bringing me here. By the way, do I have any responsibilities? What do I have to do in exchange for all this?" Vicente got right to the point, considering there were no free lunches in the world.

All this special treatment he was getting had to come at a price!

She stopped in front of his house and explained this last point before she left. "I'm sure you'll understand the why of everything quickly. But until you are done understanding where you are and accepting yourself in this new circumstance, you have all the time you need for yourself. Your responsibility to us begins when you go to the city's Registration Center."

Primrose left soon after, leaving Vicente alone with his house.

As Vicente thought he was finally alone, he turned to go back into the house, but froze at the sight of someone standing in the doorway.

Swallowing his saliva and widening his eyes, Vicente nearly fell backwards when he saw the figure of his mother, Kate Hogan, standing in the doorway of his house, smiling at him.

"Master, your humble servant presents herself to you. From this day forward, you may command me to do anything." Said the holographic woman in front of Vicente, but who looked so real that for a moment the black-haired man thought she was the ghost of his mother.

"Are you the artificial intelligence of this house that Primrose mentioned?" He asked in an uncertain, somewhat angry tone.

"I am. Is there a problem?"

"Primrose said you couldn't read my mind. Then how can you look like that?" He asked, turning his face a little to the side as his grimace grew uglier.

"I can't really read your memories in the way you would consider 'reading memories', master. But I can see fragments, though I can't connect them in such a way as to see what you've already experienced.

I'm simply reflecting the visual and auditory information my system recognizes as important to you. I thought using it might make our relationship easier." The holographic woman explained.

"I would prefer that you show me your true appearance. This person you showed me is too important to me for me to accept you using her appearance like this," he said as he entered the house.

"I have no appearance. I can just be a voice in your head, or even message boxes if you prefer. But 87.68% of newcomers to Anicane prefer to interact with a 5D hologram similar to old acquaintances from their lives rather than hear voices."

Vicente sat in the residence's library and said as he manipulated the light and formed the appearance of someone he would accept seeing in this creature. "Prisiche. She wasn't a friend or someone I

hated. She's still alive, but I have a feeling I won't see her again. That's why I'll call you Prische from now on. I hope you're not as dangerous as she was." He sighed as the artificial intelligence of the house changed into a beautiful, seductive blonde woman.

Chapter 940 The Cultivation Ranks in Anicane

The hologram in the shape of a beautiful blonde woman glowed for a moment, as if she had advanced to a new level, before she knelt down next to Vicente dressed as a maid.

"Master, Prische is at your disposal to do whatever you wish," she said, perfectly imitating the Lamia's voice and even some manners of such a creature from the Polaris Realm.

Vicente looked at the woman kneeling next to him, wondering if she was imitating the seductive and attentive part of the Lamia's personality, or if they programmed this artificial intelligence that way.

But he wouldn't feel provoked by an artificial being, especially after everything he had experienced before coming to Anicane.

"What can you do for me? By the way, why does this sect use artificial intelligences like you?" Vicente asked while looking at the books in the library area of the house.

Prische replied. "I can do many things for you, master. I can keep the house organized, dispose of garbage, buy supplies, materials of all kinds, books, plan things for you, in short, there are so many things that I couldn't possibly tell you in a single conversation. You can try to give me an order and I'll tell you if I can do it for you.

As for your second question, the sect doesn't have enough members to advise newcomers like you, so that job is usually left to artificial intelligences.

Not only that, but the Light Cay is a very advanced realm compared to the Polaris Realm. I may seem special to you, but every resident of the Light Cay is accompanied by some kind of AI. The best placed on our great island even have advanced versions in their own brains. Some call it a system."

"Interesting." Vicente murmured as he looked at Prische, unable to shake the feeling that this hologram was as real as the Lamia who had stayed behind to advise Nina and Lauren.

"I'm flattered." Prisiche blushed, even imitating the breathing of a living being, while her tone seemed genuinely moved.

This made him fall silent, seeing many differences in this artificial intelligence compared to the artificial life he had created in his artifacts in the Polaris Realm.

As much as Vicente had created life in Polaris Realm, these armors and weapons had fake intellectual levels. They could talk, make decisions, plan things, but basically they were just mimicking what he had taught them. Prisiche, on the other hand, seemed much more complex, almost as if she were perfect.

With that in mind, he asked. "Can you tell me how the Nine Paths..."

Even before Vicente had finished formulating his question, Prisiche stood up from where she was kneeling and advised him. "No, I can't. That's something my master should not try to know until he is stronger than my creator. This is sensitive information that could lead to problems for you, me, and everyone in the Light Cay."

Even though it wasn't what he wanted, Vicente got something more than he had ever gotten from Primrose.

Prisiche hadn't given him any new information, but she had given him a goal, a mission, before he got any closer to this important issue.

"And what level would that be?" He asked with an interested smile on his face.

"My creator is the current master of the sect, a 9-Star Grand Magus. Become a Sorcerer and you'll surpass him," she said with the corners of her lips raised in a slight smile, almost as if she were challenging him.

Vicente opened his mouth in surprise, not expecting to have to become a 9th stage magician just to ask that question.

"That gives me a bad feeling..." He became more serious, but he knew that thinking about it wouldn't do much good.

"I see... All right. I'll get to that level before I ask questions."

"That's best for all of us, my master."

"But tell me about the cultivation realms above my current one. For example, how is the Magus stage divided?"

In the Polaris Realm, there could be no beings at the 7th stage, so there was nothing to talk about above the 6th stage.

Prisiche answered as a glowing table formed in front of her, making it easier for Vicente to understand her words.

"All levels or realms of cultivation in Anicane are divided in the same way. I know you experienced something different in the Polaris Realm, something that was meaningful to you. But the foundation of magical cultivation here is different. Maybe that's one reason why newcomers to Anicane get into that strange state of mana absorption like the one you are in now.

Anyway, all the magical realms are divided into nine stars. So a Magus starts their journey at 1-Star and goes up to 9-Star. As they progress, they become 1-Star Grand Magus, and so on.

Right now, my master, you are a 3-Star Archmage and should become a 4-Star in a few days, I suppose."

Vicente was a little surprised, but he suppose it made sense. As his body absorbed mana beyond his control, he could tell that parts of himself were changing to adapt to this reality.

It wasn't anything particularly impressive, but it was happening fast enough for him to notice.

"Speaking of newcomers, many like me arrive in Anicane every day? Why is that? Are all these magicians from similar places? Are they more like me or like the natives of Anicane?"

She sat down next to Vicente and started, "some of them are like you. Others are like the beasts in your plane, Master. But there are those who are very different.

The strangest of all are microscopic creatures that resemble bacteria. It's extremely difficult to deal with them, communicate with them, or even understand how their power works. So I advise you to stay away when you see a kind of shapeless mass that can transform itself as if it were a living liquid. They are dangerous and troublesome.

But these microscopic entities are in the minority. Most of the newcomers have physical bodies, humanoid forms, can think, and cultivate some kind of special energy. Some, like you, are lucky enough to come from planes where mana exists. Others come from worlds where they have a different form of energy, which they call ether, among other variations of spiritual energy.

Those who aren't used to mana usually have a hard time adjusting, and are often forced to start their cultivations over when they get here. The good news is that they can do this in a fraction of the time it took them to reach their level, and many are even stronger afterwards.

Anyway, given the wide variety of origins of the creatures that arrive in Anicane, there are many half-breeds of different races, half-breeds of half-breeds, and so on. The diversity in Anicane is really great, so I wouldn't be surprised if I were you."

"And all these beings cannot return to their planes?" He asked.

"Yes, that's the case. There are no exceptions... I'm sorry."

She saw the regret in his eyes, but continued to answer him. "There are over 10,000 planes associated with Anicane. Some even say there are 10,000 times that number. Others simply think that there is a time difference between our plane and the others, which would explain why we always receive newcomers from different places."

This worried Vicente because he didn't want there to be something that would make him live for a few days while his companions in the Polaris Realm would live for decades or centuries. Such a thing would end his mission completely!

Prisiche said, understanding what he had in mind, "But don't think too much about it. These are just rumors without proof. If there was a time distortion, it wouldn't have taken the sect a million years to get their first native of the Polaris Realm. There must be another explanation for the constant arrival of new beings in Anicane."

"I see. Thank you for your concern." He sighed and sat down with a set of books he wanted to read.

Prisiche probably knew everything in the books of this house. But he wanted to read some things for himself. Besides, all the talking had stressed him out, and he wanted some silence.

'My mission here seems to be much more complicated than I thought. Not being able to travel outside the city, being part of a sect, not being able to ask questions, and cultivation ranks that are bigger than I imagined are just problems with no sign of answers.

Lauren and Nina are in trouble, but I have to stay here, in a room, reading...'

He felt terrible in this situation, preferring to be tortured than to endure it without being able to act.

But he was experienced enough to know that studying this place and learning about the area while his body stopped absorbing mana beyond his control was the best he could do.

Unfortunately, he had to slow down his frantic war pace and take things one step at a time again.

It was difficult. But he had one great goal in mind!

To see his family again!

'It'll take a while, Annie, but I'll make it,' he thought before he opened the first book he would read in this place.