

The Mafia 961

Chapter 961 Banishing Ritual

As soon as he opened his arms in the middle of the small platform with several golden markings and a small black box in the center, Outer Elder Collins said. "The Banishing Ritual is special. As much as it has a defensive component to prevent much higher existences from existing among lower ones, it can be used on a much more practical level.

For example, it allows me to clear the space around me and perform extraction surgery on a still-living organism without the risk of infection."

Vicente opened his eyes in realization, feeling that it really made sense to use the ritual to sterilize the environment, the patient's affected area, and the Healer's instruments.

"But we use rituals as a basic step for other, higher-level magic. Let's say I'm interested in setting fire to a certain area. I might be interested in removing the water element from the area. With the ritual, we can do that easily."

Vicente nodded, keeping the Elder's words of instruction in his mind. Meanwhile, the mana around the Elder glowed brightly as his seven pentagrams emerged from his body.

The magical configuration of Outer Elder Collins was even more impressive than what Vicente had seen on his journey: green, yellow, green, cyan, cyan, cyan, indigo.

Meanwhile, a golden leaf condensed in front of the Elder, emanating the magical fluctuation of the form of this man's powers.

When the leaf appeared, golden symbols made of mana came out of it, while the markings on the platform activated like lights waiting for energy.

"Today, however, I'm going to show you an offensive form of ritual. In the black box in front of me is what we call a spectre. This is a creature similar to ghosts, but more irrational and dangerous.

The spectre I'm about to release possessed the body of a small animal. It's not uncommon to find possessed creatures in Anicane, so this could be very useful for you to see and learn from."

Collins opened the black box, and a dog-shaped creature emerged from it. But this was no cute dog, but a creature that seemed to have escaped through the gates of hell and climbed into the realm of the living.

Its eyes were the size of baseballs, bright red with dilated pupils and black veins in the sclera. Its teeth, numbering in the dozens, were sharp and large, blending into its extremely thin face, with parts of its bones not covered by its skin.

It had almost no fur, and in some parts of its body, its skin didn't cover its flesh and bones, making it look like a creature that had survived a serious accident.

Dark mist condensed around its paws, sharp claws positioned to attack anyone who threatened it.

Meanwhile, the foul stench from its mouth spread to the surrounding area, drawing the attention of Vicente, who couldn't help but put a hand to his mouth to cover his nose.

"Possessed creatures are usually not beautiful, have a terrible smell, and are dangerous. In a state of possession, spectres are not so irrational, they can plan better and take actions that make it harder to defeat them.

Anyway, if you have some free time, read up on possession.

Now take the candles, the incense, the salt and the bell that are on the table behind you.

Vicente felt a little scared as the creature's eyes focused on him. He knew it was safe, as the Elder's powers somehow activated a special barrier around the platform. But he could feel the terror of this possessed creature, who was a 1-Star Magus!

But he controlled his fear and looked back at the table Collins had pointed to. There were all the items strapped to it, but also a knife and some tokens made of gold.

Vicente used his mana to control the candles, salt, bell, and incense, and had no trouble passing through the special barrier on the platform.

Collins used his own mana to receive these items and dashed them to where the possessed dog was.

The six candles lit up around the creature, the smoke from the incense enveloped the creature, and the golden letters left Collins' magical form and joined the smoke.

Small golden sparks appeared between the letters and the smoke, forming a gray cell of shifting and flashing golden lattices. Meanwhile, the bell rang in front of the creature, causing it to stop looking at Vicente and howl at the sky.

"Auuu!"

"The candles and incense are to keep the room from suffering the consequences of the ritual." Collins continued his explanation. "The candles maintain the boundary between the unaffected area and the affected area, while the incense releases a special smoke that can restrict movement.

But for this to work, you must somehow connect your powers to the smoke. This is unique to each magician, so you must find your own method."

Then, as the creature screamed in agony, its body distorted into a strange shadow that looked like something was coming out of it, Collins threw salt mixed with his mana.

"The bell disturbs the soul or elements we wish to attack. As for the salt, it can be prepared to be corrosive to the type of creature you wish to exorcise. But if this ritual had a unique creature in mind, or even a different purpose, the salt and almost all the other elements of the ritual would be used in a different way.

Now comes the most important part."

As Collins' hands formed symbols with his fingers, the golden letters glowed differently as he moved.

"You can use hand seals, mental commands, or incantations if you prefer. Somehow, you must make the surrounding nature understand what you are doing and use your power to manipulate it to your liking."

At that moment, he stopped making hand seals and said special words in a language Vicente didn't understand.

Then, in response, a gray creature emerged from the dog's body, glowing as if different parts of its body were circulating electricity.

The once hideous creature suddenly changed shape, losing much of its malevolent features as the sinister entity hovered over it. The spectre screamed in agony as its body became more and more transparent as it was consumed by something.

Amid what seemed to be the end of the spectral creature, the front of the area changed, and the black wall that hadn't caught Vicente's attention until now transformed. In an instant, it no longer seemed to be a wall, but a dark horizon.

Black clouds moved in as a vast black desert appeared. Then a chariot of burning horses, with various symbols associated with death, emerged from this place.

Vicente stared at it in disbelief, seeing for the first time the Gate of Hell open before him.

Elder Collins broke into a cold sweat as he stood in front of Vicente. He said in the young Archmage's mind, 'This is the Gate of Hell. Spectres are natives of Hell. When they escape, no one comes for them. But when they are about to die, an executioner seeks them out to punish them.

When you come face to face with the Gates of Hell, don't move and don't look the creatures of this realm in the eye. They are only interested in the spectre.'

Vicente swallowed his saliva, feeling an aura from the burning carriage that was much stronger than any he had ever seen in Light Cay.

He didn't look into the eyes of the creatures around the carriage, but he saw their bodies made of darkness and felt as if his destiny lay before him. But at the same time, he felt he was standing in front of an endless abyss, with icy winds blowing around him.

A humanoid creature in the burning chariot raised a hand towards them, and Vicente thought that this was the end.

But only the spectre was attracted, and it continued its painful screams until it fell into a black cell.

At that moment, the surroundings returned to normal, the deadly sensations fading as Collins' powers diminished in intensity.

"Sigh! What you saw could happen. I didn't plan on it today, but whenever we perform a ritual against a spectre, there's always this risk... Anyway, never look into the eyes of the dead. The dead can only see other dead unless we give them permission to see us. Remember that in the future."

Gulp!

Vicente nodded in understanding, while he couldn't help but wonder what this place was and how the surroundings had suddenly changed.

"Elder..."

"I know what you have in mind. But even I can't give you a straight answer..." Collins sighed solemnly. "The Hell is a different dimension from the 10,000 worlds and Anicane. I can't say exactly where or what it is. But it's not one of Anicane's islands, I can assure you.

But don't think too much about it. The Hell and its creatures rarely interfere with or affect the lives of the living. Just take the precautions I've already told you, and everything will be fine."

Chapter 962 Training Mission

After beginning his journey to assist Outer Elder Collins and learn the rituals, Vicente spent two days helping the elder and focusing much of his time on learning how to perform rituals.

Outer Elder Collins wanted to pass on his experience to a disciple and constantly launched missions in search of talents to bring over to his side.

It wasn't his job to teach just any disciple how to perform rituals. He did this as a way of attracting newcomers to his art and thus seeking new apprentices.

Not every Stonewall elder could expect new disciples to come to them looking for them. Some elders had to roll up their sleeves and use whatever they had at their disposal to attract interested parties.

In a world as vast and new to individuals as Vicente, it would be difficult for Outer Elder Collins to attract his attention if he didn't use a mission that paid stone coins.

Vicente understood this over those two days and didn't mind being probed by Collins. After all, he was also benefiting, both from the potential financial gain of completing the mission requirements and the chance to learn something powerful.

There were many other rituals besides the first one he attended. Healing Rituals, Protection Rituals, Divination Rituals, Empowerment Rituals and many others, each with their own attributes and potential.

Someone capable of mastering 10 types of ritual could be considered a Real Sorcerer, a special professional capable of having several other professions concurrently.

As Vicente had already realized, they could use rituals with other types of powers and knowledge. Healers, Blacksmiths and many others could use rituals to their advantage.

With this in mind, Vicente put aside what he could gain in resources from this work with Collins and, in less than two days, was focused on learning as many rituals as possible.

The idea of the existence of Hell had stirred him and now, somehow, he thought that rituals somehow connected this world to dimensions other than the usual ones.

Perhaps those responsible for the most significant separation of Polaris Realm and Anicane were high-level Real Sorcerers. In that case, he needed to follow that path, even if he hadn't had his attention captivated by Collins!

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"Very well, you're a fast learner. At this rate, you should be able to perform your first ritual in no more than a month." Collins said as he looked at Vicente's ritual plans.

Before performing a ritual, it was crucial that one planned their steps, had a strategy for how to combine the materials involved, the type of opponent, and the ritual's ultimate goal. Experienced Real Sorcerers did all this without having to write plans, but novices had to outline their strategies first.

Vicente nodded to the elder, finishing creating his first plan on how to deal with a Banishing Ritual.

Sweat dripped from his head down his chest as he felt the mental toll of planning something as complex as the procedure he had watched Collins perform earlier.

A ritual didn't just depend on the power of the Real Sorcerer. It went beyond that. A talented Real Sorcerer could deal with threats far beyond their cultivation!

"Very well. You should rest for your next two days. Use that to prepare for our next meeting." The rat-headed being advised when he saw Vicente get up, ending this session with him. "Do you have anything important to do these days? It would be good not to get involved in anything dangerous."

"Unfortunately, I don't have a free schedule. I have a training mission that I'm already at my limit for. If I don't start it, I'll be punished." Vicente said about the mission he intended to start today.

"Training mission?" Collins looked at him curiously. "Against whom?"

"An Outer Disciple called Theo Steel."

"Steel?" Collins' eyebrows drew together. "Did you accept the conditions of this training? I don't suppose you'll be able to complain about any injuries you might get in this fight."

Vicente realized what Collins was implying in his comment, but also what it meant to face Theo Steel.

"Is he that bad?" Vicente asked with a bitter smile.

Collins nodded in the affirmative. "Disciple Theo Steel is not simple. He's only an external member of the sect, but don't be fooled by his position. He's a talented member of the Steel Family, an acclaimed force of Blacksmiths."

Outer Elder Collins offered Vicente water as he walked past his residence and workplace. "I don't know what his powers are like, but Disciple Theo Steel is powerful for his level, 6-Star Archmage.

He is a disciple of Inner Elder Alden Steel, who is also his uncle on his father's side. Elder Alden Steel is a powerful high-level Magus who has many resources at his disposal. One day, he will become a Core Elder and assume great importance in the sect.

In any case, he is generous with his nephew, which means that Disciple Theo has the best trainers, private teachers, artifacts, and resources he can get. He also has the freedom of knowing that every move he makes will be corrected by his uncle and other family members, which makes him a bit arrogant.

I would be careful with him and, if possible, avoid him from now on. Complete this mission and don't make that mistake again."

Collins shook his head, telling Vicente to take advantage of this learning opportunity and not make any more mistakes.

Vicente didn't know what he should do, but he thanked Collins for his sympathy in warning him about these more complicated things.

"I'll do my best to deal with this situation, Elder." He said as he walked off the property. "Anyway, I'll see you in a few days."

The elder stopped at the door of the house, his hands behind his back, as he waved to the boy. "Good luck with your training."

Vicente left soon after, while Collins watched where he had gone.

'A good boy. He'll be powerful in the future, as long as he's well guided. But he'll need a bit of luck. This world isn't as simple as it seems.'

Collins muttered on his way home. "Let's see if you can master the rituals I've taught you. If you can, it'll be time for me to make my move!"

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After leaving Collins' residence, Vicente ate something and waited for his constant absorption of mana to fill up his cultivation again.

About an hour after finishing his guided study of rituals, he went ahead to start the {Training Mission}.

Just like the {Ritual Mission}, the {Training Mission} depended on him completing a specific requirement. It wasn't enough for him to go once and already receive his stone coins. He had to carry out a minimum number of tasks and fulfill the mission's fundamental requirement.

This could take several encounters between him and those he had to interact with to complete the mission requirements.

His wallet was emptying, so he wanted to complete missions as soon as possible, even if he was soon to receive his first wage as an active member of the sect.

As he entered the estate where he was supposed to meet Theo Steel, he saw some Outer Elders coming and going from the area, passing several guards positioned around the large flowered area at the peak of an 18-storey building.

To get there, Vicente had used a special elevator, an item that didn't exist in Polaris Realm and which was even more modern than the elevators on Earth.

But while the surroundings, modern and beautifully decorated with plants he had never seen before, caught his eye, a bald man with pointed ears appeared in front of him.

"Disciple Vicente Fuller, please follow me to young master Theo." Said the man dressed as a monk.

Vicente followed the man, soon arriving at a small wooden platform inside a windowless room with only a single entrance.

The man, with red and white hair and wolf's ears and nose, was sitting in the lotus position in the center of the platform when Vicente's presence was announced.

"So you're finally here... I thought I would have to be forced to come to you for you to fulfill your responsibility, Vicente Fuller."

Chapter 963 Training begins

As heard Theo Steel's tone, Vicente remembered the warning from earlier that Elder Collins had given him.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting, Brother Theo. But I'm here now, so we can start our training whenever you prefer." Vicente said amiably. There was no need for him to add fuel to the fire in front of him.

Theo clenched his fists, standing up as he glared at the guy who had crossed the line by making him wait for over three weeks.

But talking wouldn't solve the situation, so he summoned a black scroll, the contract for Vicente to sign.

"Leave your spiritual mark here and we can begin." He threw this black artifact in Vicente's direction, which the black-haired young man quickly read, understanding that he could not seek justice, whatever the outcome of this training.

If Theo 'accidentally' hurt him, he wouldn't even be able to seek support from the sect to seek justice on his behalf. And even if he got hurt, he couldn't seek revenge against Theo in the future because of anything that happened during the training.

Vicente smiled bitterly as he finished reading the unfavorable conditions, but which would pay him 55,000 stone coins after just a few matches with Theo.

The aim of the training was to help Theo master a spell he was learning. But for that to work, he needed a companion to target and counter his spell.

Theo's training partner couldn't attack him, as that would hinder the spell's training. Vicente could only attack the effects of Theo's spell.

The good thing about this kind of training was that any result, whether it was the spell hurting Vicente or Vice defending himself against the spell, would help Theo improve his understanding. Working alone, or against someone much stronger than him, might not give the same results, while fights in which the opponent could act against him might hinder rather than help.

Aware of the peculiarities of this training match, Vicente returned the contract to Theo and positioned himself at one of the corners of the platform.

The bald man dressed as a monk received the black paper from Theo and stood in front of the exit door, his two hands behind his back, eager to follow this training session.

Vicente was the first young man from a lower plane to agree to train with Theo, so the bald man had his doubts about how the fight would go.

The same went for Theo, who began to crack his bones as soon as he threw that parchment at his servant.

"Try not to shout too much. It'll help me stay focused." Said the man with the red and white hair, already moving his mana as he prepared the spell.

Vicente prepared himself too, ignoring this young master's arrogant comment. He focused on defending himself first while revealing his pentagram configuration.

Theo frowned when he saw Vicente's pentagram configuration, the same reaction as the man dressed as a monk.

'That configuration? On one recently promoted from a lower plane?' The bald man almost couldn't believe his eyes.

But the feeling coming from Vicente was too strong for him to doubt the reality. Vice did have that majestic pentagram configuration being just a 5-Star Archmage!

Then, as Theo's frown, he activated his spell, causing red and white wolves made of mana to appear around him, already running towards Vicente.

'The spell that Outer Disciple Theo is mastering can generate clones of mana identical to his magical form, which, during activation, can act independently, almost like living beings.

Given the appearance of these wolves, his magical form is Red Lightning Wolves, subtype Crimson Thunderfangs. They are known for their electrifying bite, which can paralyze their prey.

Their fur crackles with energy during storms, which can significantly strengthen them. Their speed is their special feature, which allows them to pass through even less complex barriers and ordinary walls.

But even though they don't have the mass for me to interfere with my magnetic abilities, they are basically made of electricity and mana.'

As Vicente recognized the type of opponent, he would have to deal with, he quickly concluded how best to use his powers against the wolves—forming one after the other at Theo's command.

Vicente didn't stand still. As his opponent attacked him with over 12 creatures, sparing no mana to overwhelm him, Vicente used a spell of his own, speeding up his movements as blue sparks shot from his limbs.

As he dodged the first of these creatures to bite him, Vicente clenched one of his fists and launched a seemingly simple blow at one of the creatures jumping at him.

A hand of blue lightning formed from his right fist and flew towards the red and white creature.

When the two collided, Vicente's bluish rays consumed the creature's red and white essence, causing it to dissipate an instant later.

"Brother Theo, your spell is potent offensively, but feeble. There's no point in the spell being able to knock down even someone twice its strength, but having no defense..."

As he spoke, Vicente covered his body in blue lightning, while the mana in the area condensed around him.

An armor of lightning quickly formed, followed by him stopping moving to accept the attack of one of those red and white wolves.

When one of his forearms was bitten, Vicente resisted the creature's paralyzing bite, before, with a vertical movement of his arm, rising and plunging, he threw the mana creature at another of the wolves attacking him.

"What I've just shown you is what real defensive skills can do for you." Vicente showed the weak points of what Theo was using against him, while demonstrating the 'right' way to move.

As much as Vicente had a lower cultivation than Theo, Vice had a superior pentagram configuration and was continuously evolving.

Vicente had arrived in Anicane as just an Archmage, when the normal thing was for newborns like him to have early 7th stage cultivation.

It would not be Theo who was going to come up against him so easily as making him afraid!

Collins had recommended caution and wished him luck. But that Outer Elder knew nothing about Vicente's offensive powers, he only knew about the boy's potential to become a Real Sorcerer!

Chapter 964 End of Training

The shaven-headed man saw Vicente's movements, but didn't take it negatively.

'Interesting. This guy might finish the training mission with the young master.' He thought as he folded his arms in front of his chest, a slight smile of interest shaping his lips.

Before Vicente, three other disciples had tried and failed the mission. They had failed, while Theo had not finished his training.

For this shaven-headed man, regardless of whether Vicente seemed to master the situation, this was undeniably good for his young master.

Theo's eyes widened as he was taught by Vicente, saying nothing, but feeling outraged at having to learn from someone of a lower cultivation than his own.

'You bastard! I'll beat you!' He moved more of his mana, this time not focusing on the quantity of wolves, but on the individual quality of each one.

'Let's see if you can maintain this attitude at the end of the training!'

Vicente saw his opponent's interest in hurting him double, while the intensity of the red rays in those creatures improved along with all their structural quality.

'He's a really good talent.' Vicente smiled as he moved again, watching his enemy rapidly evolve in more ways than one after his demonstration.

Taking more care, Vicente targeted other vulnerabilities in Theo's not yet fully mastered spell.

He attacked the mana creatures showing that they weren't as fast as they should be, and then showed Theo that if he didn't combine them to attack the enemy with more quality and a better combo, then Theo was just wasting his mana on forming more than one of these wolves.

Meanwhile, Theo felt his mana drain away, little by little feeling the effects of keeping a spell as powerful as that active for minutes. Sweat trickled down his body, reaching his hairy back as he opened his mouth to breathe more deeply.

His previous desire to crush Vicente faded along with the drops of sweat, as he learned that the opponent facing him was no simple matter.

While he had already destroyed almost all the opponents generated by this spell, Vicente was still standing, apparently not in the least perturbed. He wasn't so relaxed that Theo felt totally overwhelmed by an enemy who hadn't even attacked him throughout the fight, but he wasn't in his best state, either.

As he had spent over 50% of his mana and moved to defend himself, attack and dodge the red wolves, Vicente now felt burning in his muscles and was also sweaty.

Prisiche watched her master face off against the last of those wolves, pleased to see him fight so well on his first mission of this kind.

Unlike the fights under the supervision of instructor Myles, this fight was unfavorable to Vicente. Even so, Prische's master was winning!

"Impressive." She said as her eyes sparkled, "The master is not only going to win, he's also close to completing his mission."

The monk next to her listened and couldn't help but agree. It wasn't often that people in Vicente's situation could achieve such a result, winning and making their opponents learn simultaneously. But while Theo looked like he might fall to the ground exhausted at any moment, his spell was getting closer and closer to being mastered.

In just one fight, Vicente had achieved what several others had failed to get into several training sessions with Theo!

Vicente himself hadn't expected it as he felt his adversary, stronger defensively, faster and more dangerous than all those he had faced so far, attack him.

'It seems his pride is as potent a fuel as his talent.' Vicente imagined as he dodged, seeing that he had to let this last wolf continue to develop.

'With the mana Theo Steel still has, he could last another 15 seconds before the spell breaks. Will that be enough?' Vicente thought, not wanting to destroy the last of the wolves, determined to withstand the 15 seconds of pressure.

As angry as Theo was, with his pride wounded, he was no fool not to realize his current situation. He knew what Vicente was trying to do and cooperated, focusing the rest of his strength on finishing this training session with the best possible result.

As he raised one of his hands, he controlled the last wolf subtly differently to what he had done so far, making it glow as if it were advancing a level.

At that moment, the creature raised its head high and opened its mouth, releasing a loud howl that made Vicente raise his hands in defense of his ears.

Then the sound of something breaking rang out, before the mana in the surrounding area entered Theo's body, similar to what had been happening to Vicente since he arrived in Anicane.

'Oh?' Vicente wasn't fazed by the sound attack, using part of his light-related powers to protect his body.

Meanwhile, the bald man moved forward, watching his young master complete the requirements of the spell and get an opportunity for promotion!

"Outer Disciple Theo is really lucky. As well as learning the spell, he also drew inspiration from the battle with my master." Prische moved too, appearing next to Vicente. "Master, he's about to advance to 7-Star because of you."

Vicente had already noticed this and was also impressed.

"Disciple Vicente Fuller, please wait for us outside the training room. We will settle the conclusion of your mission after the young master has finished his advance." Said the man with the shaved head.

Vicente made a gesture of greeting and didn't hesitate to walk out of the room with Prische.

"Congratulations on completing the training mission, master. You'll get 55,000 stone coins for it!" The blonde woman congratulated him in a good-natured tone.

He smiled at her, but after the challenge with Theo, he couldn't help but re-evaluate the training missions and when he would arrange the next one.

'Elder Collins was mistaken not to know more about me, but his advice wasn't wrong. I'll continue with my current responsibilities and leave to arrange more missions when I become a Royal Sorcerer.'

With that in mind, he sat down outside that area where Theo was advancing to wait.

Chapter 965 Sudden Change of Behavior

An hour later, the door to the previous room opened and Theo left the training ground alongside the bald monk.

He walked straight up to Vicente, the look on his face shining with satisfaction. His appearance had improved from the tired look of earlier, while his vigor was at its peak again.

"Disciple Vicente Fuller, thank you for your service." He thanked Vicente by showing one of his hands, speaking in a totally different tone to the one he had greeted Vice with earlier.

Vicente stood up from where he had been sitting and couldn't help but look at Theo curiously. Now this guy with the red and white hair didn't seem as difficult and arrogant as he had earlier.

'What's going on here? Why is he talking like that?' Vicente wondered as he shook one of Theo's hands, doubting the guy's sincerity.

"I just did what was agreed. I'm glad I could help," Vicente said as he looked at Theo and then at the bald man.

The monk smiled at Vicente, imagining the confusion of the young newcomer to the sect. "Disciple Vicente, thank you for your services. Here is proof that you have completed the mission." The man handed Vice a coat of arms.

Sect missions could only be completed with proof of completion. In this case, the disciple would need the mission approval item, something the contractor would give them on completion of the mission.

Vicente took the item that he could use to collect his prize, but before he left, there was still more for him to talk to these people about.

"By the way, Disciple Vicente, do you have some time to talk to me?" Theo asked as he pointed to a well-wooded area in the building they were in.

Vicente followed Theo, with Prische accompanying him, while the monk stayed behind, waiting.

"What does Brother Theo want?" Vicente asked, his gaze curious.

"I heard that you recently came from a lower plane... You're still factionless, right?"

"No, I recently created a faction with an ally, {Golden Partners}." Vicente corrected what Theo knew.

"Oh? {Golden Partners}? That's a good name." Theo didn't get angry, demonstrating that his change in behavior wasn't temporary. "It's good that you've created your own faction. There are many benefits to being the leader of your own group. But that doesn't stop what I want to talk to you about."

Theo sat down on a stone bench and asked Vicente. "What do you think about your faction partnering with me?"

'Partnership?' Vicente sat down too, not knowing enough about Theo to assess how valuable and dangerous a partnership with him would be. All he knew was what Elder Collins had told him.

"What would that be like? I'm not alone, so I have to present my partner with any proposal I receive." Vicente used what he had to his advantage so that he wouldn't have to accept immediately.

Theo nodded and said, "I also have my own faction, {Tomorrow Blacksmiths}. My plan was to invite you into my group after seeing how capable you are. But since you already have your own group, we can form an alliance.

As a member of the Steel Family, I have a lot of resources at my disposal. {Tomorrow Blacksmiths} has a great product development capacity and good future prospects. But there aren't many of us, and we don't yet have warriors like you."

Theo was quite clever, although sometimes arrogant and irrational. Earlier, he was furious with Vicente for making him wait until the time limit for today's completed mission.

But now that he had advanced to the next level and mastered his spell, Theo's mood had improved 180 degrees.

Calm and comfortable, Theo couldn't ignore what he had seen in Vicente, his great potential.

"You and your faction can help us train our men so that they learn your spells more quickly and become stronger, while my group can provide resources to yours. We can also exchange information and, ultimately, I can even approach you with good targets to join your group." Theo presented what he offered and what he needed from Vicente.

Vicente scratched his chin, understanding how this young master could win and how good this deal could be for {Golden Partners}.

'It makes sense. Even if the {Tomorrow Blacksmiths} aren't great or powerful, they have a member of the Steel Family in their leadership. He can certainly help us with information.

As for resources, Larissa and I have little. Anything will be better than nothing.' He felt it was worth it, but he didn't decide right away.

"Hmm, I must say I'm tempted, Brother Theo. But as I said, I have to talk to my partner. As much as I am the faction leader, I owe her a lot, and it wouldn't be right to accept your proposal without talking to her."

Theo smiled, feeling that he would get what he wanted. "Just do it. When everything has been decided, come and see me and we'll make our partnership official." Young master Steel handed Prische an item that could give Vicente access to him.

Vicente stood up simultaneously as Theo, once again shaking hands with this unexpected ally.

"I hope we can grow together. Stonewall is more teeming than it looks. Let's not be swayed by our future competitors."

Vicente just nodded in agreement, before saying a quick goodbye to Theo.

He set off with Prische for the Registration Center, keen to get his mission award out of the way.

Halfway there, he couldn't help but seek Prische's opinion.

"What are your thoughts on it? I found his change in behavior a little unsettling."

Prische laughed as she walked alongside her master. "This is more natural than you think, master. Young talents like Theo Steel, favored by their families, are almost always difficult at first.

But most of them are intelligent enough to change their attitudes after meeting people who mean something to them.

However, they are just as dangerous. When they realize that someone is no longer necessary to them, they don't hesitate to discard them."

"Hmm, I can imagine... Theo could be a good ally, but if he can get along better without me, he won't hesitate to take a different course or even attack me." Vicente had already imagined something like this, even though he hadn't experienced much of it in Polaris Realm.

In Polaris Realm, he had surrounded himself with companions he could trust or control and had, from the start of his journey, dealt with many enemies in an environment where there wasn't much room to deal with people like Theo.

But he knew what he needed to do.

"Anyway, let's get on with our other plans. I'm going to make an alliance with Theo and prepare myself in case things don't go the way we planned."

Chapter 966 Missions Completed and the Next Step

Three weeks later, the alliance of {Tomorrow Blacksmiths} and {Golden Partners} was confirmed with Larissa's approval.

Alliances and adding subordinates were very different things. An ally didn't experience the day-to-day life of a faction, so they didn't need to be considered as much. The important thing was to know in advance about problems and the duties and obligations of each side of the alliance.

The entry of a new member into a faction was something that required more attention, as every decision made by a newcomer could have repercussions for the group.

She had given little thought to the alliance with Theo's group, having agreed that it would be of advantage for them to have an alliance with a group that would provide them with resources in the future.

Their faction still needed a lot to be fully operational, so for now, this was an alliance more for the future and with almost no immediate effect on their lives.

As such, Vicente and Larissa continued their normal routines as newcomers to Anicane, carrying on with their obligatory missions and activities with the sect that they had while they were Outer Disciples.

Vicente continued working in the Medicine, Combat and Forge Centers, continuing his studies in theory and rapidly improving.

At the Combat Center, he was gaining the confidence to think about fighting official rank matches, having already followed several official contests at home.

At the Medicine Center, things were going well and next month he intended to take a certification exam to gain his first certificate to prove his theoretical skills. If things continued to develop at their current speed, he felt that even before the end of his first year at Light Cay, he could become a 6th stage Healer and complete this compulsory activity.

As for the Forge Center, he was learning at a slower pace, but he was confident that he could also complete the mission related to that Center later this year.

But before he went ahead with some of his plans for Stonewall, he completed another mission this afternoon!

...

Seeing Vicente finish the 6th type of ritual, Elder Collins had a smile on his face, seeing in front of him a talent for becoming a Real Sorcerer.

"Well done, Disciple Vicente. You have completed your mission." The rat-headed man said good-humoredly as he threw a coat of arms in the human boy's direction.

Prisiche caught the item thrown by Collins in midair, which was necessary for her master to complete another mission and collect another 50,000 stone coins.

'With this mission, the master will have 230,000 stone coins in his wallet!' Prisiche smiled with satisfaction.

In addition to the training mission with Theo, Vicente had received his wage for the second month in Stonewall and also had coins left over from the previous month. Together with the 50,000 stone coins related to this other mission, he had over 230,000 coins in his wallet.

At the end of the ritual he had just performed, Vicente broke out in a cold sweat, but he couldn't help feeling satisfied, even though he was exhausted.

He had learned rituals that were useful in his other professions, but that could help him even in combat. Also, he had earned coins to get something that would help him in the future!

Consequently, he couldn't help but smile, already planning a few things.

'I'm going to pay off part of my debt to Larissa and use some of these coins to buy resources... The time is coming for me to challenge someone ranked for an official match.'

He stood up and used a towel to dry the sweat on his face.

While he had many things on his mind, Collins stopped next to him and said something that caught Vicente's attention.

"Disciple Vicente, did you enjoy learning the art of the Real Sorcerers?" Collins looked at Vicente with a twinkle in his eye. "Do you think there's potential to be stronger and more complete by learning more?"

Vicente looked into Collins' dark eyes and answered promptly, "Of course. That's a spectacular art, Elder. Too bad nothing like that existed in Polaris Realm, otherwise I would have carried out missions that I could not complete."

Even if he ignored all the increased power he had gone through to come to Anicane, considering only his current knowledge, Vicente was sure he could have exterminated the vampires of Polaris Realm if he could go back in time carrying only his memories.

Collins nodded in agreement, sharing Vicente's thoughts, having been in this young man's position in the past.

"What do you say to becoming my apprentice, Vicente?" he said as he placed one of his hands on the black-haired young man's right shoulder. "Think about it. I've only taught you the basics. But I can help you become a 7th stage Real Sorcerer.

With the powers of a Real Sorcerer, you can fight and perform all your skills on a whole different level. You'll even be able to eliminate opponents on the battlefield who are stronger than you, without using your magical forms!"

Vicente heard it and didn't doubt it, having considered the usefulness of rituals in combat and other activities.

A ritual was, in a way, like a spell that used special artifacts and could have impressive effects. One could actually use it to fight and, in some cases, one could only face certain types of opponents through rituals.

This was the case with the Spectres, creatures that were difficult to deal with without the use of this kind of special activity.

Vicente knew he could win a lot and, more importantly, in Light Cay, one could have more than one master. As such, he didn't hesitate to greet his new master.

"Disciple Vicente Fuller greets Master Collins. Please guide me in the arts of sorcery, master," he said respectfully and sincerely, while the rat-headed old man nodded in acceptance.

"Very well, my disciple. From now on, you shall inherit all that I have developed and learned in my long life," Collins said as a spatial ring materialized next to one of his hands.

"As a first gesture as your master, accept this small gift from me. I hope it will help you start your journey as a Real Sorcerer and help you grow stronger."

Vicente received the gift from Collins and couldn't help but be curious about what he was getting.

Even though Collins was only an Outer Elder, this guy was much stronger than him and had knowledge and wealth vast enough to make even some Inner Elders envious!

Chapter 967 Challenge for Rank

The moment he looked at what was in the space ring Collins had given him, Vicente opened his mouth and looked at his master, shocked by the generosity.

The rat-headed elder laughed as he usually did, looking even more pleased than Vicente himself. "Use them well. They'll help you get stronger, especially when you can get back to consuming special resources."

Collins not only gave Vicente useful things to use from now on, particularly in the art of rituals. He also gave his newest disciple several resources that could be absorbed when Vice overcame the one-year period in Light Cay.

Among these resources, there was even a Seventh Class pill, similar in quality to what a 7th-grade resource would have in Polaris Realm. But nothing like that would exist in that place, since it was as valuable as a being of the 7th stage!

'Is the elder that generous?' Vicente gestured a thank you, aware that refusing would be disrespectful, but also aware of how valuable it would be for him now.

In addition to the pills, potions and items useful for forming rituals, there were also defensive and offensive artifacts, books and even a series of technological artifacts that could make his daily life much easier.

One of the most interesting items was something he could connect to his house and carry the extension cord with him, so he could take Prische with him wherever he wanted to go.

"Thank you, master. I'll do my best not to waste this opportunity."

The rat-headed Outer Elder massaged his white goatee with one of his hands, nodding in appreciation.

"What do you intend to do now, Vice?" He asked, interested in his pupil's routine.

"I want to challenge the rank of the Outer Disciples, master. I've prepared enough and I know who I want to face. It's time for me to engage in official battles." Vicente was sincere, with a resolute and firm tone of voice.

"Hmm," Collins liked what he heard, "that's good. Combat and challenges are always enriching. Rest here and go to the Combat Center when you're ready. I'll watch your battle from home."

"Then I'll make sure I don't lose." Vicente smiled as he thanked him once again with a typical local gesture.

Collins left him alone shortly afterwards and went off to take care of his own business at the residence.

Vicente would sit in the spot where he had trained earlier, waiting for the spiritual energy entering his body to replenish his body and soul. Meanwhile, his super regeneration was correcting small problems in his muscles, dealing with the effects of the exhausting work he had done earlier.

Prisiche would talk to him for the next hour until he was finally ready to leave.

Unfortunately, without being able to cultivate, he had to wait for his body to replenish itself, which was not a good method for recovery.

But he had no choice in his current situation, so he didn't complain and when he was ready, he left after talking to Collins again.

...

Although grand, Ravengarde was small for Vicente. After a few minutes of walking around this modern city, to which he had become accustomed, he arrived at the administrative area of the Combat Center.

Following Prisiche to the challenge counter, he quickly had his turn at the desk, coming face-to-face with an employee of the Center.

Previously, a fellow member of the group led by Myles, Vicente's instructor at the Combat Center, had recommended that he come to this place a day or so earlier than when he would like to face his first opponent.

But it wasn't always so difficult to get into a fight on the same day you were looking. As long as your opponent wasn't someone with strong reasons for ignoring you or it wasn't a time of the month

when more fights were taking place, it was possible to get a fight within a few hours of the challenge.

Luckily for Vicente, the person he had in mind for his first official match was someone not so highly ranked, looking for battles. Meanwhile, the Center wasn't so busy today.

"Are you sure of your choice?" The attendant asked, looking at Vicente with narrowed eyes.

This newcomer had just challenged a 3-Star opponent stronger than him!

"Yes, I'm aware of the risks and the rules of the Center. I'm sure of my choice." Vicente said with all the necessary words.

The man on the other side looked at him in silence for another 5 seconds, before pressing a button and slotting Vicente's ID into that item.

"Very well, your challenge to Outer Disciple Xander Smith is done. Your fight will take place in 5 hours if he accepts the challenge within the next two hours. Otherwise, you have until the end of the month for the fight to take place, depending on the acceptance of the challenge."

Before Liam even received his identification item, having already paid for the stone coins to register this official battle, this Disciple Xander Smith accepted his challenge, making the attendant's screen glow in stronger colors.

"Your challenger has already accepted the match. You may go to platform number 12 in three hours," said the attendant with a peculiar look.

"Good luck. You might need it."

Vicente wasn't bothered by the stranger's distrust of him. It was normal to doubt the ability of someone challenging a higher-level magician.

But Vicente didn't care whether anyone believed in his potential. He wanted to start his journey on every front he could in Stonewall and, not only that, he wanted a genuine match to use his powers and train at an even higher level.

He and Prische would occupy themselves with studying for the next few hours, not wasting their time watching other fights while they waited. As valuable as it was to watch other matches, he needed to focus much more on his studies right now.

But after four hours, he would head to platform number 12, where he would soon spot the opponent he had watched fight a few times and thought would be a good first opponent in one of the ranked fights.

The opponent also spotted Vicente, recognizing this young man, since the challenge displayed a photo of the challenger to the challenged whenever the challenge was issued.

With a peculiar look on his face, the hawk-eyed individual smirked in Vicente's direction, curious to see what this audacious newcomer could do.

Chapter 968 Ranked Fight!

"Newbie, show me what you're capable of," said Xander, as he showed his dominant hand to Vicente, his hawk eyes gleaming coldly.

Six pentagrams formed around his wrist, glowing in three different colors.

Green, Yellow, Green, Cyan, Cyan, Cyan.

"Brother Xander, be careful. Here I come." Vicente smiled as he showed off his powers, too.

At that moment, on this flat combat platform, apparently made of concrete, only the artificial intelligences of the two disciples, the match referee, and a dozen other members of the Combat Center were standing around.

Meanwhile, over 100,000 creatures were following this challenge, including Larissa from her home and Elder Collins from his place. All these creatures, whether they lived in Ravengarde or far away in different parts of Light Cay, watched Vicente show himself to this world.

Indigo, Indigo, Cyan, Cyan, Indigo, Cyan.

The six pentagrams of Vicente's first magical form appeared an instant before he moved, leaving sparkles across the space where he passed, along with the sound of the strong displacement of gases.

With a smile on his face, Vicente appeared next to the 7-Star Archmage opponent, paralyzing his opponent as he attacked with one of his fists.

Xander opened his eyes wide as he felt his muscles stiffen as Vicente's lightning-covered fist approached his face.

'Shit! What kind of power is that?'

He shuddered in front of Vicente, meeting his opponent's black eyes and feeling as if his soul was about to be devoured by such a black hole.

His arms and legs went numb, while his pentagrams threatened to return to his body, suppressed to where he even seemed to have lost control of his heart.

His heart beat differently, at a slowed pace, threatening to stop as he watched space-time distort in his presence.

His face distorted and his whole body shook, a powerful bolt of lightning penetrating his spine, passing through his organs and muscles.

Without feeling pain, he saw the world around him darken, falling into a precipice of darkness and strange shapes of weapons.

The sky darkened, and the clouds turned into weapons flying towards him, cutting through the sky like jets.

His mouth went dry, and he felt his soul leaving his body, momentarily watching as Vicente struck him down with a single blow.

His body was hit hard by his opponent's punch, thrown against the protective barrier of platform 12, where, without resistance, his body hit hard and then slid until it fell into an unnatural position, still inside the platform.

...

Larissa watched Vicente's powerful and swift attack, frowning as she felt her consciousness as if she were inside that combat platform.

She could feel Vicente's quiet breathing and the terrible aura of this Polaris Realm native.

For a moment, she couldn't help but stare at him open-mouthed, seeing what her ally could do on a much deeper level than she had guessed.

"Are you that capable?" she asked, but there was no way Vicente could hear her.

She could see him, feel his temperature, hear his breathing and sense his aura, as if she were really there. But she wasn't and as far as Vicente was concerned, only Xander was on that platform at the moment.

...

Elder Collins brought one of his hands to his mouth, standing at Vicente's right side, while cautiously observing his disciple.

'No wonder... That monstrous pentagram configuration. Only Grand Magus can compare to that!' He looked at Vicente, but wasn't convinced of his disciple's victory.

Collins didn't know every name of the Outer Disciples to know who Xander was, but judging by the sensation coming from Vice's rival's body, this battle wasn't over yet.

'Let's see how you win this fight, Vice.'

...

Theo was at home, following Vicente's match against Xander, using the same device that over 140,000 people in Light Cay were using at the moment to watch the same match.

Even just a few seconds into the battle, the number of spectators had already increased!

This item, connected to a special type of chair, where wrists and heels were attached to the chair and a helmet covered the user's entire face, was sucking up the surrounding mana while it was active.

Meanwhile, an exuberant smile was forming on the face of Vicente's and Larissa's ally, with his consciousness on the same platform 12 as Vicente and Xander.

"You're even stronger than you showed in that training session with me, haha. Perfect! Defeat him, Vicente. Show everyone how fragile the Spirit Ghost is!"

...

After attacking Xander's face, Vicente didn't move carelessly. He felt he had wounded his opponent's body, but Xander's soul had strangely left his own body.

This was not related to Vicente's powers, as he had not tried to do this. Xander had done it unconsciously, using one of his abilities to escape certain defeat at the last moment he could!

"You were quick, Brother Xander. You almost lost," Vicente said with a smirk on his face, unable to help but notice where his opponent was.

Perhaps other opponents had difficulty with the Spirit Ghost, Xander's magical form. But Vicente could see and feel him perfectly. Even without using the Throne, the Throne's attributes were always available to him. Through it, he could see, feel, and hear things that others would find difficult.

Xander's soul, floating 6 meters away from Vicente, continued to stare at him, while this individual couldn't help but become more serious.

The previous attack had almost defeated him. If he hadn't been quick enough, his soul would still be fully connected to his body and he would be unconscious.

He had narrowly escaped certain defeat. However, that didn't mean his situation was good!

Although his powers were spectral, parts of them were related to his body. In his current form, he could only use 70% of his capabilities.

But that wasn't all. With Vicente's attack, part of his soul had been wounded by his opponent's electrifying flow!

As he saw Vicente look him in the eye, Xander couldn't help but feel pessimistic.

'I underestimated him.' He thought calmly, clasping his hands together. 'He would have been a tough opponent if I'd used everything I had, but... Who knew? A newcomer can do all that.'

"I made a mistake today. But I won't do it again, Vicente Fuller." He declared as he returned to his body, "In this match, I admit my defeat!"

Chapter 969 Sensation: Rain of Challenges

The next day...

Leaving his house this morning, Vicente faced a strange situation. Unlike the previous days, when he passed through the busy streets of this residential area with no one paying attention to him, today he came across a few glances in his direction.

Some of the same people he saw coming and going every day stared at him, as if they recognized him from somewhere.

"Prisiche..."

"Master?" She looked at him with the same smiling, available expression as always. "Why are they looking at me like that?" He showed to her, while she ignored the surroundings.

"Your fight against Disciple Xander has already reached 2.3 million views, master. Many people have seen your fight and will see it in the next few days." She imagined it was the reason for her master's questioning.

"Views?" Vicente stopped as he stared at her, open-mouthed. He hadn't expected to hear that term while he was in a magical world where people could cultivate immortality!

"Yes, besides broadcasting live matches, the Combat Center also makes a replay of fights available to its subscribers. However, I don't recommend that the master pay for the replay. Only live streaming gives you the chance to feel the fight and learn from it. The replay is merely illustrative and serves only as a visual memory of the matches."

He understood, but was still worried. "Is there some kind of social network here? Where are these reproductions available?" He asked.

"Social networks?" The term surprised her, but she imagined it was a Polaris Realm quirk. "The replays are available on the same equipment used to follow live fights. If you follow the step by step to turn off 'online' mode and use 'offline' mode, you can access recordings of previous fights. But I warn the master that there are a few free replays. You can see up to the last 100 official fights of each rank. Also, ordinary consumers don't have access to old fights. Only well-positioned members of the Combat Center can access old matches, and even they are not guaranteed to get such access. Fights that are more than a year old are mostly excluded. Only a few special fights are kept, but for more information, you'll have to go to the Combat Center, master."

'Still...!' Vicente closed his eyes and took a deep breath. If anyone with access to that equipment he had bought with so few stone coins could see his fight, then the whole 'island' would soon know his existence.

"This is bad. It's much worse than I imagined!"

Amid his thoughts, he felt a hand touch one of his shoulders, making him wince slightly.

Fortunately, when he turned his face and looked back, he saw only Larissa standing there. "You're famous now..." She commented as she looked at the glances in their direction.

This world wasn't Earth. Vicente is a powerful Archmage and few in the surroundings had cultivation superior to his. No one invaded his space or tried to come and talk to him. People merely watched him with interest, curious about the story of this powerful magician.

"I didn't imagine it would be like this," he said to his partner.

"Neither did I... But seeing your magical configuration, there's not much you can do. Stonewall, after all, is considered a sect of the right path. And Light Cay is considered a stronghold of the followers of the light and the law. So the idea of hiding your powers is not so common here."

Vicente listened to her, but he wasn't in the mood to consider the 'silly' methods of this reality. "That's a load of nonsense. The sect doesn't rule without rivals. And they've revealed a point of attack by making it available to the whole 'island'. Why would they do that?"

Prisiche had several answers that could defend her sect's side. But before she could say anything, Larissa closed her eyes and said with a clever smile, "To control us?"

Vicente clenched his fists in realization.

She continued, "Few things are worse than an unknown enemy with a lot of potential. As much as each ascended is a great asset, each of us is a great danger if left unchecked. Stonewall and other Anicane forces may see us as their members, and have their rivals, but they won't simply protect us from everything and worry only about the enemies they've known for millennia. Better to put ourselves in check, letting the enemies who want us dead know who we are, than to risk protecting ourselves completely and end up losing us later..."

If we want security, we'll probably have to give guarantees to the sect. So it makes sense for them to make this move."

Larissa's explanation was sensible. There was a risk in showing its disciples' fights to the entire 'island'. But it seemed like a good way to get people like her and Vicente to give up certain things in order to have the sect's protection.

Vicente sighed. Unfortunately, he had no choice but to accept all the fame he would have from now on, as well as the problems it would bring him.

"The leaders of this sect are clever. Either I compromise with them, or they throw me to the lions. It really is a difficult situation to deal with.' He opened his eyes and started walking again, heading towards his plans for today.

"Speaking of which," Larissa gave him a peculiar look, following him. "How many challenges have you received?"

"What do you mean?" He looked at her doubtfully.

She laughed bitterly when she heard his question in response to hers. "Ask your artificial intelligence."

"Prisiche?"

"Master, you have some challenges for matches in the Combat Center. Would you like to accept one?" She asked innocently.

Prisiche could check various information related to her master, including accepting challenges on his behalf. Every artificial intelligence in this place could do this with Stonewall's disciples, which was why Xander had so quickly accepted Vicente's challenge earlier.

Vicente sensed a bad omen and asked, "How many challenges are available now?"

"45... Hmm, no 46, someone has just issued a new challenge."

The challenges had to be launched directly from the Combat Center, but they could be accepted from anywhere by the artificial intelligences connected to the sect.

"Should I accept a challenge? You'll have to fight twice more this month before being forced to fight again next month, master."

Vicente was shocked by the number of challenges, while Larissa saw she had still underestimated how much the Outer Disciples wanted to challenge someone as monstrous as Vicente.

Now that Vicente had shown what he was capable of, many people wanted the chance to defeat him and use him as a stepping stone to higher positions in the sect and on the 'island'!

Chapter 970 Third Official Fight

Three weeks after his match, Vicente was back on one of the fighting platforms of the Combat Center for another official round, his third match for the rank.

As he walked up to the platform and saw his opponent for today, Vicente knew that although there were only half a dozen people around the platform, hundreds of thousands were watching him right now.

After his first fight, he had found himself in the situation of being challenged by many, many Outer Disciples who were eager to use him as a springboard to success.

By the third day after his fight with Xander, over 200 challenges had been made against him!

As a result, he had ended up in a situation that normally only rank leaders ended up in. He could pick his opponents!

With only three mandatory fights a month, he had accepted a challenge from another Outer Disciple the week before, fought and won another match, and moved up a few more places in the Outer Disciple rankings.

Initially, Vicente was ranked 998, having never fought an official match. But after his first win, he climbed to position 929, which he improved a little more and is now ranked at 877.

Vicente's opponent today was ranked 699, a 7-Star Archmage, someone who could give him another 40 spots if he won today!

But Vicente wasn't worried about his ranking. With over 200 challengers, even if he ended up fighting opponents ranked lower than him, he would still earn points.

With 3 fights a month, he could end his first year on Stonewall with 40,000 points and break into the top 250!

His goal? To reach the top of the Outer Disciple rankings and make the step up to Inner Disciple!

"Nice to meet you, Brother Fuller. I hope you'll teach me in this game." The adversary greeted him. This man didn't look less human than Vicente, with blond hair and blue eyes.

Vicente greeted his opponent in return, eager for the match to begin.

When the referee gave the signal for another match to begin, 900,000 people simultaneously watched the match from their homes around Light Cay.

Most of these spectators were ordinary people interested in the entertainment of watching powerful mages fight. But a small fraction of them, Stonewall's rivals, were already connected to the broadcast.

...

"Vicente Fuller, huh? Let's see if the rumors are true."

A woman muttered as she stared at Vice, far away from the Polaris Realm human at the moment, but perceiving him as if she were there with him on Platform 14.

Like many others, Iris Gale had heard about Vicente in the last few days. With over 10 million total views in his two previous fights, Vicente's fights had already become popular in Light Cay.

Like her, several others were watching his third fight today, eager to get a feel for what his powers looked like in reality.

Visually, his pentagram configuration was truly impressive. But his movements weren't enough to tell how strong he was.

There were people who could show different colors in their pentagrams than their genuine quality, so he could be an impostor.

There were people who could show different colors in their pentagrams than their genuine quality, so he could be an impostor.

However, when the fight began, Iris and several others soon sensed that this was not the case!

The moment the referee gave the go-ahead for the match to begin, Vicente unleashed his powers, causing thousands upon thousands of spectators to turn pale as they felt the pressure coming from him.

Even though the spectators couldn't feel everything that was happening on the stage—because the effects didn't affect their actual bodies—they could feel the fighters' powers in their virtual bodies. In other words, while their bodies and souls wouldn't be injured, their virtual versions could even be knocked out, depending on how the match went!

Vicente didn't take it lightly. Aware that many people were watching him, he wanted to preserve as much of himself as possible and end the fight quickly.

As he moved, he made all of his 6th stage viewers feel pressure in their virtual bodies, temporarily paralyzed by Vice's electromagnetic suppression.

The stronger ones watching him with 8-Star and 9-Star cultivation frowned and looked at him in horror.

"All this?" Iris shouted as her eyes widened and her fists clenched.

With her mouth hanging open, she watched as Vicente attacked his opponent with a merciless electric fist, hitting his opponent so fast that he had no chance to react.

...

Upon being hit by Vicente, the 699th rank Outer Disciple opened his eyes wide, the red veins in the center of his mouth intensified, and a high-pitched sound was uttered.

"Aaaagh!"

A short, piercing scream reached the ears of the many virtual spectators watching the battle as Myles looked on from the corner of the platform, his arms folded across his chest.

This time, he had come forward to be present for this decisive match.

The moment he saw student Felix Thomson thrown against the platform barrier, Myles smiled with satisfaction, seeing that this would be another quick victory for Vicente.

Vicente felt the same way, this time acting without any room for the enemy. Instead of giving them openings and opportunities, Vicente closed off all the enemy's alternative routes of movement in a surprise attack.

The enemy was certainly wounded enough to pose a minor threat. But he did not want to have to use his full power. Before Felix had even hit the ground, Vicente was already at his side, using mana to strengthen his own body while he savaged Felix.

And so he would continue to build his reputation for ruthlessness, with the best results in official fights for Outer Disciples.

Even with only three official fights so far, Vicente already had two fights in the top 10 fastest battles in the rankings!

He finished today's challenge by knocking out his falling opponent with his second attack.

"In this match, disciple Vicente Fuller wins the challenge!"

With the referee's announcement, most of the spectators continued to stare at Vicente in shock, not realizing that they had seen much less than they thought.

Vicente's position in the rankings immediately changed, as he jumped 39 places to 838th!

'Next week a new month will start and I'll be able to fight for more matches.' Vicente climbed down from the platform as the broadcasting equipment in the area stopped working.

'Now it's time for me to use my position to get a good deal with a sponsor. With the opportunity to make a lot of stone coins in front of me, I'll be able to finance the expansion of my faction!' He thought with a smile on his face as he looked at one of the men waiting for him in front of the stage.

As Prische had said before, it was possible to make very lucrative deals if one showed potential in the ranks!

After his demonstration, some famous families and shops in Ravengarde had already sought him out. In particular, the man Vicente was looking at now represented the group he was close to making a deal with!

