

## The Mafia 531

Chapter 531 Leaving the Province?

When Sarah stayed behind after the other high-ranking members of the Mazzanti family left, Vicente easily understood what she wanted with him.

His relationship with Sarah was very good, strange to some people in this society, but very simple. They didn't love each other, but they had carnal desires for each other.

Every time they met since Vicente moved to Saltstar City, they interacted more deeply than a boss and a subordinate should.

Sarah was a wild woman who did things few women did, so she and Vicente always found a place to spend a few hours together doing what they had started at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

This night was no different!

Even with Layla there, Vicente took Sarah to a minimally discreet spot in the woods near Saltstar City and soon tended to his and Sarah's physical needs.

Sarah was the type to make noises, so Layla couldn't help but hear some sounds a virgin like herself had never heard before...

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After a while, Vicente said goodbye to Sarah and returned to Layla's side, who was waiting for him a few kilometers away from where his intimate time with Sarah had taken place.

The grey-haired woman had an angry look on her face when she saw Vicente back; her fists clenched to the max.

"I thought you had a girlfriend." She said in a tone that easily indicated her irritation. "By the way, couldn't you have done this earlier? Why did you do it in front of me? Do you want to provoke me, Vicente?"

Vicente smiled as he approached Layla. "It couldn't have happened before. Sarah takes care of my family's affairs outside of Saltstar City. I only see her once a month."

"Then you could have scheduled me for dawn the next day. I wouldn't have had to listen to the sounds of you two if you had done it that way!" She said to him.

Vicente just laughed. "My relationship with Nova doesn't stop me from being with other women. She made it clear that she didn't mind as long as it didn't happen before her. So you shouldn't get the wrong idea."

"Tsk! She's even dumber than I thought." Layla commented as she turned her back on Vicente. "If I were her, I'd never let something as absurd as this happen."

Looking at Layla's beautiful backside, Vicente approached the woman with a playful expression.

"Oh? Have you ever wondered what it would be like to be in her shoes, Layla?" Vicente suddenly embraced her from behind, causing the woman to swallow her saliva and jump forward as soon as she felt his body touch hers.

"What are you doing?" She asked as her face turned red.

"Nothing. Let's continue our journey." He shook his head at her nervousness, seeing that she was indeed a virgin.

Seeing Vicente fly forward, Layla clenched her fists before running after him.

She thought about his words for a moment and tried to defend herself. "Don't think nonsense. I only said that I wouldn't accept what Nova accepts if I were in a relationship with a man. That doesn't mean I see myself in a relationship with you!"

"Layla, you don't have to justify yourself to me," Vicente commented without looking at her.

"Tsk! You get everything wrong! That's why you're always in so much trouble!" She said, not liking his attitude. "There's no way I could be interested in you."

"Right, you don't have to convince me of that."

"Tsk! Fuck off, Vicente Fuller!" She said before giving up on trying to justify herself and remaining silent, glaring at him angrily.

So began their journey out of Scott Province.

They were going to the Chutha Dynasty, a state that bordered the western of the Seidel Kingdom. On the other hand, Scott Province was the easternmost point of the kingdom.

Considering the maximum speed of the slower of the two, Vicente, they could travel from near Saltstar City to outside the province in about 8 days. The long part of the journey would come after they left their home province and crossed two more provinces until they reached the border of the Chutha Dynasty.

But his journey would not end there. As far as Vicente knew, Bone Mountains was nowhere near the Seidel Kingdom's border. This sect was in the far northwest of that territory, which would make his and Layla's journey at least two months.

Even if people of their level didn't need to rest that often, their journey would still be long enough that they would need to make a few rest stops even if they wanted to go as fast as possible.

Not only that, but the two of them didn't just want to travel fast. They wanted to continue cultivating mana and training their skills to raise their levels, so they would have to stop for more than just rest.

With this in mind, they set off without rushing to reach their destination, determined to travel without stopping for the next 12 hours to get away from Saltstar City and take advantage of the best time to travel in places like this.

During the day, travel was safer, but there was a greater risk of encountering other groups. Travel was more dangerous at night due to beast activity in forests. However, there were usually fewer groups traveling at night, which meant the chances of encountering other groups were lower.

Since Vicente and Layla were too strong for the level of danger in the Seidel Kingdom's forests, they preferred to travel at night and avoid encountering groups that might cause them problems along the way.

As dangerous as the beasts could be, most of them didn't get involved in complex problems and only acted when threatened.

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The first few days of Vicente and Layla's journey would go smoothly, considering how strong they were and how simple the region they were traveling through was.

Since the province and the kingdom had been relatively quiet lately, there weren't many forces around the forest areas or even the cities to make life difficult for the travelers.

Bandits and troublesome magical beings didn't cause problems for strong people like them, so the only problem they had during these days of travel was the tension between them.

Vicente constantly teased Layla, while the woman didn't take his teasing so easily and often let herself be carried away by the words of her traveling companion.

The only times they weren't estranged were when they talked about serious matters or stopped to rest and train.

Otherwise, they were always honest and provocative with each other.

They had also been practicing together during the first few days of the trip, which was especially beneficial for her.

Anyway, the night before, they had finally left Scott Province and were now arriving at the first city they would stop at on their way, having already accomplished as much as they could with a proper rest.

Chapter 532 Monsters?

When they reached a city called Springfalls, Vicente and Layla went in search of an inn where they could rest.

Resting in the woods was very bad and not suitable for people on the move. In other words, Vicente and Layla were in no hurry to reach their destination. Stopping in cities to rest wouldn't go against their plans, so they planned to rest in cities whenever possible on their journey.

The chances of both being attacked in cities were very low, and neither of them would easily get involved in old problems by stopping in cities on their way. New problems might even arise, but neither of them was interested in trouble until they reached the Chutha Dynasty, so even that had little chance of happening.

When they stopped in Springfalls, a city of about 80,000 citizens, they found no problems and soon found a place to spend the next 24 hours, enough for both of them to rest.

There, they would take turns resting. While one rested, the other would keep an eye on his surroundings.

Already very tired from the days without a good rest, the two soon went ahead with their plans for the city, with Layla going to bed first and Vicente staying to watch her.

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The following day, Vicente had just woken up from his 12 hours of sleep, fully recovered from the days he had gone without sleep until yesterday.

When he woke up, he immediately looked at the gray-haired beauty staring at him, sitting not far from the double bed in this room.

"Do you want to go shopping before we leave?" He asked her as he got dressed in front of her.

Layla watched as Vicente took off his shirt and underwear, getting a glimpse of the skin of this man who had no shame in showing off.

But she was used to Vicente's manner and just answered his question. "That's good. We won't stop for another week. It might help to have something to eat and use in our training."

"Then let's go." He told her as he finished dressing.

He was dressed formally, as always, something that didn't hinder him in battle, as his clothes were made by renowned tailors, who made refined outfits that didn't hinder their wearers in battle.

Layla was also well dressed, but her clothes made her look more like a warrior than Vicente.

So they set out from the inn where they had spent the last 24 hours, intending to do some shopping before leaving Springfalls.

That was a simple city, considering Vicente's financial and magical power level. Therefore, they wouldn't have any problems with their purchases.

However, they wouldn't find anything very useful for someone of Vicente's stature, as there weren't even any Mid-level Mages in this city.

However, they would get things for Layla to use for the next few days, as well as food, something neither Vicente nor she could prepare well enough to brag about.

They both knew how to cook simple things so as not to starve, but if they had the option of not having to cook, they would both choose that alternative whenever possible!

With that, and having bought enough food for most of the next few days' travel, they left Springfalls and headed west again.

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Hours later, Vicente and Layla were a long way from Springfalls, in a hilly forest area where you could barely see more than 2 kilometers to the horizon.

In addition to the area's rugged terrain, thick fog and rainy weather obscured the view of anyone passing by.

Vicente and Layla moved behind each other, one taking care of the back and the other the front.

They were strong but not so arrogant as to think they were invincible, that nothing in the Seidel Kingdom could harm them.

Even though they were moving at a high speed for people of their level, they were cautious.

Because of this, Vicente suddenly stopped moving forward when he noticed something not far from the path they were following.

Layla bumped into his body after he stopped abruptly, not having felt what he had just felt to justify stopping.

"Why did you stop?" She asked, putting her hands on his back and balancing herself.

Ignoring Layla's shock at him, he said. "There are magical beings ahead. A whole group of them."

"Magical beings? What kind of magical beings?" Layla asked.

Beasts and humans were kinds of magical beings. But normally, people like her and Vicente didn't call beasts and humans magical beings. They would simply say beast or magician for such beings.

Talking about magical beings was the same as talking about special magical beings like vampires and fairies.

"I don't know. From the size of their bodies, they could be ogres or giants."

Giants were usually much larger than ogres of the same level and usually had less grotesque bodies than ogres. Ogres often had components that made them look like beast mixtures, with very sharp teeth, pig noses, claws on their fingers, and so on.

However, Vicente had never seen either type of magical being. From the sensation he had just felt, he couldn't tell what type of magical being was in front of him. The only thing he could say for sure was that the four individuals in front of him had large, strong bodies.

From the amount of metal in the bodies of these four, Vicente could tell that they were between 3 and 5 meters tall each!

Layla frowned when she heard that. "How strange. Why would we find ogres or giants in the Seidel Kingdom? These magical creatures are seldom seen outside their realm. But we're far away from the area of Polaris Realm where they have their territories."

"A few months ago, I exterminated a group of goblins in The Rocky Gorge," Vicente told her.

"Oh?"

"I don't know what's happening, but this incident is not isolated. Then you should communicate with Jasmine and see what you can find out about special magical beings appearing in places very far from their area. Maybe something worrying is happening on the continent." He suggested, aware of the danger this could pose to the human community in weak areas like the Seidel Kingdom.

Special magical creatures were also known by another name: monsters!

Some of them were exceedingly terrible, like vampires, who were practically immortal, much stronger than those of their own level, and had almost all warm-blooded creatures as their food source.

Magicians and monsters were enemies on the continent. If too many monsters got too close to a human city, unimaginable catastrophes could happen in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 533 Natural Enemies?

"I'll send a letter to Jasmine as soon as we stop at the next city on our way," Layla said as she raised her guard and prepared to fight. "Do you think this could be a problem? Maybe these are creatures on the run or looking for something. It doesn't mean that our cities will be attacked by monsters soon."

"Anything is possible," Vicente said. "And there doesn't have to be a horde of monsters for us to be in danger. A single vampire would be enough to bring down entire provinces."

Vampires could suck the blood of their victims, absorbing their mana, understanding, elements, and even their vitality.

Vampires were not true immortals. They could be killed. But because of their powers, they were called immortal because they had no life expectancy, as their vitality could easily increase by sucking the blood of new victims.

The more blood a vampire sucked, the stronger, more talented, and more capable they became. As a result, a single one of them would be a true terror, even at a low level.

For example, Vicente's fighting ability was fantastic. But compared to vampires of the same level, he was nothing. Only his second magical form could take away some of the disadvantages he would have against a being of such a race, which was the enemy of practically everyone else in the world.

Vampires were one of the most feared of all special magical beings, but there were others that were similar in the terror they could cause.

So Vicente's concern was justified.

"You're right. If you've seen goblins near Millfall and now we have a group of ogres or giants in front of us, that could be a sign of something worrying. I'll tell Jasmine when we get to the next city."

Why couldn't she do that now? The means of long-distance communication in Polaris Realm weren't very good or efficient.

Layla's communication device had a maximum range of 50 kilometers from their position. They were already further than that from Springfalls, so she would have to use another method.

The simplest and most common method of communication on the continent was letters. In cities all over the continent, one could hire the services of organizations that agreed to deliver messages within certain areas.

In Layla's case, she had in mind using the messenger service of the Congregation of Revelation itself. That would allow Jasmine to begin investigating the situation within a few days between Layla sending the message and her receiving it.

Vicente stepped forward after alerting his companion. "Let's deal with these magical beings. Since they're in our way, there's no point in ignoring them."

The idea was simple: these beings could do nothing against them now, for they were strong. But they might move on and reach Saltstar City and perhaps harm them. So it was better to deal with those monsters now!

Vicente could sense that these creatures were only Mages, so he wasn't afraid of them, even though he knew that some monsters were much stronger than common sense would tell.

Layla followed without fear, for with her speed and the fact that very large creatures were slower than smaller ones of the same level, she had very little chance of suffering from such opponents.

To say that she could defeat beings of the same level with the characteristics of giants or ogres would be very difficult. However, it would be very easy for her to escape from such a being and avoid injury.

After a few dozen meters, the four magical beings in front of her finally noticed her and left their less attentive states to look at her with the eyes of monsters for their prey.

Vicente finally saw the contours of their bodies and realized that they were dealing with ogres.

The individuals with massive bodies in front of them looked like special types of beasts with humanoid bodies, yellowish skins, no clothes on their bodies, and cruel eyes that showed their low rationality.

Giants were very different from ogres. They were more refined, more human-like, and even had a habit of disguising themselves.

"Ogres," Layla commented to Vicente when she saw the four Mid-level Mages in front of her.

"What are you doing here, ogres?" Vicente asked, using his mana to change his voice.

Beings of the 3rd stage and higher could modify their sound waves to translate their intentions, allowing them to communicate with beings of many different races and origins.

Because of this, powerful beings in this world had no need to learn more than one language since mana could solve any linguistic problem.

"Humans, you are strong, but not strong enough to confront us like this." One of them said as he walked towards Vicente and Layla, carrying a staff that was longer than the young Fuller.

Seeing that it was carrying something that looked like a tree trunk, Vicente noticed the famous arrogance of monsters.

Monsters were famous for their audacity. They simply wouldn't act against beings that were stronger and more numerous than them. However, if they were outnumbered by opponents of equal strength, they would often not fear the problems that would follow and would act to gain an advantage.

Some monsters would simply try to kill their targets to devour their bodies and absorb some of the enemy's power. Others would simply try to take their prey's artifacts and magical resources.

"Leave all your resources, and maybe we'll let you go without further trouble." One of the other ogres said as it ran its big tongue over its huge lips.

Ogres were the kind of monsters that devoured their victims in order to grow stronger!

Their ability to grow by devouring their enemies was nothing like that of vampires. But it was a fact that ogres could grow stronger after devouring creatures of the same level or higher.

That was one of the characteristics that made such creatures so feared and usually the enemies of practically all human groups.

Vicente laughed maliciously. "Oh? Do you have the ability to say those words, you filthy ogre?"

"Fucking human!" One of them got angry and jumped at Vicente with a staff in hand.

Another characteristic of ogres was their low intellectual level, which caused them to get angry very easily. All it took was for someone to refuse to do something they said or to insult them, for one of them to lose their temper and attack.

Seeing the creature leaping toward him and the other three preparing to act, Vicente revealed his pentagrams. At the same time, Layla moved to dodge her opponents' attacks.

The first ogre to leap at Vicente stopped in mid-air as the ground around the area shook under the influence of Vicente's magnetic powers.

"If that's what you want, I'll kill you all here, monsters!"

#### Chapter 534 Leaving Bodies Behind?

The moment Vicente uttered his words, large chains with sharp points resembling anchors emerged from the ground and headed toward the vital points of his targets.

These four beings panicked as they felt Vicente's power and realized that the small 'rock' they thought had appeared in their path was actually a huge mountain they shouldn't have faced.

If regret could kill, the four of them would die right then and there without Vicente having to do anything.

But they didn't have that chance!

While the other three individuals behind the first attacker tried to move to defend themselves, which was difficult given Vicente's action to immobilize their bodies, the ogre floating in the air was impaled by two chains.

One of them hit him in the abdomen, running through his body to his lower back as if his body was fragile. But that was a false impression of the situation. Ogre bodies were usually powerful, something necessary to maintain their magnificent body structures.

This creature's body had virtually no resistance to Vicente's action due to Vice's strength and the fact that he could control the metals in his enemies' bodies.

Thus, he prevented the first target from doing anything that could increase its body's resistance.

With that, Vicente easily destroyed the creature's torso, with the first blow destroying the ogre's spine and intestines and the second finishing him off by piercing his back at lung level.

The others saw the grotesque scene of one of their companions having its chest sliced open from the inside out while a huge chain ran through the ogre's body, spilling the creature's internal organs and blood all over the surrounding forest.

"Fuck!" One of them 'managed' to dodge one of the chains coming towards it, reaching a point where none of its other two remaining companions could reach.

The other two suffered from Vicente's ability, one of them dying in the same way as the first, while the other lost consciousness a moment before its body exploded.

Almost the entire surrounding area up to 60 meters away from the exploding ogre was stained with blood and guts, turning the two bodies impaled by chains and the last survivor of this group of monsters red.

The remaining being felt like it was in a nightmare as it went through all this. But while it was distracted by how its colleagues had died and how it had escaped one of Vicente's blows, it felt a sharp pain in its chest.

Looking down, it realized that something was wrong with its heart and looked back to see what had hit it.

Behind it stood a small, grey-haired woman who had her right arm entirely inside the ogre's body, with her right hand pulling at the monster's heart.

The ogre screamed in pain but could do nothing after Layla ripped its heart from its body.

Jumping off the creature's back and away from it as quickly as she had attacked it, Layla saw the large creature fall backward without the strength to resist or do anything.

She turned her gaze away from the body and looked at her right arm, which was covered in blood, while her hand held a heart the size of a basketball.

Her fingers crushed the muscle as she released it, feeling the adrenaline rush of killing a being as strong as a Mid-level Mage ogre.

Vicente had helped her, deliberately missing the ogre to give her a chance to take out one of the enemies on her own.

He smiled at her and asked. "How do you feel? It's not easy to kill an ogre. But you did it easily."

"It would have been impossible without your help," Layla said because she had never killed a magical creature of the special kind, monsters.

Vicente had helped her, but he knew she could have killed the ogre alone. "Don't be so quick to say that. The way you vibrated your arm before you attacked the ogre, it could have been seriously injured even if I hadn't been here."

Layla's ability was super speed. That meant that she could move any part of her body at high speed.

By vibrating her right arm up and down at high speed, she turned that part of her body into an extremely sharp weapon.

That allowed her to pierce the ogre's back and reach its heart.

By using her speed to pull her arm out of that body, she managed to rip out her target's heart, given the immense force involved in accelerating the movement of pulling her arm out of her target's body.

Vicente had helped her by not letting the creature counter Layla's move. But her blow would have been fatal even if he hadn't intervened. The only difference if he hadn't been involved would have been that she might have had to deal with a counterattack before she could have succeeded.

She sighed as she felt tiredness spreading through her body. Unlike what Vicente had done against those targets, she had practically exhausted herself dodging the ogres and then delivering a deadly attack on one of them.

She would be able to continue fighting if necessary, but now she would need a restorative potion or some meditation time to recover.

That was different from Vicente's situation, who was relatively well after using his powers the way he had.

That was another point about the difference between talents and magic forms. Some powers consumed much more mana than others, even if they didn't have such fantastic effects. Meanwhile, the efficiency of a more talented magician was greater than that of a less talented magician when it came to using their mana for their abilities.

Vicente had done much more than Layla, but he was less tired than her and could restore his mana to its best state even without meditating or using a portion. It would only take a few hours without using his powers for him to fully recover!

Layla looked around and asked. "What are we going to do with these bodies?"

"We'll collect anything of value and leave them here," Vicente said as he looked at the bloody scene in this area where all the fighting had taken place. "As much as their bodies have some value, anywhere we take them will bring us problems I don't want to deal with right now. On the other hand, it might be interesting to leave them here."

"Why?" She didn't understand.

"We'll let other human groups find them and recognize the lurking danger."

"What if there are more of them, and they find these bodies?"

Vicente smiled. "That would be even better. It means they'll come after us!"

Chapter 535 Listening to Another's Conversation?

Several days have passed since Vicente and Layla fought the ogres.

In those days, they continued their journey west, encountering and even fighting some powerful beasts. But they hadn't encountered any other kind of monster since the short fight against the ogres.

They had stopped in a city in the Seidel Kingdom, but after leaving that place, they were very close to leaving that state for good.

After the next city where they stopped to rest, their next stop would be the Chutha Dynasty, in the far east of that great state in the west of the Seidel Kingdom.

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Vicente and Layla were finishing collecting a valuable medicinal plant they had found on their way earlier.

Such chance encounters were quite common in Polaris Realm. The continent was huge, and mana was found irregularly in nature. In addition, just like on Earth, living beings could spread all kinds of plants as they traveled, leaving behind food scraps and so on.

Many of these remnants would simply decay into garbage. But a few would succeed in establishing themselves and evolving, sometimes producing things of value to many people.

Even without the help of intelligent beings, nature could produce valuable resources almost anywhere. Therefore, there was a tremendous amount of wild resources all over the continent, and finding some of them during long journeys wasn't such a challenge.

Gathering these resources wasn't difficult, and after doing what was necessary, Vicente stored the small plant he had just picked up in his spatial ring.

He mastered it easily, and with it in his hand, all he had to do was wait until he returned to Saltstar City for someone to use it to produce pills and potions for his family.

"Someone is approaching us." He turned from what he was doing to warn his companion.

"Enemies?" Layla was worried, for gathering any wild resource carried the risk of battling over it.

Wild items had no owners, and as long as they weren't stored, third parties could witness their existence, something that didn't happen with properly stored items.

Why would a particular individual fight a stranger for items they didn't know one had? It wasn't possible to know what was in a person's spatial ring, so it was almost impossible to know a person's wealth just by looking at them.

But wild items had to be captured and removed from their place of origin before they could be stored. In the time before it was stored, people might notice its existence and know at least one of the possessions of the person who harvested it.

That could lead to disputes, so people in Vicente and Layla's situation always had to be aware of their surroundings and be ready to fight!

Vicente's eyes narrowed as he looked at the group approaching him and Layla before he sighed, more relaxed. "I don't think so. They're just newly advanced Mages. They're probably out here hunting pentagrams."

"So what do we do?"

"Let's move without attracting attention," Vicente said as he jumped to a branch that was 8 meters above the ground.

Layla moved as well and began to move through the branches alongside Vicente.

As they did so, they soon spotted the group of six Low-level Mages that Vicente had noticed, walking while standing in some sort of formation, ready to fight if necessary.

But as these newly promoted Mages moved cautiously, weapons in hand and mana circulating through their Magic Gems, they spoke in low voices.

"Jace, is this rumor you heard really true?" One of the two women in the group asked a blond man walking ahead of them.

"What rumor? Are you talking about The Skull City?" The blond man, who appeared to be middle-aged, asked.

"Yes. About the opportunities that are supposedly available there. I heard from Mateo that a Paragons of New Hope member entered that place when he was a Low-level Mage. He left the area a year later with a High-level Mage's cultivation." The woman said, attracting the attention of two people a few meters above where they were walking.

'Oh?' Vicente looked in the direction of that group with interest.

The blond man nodded in agreement. "That's right, it's not just a rumor. After this breakthrough, this man received a grand prize when he returned to the Chutha Dynasty.

He was a low-ranking elder when he learned about The Skull City on the border of our kingdom and the Chutha Dynasty. Less than three months since his return to the Paragons of New Hope sect, he has become a mid-ranking elder with the right to enter one of the four known Magic Fountains in that state."

"That's incredible!" One of the other three men in the group commented. "Are you interested in venturing into The Skull City, Julia?"

The woman who had asked about it replied. "Why wouldn't I be? We're only subordinates of Marquis Todd and Smith. It took me 180 years to reach my current level, while it took Jace 110 years, even though he's the most talented of us.

If we rely on our talents and the resources of our leaders, we will never become Sovereigns. We'll die long before then."

The other woman in the group agreed. "If we're going to advance without special external resources, it would take us longer to become High-level Mages than we have to live.

Even Jace will need at least 1,000 years to become a Sovereign. But he has 300 years left..."

Ordinary magicians, without many resources to cultivate, without many artifacts, without the best medical treatments for recovery, and without special places to train or people to guide them, usually needed the sum of their years of effort for each advance.

If it took a person 100 years to become a Low-level Mage, it would take them 100 years to become a Mid-level Mage. If it took them 200 years to become a Mid-level Mage, it would take them another 200 years to become a High-level Mage. That would make such a person 400 years old

when they became a High-level Mage, and they would not become an Earth Sovereign until they were 800 years old.

But the average life expectancy of a Mage was only 400 years!

Hence the women's concern.

It was crucial to cultivate quickly at the beginning of the magical journey. If one is slow at the beginning, it might be challenging to progress in the future, and one might die of old age before reaching their potential.

The longer a person waited to cultivate, the slower their progress would be.

However, this was true for cultivation without the use of any external equipment or resources, that is, just through regular meditation!

Jace said. "That's true. We will have to take a little risk if we want to break through the 3rd stage in the future. But for now, let's focus on getting good pentagrams for ourselves!"

#### Chapter 536 Ruins in Polaris Realm

Listening to the group's conversation, Vicente looked at Layla with an interested expression. "The Skull City? Have you ever heard of such a place?"

"I think it's a ruin on the border of the Seidel Kingdom and the Chutha Dynasty." She said, trying to remember what she had read about such a place.

The Congregation of Revelations had information about many things in Polaris Realm. Since Layla had served this organization in the Seidel Kingdom and had the freedom to travel around the kingdom, she had already studied a lot about the local geopolitics, maps, ancient history, areas to avoid, and so on.

As a result, she knew many things that someone with Vicente's simple background didn't.

"Are you interested in visiting this place?" She asked him. "If the place they talked about is what I think it is, then this place is not easy at all.

There are reasons why ruins like this exist. If they were places where anyone could enter and collect opportunities, such places would disappear soon after information about them appeared.

But The Skull City has existed for at least 800 years..."

"I wonder... It must be dangerous to go in there, right?" He asked as the two stood still, and the group of six had already moved away from them.

"Most people who enter places like this are weak people looking for opportunities. Most of them die before they achieve anything. As for those who succeed, they often don't have the chance to take everything they find along the way."

There were two types of ruins in this world, and only one of them became famous as The Skull City.

The first type was formerly inhabited places that were partially destroyed by some kind of phenomenon. Such a place would be abandoned and become a ruin with its dangers and opportunities. But usually, such a ruin didn't have any extraordinary magical phenomena, which meant that someone strong enough would eventually appear to clean up such a ruin.

The second type was more memorable. It would be 'born' in a similar way to the first type, but for various reasons, it would develop a series of special phenomena and beings that would make it very difficult for living beings to enter or stay in there.

Some places simply wouldn't 'accept' the entry of magicians stronger than a certain level. In contrast, others would limit the number of gains one could make. In other words, after a certain number of victories, one would be expelled from the ruins somehow.

In short, there were several options for the second type, and they were often known as magic ruins, the kind of ruins that became famous on the continent and lasted for long periods of time, bearing fruit for magicians who challenged them.

This type of ruin was almost perpetual, as most of the people who entered them died, leaving their resources for the next people to collect.

The more time that passes since the discovery of such a ruin, the more corpses there will be in it, and the more resources from those corpses will be available to people who succeeded in such places.

Thus, The Skull City was not a place where one could simply enter, be successful, and take everything in their path.

Layla commented on what little she knew. "If I'm not mistaken, this ruin does not allow Sovereigns to enter. That's why the Mage they were talking about left at the level of a High-level Mage. I also say this because there are no reports of Sovereigns going in there, and surely someone like that from the kingdom would try their luck there if it were possible."

Even if such a ruin only offered opportunities for people weaker than Sovereigns, it might still be interesting for someone at the 4th stage to enter it and collect its resources. After all, almost everyone had subordinates, family, friends, associates, or even the need for coins.

Therefore, if such a place existed in a kingdom where there were Sovereigns, it was a clear sign that not everyone could enter it.

"In addition, this is a ruin where there is a strong presence of negative elements and possibly special magical beings. In particular, I imagine that there are necromancers and ghosts there." Layla added, trying to show Vicente the dangers they would face if they went to such a place.

But she didn't know Vicente had an elemental affinity for darkness and was naturally interested in such places. 'Perfect! If I can nurture Torne's soul in such a place, I'll already have a significant improvement, even if I can't use the resources there to advance to the 4th stage.' Vicente thought to himself.

Torne knew the location of the Cataclysm Order altars and the places where Vicente could find special resources for him and his family.

The ghost's return to help Vicente was crucial to his growth and Lauren's eventual rescue!

Seeing that Vicente wasn't afraid of facing ghosts and necromancers, Layla frowned and narrowed her eyes. "Do you want to risk yourself in a place like that? You might get nothing for yourself there. You're already at the peak of the 3rd stage. Do you want to risk your life for something that won't make you stronger?"

The fact that The Skull City didn't allow Sovereigns didn't mean that the dangers in that place were harmless to people at the peak of the 3rd stage. One thing did not affect the other, and that place could have deadly dangers for High-level Mages!

Vicente smiled at Layla as he pointed with one of his fingers. "You can improve. If we can raise your level to the peak of the 3rd stage, it will be worth the risk."

She opened her mouth in surprise, not expecting Vicente to want to take the risk of a ruin to help her.

"You... Are you serious?"

"Of course. You're my companion. If you're stronger, we'll be able to deal with my enemies in the Chutha Dynasty faster and easier. That will mean fewer problems for us in this state." He smiled as he touched one of the gray-haired woman's shoulders.

"Very well. Then let's go to The Skull City." She blushed as she turned her face in the opposite direction. "We are already close to the border of the Chutha Dynasty, so we can get close to such a ruin in about ten days. We won't have to change our route much, so getting there won't delay our original plans. Only the time we spend there will be wasted."

"Don't worry, my revenge coming a few days sooner or later won't make any difference. Unfortunately, my mother is already dead, and her situation can't be changed."

With these words from Vicente, they left this place and headed for their new destination within the Seidel Kingdom.

Chapter 537 Cursed Ground Ahead?

A few days later...

Vicente and Layla reached the border of the Seidel Kingdom and the Chutha Dynasty, having slowed down hours ago to find the ruins of The Skull City.

The Skull City was not a hidden place that only a few knew about. Great powers within and outside the kingdom knew of its existence, which occasionally resulted in subordinates and members of large groups moving to the ruins.

What would happen if a specialist discovered a place like the current destination of Vicente and Layla? There were two options. The first was to try to explore and collect the resources for themselves. The second, usually associated with stronger people finding lower-level things, was to show their powers of the possibilities in such a place.

That's what a Sovereign or a Paragon would do when they came across places like The Skull City: give the opportunity to weaker juniors or subordinates.

Some of the more famous ruins on the continent practically hosted contests and the like every few years. But in other places like The Skull City, anyone could come and go at any time.

Usually, information about such places would be easily accessible to anyone who wanted to look it up, and you would be free to go to such a ruin whenever you wanted.

But even though The Skull City was a well-known place, Layla didn't have a map of the area to know exactly where this ruin was. All she knew was that somewhere in the area where she was now, there were the ruins of this ancient city.

She said to Vicente. "The Skull City is between the Brudercoln Canal and the Rising Tropics. Brudercoln Canal is 40 kilometers to the south, while The Rising Tropics is 30 kilometers to the north of where we are.

The kingdom's border with the Chutha dynasty must be between 30 and 45 kilometers to the west, so this area between these three points is where the ruin we're heading for is located.

Vicente looked around and saw nothing but the forest, densely populated with plant organisms that practically covered the view for kilometers.

He suggested. "Let's split up and search different areas. This area isn't particularly strong, and with your skills, we can find the right place in no time."

Their short-range communicators would work perfectly up to about 25 kilometers, which wouldn't make it too difficult to communicate with each other if they were successful.

So they split up, with Layla heading south and Vicente heading north.

...

After 20 minutes, Vicente's communicator vibrated.

"So?" Vicente asked as he activated his communication device, bringing it close to his mouth as he poured his mana into it.

Layla replied. "I will give you directions to come to me. I found The Skull City."

"Oh?" Vicente exclaimed, eager to explore the place.

"Go back to where we left off a few minutes ago and go south for 3 kilometers. When you come to a hat-shaped rock, go southwest for 6 kilometers. I'll meet you there."

"Okay. Give me two minutes, and I'll see you."

After hanging up the communicator, he immediately followed Layla's instructions to the letter.

All people in this world were taught to know how to orient themselves spatially and geographically while still at the basic academy, even without the use of compasses or other devices.

Layla's guidance was perfect, and soon, the two of them were together again, moving toward where she had found one of the entrances to The Skull City.

Layla said to Vicente as they moved on. "There are people there. When I found the entrance I'm taking you to, I saw a group of people camped outside the ruins. I imagine a group from outside the kingdom is exploring the place.

We'll likely find people inside the city."

"No problem," Vicente commented. That might generate trouble, but it wasn't enough to make him abandon his plans.

After five minutes of moving around, they arrived at the entrance Layla had found, a place that didn't indicate that people had lived there before.

Near the top of a hill, two large flat stones stood 5 meters apart, while pieces of wood connected them, forming an entrance portal.

On these wooden pieces between the two large stones were dozens of skulls, serving as decoration for the entrance to The Skull City.

To one side of this entrance was a small flat area of 100 square meters, where three huts and some people were camping, probably waiting for companions who had entered The Skull City.

On the other side of this entrance was a ravine where The Skull City was located.

Vicente and Layla stopped in front of it and saw inscriptions on the two parallel stones.

'Cursed ground.'

'The home of damnation.'

'If you enter, you will regret it.'

'Punishment of the Paragon.'

'The eternal scourge.'

Vicente and Layla read these inscriptions, most of them written by people who had managed to leave this ancient ruin.

But there were also some ancient inscriptions in a language Vicente didn't recognize.

Layla had studied ancient languages in her organization, so she translated for Vicente as she expressed her concern. "This is a cursed land, the origin of my enemies, and from this day forward, an infinite hell. Come in and compete for opportunities. The price is small. Punish my opponents or die to the joy of their corrupted souls.

Professor Dirty Scout."

Hearing Layla's voice, one of the men in the area, a Mid-level Mage, said. "This is the cursed land of Deerfall. Seventeen thousand years ago, the people of this city fought a war against another independent city in this area.

Back then, the Seidel Kingdom and the Chutha Dynasty weren't centralized states like they are today. Many independent cities within their territories functioned almost like sects.

The story goes that Deerfall drove Professor Dirty Scout to despair when his wives and daughters were raped and killed, and his sons were enslaved and eventually killed as well. Sometime after losing everything, he reappeared and destroyed the entire population living in the area, casting an eternal curse over the land.

Since then, the souls of his enemies have remained trapped in The Skull City, suffering in this cursed land where there are only two fates for those who pass through this entrance: to emerge victorious or to die and serve the darkness in this cursed ground."

Vicente and Layla looked at the man in the beautiful armor who looked worriedly in the direction of the entrance to The Skull City.

The orange-haired man said as he looked into Layla's eyes. "Anyway, your knowledge of Eregean is excellent. Not many people speak this ancient language so well these days."

## Chapter 538 The Skull City (1)

Layla smiled at the man's compliment while Vicente muttered, "So there is such a history behind this area... But considering the origin of this place, Dark Path magicians should search this area a lot."

"There are definitely interesting things for Dark Path magicians in The Skull City." The orange-haired man said as his four companions watched Vicente and Layla. "But I don't know if Dark Path magicians have ventured here. From what I know of the history behind these ruins, Professor Dirty

Scout was originally a Light Path magician, while Deerfall was an area known for its Dark Path magicians.

Professor Dirty Scout eventually becomes corrupted, using unorthodox methods to increase his strength and gain dark powers in the process. But his hatred for Dark Path magicians didn't change after he became one of them. So there's a good chance there will be restrictions on Dark Path magicians in the area ahead or even punishments and challenges within The Skull City for people with a negative elemental affinity.

I can't prove how right I am, but the lack of sightings of Dark Path magicians here should be enough to prove my point."

Vicente's eyes narrowed. "Interesting."

"Anyway, are you planning on entering The Skull City?" The man asked.

"Yes. Is there a problem?" Layla asked.

"Actually, I have a favor to ask." The man smiled as Vice and Layla understood why he had told them about this place's history.

Vicente didn't like to owe favors and said. "Depending on what it is, we can try. What do you have in mind?"

The man became more serious and answered. "Three of my companions entered The Skull City four months ago. We're still waiting for them, but with each passing day, our hope that they're still alive diminishes.

All I ask is that you take this with you." He summoned a device from his spatial ring, which could demonstrate magicians' vitality by means of a flame.

The flame was lit in the normal position, which in normal situations would indicate that all was well.

'The Skull City is a cursed land, so this device is probably showing an outdated signal.'

Only by entering The Skull City with it could someone confirm the vital status of this group's companions.

"All I ask is that you take my companions' Flame of Life to The Skull City. If you return and we are still here, please return their flame to us."

The Flame of Life was special. It wouldn't go out even if you put it under water or blew on it. It would only change when the life force of its target changed.

Upon entering The Skull City, such an artifact would update itself to the actual vital state of the group's companions, and when Vicente returned, the Flame of Life would show the actual situation of those three.

"We can do this," Vicente said. "But why didn't you do it yourself? Wouldn't it be enough to go a few meters ahead and then come back?"

A woman sitting on a rock shook her head negatively and explained. "No. Once you go through that entrance, you can't come back the same way.

In a way, it's not wrong to think of The Skull City as a labyrinth. But when you enter that labyrinth, there's only one way out, and it's not the same way you see here.

So if you go through this entrance, you have no choice but to continue your journey to the end in that area."

"So that's the case." Vicente understood.

Layla asked. "And where is the exit? You are waiting here for your companions for a reason, aren't you?"

The orange-haired man explained. "The exit from this place is a spatial distortion. It's somewhere in the area we're in, so if you succeed, you'll come out in this area here. But we don't know exactly where that distortion is. Only a Paragon can identify it."

According to legend, Professor Dirty Scout was a Paragon when he created The Skull City. Therefore, only someone of his level could understand what he had done, and only someone stronger could permanently change this place and its rules.

There were only a few people like that on the entire continent, and most of them wouldn't be interested in places of influence for Mages. Therefore, these people didn't know exactly where the way out of this ruin was.

Vicente kept the Flames of Life away from the three companions in this group and said. "Alright, let's try to find out if they are alive or not. I can't promise you anything else, so don't expect anything other than answers to your questions."

"That's all we want."

Vicente took the initiative and went to the place's entrance, not hesitating to go through the Skull Portal, even though he was a Dark Path magician himself.

But Vicente didn't fear the oppression or hatred of the creator of this place. As someone with the highest form of evil power, he was confident he would not be threatened.

But that didn't mean he wouldn't be careful! Aware of his bad luck, he armed himself and prepared to fight as soon as he stepped through the portal.

Layla followed him after waving goodbye to the people at the entrance to The Skull City and soon arrived at the canyon that lay beyond the entrance to this ruin.

She felt a different sensation when she stopped and looked back, noticing a numbness in her lower limbs as the passage they had just passed through disappeared.

Vicente felt nothing in his being but also noticed that some kind of distortion in space had 'erased' the path they had just taken.

Then he looked at the canyon in front of him, where there was an abandoned city full of stairs and ramps, a place half the size of Millfall in area.

But the buildings there looked much more sophisticated and beautiful. At the same time, the drainage system and water supply seemed to be better than in Saltstar City and Millfall.

The view from the top of the hill was also surreal, completely different from what one would expect in an abandoned and cursed land.

Vicente immediately summoned the three Flames of Life he had just received, curious to know the situation of the companions of the group he had just seen.

He and Layla narrowed their eyes when they saw that of the three flames, one was extinguished, and another was red, a sign that the person connected to it was in mortal danger or already mortally wounded.

"One of them is alive, and the other is about to die..." Layla muttered.

"If they're both together, they'll probably die in the next few minutes," Vicente commented as he put the devices back into his spatial ring. "Sigh, that's not our problem. Let's go."

## Chapter 539 The Skull City (2)

After Vicente had saved the Flames of Life from the companions of the people at the entrance to The Skull City, he carefully followed the path ahead, a long staircase with more than 3,000 steps.

This staircase led through various parts of the ancient city that had been built on this hill, providing a view of much of this ruin, with many buildings intact but others completely destroyed.

It wasn't clear whether the destroyed buildings had been damaged by Professor Dirty Scout in his quest for revenge or by humans who had entered The Skull City in the past few millennia.

So much time had passed since the creation of The Skull City that it was difficult to say who had caused what destruction.

But soon, Vicente and Layla would realize this city could not be considered abandoned!

No living creatures lived there, but many special magical creatures were currently residing there. Among them were ghosts, liches, and zombies.

All of these creatures were the result of the powers of the curse that Paragon Professor Dirty Scout had placed on this area, a curse that could only be lifted by another magician more powerful than himself. Not even the death of such an individual could stop what had been happening in this place since its creation.

Thus, the city was full of negative beings.

Seventeen thousand years ago, this place had more than 20,000 beings who had been transformed into these three kinds of creatures by Professor Dirty Scout. In all those years, many people had gone there. Most of them perished, while only a few survived and left the place after destroying some enemies.

However, it was much harder to destroy those three kinds of beings than it was to defeat them. As a result, the population of The Skull City has not decreased over the years, and there are currently about 24,000 dark creatures living there.

Some of these creatures had a certain amount of rationality, so when Vicente and Layla walked down the stairs of this city, they could see beings doing ordinary things, as if they were living their lives there.

However, most of the creatures acted like animals, hiding in the shadows and making grunting noises.

The zombies used their noses to track their targets, raising their heads as they turned their faces toward Vicente and Layla.

"I think we're going to be surrounded soon," Layla said as she felt the stench of the area but also the negative aura of the creatures already moving toward her and Vicente.

Vicente stopped walking down the stairs and looked at the zombies and lower-level liches moving towards him and Layla. Their auras were hidden in their own bodies, so the strongest in The Skull City would hardly be the first to act against them.

'These beings must not be able to sense my elemental affinity for darkness as well as Torne.' Vicente thought to himself as he saw that he would have to use his powers to make his way through these monsters.

He looked at the liches and the zombies, two types of beings that had similar origins but very different characteristics.

The first thing that distinguished them was their bodies. Liches were basically skeletons, while zombies were corpses. Liches didn't devour the bodies of their victims, while zombies did. On the other hand, while zombies relied more on physical strength to fight and acted very much like chaotic animals, liches were more intelligent, even at a low level, and could use dark magic.

Given the difference in their powers, liches had weaker bodies and were easier to destroy. They were stronger in magic and could fight from a distance. On the other hand, zombies were difficult to destroy with their bodies, but if you kept your distance, they were harmless.

For Vicente, who could use the metals in a corpse's body, zombies were the easiest opponent of all.

"Let's clear the way and search the city." He told Layla as he released his aura and made his pentagrams appear around his body. "This place was once home to a large relevant population. There must be old resource camps and medicinal plantations around here."

A ruin became a place of opportunity even if no great treasures were left behind. The dangers of ruins could cause people to die in them, leaving even more resources behind and creating valuable natural items.

For example, a medicinal herb valuable to a 3rd stage magician might take 500 to 1,000 years to mature. Since The Skull City had existed for 17,000 years, many generations of herbs could have developed in this "abandoned" area.

Ancient pills left behind could have contributed to the development of wild herbs or other types of special resources in this city.

The magic world was not static or lifeless. It could change a lot, given the right amount of time. Strange things could emerge over the years in an abandoned place like this, where conscious beings didn't try to prevent certain natural processes.

Layla agreed as she prepared to run and use her abilities. "How will we act? Do you have a plan?"

"You will search the terrain at a distance of up to 100 meters from me, moving at high speed. I should be able to help you at that distance if necessary."

"All right."

"You must remember everything you see and report to me all kinds of resources in the area, including those for Dark Path magicians. Don't forget that resources can be used as medication and poison." He emphasized not wanting to miss anything due to Layla's possible misinterpretation.

She nodded positively, understanding what she had to do, and waited for him to clear the way by using his powers against the dozens of creatures that were already very close to attacking them.

Vicente closed his mouth and demonstrated his powers to those creatures of darkness, quickly making metal weapons emerge from the ground as he pressed down on the zombies' bodies.

"Go!" He commanded Layla as he moved against the low-level liches that formed dark magic attacks against him.

Bang!

He fired one of his weapons, not hesitating to use this trump card against the many opponents in the area.

He might be strong, but the numbers weren't in his favor. So, instead of exhausting himself to fight the more than 20,000 beings in this ancient ruin, he decided to use his equipment to make his journey easier.

While he did this and overpowered the bodies of a few zombies, Layla ran at high speed through the area, searching for anything of value to them.

As soon as she did, some of the strongest negative beings in the area realized that an even bigger problem than the humans they were chasing had entered The Skull City.

'That feeling...' A peak 3rd stage ghost thought, 'Is that really a Mage? He looks like a Sovereign! How did someone like that manage to enter our realm?'

This being then moved and went in search of the strongest negative beings in the area, who rarely appeared in the past 17,000 years!

Chapter 540 Hundreds Against One?

Boom!

Minutes had passed since Vicente and Layla had entered The Skull City. Explosions and the sounds of cracking and collapsing buildings could be heard from the city's outskirts as Vicente fought his many opponents.

In the early moments of the battle, he mainly used his firearms to neutralize the liches in the area while concentrating on dominating the bodies of the zombies in his path.

Each zombie he neutralized became part of his army, which necessarily increased the area in which Layla could move around in search of valuable items.

As expected from a corrupted city full of dangers, this place offered many opportunities, from spatial rings, coins hidden in houses, medicinal plants, rare stones, magic stones, and much more they hadn't discovered yet.

They didn't take anything at first, as this first moment was just a scouting mission for them.

But as Vicente fought, Layla discovered that there were things useful to Dark Path magicians and interesting resources for Light Path magicians like herself.

It was an excellent opportunity for her!

Over the past few months, Vicente had been very clever about giving resources to his companions. He knew that pills and other types of resources could destabilize his companions' bases. So, he had interspersed such resources with magic stones, making his strongest allies stronger without compromising their bases.

That allowed Layla to think about absorbing some of the resources she had found in the last few minutes and perhaps get closer to the end of the 3rd stage.

While Vicente dealt with the five hundred enemies in his path, she ran through the surrounding buildings, staying relatively close to him.

He moved as he fought so she could search in different places, which was easy for him since he was stronger than 90% of the creatures in this cursed city.

But as he used his skills to brutalize the many beings that tried to block his path, destroying the skeletons and rotting corpses in his way but also driving away the ghosts, he noticed something strange in the central part of the city.

'This feeling... He looked toward the center of The Skull City as the zombies he controlled took action against the dozens of opponents closest to him.

'Sovereigns!' Vicente finished his thought as he identified the disturbing aura he had just sensed. 'It seems that this place really has its dangers, even for High-level Mages.'

As he looked towards the city's center, a ghost and a lich at the 4th stage emerged from where they usually hid and appeared above a rooftop in that area to look at Vicente.

"That human... He's strange." The lich, dressed in a black cloak covering most of his body, commented to the ghost at his side, who looked much like Torne.

Ghosts were basically identical in appearance. The only thing that distinguished them was their powers, which gave each of them a unique and unmistakable aura.

The ghost commented. "It's no wonder that damned Deacon Thomas left us in a place where Sovereigns can't enter. He hoped that someone like this human would take us on one day."

These two Sovereigns were the only 4th stage magicians from the ancient city that existed in this area 17,000 years ago who had been left to suffer in this hell.

All the others had had their essences completely extinguished by Professor Dirty Scout.

"But this young man is no match for us! He may be strong enough to take on one of us, but he can't defeat both of us!" The ghost commented as he flew towards Vicente.

The lich didn't stop there and soon moved his forces around the city to stop what they were doing and surround the area where Vicente and Layla were.

Vicente stopped attacking the creatures around him, who also stopped chasing him and moved away from him to make room for their leader.

The 4th stage lich of this city commanded all the liches and zombies in the area, while the ghost was the supreme leader of the others of his type.

Each of these creatures took up their positions around a given area, ready to block only Vicente and Layla's path.

This woman sensed the problem and immediately approached Vicente.

"Sovereigns?"

"Yes. That seems to be why High-level Mages don't stay around after a few victories. They probably weren't driven out of the area by some strange phenomenon but rather ran afoul of these two." Vicente thought about the stories about this cursed city.

"It makes sense. It would only take one of those two to show their aura to scare away any High-level Mage." She sighed. "What do we do?"

"Just get ready to continue what you were doing. I'll take care of these two." He said as he looked at the two Sovereigns that had just stopped 40 meters in front of them, both floating in the air.

They were both Earth Sovereigns, but they were both at the peak of their level, not far from ascending to the level of Sky Sovereigns.

"Those are very bold words, human." The lich opened his mouth as he laughed.

"Don't laugh so much. He has enough to be bold." The ghost commented as he looked at the more than 50 zombies that had changed sides and were on Vicente's side. "You're not trying to get those men back, are you?"

The lich laughed bitterly. "This young human's control over my subjects is very good. It's not worth it for me to wear myself out trying to get them back."

Vicente stepped forward as the pentagrams circled his body. He said aloud. "Get out of my way, and I won't fight you. Otherwise, I'm afraid today will be the end for at least one of you."

"Daring!"

The ghost said. "I say that to you, human boy. You're powerful and out of the ordinary. It would be a shame for you to die, so I'll give you this chance. Leave my city immediately, and I won't attack you.

Otherwise, we'll consume your bodies and souls!"

Seeing these two hateful beings with terrifying auras, Layla clenched her fists because she couldn't understand how Vicente could look so calm in front of so many monsters.

Vicente was strong, but shouldn't he be at least a little afraid?

She herself had felt her heart tremble with fear from the moment she entered this city and couldn't wait to leave it.

But thinking that Vicente had great determination to withstand the terror of this place, she tried to concentrate on doing what he had ordered and preparing to run as soon as she had the chance.

"I want to see how you're going to do this, ghost." Vicente walked toward them as the ground around cracked with his footsteps, and lightning flashed around him.

"You must think you're pretty good, but today, I'll show you how a ghost screams in pain!"