

The Mafia 151

Chapter 151 Dangerous Investigation

The next day...

While rumors of a new blacksmith were spreading among some of the Association's factions, Vicente had woken up early this morning and returned to the building where he had taken his exams the day before.

Earlier that morning, Vicente had already been to the Association's metal and mineral ordering area to request the items he needed to upgrade his men's weapons.

Without them, he could make weapons that could withstand the power of the Senior Apprentices, but they wouldn't be 100% efficient and would wear out very quickly.

Focused on developing his knowledge while waiting for his orders, Vicente was interested in the techniques and new study materials he could get from the Association.

He still had much to learn from Benson, but even the old blacksmith knew that there were things Vicente could only learn on his own.

Each magical form led to different possibilities, so Benson knew he couldn't help his newest student with everything.

After saying goodbye to Vice the night before, he had recommended that Vice should familiarize himself with the Association and use his time to become an Acolyte. When that was done, he should return to his master for another conversation.

Aware of this, Vice intended to spend the two days he had to wait for his ordered items temporarily using the facilities of the Association.

After that, his time under the Scarlet Syndicate's protection would end, and it would be time for him to face the consequences of his actions himself!

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While Vicente was in the Association, some movements by local soldiers began to attract the attention of one of Defiant Tyranny's supporting families.

At this moment, one of the men from this family entered their leader's office at the Fisher residence with a terrible expression.

"Your Grace, we have problems." He said in a somber tone.

The Baron immediately took his eyes off the document before him and looked seriously at one of his trusted men. "What is it?"

Every noble family had several problems to solve almost all the time. You wouldn't leave mediocrity and become relevant without many obstacles in your way.

In the case of nobles, alliances, plots, and betrayals, in short, one would have to do many things to make relevant progress. So when he encountered a problem this morning, Baron Fisher couldn't say for sure what it was this time.

"Your Grace, the threat from Cesar's group is credible. The royal army is already investigating our actions." The man said somberly, aware that this was a delicate problem.

In theory, problems would hardly endanger the existence of the noble families. After all, they had various protections due to their position and resources. However, the most powerful noble and royal forces were threats that could wipe out even these families!

Therefore, nobles usually became afraid of these powers moving against them.

Upon hearing this, Baron Fisher immediately turned pale, realizing that Cesar's threats to his family were not untrue.

"Damn you, Cesar!" He shouted as he stood up and pounded the table before him.

Someone from Cesar's group had knocked on his door about a week ago. That day, the person had told him that they had proof of his involvement with Defiant Tyranny, and if he didn't withdraw his

support for such a group, they would turn over compromising evidence against the family to the royal forces.

At first, the Baron hadn't believed these threats, although he was uncomfortable. However, if soldiers from the kingdom were investigating his family, perhaps there was something compromising against them!

"What are they investigating?" He asked, feeling the sweat run down his back.

"The Weeping Willow Estate."

Gulp!

...

Meanwhile, in a forest near Millfall...

There, a young blond man and his group stood around an area that showed no signs of battle but which bore the marks of the body of one of his men.

All five men had ugly expressions on their faces, while some were kneeling on the ground, trying to understand what had happened there.

"Young master, I can't say exactly how he died, but surely Pyke fell in this place, and a great force destroyed his body." Said one of the strongest men in the group.

Marcus Symons heard this and made an ugly expression. "Is this Vicente Fuller's doing?" He asked, already knowing the identity of the young man who had recently met Shelby.

"Unlikely." One of the men said. "Our group is investigating Vicente Fuller's past in Martell Village, but I think it's improbable. He doesn't have the power or resources to influence level 3 or 4 Acolytes.

But to kill Pyke, someone like that would be necessary..."

"But wasn't Pyke following Vicente's tracks before he disappeared?" Marcus asked, sensing that something was wrong with this person.

He hadn't had a good impression of Vicente. When this young man met Shelby, he had practically lost any chance of establishing a good relationship with Marcus. But in this situation, the young master of Millfall's most important family couldn't help but be suspicious of the young Fuller.

Another member of the Viscount's family said. "Something must have happened on the way. In any case, our emissaries will arrive in Martell Village tonight. In a few days, they can find out everything about this young man.

If he's done anything or is involved in anything problematic, we'll know in a week at the most, young master."

Marcus just wanted an excuse to deal with the Vice, so he clenched his fists unhappily when he heard that. But with the problem of tensions in Millfall over the Defiant Tyranny situation and now a possible powerful enemy behind the death of one of his men, he couldn't focus on that young merchant.

'You're lucky for now, you bastard! But I'll deal with you as soon as I solve these problems!' Marcus thought to himself before giving the order. "Very well, investigate this first. In the meantime, I'll keep an eye on the local situation. I feel we'll have to act before my father returns from his trip."

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Meanwhile, the soldiers searching for Vicente and the assassins searching for the 200 gold coins reward were circling Millfall, looking for his tracks.

But even though there were hardly any loose ends giving away his identity, one could never be 100% sure of anything in a world where magic influenced things so much.

While Vicente was studying at the Blacksmith's Association, someone was getting closer and closer to connecting him and Cesar!

Chapter 152 Assassin: Time for Cesar to Come Back!?

When Vicente left the Association building at the end of the day, he was not physically tired, but mentally.

The stronger he became, the more he could process new information and understand the rules of how things worked in this world. After a day of studying and some training at the Association's headquarters, he was tired as he left that place at dusk on his way home.

However, with his mana at its best and his stats getting higher and higher, Vicente noticed something as he walked back to his house for his daily dinner with Nina and Eve.

His eyes moved to the side, but he didn't change his expression or his walking motion towards his house.

However, Vice clearly felt someone following him!

After training as a blacksmith to extract metals from ores, he refined many of his special skills. Now, Vicente could more easily sense and control the metals in the bodies of those around him.

He had developed this to the point where he could passively sense the presence of people around him through the sensation of the metals in their bodies, which had unique markings for each person.

When he noticed one of these markings following him, Vicente felt an urgency he had never felt before.

'Has someone discovered me? How?' He asked himself as he realized this person following him was neither one of his men nor his ally.

Sensing the magic level of such a person, a level 3 Acolyte, Vicente didn't want to take any chances.

Maybe there were more people connected to this person, so it wouldn't be good for him to take this individual to his residence, where Nina was.

'Damn it!' He changed his destination and started to take that man to the east side of the city, where his territory was.

But while Vicente was doing this, he was moving quietly along the city's sidewalks as if he were casually returning home after a long day's work.

The man chasing him realized that this young man wasn't going to his usual place and was surprised. 'Is he going to reveal himself? Is he really Cesar?' This person asked himself, still unsure if his hunch was true or just a false feeling.

Considering the possibilities created by some people's special magical abilities, this man didn't need any clues or evidence to understand what the assassins and local soldiers were after.

The abilities that made such a thing possible were rare, and few had the chance to even know about people with such abilities.

Considering how terrible some abilities were, most of their users kept their secrets under lock and key, killing anyone who found out.

This man chasing Vice had one of those abilities, and through it, he discovered a subtle connection between Vicente Fuller and Cesar Mazzanti.

He had realized it this morning when he had accidentally passed Vicente and begun observing the young man. Since he already knew that Vice lived in the central part of Millfall, he couldn't help but be surprised by the young man's current movements.

Fearing that Vicente would approach Cesar's headquarters and other assassins would realize who he was, the man decided to act.

Noticing that Vicente was near an area with little traffic, he used his assassination technique, which had already killed more than 20 targets.

Using his affinity with the Wind element, he moved and appeared next to Vicente as if he were a ghost.

In his right hand, he held a silver-bladed dagger that moved quickly to young Fuller's neck.

'Die!' He thought, knowing that Vice was weaker than him and would hardly have the speed to deflect this attack to a deadly point.

At that moment, Vicente finally saw who was attacking him and felt his heart beat faster.

But he felt no fear because he was already prepared for such a surprise attack.

'You are fast. If I hadn't prepared, I'd be dead!' Vice thought to himself as he looked away, unable to dodge this enemy's swift attack but with no fear in his heart.

The emotion he felt at that moment was not the one that would come before death but the one that would come from a near-death situation when the feeling of being alive was heightened a few degrees.

Nothing made you feel more alive than the threat of death!

But Vicente was confident, and when he saw the metal blade approaching, his surprise attack developed without the man realizing it.

At that decisive moment, a glow appeared above both of them as a bolt of lightning cut its irregular path to the tip of the dagger in the assassin's hands.

Realizing what was happening, the man could only make an ugly face a moment before he was hit.

"Aaaaaaagh!" He screamed as he was electrocuted by something incapable of killing him but quite painful.

Vicente looked directly into the enemy's eyes before forming a silver mask on his face and muttering. "Bang!"

A split second later, a loud bang sounded from a distance before the sound of a bullet cutting through the air came in the man's direction.

Helpless, the assassin could barely see the bullet approaching his head from behind.

While Vicente was still making the bang sound, a hole appeared in the man's head as his body fell into the darkness of death.

Vicente quickly activated his skill and grabbed the man's dagger before disappearing, knowing he was taking significant risks by staying in the area.

As he moved, he thanked his sniper, who was positioned in the area, one of the places he had men ready and had deliberately brought this assassin to.

Vicente had managed to make a few 1st-grade guns with the items he had before. He didn't have enough to upgrade the group's more than 50 weapons, but he had enough to arm his snipers in Millfall.

The man on the roof of one of the buildings protected by their group saw Vice's signal and smiled, feeling good about firing such a powerful weapon.

But he knew that Cesar's reappearance in the city would cause trouble for all of them, and as Vicente soon became serious, he worried about the group's next moves.

Outside of their plans, they would now have to deal with this incident that could jeopardize everything they had done so far!

Chapter 153 The Attacks Begin?

Arriving at his second mansion in Millfall, where his men were working, Vicente attracted the attention of the observers in the area and his own men.

"Boss? What are you doing here? I thought you weren't coming back until the group was better prepared!" Asked one of the level 1 Acolytes standing by in the building, his heart beating faster at Vice's early return.

He and everyone else there knew that the moment Vicente reappeared in Millfall, assassins and the royal army itself would appear on the outskirts to deal with him.

From that moment on, it would be kill or be killed!

Still unprepared for this threat, the group couldn't help but be nervous about this plan change.

Vicente knew and quickly explained to his men. "I had no choice. One of the assassins just acted against me."

Without knowing if there were more people with that man or even if others weren't watching that individual, Vice couldn't take any chances. If he returned home or continued with his identity as Vicente Fuller, he could risk endangering his sister.

Of course, there was the possibility that someone already knew about him and was keeping an eye on Nina. But in Vicente's mind, if that happened, he would still have to come to this place because trying to get close to her would only lead to more danger for Nina.

Whether he liked it or not, the best course of action was to return to his identity as Cesar and pray that no one would act against Nina.

His hands were tied!

On the other hand, by doing so, he could protect his identity from his enemies if only that dead enemy had found out about him.

As long as he held out for two days like Cesar, Casey would complete his mission in Martell Village, and the chances of anyone discovering anything compromising about him would decrease significantly.

"So what do we do now, boss?" One of the men asked in a cold sweat.

Vicente was direct. "Bring your weapons. I can't upgrade them to my limit for lack of materials, but I'll be able to increase their efficiency a bit.

Get ready. We're going to have big problems in the next few hours. Assassins will surely attack this place. Even if I go out to fend off some enemies, you'll still have to deal with several groups."

Gulp!

"How are our forces?" Vice asked since he hadn't been updated for about three days.

"There are no more Junior Apprentices in our group. Twenty of our men are currently Intermediate Apprentices, and twenty-eight are Senior Apprentices. As for Acolytes, we have eleven of them, not counting the four mercenary Generals." A short, bald, middle-aged man said to Vicente.

While having the protection of the Scarlet Syndicate to operate in this eastern area of Millfall, Vicente's group had made profits and used those resources to help his men raise their levels.

Even some of Vicente's profits from his partnership in Martell Village had contributed to this, as had the coins from the Peters family.

Even though they were under pressure from various groups, they were growing and improving their strength with their increasing resources!

"Good. This will help us withstand enemy attacks." Vicente commented as he walked to the training area of this estate, where he wanted to upgrade some of his group's items.

"Alert the staff outside the family headquarters. We're in an emergency. Those hiding their identities should stay alert and stay away from here for now. We don't want to jeopardize our operations and plans."

One of the men following him heard this and rushed off to relay these orders to Rory and the guards working on the properties in the group's territory.

Meanwhile, Vicente took the magic stone at his group's disposal to use in combination with the bracelet Benson had recently given him.

'Let's see how well I can work with you two together...' He thought before picking up the first of his men's weapons and starting to upgrade them.

For the next minutes, Vicente would upgrade more than 20 of his men's weapons without taking a break, using the advantage of having two support items at his side to work on his group's artifacts.

While he did this, his group would not face any immediate problems. As much as they were being watched when Vicente returned to his post, his enemies needed time to act against him.

Some had no one watching this place, thinking Cesar wouldn't risk coming to this building. Others were simply scattered around Millfall.

Even the army couldn't move that fast.

Once he had finished upgrading his weapons, Vicente didn't want to miss the chance to escape, knowing that if he stayed, he would be surrounded by enemies and eventually be killed by the army.

After preparing his men, he moved to the forest near the city.

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While Vice was on the move, his enemies had already noticed his reappearance.

In order to attract the attention of his enemies and to remove the danger of Nina, as well as the connection between Cesar and Vicente Fuller, he acted openly by returning to his headquarters.

He had successfully lured several groups to the headquarters of his organization.

At that moment, while the troops were moving in and Vicente's men were standing by, one of the assassins already in the area rushed into the building.

With the information that the man worth 200 gold coins was there, this first individual didn't hesitate to advance against the Fuller family's post.

'Where are you?' He asked himself with a worried look on his face, using the shadows of the area to reach one of the side walls of the building where he could see an open window.

Scaling the wall towards the top of the building, the level 2 Acolyte soon arrived at the window, which seemed unguarded, but he knew that one of Cesar's men was standing by.

'I'll take you down and take care of that brat Cesar quickly.' The assassin thought as he jumped into the building.

Just then, a shot rang out from that spot, and a body fell to the ground.

'Idiot!' A Senior Apprentice from Vicente's group, standing on one side of the window with his revolver pointed at the opening, thought to himself as he saw his enemy dead.

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On the other side of Vicente's building, another assassin had just died under one of the many traps around the place.

Chapter 154 Surrender!

Not knowing that Vicente had secretly left this place, eager to kill him but also overestimating their own abilities, some of the assassins in this town, looking for the biggest local bounty, acted against Vicente's men and fell.

With Vicente's upgraded weapons, his men could threaten even level 3 Acolytes, even if their weapons were damaged after only two or three shots.

And so the sounds of gunfire echoed around the estate.

Bang!

Several shots rang out from a machine gun on the south side of the building, where two assassins had entered from underground using a special spell.

But when they encountered them, the guard standing by unloaded his machine gun on them, surprising them with dangerous attacks.

Even level 3 Acolytes had to be careful with these shots. Even if one of them was prepared to deal with it, it was too complicated and risky to stop it or even counterattack.

"Aaaagh!"

As the shots rang out, the screams came mostly from the mouths of the enemies invading this building, suffering at the hands of Vicente's men.

"Stay in your places! Don't let the bastards get on our property! This is self-defense!" One of them shouted loud enough for people outside the building to hear.

They had to have a justification for killing people and not having a problem in the city.

Meanwhile, Vicente's men knew that the more they killed today, the less dangerous this city would be for their group and especially for their boss.

When Vicente's men over there heard one of the Acolytes shout such a thing, they stood firm in their positions and aimed at the weak points of this building, deliberately left that way for their traps.

Bang!

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Bang!

Those outside Vicente's building had already realized what was happening inside, as very loud shots were coming from that place.

But this was only the first test for Vicente's group!

After the first attacks and deaths that day, their main opponents would soon appear with different strategies than the first assassins that appeared there!

Unaware of Vicente's absence, the leaders of Defiant Tyranny appeared in the area but did not act immediately.

The Scarlet Syndicate men in the area to protect Vicente's group were too busy to stop the top echelon of this other local faction from advancing there.

But as soon as they noticed the chaos inside the building, which was being attacked by level 2 and 3 Acolytes, the level 4 and 5 men of this group quickly realized that their target wasn't there.

"The fucking Cesar isn't in the area. Only the weakest of his men are here." A level 4 Acolyte said as his eyes glowed brightly with a red pentagram over one of them.

This person could see through walls. With this special ability, he could see that Vicente wasn't there.

"Where did that bastard go?" Another asked as an ugly expression appeared on his face.

The tracker of the group said. "Boss, don't worry, I already found his tracks."

The face of the faction leader, this man who had received disturbing news from some of his local allies this morning, changed to a smiling expression after those words.

"All right, let's go after that damned Cesar!"

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As a battalion of the royal army approached Vicente's building to raid the place in search of a wanted man, the last of the groups of assassins arrived just before the soldiers.

"Shit! The army is coming!"

"Let's unite and invade this place before the royal soldiers do!" One of the six remaining assassins outside the building shouted to the others, seeing that this was their last chance.

Instead of trying to enter the area, these last assassins agreed to use a more violent strategy by attacking the entrance of this building.

If they didn't act now, they would never have a chance to get their reward!

Boom!

They simultaneously attacked the entrance of this place, destabilizing the defenses of Vicente's group.

Vicente's group was spread out around the place. By concentrating their attacks on a single point, these six individuals were able to quickly break through the front defenses of the building and enter together.

Some of Vicente's men there focused their weapons on shooting the men, but with six level 3 assassins acting together, even the group's powerful weapons did not have the desired effect.

These men formed a defensive formation and faced the enemy fire, holding out long enough to see their opponents' weapons lose their effectiveness until they were no longer a threat to them.

Realizing this, the men in this group didn't miss their chance to kill the men in front of them.

"Hurry, a bloody battalion is only 30 seconds away from us!" One of them shouted, noticing the mana disturbance caused by the movement of soldiers.

With that in mind, their group was soon there. Instead of focusing on killing the men on their way to Vicente, they headed to the only place Vice could be, ignoring all the men in the area.

When they realized that Vicente wasn't in the building, they cursed their luck, but since some of them were wanted by the army, they soon began their escape.

Knowing Vicente couldn't have gotten far, they weren't ready to give up.

"The bastard escaped through the tunnel in the basement of the building we broke into!" One of them commented as he ran.

"Let's follow in the footsteps of other groups in the city. I'm sure someone has already discovered this and is after the bastard." Another bounty hunter commented.

As they fled, the group of soldiers finally arrived in front of this building, devastated after so many enemy attacks.

As they quickly surrounded the place, one of the Captains there shouted. "Come out of the building and surrender. We'll consider everyone in this place an enemy when we enter!"

Their group couldn't fight the army, or they would become rebels and be hunted across the state. So it wasn't long before the first of Vicente's men left the building with their hands up.

With room to move, the soldiers moved quickly through the surrounding rubble, ignoring the wounded being carried through the area.

With their skills or weapons ready, these soldiers would soon search Vicente's entire building until they discovered their target was no longer there.

"Captain, there's no one here." The leader of this group said as he informed another group on the outskirts of the city that was already taking action because of Cesar's sudden movement.

Then a female voice said. "I know. We found his tracks, and we're on our way to the bastard. Don't worry, we'll catch Cesar tonight!"

Chapter 155 Allies and Enemies?

While Vicente's building was surrounded by army men and their tired or wounded men in the area, Rory and the other men of the Fuller family were already aware of the problem.

Unable to return to their headquarters to help their men, Rory and ten of the family were currently gathered in a simple house on the north side of town.

The young red-haired number two of the family had a terrible look as he stood in front of the group he had managed to gather in the time he had after the warning from the post.

When the last of them had arrived, he got straight to the point. "We can't help our headquarters. Our men will have to protect it for themselves."

He and the rest of the people there didn't know what was happening in the rest of the city. All they knew was that the attacks must have reached this outpost by now, given the sounds that had reached even this area.

"Meanwhile, we have to go after Vicente. He must be on the run alone. If we don't go after him and enemies surround him, he'll be in trouble." Rory said in a nervous tone.

"How are we going to get to the boss? He's very good at moving and not leaving any tracks." One of the three level 1 Acolytes there said worriedly.

"I know Vicente. I know where he would go. We just have to go where he would go in a desperate situation like this." Rory said, sure that he would find his friend.

Vicente would definitely use a dangerous strategy, but one that would give him the best chance of survival. In an escape like the one he had initiated by secretly leaving his post earlier, he wouldn't try to hide in a place where enemies could surround him. With that in mind, Rory knew there was only one place he could go to find Vice and give him support.

"Let's go to The Rocky Gorge." He said as he finished packing his equipment but dressed inconspicuously, like a trader.

With that in mind, the group quickly moved to the wagon they had in this place, where they acted as merchants and subordinates of Vicente Fuller.

If someone saw them moving now, they wouldn't suspect they were members of the faction that had caused most of the trouble of Millfall lately. To anyone watching them, they were just another group of merchants.

So they left Millfall for The Rocky Gorge, an area about 28 kilometers from the eastern part of the city where there had been several reports of magical creatures appearing.

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While Rory and his people were on their way, Shelby had just been made aware of what was happening in Millfall and with her ally earlier that evening.

"What?" The beautiful orange-haired woman asked Molly, frowning in disbelief at what she had just heard.

"The lady's friend seems to have run into trouble earlier this evening and decided to take a dangerous route. He reappeared with his group in the east of the city... Considering the movements of the local powers, I believe his group is already facing opponents." The red-haired woman in front of Shelby reported.

"Shit! How could this happen?" Shelby shouted, not liking at all what might happen.

She hated it when her plans didn't go her way. But this situation was much worse for her because Vicente's group was still too weak and in danger of being wiped out!

With that in mind, she couldn't stand idly by!

"Let's go to his house." She stood up and prepared to leave.

The red-haired woman dressed as a maid heard this and narrowed her eyes, not believing that her mistress would do such nonsense.

"You..."

"We're going to the house where Nina and the blonde woman live." Shelby clarified things for her confidante. "I'm just her teacher. Even if someone found out who he is, I won't get in trouble for it."

"But what difference does it make if we go? I still think it would be a risk for no gain." Molly said.

"You have a lot to learn, Molly. There are certainly men available to Nina and Eve. If we bring those two to my house, we can free up those men to help my friend." Shelby said as she walked through the halls of her family's mansion.

Vicente's group was weak. That's why he relied on his numbers more than anyone else.

From Shelby's point of view, anyone she could free to help Vice and his people would greatly help them.

'I hope that's enough, Vicente.' She thought in a cold sweat, already moving towards Vicente's house.

But she knew that one of her fiancé's men was watching her as she approached the spot near his house and wouldn't fail to notice her movement.

'Miss Staples?' The man watching the Fuller residence narrowed his eyes. 'Coming to that boy's house in the middle of the night?'

He sensed something was wrong. Engaged women didn't visit single men in the middle of the night!

'Damn it! What does she think she's doing? Is she trying to humiliate the Symons family?' The man's face turned red with anger at the thought.

His young master was in a lot of trouble right now, but what Shelby was doing was out of line!

Something had to be done!

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While Shelby was meeting with Nina and Eve earlier that evening, Marcus was moving along with some of his men.

After hearing about Cesar's resurgence in Millfall and the beginning of the assassins' actions at the Mazzanti family building, he and his group headed to Vicente.

Marcus felt that things were getting out of hand in the area and that the only way to keep his family's plans from being disrupted was to kill the leader of the Mazzanti family.

Thus, upon learning of Cesar's escape shortly after his reappearance, Marcus was already at the side of his family's strongest Acolytes, following in the footsteps of one of the royal army groups.

As close friends of the soldiers from the local outpost, the Symons family were already practically side-by-side with that group, following Vice's trail.

"Thanks for the tip, guys. If possible, we'll help your group take care of Cesar. The bastard is very talented despite his low level." Marcus said as he looked at the beautiful Nova, who was in the group led by a blond man.

The blond man heard this and smiled. "This will be great! Cesar's death will bring peace to Millfall!"

Chapter 156 Sniper

An hour and forty minutes after being attacked by the assassin from earlier, Vicente was several kilometers away from Millfall, but he wasn't moving now.

After reaching the outermost part of the Rocky Gorge, he stopped on one of the many hills in the area and camouflaged himself, hiding his aura and positioning himself in a spot with a great view.

There he lay with a long-range rifle in front of him, facing west.

'Now, all I have to do is wait.' He thought as he looked to his right and then to his left and saw two other rifles of the same caliber as the one he had a finger on the trigger.

The other rifles were pointed in the same direction, not far from where he was standing.

Meanwhile, Vice had a smile on his face, waiting for his enemies to fall into his trap.

Vicente had let Millfall run through the local streets, using the shadows of the buildings to move. But it wasn't an excellent way to escape compared to his current abilities.

As someone who could control metal in the air and even hold his own body in the air, he could fly with his magnetic abilities.

However, Vicente had walked part of the way and only flown the last part of his journey to this spot on one side of The Rocky Gorge, this relatively dangerous area for the people of Millfall.

For what he had in mind, this was the perfect place!

Combining his mode of movement this night and the place he was in, he could eliminate several of his enemies, even though he was much weaker than them!

Vicente would spend dozens of minutes standing in the same position, but as someone who had already spent a whole day waiting for his targets once on Earth, that was nothing to him.

Knowing that he couldn't control everything that happened, Vicente wasn't nervous about his group's possible situation. The only thing he was worried about was his little sister, Nina.

But even that didn't bother him at the moment. He was already doing everything he could to keep Nina safe.

While observing the area and wondering when he could return home with his true identity, Vicente heard the sound of people moving through the forest and cleared his mind of any thoughts unrelated to what he was about to do.

Using his mana to improve his vision, Vicente noticed a group of level 3 and 4 men walking along the path he had taken to fly to this location minutes ago.

With a clear shot at 3 of the 4 individuals in the group, Vicente didn't hesitate. The moment he felt the metal in the bloodstream and organs of these men, he selected the 3 strongest and manipulated his other two weapons to aim at their hearts.

Then he immediately fired all three weapons at the same time!

These were the most advanced weapons he had, the few that could withstand continuous fire at maximum power.

The moment he acted, a huge bang erupted in the area where he stood, with three powerful bullets coming out of the barrels of his rifles simultaneously.

BOOOOM!

Vicente knew all he had going for him was his intelligence and the element of surprise, for even with his magnificent powers, he couldn't challenge high-level Acolytes. Knowing this, he didn't hesitate to fire simultaneously, causing only a rumble from his area as those bullets flew at more than 3,500 meters per second.

His targets were less than 500 meters away from him, so as soon as the simultaneous shot was fired, Vicente saw three of the four enemies pierced through their chests!

"Aaagh!"

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Two of the three howled in pain, while the third, the weakest of those hit, was already dead, with a hole in his left chest.

The fourth man in the group heard the bang and then, in the next second, saw his companions howling in pain as they fell to the ground, badly wounded.

He was startled and raised his guard, knowing they were under attack, but shocked by the enemy's power.

"Shit!" He tried to get closer to his leader, who lay on the ground in agony, feeling an incomparable burning in his chest.

Vicente could have shot the enemy in the head. Yet, not only was that target harder to hit, but it was also a little tricky if his target didn't die.

A wound to the heart would be terrible in any situation. But a couple of head wounds might not even affect the combat ability of the one hit!

On Earth, some people could live after being shot in the head. However, the heart was much less common. Once hit in that part of the body, the target would die!

For magicians in the Polaris Realm, the situation was a bit different. Their mana could work wonders for them. However, even if one didn't die from a heart wound, one would definitely be seriously injured and severely limited.

That's why Vicente had targeted that part of his enemies, and because of that, even the two level 4 Acolytes who survived the shot were in agony, feeling extreme pain as they lost their blood.

But seeing the mistake of his fourth enemy, Vicente couldn't help but smile.

'You fool. It's easy to see that you've never had to deal with long-range fires before.' Vicente laughed as he reloaded his weapons, not hesitating to fire again in the direction of the three remaining targets.

BOOOOOM!

By not doing what he should have done, hiding from the sniper in the area, that level 3 man had made a serious mistake.

The moment Vicente fired again, such a person was shot in the head and died before he could even reach his leader.

At the exact moment, the two agonized survivors, weakened by the unexpected injury they had received, were mercilessly reshot, this time in the head.

Having weakened them, Vicente was much more confident firing at their heads!

'Minus four!' Noticing that all four were dead, Vicente left where he was, cautiously observing his surroundings.

Seeing no sign of enemies nearby, he used his ability to form a thin metal plate and floated down to where the bodies lay.

Standing 25 meters above their location, Vice pulled the four bodies toward him and, without hesitation, left the area, flying further east while occasionally using his items to leave tracks in the area.

Meanwhile, he drank a recovery potion to quickly replenish the mana used in this first 'fight' in the area.

Chapter 157 The Rocky Gorge Incident (1)

After leaving the area where he killed the four men, Vicente didn't hesitate to choose a new place to wait for more enemies, a little further into The Rocky Gorge.

Since Millfall's powers wanted his head and many, including the army, wanted to see him dead and disrupt his plans, he would spare no one.

This was a night of carnage for Vicente!

He didn't even blink after positioning himself in a new area, rearming his weapons, and preparing for new targets.

Controlling his breathing, Vicente remembered the two worst days of his life and how he never wanted to feel like that again.

'Lauren, one day I will see you again. I won't fall here.' He thought to himself, already seeing more signs of movement in this mountainous forest area.

This time, he saw a larger group of people than before, spread out in three groups running along the sides of the mountainous area.

Vicente could see the army group with Nova among the five level 4 soldiers. Meanwhile, the leaders of the Defiant Tyranny were together in a group of 4, three of them level 4 and one level 5, the strongest in the area.

But there was still a third, where 4 people were standing next to Marcus Symons, the young heir of the Viscount's family whom Vicente had met a few days ago.

'All these people are here for me... I must give them a proper show so they'll never forget it!' Vicente clenched his jaw and stared hatefully at these people united against him.

The mana in his body vibrated violently, and the moment they came within range of his ability, Vicente fired his three rifles, once again targeting the hearts of the strongest of these groups.

With his first rifle, Vicente shot into the heart of the blond soldier he had met in the mercenary guild, the bastard who had always looked at him hatefully.

His second shot hit the strongest Acolyte in the area, the leader of the Defiant Tyranny, his biggest local enemy.

And with his third, Vicente didn't hesitate to shoot the strongest man in Marcus' group.

BOOOOM!

Once again, this forest witnessed the terrifying shots of Vicente's guns, bringing misfortune and pain to their targets.

Their consequence was only one!

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

"AAaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Shouts erupted from the three groups that were only a few dozen meters apart, causing most of them to alert and raise their guard.

The army soldier who was hit was the one who screamed the loudest at first, but even the two strongest individuals in the area howled in pain as they felt something penetrate their chests.

Unfortunately for Vicente, two of his three shots didn't seriously injure his targets, just enough to make them realize that someone dangerous was in the area and was targeting them.

"Shit!"

Vicente quickly reloaded his weapons, knowing he needed to weaken this group before proceeding with his plans.

'Fuck you! I'm going to unload my guns on you, you bastards!' He thought angrily and fired again a second and a half after the first shot.

BOOOOM!

Realizing her group's trouble, Nova didn't make the same mistake as the level 3 man he'd killed earlier and moved behind a tree, knowing she could get hurt if she got in the enemy's sights.

Some of her companions weren't as astute and made the mistake of getting into Vicente's aim, soon to be hit by the powerful bullets that could kill even level 3 Acolytes with all their defenses up.

"Shit! Fucking Cesar is here! Raise your defenses!" One of the men from the Symons family group shouted as Marcus tried to hide, sweating with fear.

He was the weakest in the area. If he were hit by one of Vicente's shots, he would surely die!

'Shit! Damn you, Cesar!' The blond guy staggered but soon found a tree thick enough to hide from Vice.

As Marcus stood there, breathing more deeply, he saw a bullet hit the side of the tree and swallowed his saliva in worry.

'I have to get out of here!' That was all he could think about at the moment.

While the blond guy was cowering in the face of a powerful opponent, the leader of the Defiant Tyranny faction was red with rage after dodging Vicente's second shot.

Noticing the direction the shots were coming from and seeing his men move to protect themselves from those shots, he shouted. "Cesar! Today is the day you die!"

He then activated his second skill, causing his body to change significantly, with his muscles growing by more than 200% in a single instant and hair growing all over his skin.

'Oh? Such a transformation...' Vicente looked from afar and saw the first power of its kind in his life.

Some magicians could awaken bestial powers that affected their own bodies.

The advantage of this form of magic? Well, those individuals would have unparalleled physical strength, similar to some magical beings. However, such magical forms had one major disadvantage. Magicians using them couldn't use long-range abilities.

Knowing this, Vicente immediately stood up when he saw the individual coming towards him.

'Time to go!' He soared into the air, showing the entire enemy group the difference between him and them.

None of them could fly. Flying wasn't something you could normally do at low levels. Only those with special abilities could do it at the 1st stage.

But those who could do it had a huge advantage over the others who couldn't!

When Nova saw Vicente floating in the air and taking his last farewell shots, she opened her mouth and noticed how powerful Cesar was.

'Can you even do that?' She asked herself in surprise.

Meanwhile, most of this area's group hid behind their defenses or trees and rocks on the outskirts. Several of them had been hit by the more than 15 shots Vicente had fired and couldn't just charge at them like the leader of Defiant Tyranny was doing.

"Bye-bye. I'll see those of you who have the nerve to come after me again." Vicente shouted before he flew away and drank another restorative potion.

He only had one of these potions left, even considering the items he had collected from the four corpses earlier.

If he exhausted himself again, it would be his last card before he was left alone without support!

He thought about how he had only managed to kill 3 out of that large group of 14 enemies.

The strongest was still alive, so Vicente bet on his last alternative for survival, to enter The Rocky Gorge and draw enemies for everyone there, and thus, who knows if he was lucky, escape alive while his enemies died!

Chapter 158 The Rocky Gorge Incident (2)

After starting his escape into the interior of The Rocky Gorge, Vicente did his best to fly away from the enemy group quickly, knowing that he couldn't fly continuously and that his opponents on the ground were faster than him.

Once he could no longer fly, it would only be a matter of time before his enemies tracked him down. At that point, it would be all or nothing for him!

Vicente was not alone in thinking this. The moment he stopped shooting at the 11 survivors of that group, they immediately started chasing him, following him quickly so as not to lose his trail.

Nova was one of the few who hadn't been injured and would soon take the initiative to chase after Vicente.

'Damn it! I don't know if you were guilty before. But now you can't go through with it, Cesar! You've crossed the line.' She thought, remembering the leader of her group who had died right in front of her.

She wasn't particularly interested in that blond guy, but he was still her army comrade!

But even though she was furious and running ahead of most of her group, she soon lost sight of Vicente and had to slow down.

Vicente was at a huge disadvantage against these 2nd-stage magicians. He had much less mana than the weakest of them and one less magic pentagram.

He didn't want to test the other pentagram he had at the moment...

However, being able to fly was really good. Even with less mana, he could move more freely through the air and quickly get out of the reach of these opponents without leaving too many traces.

At least in the short term, he would be safe!

But that didn't mean it would always be like this.

The leader of Defiant Tyranny called out to his group as he also lost sight of Vice. "Let's split up. The bastard will eventually get tired and make his way on foot! If we spread out over the area, we'll find his tracks sooner or later!"

Not only did the men of his criminal group hear him, but so did all the other 10 survivors in the area, whether they were army men or members of Symon's family, wounded or not.

In an instant, the 10 survivors still there were divided into 4 groups.

But their powers were balanced, and they all knew they couldn't be weak. If they were careless, they might end up in the same situation as before and get hit by Cesar again!

...

While the groups split up to look for Vicente, this young man flew for 10 minutes, using half his energies to get deeper into the forest area.

When he realized that no one was following him, Vicente didn't look for a place to hide and prepared to shoot his opponents from strategic positions. That wouldn't work twice with the same people.

He turned his attention to his surroundings, aware that the area he was following contained magical beings of various kinds, some of them even with 3rd-stage strength.

If he encountered such beings, he would be finished!

However, knowing that there were few such beings there and that they usually stayed in the center of the area, Vicente was more worried about the 2nd-stage magical beings he might encounter.

According to rumors circulating in the underworld of Millfall, there was a dark forest near the city where Basilisks had been seen leading groups of weaker beasts.

Basilisks were terrifyingly powerful and difficult to attack or defend against. They were agile and could fly, but could also fight on the ground with their powerful paws and claws.

They had a special kind of poison in their claws and inoculating teeth, so the mere story that one of these creatures had been seen in this place was enough to make someone like this young man cautious.

However, the ancient legends of Scott Province said that every forest in this region had plant protectors called Dryads. This was another type of magical being that Vice did not want to meet on his way, at least not yet.

'I need to stay close enough to dangerous creatures for my enemies but not so close that the same creatures decide to kill me.' He thought as he broke into a cold sweat, trying to hide all the mana in his body as he stepped carefully over the stones in his path.

Meanwhile, his eyes and ears were subtly glowing, allowing him to see and hear everything around him three times easier than in normal situations.

A few minutes into his cautious journey through the uneven terrain of this forested area, he suddenly came upon a strange footprint in front of him and shivered.

Gulp!

Seeing the three-toed paw in front of him, measuring about 25 centimeters, Vicente bent down to take a closer look, wondering what creature could have left it.

'Shit! Is there really a Basilisk here?' He broke into a cold sweat and looked ahead, seeing the canyon in front of him in this mountainous area.

As he approached the cliff in front of him, Vicente saw the river 100 meters below that area, following it for several kilometers in both directions.

According to what he knew, the center of this forest region, or rather the most problematic area, was south of this river and on the other side of the canyon.

He looked at it for a moment and, without further ado, headed in the direction of danger!

...

An hour and a half after the attacks on the Mazzanti estate began, a simple wooden wagon passed through a forest east of Millfall.

This wagon was filled with people, each with watchful eyes, some dressed as coachmen, some as guards, others as businessmen.

But they were all well-loved and in high spirits, ready for whatever came their way.

Reaching a point where they could go no further, the group finally stopped their carriage in the middle of the forest.

"Time to go on foot."

As one of the men said this, all the others got out of the carriage and immediately changed their clothes, putting on not only combat suits but also masks on their faces.

A young red-haired man then said. "Let's find our boss and help him. Keep an eye out for enemies, and don't hesitate to kill them and use the recovery potions."

Everyone agreed with Rory before they left their carriage and headed towards where they expected Vicente to be.

After leaving Millfall as merchants without attracting anyone's attention, this group, including one of Nina's guards, quickly made their way across the canyon ahead of them!

'Just wait, Vice, we're coming!'

Chapter 159 The Rocky Gorge Incident (3)

Sometime later in the evening...

Nina and Eve were at the Staples estate, where Shelby had brought them moments ago after arriving at the Fuller family home.

Nina had found it strange when her teacher had shown up on her doorstep earlier that evening. But after hearing from Eve that Vice would be busy for the night and that he had authorized her to come to her teacher's house, she had easily accepted the situation.

As smart as she was, Nina was still a child. She was naturally happy when she had the opportunity to spend the night with one of the people she loved most outside of her family.

After arriving at the estate earlier, she had played with her teacher and then had dinner.

Now, she was looking at Shelby's library while Eve and the local noblewoman sat around a table in the study area of her residence.

They watched Nina flip through the books while drinking tea and talking in low voices, even though Nina was deaf.

"Have you heard from Vicente?" Eve asked when she saw that Nina wasn't looking at her.

"No. All I know is that the Mazzanti family outpost was attacked earlier, and several of the men in his party are wounded or dead.

Though they eliminated most of the intruders, some of them caused havoc in that place." Shelby said what she already knew after sending Molly out to look for information about that night's incident.

The orange-haired young woman added. "As for him, he's not in town. Where he is and what he's doing, I need more information to get those answers."

Eve heard this and closed her eyes, feeling a little scared.

Their plans didn't include this situation today!

With things happening out of their group's control, this woman couldn't help but worry.

"But stay calm," Shelby told the blonde in front of her. "No one seems to have noticed his connection to Cesar. If something like that had happened, we would have been attacked by now." She looked at Nina, who Vicente's enemies would surely use to target him if they knew who he was.

"If that's the case, he could return with his Vice identity. That will buy us some time before things reach their limit." Eve commented with a sigh, as they hadn't lost all their advantages yet.

...

After more than three hours since the confrontation between Vicente and the three groups earlier, one of the smaller groups that had split up to find him had finally caught up with his tracks.

In this group were three army soldiers, including Nova!

"Captain, what should we do? That damned Cesar can't be far from us." One of the two men beside the beautiful Nova asked.

After the death of the leader of the group of soldiers, she became the leader of this battalion, of which she was the deputy.

Nova realized that Cesar couldn't have faked those signs and was certainly close to her group. She narrowed her eyes and said. "Warn the other groups in the area. We'll continue to follow these tracks, but we won't do anything until we at least have the help of the other groups."

Nova didn't want to take any chances against Cesar. Although she didn't like how the army acted against him, she saw him as an enemy. Moreover, she didn't underestimate his abilities.

After seeing how Cesar could kill even careless level 4 Acolytes earlier, she wouldn't be foolish to think that only she and those two could handle him.

Besides, the fact that Cesar was always polite to her meant nothing to her. Would he spare her only because of her beauty? She didn't believe it, and she didn't want to be spared for it. She was going to win and arrest him!

The other two saw the determination in this woman's eyes and immediately prepared the communiqués for the groups that had been divided earlier.

Since they all wanted Cesar's head, they had swapped communicators to act together when they found him. So, these two quickly did what they were supposed to do and sent their location to the other groups in The Rocky Gorge.

Meanwhile, Nova kept an eye on the surroundings, worried about reports of magical creatures in the area.

'If there really are basilisks here, they won't be as easy to catch as some of us think...' She thought about how defensive these magical creatures were about their territories.

If they entered the area of influence of a single basilisk, it wouldn't matter who they were. That creature would see them as enemies and act against anyone who stood in its way!

'Is this your plan, Cesar? Are you really willing to risk so much?'

...

A few minutes later, Vicente expected someone to have followed him.

But not knowing who they were, how many of them there were, and where they were, he made his way to the center of the area as fast as he could.

As he did so, Vicente felt the number of magical creatures around him and realized that he was getting closer and closer to the most dangerous place in this region.

There are several 2nd stage magical beings in this area. He narrowed his eyes and saw that he hadn't attracted anyone's attention yet, but he was mapping out the territories of the beings there.

It wasn't difficult to tell where a magical being's territory began and ended. All one needed to know was to estimate the range of those beings' senses.

For example, a 3rd stage basilisk could perfectly sense its surroundings up to 5 kilometers away from it. So its range would be about less than 5 kilometers from it.

But even beings that were defensive about their territory wouldn't look for trouble with weak beings in their domain. Low-level beings were important for the maintenance of the inhabitants, and so on. Therefore, such a being would only see problems in the movements of weaker beings if they got too close.

In the case of the basilisks, that would be 1 to 2 kilometers away. What's more, in normal situations, it wouldn't bother to act unless someone in the third stage was in its domain.

Knowing the limits of the various creatures he had noticed so far, Vicente made his way to the most dangerous area of this place, using the area he knew he could use without getting into trouble.

But this was not an exact science!

The behavior and personality of magical beings also greatly influenced their behavior.

Suddenly, as he was running through the area, Vice saw three 2.5-meter-tall monkeys appear before him, flying from branch to branch in his direction.

Chapter 160 The Rocky Gorge Incident (4)

At the sight of those creatures, Vicente's expression changed.

His tension was no longer slight, but seeing beings with offensive auras approaching him made him feel even worse.

He didn't want to have to fight magical beings before his enemies reached him!

"Tsk! Nothing ever goes according to plan!" He clenched his fists and stopped moving, looking seriously at those beasts.

Looking into the eyes of the three brown-furred creatures, Vicente remembered what he had learned at the Academy of Stars.

Magical creatures followed the same magical hierarchy as humans, who were able to awaken their powers and have Magic Gems.

However, the magical rules for these beings were somewhat different from those for humans. In fact, there were 'n' ways to explain powers, and you couldn't say that one rule worked for all magical beings.

Some magical beings had magician-like powers and could cast spells. Other beings simply had ridiculous amounts of mana and could use it to greatly enhance their physical attributes.

Some could have Magic Gems and Pentagrams, but they wouldn't have multiple abilities like humans. They would have a single ability that would evolve over time.

In short, there were all kinds of rules behind the powers of these beings. But in the case of the beasts like the ones Vicente was looking at now, most of them only had rich mana and, therefore, powerful bodies.

In the case of these monkeys, they were fast and had great physical versatility to fight like human Generals.

They were level 2 and 3 Acolytes, enough to cause problems for Vicente.

He clenched his fists, regretting that he had emptied almost all the bullets from his weapons earlier. Without many bullets left and not wanting to use them immediately, Vice saw that he could only use his skills to fight past these creatures.

As one of the creatures jumped at him with a clenched fist, preparing to strike, Vicente moved his hands and cast a spell based on the Earth element.

Immediately after, one of his gems glowed an intense yellow, the earth in front of him changed shape, and a barrier 8 centimeters wide appeared between him and his opponent.

This being's fist broke through the barrier Vicente had quickly erected, but he couldn't reach the young human and was trapped there.

'You are courting death!' Vicente grabbed the monkey's forearm, which was as big as the trunk of some of the trees in the area.

He activated his magnetic ability.

With such a large body, there was much more metallic mass in this body than in the body of a 70-kilogram human, as was the case with most humans in this world.

This being in front of Vicente weighed at least 280 kilograms!

If we were to do a simple calculation, he would have had four times as much metal in his body as a human.

Feeling that this individual was a bit like the ores he had used to extract metals in his training to become a 1st-stage blacksmith, Vicente mischievously smiled.

He clamped this hand over the monkey's forearm as he caused the metals in this furry creature's body to separate from the other atoms to which they were attached.

As the two weaker monkeys flew from branch to branch to attack Vicente from the sides, they saw their leader lose his fighting spirit.

In a single instant, he froze as if he had seen the face of death and then began to shake, convulsing as he lost control of his entire body.

Metals were behind the electrical pathways in the neurons of living beings. If metals such as sodium were suddenly removed from the cells, the entire function of ordinary bodies would stop, and the being would die in a fraction of a second.

For magical beings, things were a bit different, as they had mana to count on and would try to protect themselves with such counterattacks. Even so, it wasn't easy to deal with something so terrible affecting your entire being with the intensity Vicente was acting with!

Seeing that he had destabilized his enemy, Vicente let him go and prepared to deal with the two monkeys furiously attacking him.

One of them even had what looked like a spear in one hand, glaring hatefully at Vice.

It wasn't a metal spear, so Vice ignored it. But he activated another spell after jumping backward twice to avoid the deadly, dangerous attack.

When the two hit the void, Vicente pinned them down by their feet with the earth before slamming his hands together, causing a bolt of lightning to appear above them.

Ka-boom!

Immediately after that, a powerful thunderclap rang out over the area, with the lightning hitting those two monkeys but causing much more trouble for Vicente.

The moment his attack hit the two monkeys, electrocuting them, dozens of beings in the area noticed his movement.

The other monkeys, whether of the same or different races, noticed someone acting against one of their own and raised their guards as they looked in Vicente's direction.

Meanwhile, a human level 5 Acolyte nearby opened his eyes wider, sensing a characteristic mana he had been searching for!

"Fucking Cesar! I'm coming! Don't die at the hands of one of these damned beasts!" Ryker Beckman, leader of the Defiant Tyranny faction, shouted loudly enough for others approaching the area to hear.

Beasts and humans heard him, but everyone was focused on Vicente's position, where more than 20 beasts were moving toward him at that very moment.

Vicente heard Ryker's scream and the various animal sounds in the area. He bitterly laughed and said. "My 'reinforcements,' let's take care of those damned beasts!"

Then, after realizing where the strongest of the human enemies were, Vice didn't hesitate to run towards them, taking on more than a dozen beasts who were furious that he had just killed the three monkeys.

"Ehhhhh?" One of the royal army soldiers heard this and turned pale as he saw several level 2, 3, 4, and 5 creatures appearing in the area, throwing tree trunks, branches, and stones in their direction.

Nova saw that she was right in thinking that Cesar would do such a thing and paled.

No matter how strong they were, her group couldn't escape and deal with all these beasts and Vicente simultaneously!

'Damn it, Cesar! You will pay for this!' She cursed the guy as she raised her guard and made one of her pentagrams appear as her Magic Gem glowed.

The same thing happened in the surrounding area, with 10 magicians 'allied' with Vicente, moving their mana to deal with the beasts attacking them indiscriminately.