

The Mafia 271

Chapter 271 Goblin Camp

Hours later...

Vicente stood at the cave entrance where the goblins he had been hunting had just entered.

It was already night in this part of the Seidel Kingdom, and he could see a strange glow coming from inside the cave, indicating that there was more to it than just a cave.

Stopping at a tree near the entrance to the cave, Vicente scanned the area, activating his second ability to see the electromagnetic field lines in the area.

Noticing a powerful field there, Vicente understood there were a large number of goblins or some powerful goblins near him.

'I estimate that the total power of these goblins does not exceed the 2nd stage.' His eyes narrowed as he finished using his ability, and he returned to see things the normal way.

It wouldn't do for Vicente to try to infiltrate the goblin camp inside that cave. He could not communicate with such magical creatures, and trying to eavesdrop on them wouldn't do him any good.

Then he cautiously approached the entrance to the tunnel, aware that there was no way to get in without attracting the enemy's attention, except by using the sneaky methods he had developed on Earth.

Walking on tiptoe, careful not to disturb his surroundings, Vicente appeared at the cave entrance.

The entrance to the cave was L-shaped, so as soon as he entered, he encountered a front wall and a bend to the right.

He stopped by one of the walls of the cave entrance, looked inside, and saw a chamber that was better lit than the dark outside of the cave. There were several green creatures in the chamber that seemed to have been dug by themselves.

'One... Six... Twelve...' Vicente quickly counted the enemies and came up with 29 goblins. Of them, 20 were Apprentices, and the rest were between levels 1 and 5.

But in addition to them, Vicente realized there were more living creatures in the cave because of the screams and human voices he heard when he stopped to observe them momentarily.

'Hostages?' Vicente wondered, imagining this must be the case.

Having seen the worst, he stopped cautiously and cast a spell based on the earth element.

Closing the only exit from the cave, Vicente walked towards the area where the goblins had already sensed the arrival of their enemies and were on the move.

Listening to the strange drumming of these creatures, something incomprehensible to the average human ear, Vicente saw the strongest goblins running towards him, spears in hand, preparing to attack.

As he walked with his mask on his face, his two pentagrams appeared simultaneously in his surroundings, making the creatures attacking him from the sides, below and above, find infinity between them and him.

After seeing a diabolical scene, the weaker goblins didn't hesitate to enter the hostages' cells and point their daggers at the necks of the women and children inside them.

There were a dozen humans, two children, and nine women, most of them young, but there were two older women in the group.

Some had purple marks all over their bodies, torn clothes, and depressed looks on their faces.

The only two men there, white-haired elders, had hateful glances at these creatures, not fearing death.

"Please, sir, please, kill them!" One of the two bruised and weakened men shouted at Vicente.
"These wretches tortured us and even raped some of these poor women! Please kill them!"

"I beg you! Kill them!"

Hearing these human voices, the Apprentice goblins, with their weapons already pointed at their vital points, made even uglier expressions, imagining these humans were talking nonsense.

One of them picked up the blade and moved it diagonally, slicing at the neck of the old man who had uttered the most incomprehensible words.

"Oh? You think you can act as you please in my presence, you filthy creature?" Vicente raised one of his arms and gestured as if to pick something up.

His first pentagram glowed brighter as he did so, and those lower-level goblins who tried to act against their hostages were suddenly paralyzed.

Feeling something change within them, all of the Apprentice goblins suddenly opened their eyes wide as they opened their mouths to scream in pain.

However, facing Vicente, the 1st stage creatures had no chance of survival!

Suddenly, 15 bodies exploded, sending bright red blood spurting in all directions, staining the walls of the cave and covering the bodies of the people inside the cells.

The children were unconscious then and didn't see what had happened. But the men and women there opened their eyes in amazement, not expecting their terrible enemies to be killed so easily.

Almost all of them were Apprentices, with only one of the women and the two old men being level 1 Acolytes. For them, the group of goblins was very strong and difficult to deal with.

But Vicente had killed them without even touching them, tearing them to pieces in front of everyone.

The strongest goblins attacking Vicente made terrible sounds when they saw what had just happened, but under their opponent's electromagnetic control, they were all thrown in different directions with no chance of escape.

"I don't need you alive, goblins. Whatever your plans or stories, it all ends here." He said as he sent several metallic objects around his body, flying toward the enemies, mercilessly slashing at the creatures.

As the bloodied bodies of the goblins, with parts of themselves cut off, heads decapitated, trunks split into two or three pieces, slowly fell to the ground, the bloodied humans looked at Vicente while feeling as if time had stopped.

Gulp!

'Who is this one?' One of the older women there, a level 1 Acolyte, swallowed her saliva as she saw the most powerful being she had ever seen.

The moment Vicente used his ability to destroy the cell they were all in, making the chains holding them disappear, half of the group immediately knelt before him.

"Savior!"

"Savior!"

They said similar things, thanking him while feeling different emotions in their hearts, the good feeling of seeing their enemies die, being free again, and standing in front of the powerful being who had freed them, who they didn't know and who was unpredictable.

Vicente ignored them and immediately focused on the spatial rings, magical artifacts, and many other items scattered around that stinking cave.

"That wasn't what I expected, but it's very good!" He was pleased to get the first victory of his journey through The Rocky Gorge, a good start for him.

But seeing some books, especially maps, Vicente would soon put aside the other things and magical artifacts around to find something related to the basilisk nest.

Chapter 272 Purposeless People ??

Vicente went to the corner of the cave where the books, parchments, and scrolls were kept and quickly searched for anything that might lead him to the basilisk.

The goblins were rational enough to know how to follow a map and even make maps, even when they were only at the 1st stage. As they grew stronger, their mentality developed, something familiar to all magical creatures.

Vicente was sure the dead goblins nearby must have been able to map the region, even if they weren't the strongest of their kind. Considering how mercenary they were, belonging to a race of thieves, there was a high probability that there was something useful there.

But even if there weren't, Vicente would never regret killing the goblins. Whether he liked it or not, he couldn't communicate with creatures of that race, and of course, he wouldn't be able to find out anything by interrogating one of the goblins.

'The Rocky Gorge...' Suddenly, Vicente opened a piece of parchment and saw a relatively small map that showed an area he knew from this forest region.

'If I'm not mistaken, the point marked with an 'o' is where I am. As for the 'x,' that must be the goblins' point of interest... Maybe the basilisk's nest!' Vicente put the map away in his storage item, feeling it would be useful.

But it could be anything but the basilisk's nest. Goblins would be interested in anything that could provide them with resources. As creatures with survival instincts, they could tell when risks were worth taking or not, so it wasn't necessarily what Vicente wanted.

He then continued his quick analysis of the documents while the goblin hostages remained prostrate and treated him like a hero.

But one of the 12 humans soon saw that Vicente didn't care about them and stood up.

"Savior, please, can you tell me your name? I would like to serve the man who rescued me from the horrors of the goblins!" This middle-aged level 2 woman said with tears in her eyes.

Vicente then said while continuing to analyze what was there. "My name is Cesar Mazzanti, I am from Millfall."

"Cesar from Millfall!" Some of the younger women murmured, tears streaming from their eyes as they looked toward their savior, still prostrate on the ground.

"What a beautiful name! As expected from someone so great!" One of the two old men said as he also stood up.

"Sir, please let me serve you. I may be weak and useless, but I'm willing to do anything for you! I have nothing left. Please let me serve you!" A man said pleadingly.

"Oh?" Vicente looked back, finally taking his eyes off the items left by the goblins. "Why don't you keep your freedom? Now you can go anywhere."

"There's nowhere to go, sir. Six months ago, I had a life. Now I'm just an empty body. I breathe, but I'm not really alive." He said, not wanting to remember everything that had happened since his family had encountered a group of goblins.

Vicente couldn't ignore it. He felt the same way when he thought about his powerlessness in the face of the Sovereigns who had killed his mother!

Clenching his fists so tightly that his bones rattled, he said. "Then I accept you as my servant. Your life now belongs to me. If you betray or harm me, I will punish you with death.

Do you accept that?"

"I accept!" He said with a smile, showing Vicente the joy that a person with nothing left in this world could have in gaining a new purpose.

Not everyone would respond to extreme misery in the same way. But there were those who would not be able to end their suffering on their own and would end up living like lost souls without happiness or purpose.

That would be the fate of such a man and some of the other people there. However, some of them were able to escape this cruel fate in time!

"I want to serve you too, master!" The other man and the level 1 woman said simultaneously, more or less in the same situation as the old man, with no family and no place to go.

Vicente looked at the other women there and decided to take anyone who wanted to join him into his family. Of course, he would force them to sign contracts with him because he wasn't pious enough to take risks for strangers.

He needed people anyway, so accepting these extremely dedicated people could be good for him.

"Anyone else interested?" He asked.

Of the seven remaining women, two still had their brothers with them. So they decided to use their freedom to escape this place.

"We thank the savior Cesar and will be forever grateful to you. But we have to take care of our brothers, and we can't follow you." The two women said similar things.

Then, the only one of the two women who didn't want to follow Vicente's family made an unexpected request of him.

"Sir, I want to die. After all that has happened to me, life has no meaning anymore." She said as Vicente looked at the wounds on her body and understood what she had been through...

"Lexi!"

"Don't do it, girl! Life is too precious for you to give up like this!"

The others tried to tell her otherwise.

"There's no way someone like me can recover from all this," Lexi said as she looked at the others who had gone through what she had in the cave. "I really admire your strength, Mira, Lana. But I'd rather die. I won't be able to live with myself after the terror we've experienced here, losing my husband and son and seeing them devoured by beasts..." She said as she intensely cried. "I would rather die."

Vicente looked into the woman's eyes and said. "I can erase your memories and make you forget all that. Would you still rather die?"

She hesitated momentarily as the others watched but didn't change her mind. "Yes. I choose death. It would be easy to forget, but I still wouldn't have my husband or my son. How could I live with that void inside me? If there is something after death, I'd rather be with my family." She said, making the others there feel terrible and cry for her.

"All right." Vicente accepted it. "Do you want some time to say goodbye?"

"No. I can go now." She said as she stood up.

Vicente closed his eyes and made his red pentagram appear, manipulating a piece of metal behind Lexi.

"Goodbye, Lexi. I hope you have better luck in the afterlife if you get another chance." With these words, Vicente struck her vital point at high speed, killing her in a single motion, painlessly, of course.

Chapter 273 Breakthrough

As Lexi's body fell to the ground, already lifeless, the women stood there shocked as if there was no tomorrow, full of pain, thinking this could be them if things were just a little bit different.

They had learned to live with Lexi in this place for months and had formed a bond with that woman, so they feel horrible for her now.

None of them would blame Vicente for his decision to kill Lexi, as she herself had wanted it, but they all would have preferred it if she had been stronger and had chosen to live.

Vicente himself was in a bad mood. He didn't know the stories of these people, but he could see they were just like him, victims of this terrible society.

They had probably suffered even more than he had, so he felt a certain kinship with them.

But he had his agenda there, and he said. "I am sorry for your loss. But we don't have time for remorse now. We're in a hazardous area of The Rocky Gorge. There's a 3rd stage basilisk nearby, and since several battalions of the royal army are hunting it in the area, all the beasts in the vicinity are acting cautiously and dealing with human groups deep in the region."

"What? A 3rd stage beast?" The level 1 woman asked, turning pale with fear.

The goblins had kidnapped them in the past few months. But they had no idea of the strength of the beasts in the area they were in, let alone that it was the deepest part of a region with reported beast sightings.

"This is very bad. How will we escape?" One of the two men asked, once again becoming discouraged.

"For now, help me organize all the items in this cave. I want you to separate the coins by type, the resources and materials here." Vicente ordered.

"And then what?" The older man asked as he began to stack the coins for his new master.

"You have two options. Stay here and wait for me to return to Millfall together. Or venture out on your own. I can draw you a map that can lead you to the town. You can get there in a day's walk if you're lucky."

They considered the options before them as they did what he had just ordered.

Venturing out would be bad, but according to Vicente's words, they would have to stay alone in this cave for a while until he returned.

However, as strong as he was and as high as he was in the minds of these people, they wouldn't consider him as strong as a 3rd stage beast!

If he ventured into the depths of The Rocky Gorge, there was a risk that he wouldn't return!

"Don't tell me the master is going..." The level 1 woman was about to say when Vicente interrupted and completed her words.

"That's right, I'm going to hunt the beast. Or rather, I'm going after what might be in its nest."

Gulp!

Everyone made a fuss, but no one tried to change Vicente's mind. A master decided what to do, and the thoughts of their servants mattered little!

"I guess we should take our chances then..." Said one of the younger women.

Vicente saw that they were going to do it and said. "Very well, I'll give you something to protect yourself with. It will help you get to Millfall." He then used his skills and spells to manipulate the walls and floor of the cave to make metal appear there.

Vicente took his time to create weapons and ammunition for the nine adults who would travel to Millfall, something that would give even weak people like them a promising chance of survival.

The people there watched as he made strange weapons, ammunition, and masks.

After a few minutes of this, he was sweating and had used up more than half of his mana. Then, he said. "I want you to use these to go to Millfall. These weapons are quite powerful and can increase your chances of escaping this area without too many casualties."

Then, he demonstrated how to use his weapons, something simple that even children would learn after seeing someone use it just once.

Bang!

Everyone saw Vicente fire his weapon and noticed the power of the oddly shaped thing.

"That's really powerful!" One of the men said.

"Yes. Anyway, to get it, you have to confirm your agreements with me, which means there's no going back after that." He said as he looked at these people from under his mask. "Do you accept that?"

They all agreed, nodding their heads or shouting their decisions out loud.

"Very well. I will meditate to recover, and then we will sign our agreements. In the meantime, finish organizing the resources in this cave and any maps of the area. I'm after the basilisk's nest, so maps might be most valuable to me."

Everyone turned their attention back to the items around them while Vicente took advantage of the number of helpers there to meditate and get closer to level 3.

He had gotten new helpers, but not only that, he had decided to use his forging skills there to push himself a little more and get better results from his meditation.

With people to do his work, he could focus on getting stronger before continuing his journey to the basilisk!

Soon, the group of newer Mazzanti/Fuller family members would finish cataloging the resources the goblins had accumulated in the area over the months, with some of them even cleaning up the area full of bodies.

Throughout the night, Vicente would eventually reach 99% progress, the threshold between levels 2 and 3!

At that level, he would meditate for hours into the night in pursuit of his breakthrough!

As a new day approached, and the darkness of the night gradually gave way to the light of the day, Vicente felt a change in his being.

Suddenly, his magic power, which had been stuck at the limit of level 2, broke through the barriers to level 3, condensing his 3rd Triangle while his mana increased in volume and density.

In a matter of moments, he went from being a level 2 to a level 3 Acolyte, about 17% stronger than he was at the peak of level 2!

Vincent couldn't feel much difference from his surroundings when he opened his eyes because of this advancement, but he felt much stronger inside.

Normally, one could only grow "grain by grain" within a level. But by advancing in levels or stages, one would have leaps in growth that would make it very easy to feel the increase in power within oneself.

'Now I'm ready!' He smiled under his mask, feeling prepared to continue his journey in The Rocky Gorge.

Chapter 274 The Basilisk's Nest?

Awakening from his meditation, Vicente soon heard his new servants congratulating him on his progress, telling him how great he was and how much stronger he would be in the future.

That didn't bother him, and he soon concentrated on finalizing his dealings with these people, quickly writing a Magic Agreement that would benefit him more than them.

A contract of servitude worked in the master's favor!

None of the seven adults there saw any problem with Vicente's terms and accepted them without question.

With seven contracts signed, Vicente gave the people the guns he had made with enough ammunition for them to leave The Rocky Gorge. Of course, he also gave them masks to protect their identities.

"Wear these for now. I want you to go to Millfall and find the Mazzanti family headquarters. There, the Deputy will take care of you and arrange places for you to serve me according to your abilities." He advised them.

The seven who had signed contracts of servitude with him accepted, and then Vicente looked at the two women who would leave with their brothers later. "As for you two, you should travel together to them for now. The deputy head of my family will see what he can do and send you safely to your destination. It will take a few days, but eventually, you will have the freedom you desire."

"Thank you, Mister Cesar!" The two thanked him.

"You all can take half of the 1st-grade items you cataloged for me. Use them wisely on your journey to Millfall."

The eyes of these people shone while some still put on their metal masks.

"Master, there are two more maps besides the one you saw earlier. They're right over there." The level 1 woman commented as she pointed to them. "I hope they can help you with your task."

"Hmmm."

With that, the group of 11 people, no longer hesitating, set off in the simple formation Vicente had taught them and started their journey toward the Mazzanti family headquarters.

Left alone there, Vicente collected several bronze, silver, and gold coins, the equivalent of 300 gold coins.

It wasn't much compared to his current wealth, but it was a very high value for a group of low-level thieves!

Apart from the coins, there were a few artifacts, most of them being low-grade spatial rings, weapons, and armor, all of them 1st grade.

Vicente kept them because he had men who could use those things.

As for the pills and potions, the group that had just left had taken half of everything there, leaving Vicente with 6 potions and 3 pills, with only one 2nd-grade pill.

Finally, he picked up the maps and studied them, comparing the three maps he had and realizing that two were from this region but marked different places.

'I have two destinations. I'll go to the place closest to where I am.' He decided as he put the other map away and held up the first one he had looked at earlier. 'I hope this is the basilisk's nest!'

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After Vicente left the cave where the old goblin camp was, it didn't take him long to reach the spot marked on one of the maps of the region he had just picked up.

Traveling with a map was much easier than randomly searching for small signs that might lead nowhere.

Following the path marked by the goblins, Vicente soon found himself in front of a special place in the area of The Rocky Gorge, which wasn't the basilisk's nest but had its value to him.

Once he reached the spot marked with an 'x' on the map, he didn't even need to use his skill to see what the goblins' object of interest was.

In a deep part of the tree-covered canyon in this region, where there was a small stream, there was a small plant growing on a purple crystal.

At first glance, one might think this was just an ordinary crystal and plant. But when Vicente felt the mana coming from it, he didn't even need to use his skill to realize it was valuable.

'That... A wild magic herb?' He asked himself as he looked at it closely, standing at a certain distance from it.

There were two types of herbs, not measuring their quality, of course. Some were wild and grew naturally, and some were artificial, planted, and controlled by intelligent organisms, mostly humans.

But while artificial herbs made up most of the world's, they had one major weakness. Because of how they were grown, they didn't develop an essential part: consciousness.

The plants in Polaris Realm developed consciousness and even formed pentagrams, almost like beasts and some kinds of magical beings did.

However, artificial magic herbs were suppressed and cultivated to have only their most essential essences, so they didn't develop pentagrams or consciousness.

Wild herbs, on the other hand, were the natural forms of these organisms that could increase their level and quality while alive, have consciousness, and even generate pentagrams.

They were precious to alchemists because their pentagrams were the most compatible with people with botanical skills.

Moreover, even if you weren't interested in the pentagram these beings could generate, the "nutritional value" of wild herbs in pills and potions was much higher than that of artificial ones of the same type.

That all sounded very good, but there was a catch.

Conscious plants were as violent as beasts!

If the goblins knew where this plant was, it meant that they hadn't been able to harvest it and were keeping an eye on this place.

'What should I do?' Vicente sensed the level of that herb, which should be at the same level or even stronger than the 3rd stage basilisk.

Wild herbs had two classifications in terms of their properties. One was before their consciousness was destroyed, and the other after.

The first classification put them in the same reality as magical beings, and they were classified according to the traditional stages of magic. When they had their consciousness killed, they were no longer considered living beings and were classified as magical resources, just like pills and artifacts in general.

'This herb is here because no one who knows about it has been able to defeat it. Or perhaps it is because the third stage basilisk itself intends to devour it when it reaches its maximum development. That means it's either very strong or the basilisk is watching this place...'

Vincent thought. 'Either way, I'll have to face a 3rd-stage being if I want it!'

Vicente knew how valuable it could be and the power it would give him to attract a talented alchemist to his family and even create pills with excellent properties. Aware the path was not easy for those like him, he stood firm where he was and convinced himself to act!

'As long as I'm here, there's no reason not to take a chance! Let's see those 3rd stage powers!' He told himself as he walked toward the herb while his pentagrams gradually emerged from his body.

Chapter 275 Fighting a Plant!

With his mana circulating through his Magic Gem and his two pentagrams ready, Vicente cautiously approached the herb in front of him.

As he did so, he could see the field lines around it, noticing how they grew stronger as he approached it.

As he took another step closer to his target, Vicente suddenly felt the mana in his surroundings change, sending a chill down his spine.

"Shit!"

He didn't wait and moved, jumping from where he was to the side.

As he did so, he saw a dark purple root emerge from the ground where he was, attacking so quickly that if he had been any slower, it would have stabbed his body.

Seeing how sharp the tip of the root was, Vicente realized even though it couldn't change its position, the herb in front of him had its ways of acting against him.

'The roots that attacked me and the others I can feel moving through the ground are not part of its body. They are just part of the special powers of this herb.' Vicente thought as he moved, first acting defensively while trying to find an opening to attack.

The body of the medicine in front of him was only the small plant above the crystal on the ground. The roots that attacked Vicente were like a special spell!

Plants and animals couldn't cast spells for the most part. However, like magicians, they had elemental affinities.

It was much easier for them to manipulate their mana and the compatible elements around them than it was for humans. As a result, such beings could easily create elemental forms of attack and defense within their domain.

Vicente saw this in practice for the first time when he noticed that the roots attacking him were not limited by that 'little' plant position.

'Plant bodies are quite vulnerable. As long as I can reach it, I can control it.' He gazed at the plant with narrowed eyes as various roots surrounded him, coming from plants in the area, from the ground, and even from the air itself.

Through what looked like a magic circle, roots in the air appeared out of nowhere and rushed toward Vicente as if they were living beings.

However, they were not living beings but part of the plant's power and the area's natural elements, which, by the way, was very favorable to the creature.

No wonder it had evolved there!

Vicente combined his two powers when he found himself surrounded by these roots, causing the space to distort while a spherical distorted area appeared around him.

When six root tips as thick as adult hands were about to reach him, they hit Vicente's barrier, slamming into it and pushing it against him.

But they couldn't get past Vicente's defenses. They went further than any of his previous enemies had ever gone, but they still couldn't reach him, deforming the field lines around him like weights against an elastic fabric.

Vicente broke out in a cold sweat as he found himself in such a position, feeling his mana being rapidly consumed by his abilities.

'I have to finish this quickly.' He looked at the 'small' plant not far from him.

Conscious plants like the one near Vicente had many variations depending on the species they came from, the level they were at, and so on. However, they were usually weak in defense and not very intelligent.

That is, their consciousness at low levels was limited to a natural sense of things around them. An instinct that was useful for defending themselves or even hiding from threats around them.

Their intelligence was not as complex as that of the goblins, for example, who were intelligent enough to know the value of this herb, to find the way to it, and to observe it.

It just existed, and their intelligence made them try to live as long as possible, no matter their situation.

That usually gave them enough to try to defend themselves and hide from beings interested in acting against them, but it also made them vulnerable.

Once he reached the body of that plant, Vicente was certain that it would no longer attack him for fear of being killed.

He wouldn't even have to kill it to defeat it!

Since the plant's body had several limitations, if he got too close to it, even though he was weaker, he could deliver a deadly blow that it would be unable to defend against. That would be his victory.

With that in mind, Vicente used what he had to push the roots that were trying to hit him in the opposite direction, knowing that the plant couldn't control many roots at once, let alone make them disappear and reappear in other positions quickly.

'Now!'

As he acted, the roots flew in the opposite direction, and he moved, hovering in the air and heading quickly toward the vulnerable 'little' plant right in front of him.

"Gotcha!" He muttered as he made his first pentagram glow brighter, attacking the herb's body internally as he approached it.

The plant found itself in a terrible situation as it noticed several metallic spears forming around it from the metals in its enemy's body while the metallic elements in its own body trembled under Vicente's control.

If it could think like a human being, the creature would curse Vicente as it felt its whole body shaking while it couldn't control its parts even 25% as much as it normally could.

Even though there was a huge difference in mana between them, Vicente still managed to affect enough of his opponent's body to leave it in its current state!

But 25% of a mid-level Mage's power was enough to hurt Vicente.

Feeling himself in a terrible situation, the plant once again moved its magical roots against its opponent, using everything it could.

"Not so fast, plant!" Vicente floated higher while the metal objects around him fell as they were no longer controlled.

Earth Dome!

He made a few hand seals and directed his mana into a spell, preparing to combine his spells with his abilities.

While being attacked by new roots, Vicente formed a sphere of soil around the plant, then controlled the electromagnetic field around it, 'blinding' it.

Electromagnetic Pulse!

He reached his maximum using another spell but protected himself in time from the enemy attacks, destroying some roots while escaping others.

Trapped inside Vicente's Earth Dome, the 'little' plant had no way to see beyond the dome. It couldn't tell where he was due to the electromagnetic properties of that sphere covering it!

Falling into Vicente's ingenious trap, the 3rd stage plant lost its first battle since becoming a Mage two years ago.

Seeing the situation of his opponent, who couldn't reach him easily anymore, Vicente took a recovery potion to keep his enemy captive while he didn't take possession of it.

'Time to...'

However, just as he was about to do something, a beast's cry reached him, making him move his eyes toward the creature he had heard weeks ago.

Gulp!

Chapter 276 Fighting the Basilisk (1)

"Basilisk!" Vicente immediately recognized the cry of the creature he had seen weeks ago when he was dealing with the problem of the Defiant Tyranny and his old enemies in Millfall.

'Damn, I had to find such a beast now?' Vicente looked in the direction of the creature about a minute away from him, aware this was the worst time to find the basilisk.

Not only had he just fought and consumed one of his only two recovery potions, but the basilisk was being hunted by human groups in the area and could bring Vicente enemies.

If anyone discovered the medicine he had just collected, even the commanders of the royal army hunting the basilisk would abandon their purpose to fight Vicente!

Not only that, even though the basilisk was a low-level Mage, weaker than the plant he had just defeated, that beast was stronger than the small plant in the earth sphere.

The basilisk was a flying beast with combat-oriented attributes, a powerful and fast body, and claws as sharp as some assassins' weapons.

It wasn't as intelligent as a goblin of the same level of it, let alone a human. But it was much smarter than such a plant. It would naturally be a more difficult opponent for Vicente, even if it were weaker than the opponent he had just defeated!

As such, Vicente was not happy when he saw that creature approaching him quickly.

'Damn it, I'll collect this herb and see what I can do.' After consuming his restorative potion, Vicente went to the side of the earth dome he had made.

He easily reached the plant and pulled it out of the purple crystal in the ground where it had grown in this area of The Rocky Gorge.

In Vicente's human hands, the plant used all of its remaining energy to hide its consciousness within itself, afraid that he would kill it if it showed any sign of action.

Hibernation was its only chance of survival now that it had fallen into the hands of an enemy.

In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a cocoon the size of a basketball, protecting itself with everything it had.

Vicente had expected this, and the moment he saw it complete its transformation, he stored it in his spatial ring, which could hold life in such a form.

Spatial rings held pockets of space that wouldn't hold a living being for long. But for storing plants in a state of deep hibernation, they worked well enough for someone like Vicente to do so without much thought.

Storing it in his spatial ring, Vicente took up a fighting position, ready to fight again.

He wasn't as fast as that creature less than 15 seconds away from him, so there was no point in trying to run away now.

He controlled his mana, and several metallic arrows appeared in his surroundings from the metallic items he always carried on his body.

Meanwhile, the field lines around his body formed a sphere, with lightning coming from the sharpest ends of his body, his hair rising into the air.

The basilisk flew with everything it had in Vicente's direction, seeing the one who had defeated the plant for it.

As Vicente had expected, the 3rd stage basilisk wasn't strong enough to defeat the herb now in his spatial ring, which was why it had grown so close to such an animal.

However, the basilisk was also in this area because of the herb, waiting for someone more powerful than it to deal with the plant so that it could defeat the one who did that and take what it wanted.

It had been watching that herb for several months, doing the same thing as the goblins, waiting for the plant and a third party to clash so that it could benefit from the combat's result.

Just when there were so many beings looking for it in this region, someone came along and collected that herb!

But even though it was observing the area, Vicente had acted very quickly, something that had not been in the basilisk's plans.

Seeing its opponent in possession of the herb it wanted to raise its level with, the basilisk was furious that it had been late and missed the best moment to attack.

However, seeing that its opponent was only an Acolyte, it wasn't afraid and wanted to end it all in one move!

The great basilisk simply ignored Vicente's arrows flying toward him, confident in its solid defenses.

Vicente's weapons soon collided with its body, many of them hitting its scales and changing direction without even scratching its body.

Others collided with points on the creature's body surface, causing it to stop mid-air, crumple, and fall to the ground.

"You're really strong!" Vicente ran across the ground, aware that the air was the creature's domain and he would have no advantage by floating.

On the contrary, his greatest advantage was to use the terrain and the trees in the area, which could limit the beast's movements to a certain extent.

However, Vicente didn't expect to gain much of an advantage from this. The basilisk was a flying beast and would fight him better in the air. But it could fight almost as well on land. The big difference on land was that Vice would have more chances on his side.

As Vicente moved to dodge the basilisk's quick attacks, it used its claws and teeth to try to hurt its enemy. Meanwhile, he moved using the branches of the plants, the stones, and the area's relief.

Using his parkour skills developed on Earth with his flexibility and speed in this world, Vicente successfully dodged the first enemy attacks.

Then, while dodging the enemy, he touched the ground with both hands, causing earthen hands much larger than an ordinary human's to emerge from the ground and move toward the creature.

'Can you stand to be electrocuted?' He asked himself as he leaped into the air, moving the free electrons in the atmosphere and drawing a powerful bolt of lightning towards his target.

Ka-boom!

Suddenly, a white glow appeared in the air, and at the speed of light, the basilisk felt something hit its head, and at that moment, its entire body went numb.

The basilisk was more intelligent than the plant from before and more resilient. However, the difference in magic power between it and Vicente was less than the difference between Vicente and the 'little' plant from earlier!

When it was struck while being held by earthen hands, the basilisk opened its snake-like mouth and screamed in pain as it had rarely done before!

Chapter 277 Fighting the Basilisk (2)

When the basilisk was struck by the strongest lightning that Vicente could summon and was held down by earthen hands, the young Fuller moved the metals in the surrounding area to form a sword as large as his body.

Using his electromagnetic field, he moved the sword around, giving it an acceleration to increase the damage it would do when it hit that large body.

The faster the speed of a weapon at the moment of impact, the greater the damage to the target!

While concentrating on this, Vicente jumped onto the huge body of the basilisk and wrapped his arms around the creature's neck, focusing the magnetic attraction in his hands as he tried to reach the creature's head.

'You bastard! You'll pay for aiming at me!' He thought as he felt the body struggling, gradually breaking the huge hands holding it.

Even after being struck by that bolt of lightning, capable of frying even a level 5 Acolyte about to advance a stage, that beast still had enough strength to try to escape!

Vicente felt it on his skin as he tried to manipulate the metals inside his enemy's body, waiting for his sword to reach critical speed.

After looking back, the creature felt humiliated to have a human on its back.

It began to attack itself, trying to hit Vicente with its claws and tail.

"Aaaagh!"

Vicente felt a slap on his back as the first movement of this beast hit him behind his back.

"Fuck!"

Feeling his legs wounded by the claws that also wounded its own body, Vicente didn't want to wait any longer and jumped off the basilisk's back, aiming his sword at the spot where he was.

He wanted to decapitate the beast!

The moment it felt Vicente jump off its back, the basilisk finished destroying the two hands holding it and prepared to fly into the air.

However, just as it was about to do so, a speeding sword reached it and hit one of its legs.

Unfortunately for Vicente, the basilisk moved at the last moment, dodging a blow that would have surely injured it severely.

Still, the basilisk was struck, and its massive scales were sliced off as the giant sword pierced its body.

Vicente smiled as he manipulated the metals of the weapon to change shape inside his enemy's body!

'Gotcha!'

The organs of a powerful being would always have some correlation with the outside of their body in terms of defensive properties. But even then, the resistance of any internal organ would have to be inferior to that of the creature's skin!

With the metals under his control, Vicente entered the basilisk's body and attacked the creature's muscles from inside its own body.

The basilisk opened its mouth and let out a loud hiss, with a breath so strong coming out of its mouth that what was in front of it flew away, with even trees crumbling in the face of its power.

Vicente felt the beast's smelly breath, but the scream affected him the most. It was unbearable even for him.

He put his hands on his ears, unable to concentrate on the hit he had just done to the basilisk's body.

"Shit!" At this moment, neither of them could do anything to defeat the other, and both realized they were at a stalemate. If they continued to fight, determining the winner might take a long and violent battle.

However, despite their injuries and mutual animosity, they both realized that if they wanted to end the conflict, they would need to flee and momentarily accept a tie.

During their painful struggle, a group of royal troops from the kingdom had already detected them and were advancing in their direction!

If they kept fighting, they would face fresh adversaries in a moment, not enough time to decide the victor.

They exchanged glances and hurried away while the basilisk scampered faster, recognizing that those approaching longed to handle it the most.

But Vicente did not wait because even though he was not the group's main target, they would definitely see the herb remnants from earlier once they arrived at the location.

The small plant didn't emit strong enough signals to alert distant beings to its presence. But anyone who got too close to where it had been, any Mage or beast would realize what it was and that it had been there.

Fearing that he would have to face several enemies and deal with a third problem that day, Vicente set off without delay to the area where the goblins' second map led.

'If this map leads me to its nest, we'll settle this, beast.' He thought as he floated in the air, heading for the place the goblins had marked but already planning to stop and rest for a while on the way.

Vicente still had a potion in his spatial ring. But he didn't want to use it now and risk running out later.

No matter how badly he was injured, his current situation could be treated and healed with a few hours of rest.

So, before the nearby group of soldiers reached that place, Vicente disappeared into the woods of this deep part of The Rocky Gorge.

...

Arriving at a place marked by Vicente's battle against the herb and then against the basilisk, both 3rd stage opponents, the Millfall Royal Army Post Commander found the situation in the surrounding area strange.

As soon as he arrived with his battalion, he realized that the basilisk had been there, as well as the herb. But who the third party had been, neither he nor anyone else in his group could imagine.

There weren't many people around who could deal with two 3rd stage creatures. Aside from the strongest soldiers in the army hunting the basilisks in the area, there shouldn't be anyone with the strength to challenge such a creature!

Noting the signs of battle and how evenly matched the confrontation seemed to be, Christopher Hogan narrowed his eyes as he looked at where a dented metal arrow lay in a crater over there.

Picking it up, he sensed that it belonged to whoever had harvested the herb and fought the basilisk.

'Who was it?' After asking himself this question, he stored the arrow in his ring, imagining it would lead him to the real name behind what had happened.

After a moment, he ordered. "Soldiers, start following the footsteps of those who were here before us. Now that the basilisk has shown itself, it will be easier for us to catch it up!"

"Yes, Commander!" Everyone there, including a beautiful blue-haired level 5 woman, said at the same time.

Chapter 278 Abundant Riches!

Hours later, an entire night had passed, and a new day had dawned.

On his third day in The Rocky Gorge, Vicente was only a few minutes away from reaching the second location in the area marked by the goblins.

After resting, eating, and even meditating in the more than 24 hours since his confrontation with the 3rd stage basilisk, Vicente was ready to face it again if necessary.

However, he had no intention of facing the creature head-on if he didn't have to!

After cooling his head from the confrontation hours ago, he wanted the goblin map to lead him to the basilisk's nest, where he would loot the items such a beast had accumulated.

He wanted to leave The Rocky Gorge without facing the creature again, if possible.

Vicente knew the soldiers of the kingdom's army would probably take care of the basilisk, even if he didn't worry about the creature.

The creature's body might have been valuable to him, but getting resources and returning to Millfall in one piece was the most important thing for Vicente now.

As he approached his goal, he used the sneaky skills he had developed as a thief who stole properties when he was only a subordinate of the Mazzanti family on Earth.

Camouflaging his mana and using ambient sounds to disguise his movements, he soon came to an area with little vegetation and a great waterfall of The Rocky Gorge.

There, on one of the borders of this area, an extremely secluded and quiet area, he tried to move through the gorge's rocks, climbing its almost completely vertical walls.

The place he was heading for was a few meters above the level of the river that formed behind the waterfall, a very well-hidden place for those less attentive.

But for Vicente, who already knew where to look, the place was easy to spot, and in less than 10 minutes of climbing, he came to a large entrance.

As he tried to peer inside, Vicente narrowed his eyes and saw that the goblins had indeed discovered the location of the basilisk's nest!

'Fucking goblins! You really are great bandits! Maybe I'll add some of you to my family in the future!' Vicente laughed when he saw the goblins had helped him a lot with his mission in this area of The Rocky Gorge.

The basilisk wasn't around at the moment, so Vicente hurried into the cave, which had about 30 cubic meters of space, not that big, but enough for a beast to store its belongings and have a resting place.

Beasts didn't meditate like magicians. They simply slept after eating mana-rich food, and when they awoke, they would be stronger from both the energy of the food and the free mana around them.

That's why every beast had to have a resting place like a nest.

Therefore, Shelby knew the 3rd-stage basilisk must have a place like the one Vicente was looking at now, where various belongings of the beast's victims were kept.

Some human resources were useful to the beasts, but many others were not. However, it was not uncommon for beasts to keep the belongings of their victims.

These were like medals, symbols of their victories and conquests.

Vicente soon noticed the many 'medals' the basilisk he had faced hours ago had.

Many weapons were among the items in the basilisk's nest: 1st, 2nd, and even a 3rd-grade shield were there!

'It looks like that beast has killed some rich people.' Vicente pondered as he stored the partially damaged shield in his spatial ring.

With a little work from a blacksmith like Benson, that shield would be as good as new!

But he wasn't too surprised that something of such high quality was in this nest.

Normally, magicians carried artifacts of a grade equal to or lower than their magic stage. In other words, an Acolyte would have 2nd or 1st-grade items, while a Mage would have 3rd, 2nd, or 1st-grade items.

Higher-level items were costly, and some even had requirements that demanded magicians of equal or higher stages to use them.

But the biggest limiting factor was the price of these items, which usually made it impossible for stage "x" magicians to have items of a grade higher than "x."

However, wealthy people often had higher-level items, especially defensive items.

Collecting the items in that nest, which had several skeletons of humans and beasts around, Vicente would soon find a 3rd-grade spatial ring, probably something from the same owner as the damaged shield.

'Oh? That's interesting.' He smiled as he got past the spatial ring's defenses and gained access to the items stored within it.

Spatial rings were easy to access when they were new or when their owners were incapacitated or even dead.

Simply put, spatial storage items were ordinary metals enchanted by enchanters. With the enchantment, the wearer could leave a mark on it, which worked like a padlock. Only the person with the key could open it when all was well with the ring's owner.

But if the ring were weakened for any reason, breaking the lock would be as easy as taking candy from a child!

Vicente gained access to that 3rd-grade item after only 5 seconds of trying and soon found interesting riches for a person like him.

'Magic stones... 10 magic stones!' Vicente's eyes widened considerably.

With these magic stones, he could allow some of his men or himself to raise their level quickly if he was willing to lose these essences forever. If he wasn't willing, he could use them as 'batteries' for himself and his men.

'If I use these 10 magic stones simultaneously, I'll temporarily have a similar amount of mana as a 3rd stage magician!' Vicente's eyes lit up at the possibilities these 'batteries' could give him.

With all of them, he wouldn't have the power of a 3rd stage magician, but he would have the mana of someone like that for a while, something fantastic for dealing with opponents of the same strength as his!

At least he wouldn't lose to exhaustion with something like that on his side!

Vicente smiled when he saw how rich he would be if he had these magic stones on his side. Even if half of them belonged to Shelby by right, he would use them as he wished while in this forest area.

Putting them on a makeshift necklace, Vicente quickly collected the coins, pills, potions, and unenchanted magic items, leaving the enchanted ones behind.

Why did he do this? The basilisk's victims had died and were probably missing. So as not to be implicated in any kind of investigation that might use markings on enchanted items such as rings, Vicente decided to leave such items behind and quickly collect everything else.

Chapter 279 Sweeping Victory!

Items with enchantments might have hidden markings that could be used to indicate their ownership. If you were careless with an unfamiliar item with such a mark, you could get into serious trouble when you come into contact with powerful people.

Normally, these markings wouldn't be a problem if you knew where they come from and who they could get you into trouble with. But that changed when you were dealing with something that belonged to a corpse or items that a beast had accumulated.

The former owner of such an enchanted item might have been the child of someone powerful. If Vicente took it with him, he could possibly arouse the suspicion of people he didn't even know about his involvement in the death of such a person.

Since he didn't know anything about the basilisk's victims, he put those items aside, even though he thought they were valuable and could help him.

But even without the enchanted items, the coins, consumables, and armor were enough to enrich an ordinary party!

With more than 4,000 gold coins worth in that nest, Vicente would get a great return for an adventure in this area, even considering the part of Shelby.

After collecting what he wanted, Vicente didn't hesitate to leave, eager to return to Millfall successfully.

He used his ability to float in the air and made his way to the other end of the canyon he was in, from where he could walk back to Millfall.

S...ss...ss!

When he reached the other side of the canyon, Vicente heard something and immediately made an ugly face when he felt the basilisk near him again.

"Shit!" He looked back and saw the creature flying furiously towards him.

The basilisk hadn't been in its nest earlier, but it had been nearby, having gone out for just a few minutes and returned to see a thief leaving its nest.

Furious that Vicente had robbed it, but also because of the unresolved confrontation a few days ago, the giant basilisk flew at its adversary.

This time, it was determined to end it all and put an end to the life of the bastard who had the herb it had waited so long to steal and eat.

"I was going to leave you to the damned soldiers, but since you want to be defeated by me, so be it!" Vicente glared at it even more angrily as his pentagrams appeared and the ground where he had just landed shook.

With more than double as much mana than he had at his side in the last battle, Vicente now had many more weapons to deal with his enemy.

The 10 magic stones around his neck glowed, their mana flowing into the magic gem on Vicente's forehead.

At the same time, his pentagrams grew larger, and he was able to affect much more metal than before.

Vicente's abilities were still at the level of a level 3 Acolyte. In other words, the mana he had at this time was much greater than normal, but his powers were still the same as before. The only difference was that he could affect more metals with more mana.

Vicente's powers were still those of a level 3 Acolyte but with a slightly greater range.

However, the difference between him and the basilisk wasn't significant enough before. Hence, he now had an advantage in a confrontation with it.

Even though he was still an Acolyte, Vicente was currently stronger than the basilisk because he had much more mana!

As the ground where he stood cracked, metal fragments floated into the air, quickly merging into several swords the size of the one that had wounded the basilisk in their last battle.

As these swords formed around him, Vicente slowly opened his arms, causing the field lines to change, forming paths that led these swords to the basilisk's body.

The metal swords shook, then began to fly at high speed, faster and faster as they followed curved paths, getting closer and closer to the basilisk as it flew toward Vicente.

Meanwhile, the field lines around Vicente formed a spherical barrier around him, three times bigger than the one he had used against the same beast before.

"Unfortunately, magic stones are useless against beasts of your kind. Otherwise, you probably would have used them, beast." Vicente muttered as he saw the beast up close as it caught up with him, unable to escape his grasp.

Staring into the creature's eyes, Vicente took off his mask, revealing the face of the one who would defeat it.

At that moment, the basilisk tried to open its mouth to scream in anger at being unable to get any closer to Vicente. Yet, it felt something clamp down on its mouth, preventing it from screaming.

Meanwhile, an invisible force held it in place while Vicente floated higher and higher in front of it, looking down on it.

"This is the end!" He shouted, letting his blades cut through the creature's body as he held it.

More than 5 magic stones had already lost their brilliance and were temporarily out of mana.

However, the outcome had already been decided!

The moment Vicente's swords struck the huge body of the basilisk, the creature was sliced from several sides and could not defend itself.

Dark green blood dripped from the blades that pierced the basilisk's mighty body while its eyes widened, revealing the creature's insane pain.

Seeing the look on the creature's head, Vicente released it, allowing it to fall to the ground.

Wounded in several places, the basilisk did not attempt to resist, losing the will to fight.

Vicente's powers were annoying to counter. Even a beast of that basilisk's level wouldn't have an easy time fighting him.

With several magic stones on his side, Vincent was practically invincible against this creature!

As he floated in the air, Vicente looked at that beast as another Magic Stone went out, realizing he had to end the situation as soon as possible.

"Since you were so bold to attack me twice, you deserve to be punished, beast. However, I haven't forgotten the day you saved my life. Without your help, I would never have gotten rid of as many opponents as I did that day." Vicente said aloud as he put his mask back on his face.

"Therefore, I will not kill you. From now on, you shall be my mount!"

With these strong words, Vicente used all the remaining mana from the glowing stones around his neck to manipulate his two pentagrams toward the creature's body.

The two merged before reaching the creature's body, brightly glowing as they left a mark in the shape of a ten-pointed geometric figure on the basilisk's scales.

One-Sided Seal!

Vicente leaped toward the beast, his open hand moving toward the geometric figure that glowed red and yellow.

Chapter 280 Emergency!

Upon reaching the tormented body of the basilisk, Vicente took advantage of the creature's weakness. He placed a seal of servitude on it, which could not be removed once it was magically solidified.

In the world of magic, magicians could tame creatures of other races or turn beings of their own race into servants. The terminology varied according to the type of race and the means used. However, the unilateral domination of one party, the master, over the other, the servant, involved basically the same principles, regardless of the means used.

When it came to taming beasts, it was done through a magical seal using the pentagrams or some other kind of special essence of the dominant being, the master.

By marking a weakened beast with the one-sided seal, anyone with enough power to maintain the seal could tame a wild creature and turn it into a tamed beast!

There were other ways to obtain tamed beasts, with professionals who specialized in breeding and hunting beasts for sale, the beast tamers.

Vicente didn't have time to rely on a professional. He quickly used the most common method of taming, forcing his will on the wounded beast.

The one-sided seal was powerful, and with the basilisk wounded and Vicente using the mana of 4 magic stones, he quickly saw his magic mark solidify on the body of the beast in agony.

As that happened, Vicente took a few steps back and watched in silence as the beast lost part of its freedom and became his servant, mount, slave, you name it.

As it looked at him, even in excruciating pain, the creature changed its position, restraining itself as it lowered its great head.

If it could speak, it would cry out the word "master" with reverence to acknowledge Vicente!

Watching that from under his mask, Vicente sighed as he smiled, seeing that everything had worked out at the last moment.

If he had failed, he would have had to kill the big beast, as he no longer had enough mana to try to dominate it again.

As he approached it, he ran a hand over the giant snake head of the basilisk. He saw it was tame now, completely different from the wild beast that had tried to kill him a moment ago.

"Good, good! You're my mount now, so I won't let you suffer." He cheerfully said as he moved the metals around the basilisk's body, transforming them into a liquid that flowed toward him.

As he formed a large, complex suit of armor over its body, Vicente saw the severe injuries he had inflicted on his new beast.

His mana was at 84% of its current peak, with him having spent only 16% of his energy on the battle and domination. Therefore, he saw no problem in using his recovery potion on that beast.

It was only a 2nd-grade potion and would not completely heal the basilisk. However, it would be enough to close the most severe wounds on its body.

He placed the potion bottle in the basilisk's mouth, and the beast swallowed the contents of it, not hesitating to accept whatever Vicente gave it.

The one-sided seal hadn't erased its personality and intelligence. It had merely transformed Vicente into the creature's supreme leader, who would make it accept anything, including poison.

But the beast knew it wasn't poison and soon felt the pain in its body diminish, with some of its deepest wounds closing up.

But its scales still had large wounds all over its body, enough to make it vulnerable or even uncomfortable.

"Very well, I see that you are a male. So your name will be Bart from now on." Vicente said as he patted the top of the creature's head.

The creature looked at Vicente differently, understanding that its name was now Bart.

Beasts and humans of the level of Vicente and Bart wouldn't be able to exchange information. However, a seal like the one that bound them together could allow a certain amount of communication between the parties.

They couldn't talk to each other about their problems, but they could more or less understand each other's feelings. In Bart's case, it could more or less understand some basic commands from its master.

"Bart, can you fly?" Vicente asked, gesturing to the creature.

It shook its head in the affirmative after a moment of trying to understand its master.

"Very well. Take me there!" Vicente said after climbing onto the giant basilisk's back.

Bart then jumped from its position in the air and flapped its enormous wings in the direction of Millfall.

As it did so, a group of soldiers nearby immediately noticed the basilisk flying toward Millfall.

Some soldiers didn't see Vicente on top of the creature and trembled with fear, imagining the beast would attack the town ahead, which they feared the most!

"Shit!"

"Commander, what should we do?" One of the 2nd stage soldiers asked the man leading the group.

"What can we do except follow them back into town?" The group Commander broke into a cold sweat. "Come on, we can't let that creature attack Millfall while only one of our groups is in the city!"

They began to make their way back to the city while the group's communicators were already sending messages to the other groups of soldiers in the area and the army post in Millfall.

...

Within moments, an urgent message had arrived at the royal army headquarters in Millfall, putting all soldiers remaining in the city on alert to protect the area.

"Shit! It's happening! It's happening! The damned 3rd-stage beast is coming to the city to destroy everything!" A soldier shouted as he ran through the corridors of the barracks, alerting the men who still didn't know why the alarms were ringing.

Meanwhile, the older brother of the Commander of this post, Arthur Hogan, was already putting on his armor with a terrible expression on his face.

'Shit! Did that fucking basilisk decide to attack us because we're in its territory?' He asked himself as he picked up his sword, not liking this at all.

As he prepared to go to the side of the city where the basilisk was expected to arrive in a few minutes, he looked at one of his men and ordered.

"Go to Viscount Symons. If the basilisk is going to attack us, I need as many people as possible to fight by my side!" He ordered, knowing that Marcus' father had returned to the city the night before.

"Yes, Commander Hogan." The level 5 soldier took off and ran towards the Symons estate.