

The Mafia 431

Chapter 431 Entering the Prison (1)

The Sovereign who was sent to do the shift change for Long Bay Correctional Facility didn't want to waste any more time than necessary there.

"Newly arrived soldiers, as of today, you will be in control of this correctional facility. You will now go through the five levels of this facility one by one before exchanging positions with the soldiers of this rank who are about to leave. If no one has any doubts about this procedure, please line up according to your military ranks."

Most people outside the military area quickly formed a simple line.

There were many Commanders there, but the hierarchical levels within any organization were divided in the same way as their respective magical stages. Thus, High-level Mages went to the front of the line, with the oldest going before the youngest, which was usually the second rule of hierarchical differentiation.

Older people usually had more merit, so it was very common for two people of the same military rank and magic stage to be divided by age in terms of power within organizations.

But there was no confusion in this differentiation. Symbols on each soldier's ID made it easy to see whether they were above or below other people. It would be difficult for someone to come face to face with another soldier and not know whether to act as superior, equal, or inferior.

Vicente followed Evan, along with Sarah, and soon joined the line in their respective positions.

"Do you know what the entrance to the prison looks like?" Evan asked them quietly as the line began to move.

"Hmm, don't worry, I'm aware," Vicente said as Sarah remembered what she had talked to him about before they left Ironcrest.

The entrance to Long Bay Correctional Facility had five levels, basically used to verify the identity of the soldiers taking up positions in the military unit in question.

The kingdom knew that there could be problems with it and had a complex system to reduce the chances of infiltrators entering their prisons.

Since this system had never had any major failures since its inception, it was sufficient, and after passing through all the levels, the chances of being caught in the act were greatly reduced.

The first level consisted of primary identification, where the soldiers would give their data and crucial information for the registration of their IDs at the new post they would belong to for the next few years. At the second level, one would have to use a series of codes that only kingdom soldiers could know.

These codes changed constantly, and when sent to a new post, soldiers would receive new codes on devices that would self-destruct after they read its contents. So, only those soldiers who received such devices could have it.

But it was possible to extract this information from a soldier. So, the last few levels of these shifts were more thorough in checking the identity of the soldiers.

The third level was basically a facial and biometric recognition test, as well as a tone of voice test, which was completed in the fourth level when one's magical aura was tested.

The last level was the most difficult of all, the interview with the Sovereign, who would analyze each soldier's heartbeat by asking selected questions.

Evan then told the two. "The first four levels should be easy for you, considering how prepared you are. But you'd better not use those camouflage devices during the interview with the Sovereign. He'll know you're pretending to be someone you're not."

Vicente already knew this and nodded in agreement before looking at Sarah. "After the fourth test, you must find a way to take off your mask and stop wearing the bracelet with that woman's aura. We'll have to show the Sovereign our true selves."

Gulp!

"That will let someone very strong and dangerous know about our real appearances." She said worriedly.

Changing one's appearance was very easy with special equipment. All you needed was a lot of coins because this kind of device was very expensive and its sale was forbidden. In other words, there were devices for sale only on the black market.

But without such devices, it was practically impossible to change one's appearance on this continent. Even Paragons couldn't accomplish that.

The most they could do was improve their appearance and make them look younger than they were. But that only allowed them to maintain a youthful appearance, not change their appearance to look like someone else.

Therefore, if they showed their faces to that Sovereign, he would have their true identities, which might get them into trouble.

"Don't think about it now. He's a Sovereign, and he will leave this facility right after this shift change. If we don't find him in the future, it's very likely that he won't be able to track us down." Vicente said, aware that even if a Sovereign's memory was excellent, it would be difficult for that man to remember more than 300 faces and thus discover that they were the infiltrators who would cause the chaos that was about to happen.

But he acknowledged that it could happen!

"Tsk! You like living on the edge." She muttered to him, not liking it at all, thinking that she would die because of this crazy person.

But she did what Vicente had in mind and soon entered the first level of the prison.

Long Bay Correctional Facility had five levels between the outside of the prison and the area where the soldiers could move freely, live, and have access to the wing where the inmates were held.

On these five levels were the people who would check the identity of each of the soldiers who would replace those who were about to leave this military facility.

The first people soon passed through levels 1 and 2 and arrived at level 3.

While the strongest went ahead with their identifications, proving who they were, Sarah went ahead of Vicente and Evan since her level was higher than theirs.

"Commander Sophia Acheron, you look a bit stronger than a few weeks ago when you left your previous post, don't you?" A woman asked as a group of four people stared intently at Sarah.

Although the device on one of their wrists showed Sophia's aura instead of Sarah's, the device was affected by the level of the person using it. So right now, this black-haired woman's aura would be similar to Sophia's if this soldier were at the mid-level of the 3rd stage.

"I was fortunate enough to find a promotion opportunity that suited me recently. When my party came to this province, we found a Magic Spring." She said, acting so as not to provoke suspicion.

Chapter 432 Entering the Prison (2)

Magic Springs were special places where the mana associated with specific elements liquefied to form special small lakes.

That was a very rare phenomenon and could be found in less than 0.000001% of the area of Polaris Realm.

However, considering how vast the continent was, there were several known Magic Springs on the mainland, and it wasn't out of the question for a new one to appear.

There were two kinds of Magic Springs—those that were PERENNIAL and those that were not. The difference was obviously in the continuity of these special areas, which could be renewed or not once they were exploited.

It was because of this possibility that Sarah had used such an excuse.

"Unfortunately, the Magic Spring I found was small and non-perennial..." She sighed, pretending to be disappointed that she could not return to such a place to use its essence again.

"Ah... It really is a shame. But where did you find this Magic Spring?" One of the soldiers asked.

Even if such a spring had disappeared, it would be worth investigating the area to understand why a Magic Spring had suddenly appeared in such a place.

Sarah lied. "Beavergamau Wall, Pyke Province."

The people there looked at each other and agreed they had to send this information to Pyke Province so that researchers could go to Beavergamau Wall to investigate the matter.

Magic Springs were very valuable because liquid mana was a very easy way to absorb this essence in large quantities.

Mana was an ethereal energy that was difficult to absorb and was usually very scattered in the atmosphere or the soil. In its liquid form, mana could contain the amount of mana of a Low-level Mage in a 200-milliliter glass.

That would be enough for a Junior Apprentice to use for weeks, allowing them to easily raise their powers to the 3rd stage with virtually no risk, using only 200 milliliters of liquid mana.

There was no danger in absorbing this type of mana as long as the elements associated with it were compatible with the magician's body. As such, it was a precious resource that could be used to promote safe progress through consumption or other methods.

One could drink the liquid mana, which would take away one's appetite for days or weeks but would eventually become one's mana. One could also meditate in the Magic Spring, use the liquid mana to moisturize the skin, and much more.

Depending on how it was used, there were additional benefits to increasing one's power.

Despite all this, these people couldn't help but take note of Sarah's report.

'Any investigation into this would take weeks, at least. But in weeks, I'll be out of here or dead. Either way, it won't make my situation any worse.' Sarah thought before being cleared to proceed to the next level.

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Sometime later, Sarah was already at the 3rd phase of screening in the prison unit she and Vicente were trying to infiltrate.

Meanwhile, Vicente passed through the 2nd phase and entered a hut on the 3rd level, where soldiers were ready to verify his identity through biometrics, voice, and facial analysis.

One might have thought that this would be the most difficult screening point for Vicente and Sarah. However, the items they used to alter their appearance were not affected by the items the soldiers used to assess this information.

Shelby had spent a lot of time and coins investigating the workings of this prison. She wouldn't send her best contact to this place to fall for a simple check!

If Vicente fell there, he could open his mouth and compromise her considerably!

Therefore, she had purchased camouflage items that could only be identified by artifacts or people in the 4th stage/grade and above.

Without something of that quality, they couldn't tell that something was changing Vicente's appearance, voice, and biometrics.

That was why Sarah had passed the 3rd phase of screening with ease, and Vicente would go through more or less the same situation and soon have his voice, biometrics, and face approved.

"Commander Oscar Rose, proceed to the fourth test." The person in charge of this area said before calling the next person, Evan.

Vicente looked back and saw the man, who was a bit nervous despite the seemingly calm expression on his face.

"See you later." He said as he walked towards the 4th level.

After a few minutes of waiting in line on the 4th level, Vicente would enter another tent where soldiers would take the screening test before letting him talk to the Sovereign.

As soon as he entered the place, he would have his aura checked. At the same time, the surrounding soldiers chatted among themselves without paying much attention to him.

Even though there were several levels of screening in prison shifts like this, most of them went smoothly, with no problems during the screening or even afterward.

Considering the rarity of problems in this kind of screening, most of the soldiers in this place felt relaxed while doing their jobs.

Vicente observed this calmly, imagining he would have no problems entering this prison as planned.

'I should be able to reach Snow Claw without too much trouble.

Considering how calm these soldiers are, I imagine that most of the new guards are the same way.

The problem will probably be our escape. We won't be able to do that without attracting attention.' He glanced toward the exit of the large tent, toward one of the few entrances to the prison's detention area.

The woman assessing him was the only one watching him closely, keeping an eye on the black eyes of this soldier with a strong aura.

'Oscar's aura is 95% compatible with what we have in our records. Has he been to any special events recently?' She wondered because the normal range was for soldiers' auras to be between 97% and 99% compatible.

This test had a 1% margin of error, so the highest result was barely 100%. Since magicians were changeable beings, slight differences were always possible. That was especially true for soldiers who only had to update their auras every 6 months, as was the case with these individuals.

But the 95% result was below the lower margin of error, something out of the ordinary.

Fortunately for Vicente, it wasn't a big enough difference to raise suspicions.

The woman said. "Commander, you should update your spirit data after entering the prison. I think your aura is outdated. In any case, welcome to Long Bay Correctional Facility. You may proceed to the final stage of screening."

Vicente took a deep breath as he left this place and headed towards the most dangerous point of his infiltration into this prison.

Chapter 433 Entering the Prison (3)

Shortly after leaving the fourth part of the screening, Vicente met the Sovereign, who was in charge of this shift.

He had already removed all the items from his body that could change his appearance, be it his face, biometrics, voice, or aura.

The Sovereign could easily detect all of the artifacts responsible for these disguises, so he had already stored everything in a spatial ring when Torne told him to do so quickly.

No one had noticed him making his changes. Since the soldiers working on the triage would leave this prison at dusk, the only ones who could really find something wrong with Vicente or Sarah's appearance would be them and Evan.

Even if some newly arrived soldier had seen them earlier, it wouldn't caused them any problems. With so many newly arrived soldiers, one could simply think they were among the many people who hadn't noticed them earlier.

As for the two soldiers with different appearances who had disappeared, it would not be easy or quick to verify that they had disappeared to make way for two others.

With that, Sarah was the first to pass through all the screening levels, managed to reach the inner area of the prison, and had already begun to orient herself about her future duties there.

Meanwhile, Vicente stood before the Sovereign, while Torne was 100% focused on helping his master if the need arose.

"Commander Oscar Rose, you're from Oxfell, right?" The Sovereign in this area commented when he saw Vicente using a common military greeting.

This tall, thin man with short gray hair had a smile as he looked at the file of the soldier in front of him. "I didn't expect to find a fellow countryman here, hahaha. Have you left Oxfell long ago, young man?"

As the Sovereign looked him in the eyes, Vicente felt his heart beat faster, realizing that the difficulty of this check had just doubled for him.

But he had studied Oscar's identity and had information to convince this Colonel of the royal army.

"Yes, Colonel. I lived in Oxfell until I joined the army. After I started serving the royal forces, I went through a few posts in my home province until I found myself as a prison soldier. Because of my responsibilities, I never returned to Oxfell, but my family still lives in that small city."

Prison soldiers were second only to the kingdom's elite squad regarding responsibility. Given their responsibility to keep dangerous people locked up, these soldiers received some of the best pay in the army. In return, they had to abandon family and friends.

A prison soldier couldn't engage. That meant they couldn't take long vacations or travel constantly. Their duties severely disrupted their lives, which kept them away from their loved ones most of the time.

But that didn't mean they were people without families or didn't care about their loved ones!

Just as there were intimate visits for prisoners on Earth, there were such visits for prison soldiers in Polaris Realm. In addition, there was a city for soldiers called Military City, which was located near the kingdom's capital. That was the only place where such soldiers could stay when they weren't working and where their families could go during their holidays.

So, there were recreational opportunities for people like Oscar, although they were limited.

That's why the Sovereign didn't find it strange that Oscar had left Oxfell a long time ago and never returned.

"Sigh... It really is a shame. I haven't been to my town for a long time either." This 4th stage fellow looked up at the sky and sighed, feeling a sense of nostalgia.

On Earth or in Polaris Realm, feeling nostalgic for the past was extremely common.

"Anyway, how's the Rose Family? You're the grandson of Old Tyrant Holden, right?" The Sovereign continued what he had to do, carefully checking Vicente's heartbeat.

Torne did the same, seeing how Vicente kept himself under control even while being interrogated by a Sovereign.

But that wasn't so difficult for Vicente. As someone who a former navy SEAL had trained to become 'immune' to the polygraph, this young man could easily control his emotions in the middle of an interrogation.

Vicente replied. "Yes, Holden Rose, the old headmaster of Rose's Academy, is my grandfather. How do you know him?"

The Sovereign laughed. "Your grandfather is much older than he looks, haha. This Sovereign here was his student when your great-grandfather ran that academy, young man. Tell me, is the old man still as grumpy as he was in my day?"

"Time intensifies everyone's faults and qualities, Colonel." Vicente smiled subtly.

"As expected... But don't take my words the wrong way, young man. As much as your grandfather was a pain in the ass, he was the best teacher I ever had. You should be proud of him."

"I am. One day, I hope to repay the opportunities he gave me and inherit his legacy."

The Sovereign closed Vicente's file, pleased to have talked to one of his countrymen.

"Before you do that, achieve as much as a soldier can, Oscar. If you work hard, one day, you may become a Sovereign. Don't think about paying your old grandfather back before then." He said as he opened the way for Vicente.

After thanking the Sovereign for such words, Vicente made his way to where Sarah awaited him.

Meanwhile, the Sovereign couldn't help but look at the young man with interest.

'The Rose family seems to have produced someone with a unique Magic Gem... Whose son is he? Is it Max? Or is it Kade? I'll find out when I get back to the capital. I want to know the origin of this magical shape.' The old man thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Vicente was in the dark about how dangerous the previous conversation had been.

He had no idea what consequences such a conversation would have on his life, only that he had achieved his goal of infiltrating Long Bay Correctional Facility in the short term.

As he listened to Torne praise him for his ability to lie to the face of a Sovereign, Vicente arrived at Sarah's side, from where he and she would watch Evan walk past the Sovereign minutes later.

As the three of them gathered in this prison, with no more screening levels to go through, they would soon split up, as they would have different responsibilities in this place.

Until their moment of action, they had to carry on as if they were soldiers fulfilling their responsibilities.

But they would have opportunities to meet at breakfast and dinner when they agreed to meet and discuss their plans in this place.

Until their plans were put into action, they would try to learn as much as they could about this place!

So began Vicente's journey at Long Bay Correctional Facility!

Chapter 434 The Plan of Rebellion?

Two days after the shift change at Long Bay Correctional Facility...

After Vicente and Sarah joined this prison unit of the Seidel Kingdom, they performed their assigned duties without much difficulty.

The work of soldiers like them was not difficult. Sarah had been assigned to guard one of the sections of the prison where the inmates lived together. Vicente's work was more bureaucratic, and he had to read the criminals' files daily to understand the prison situation and help the unit leaders better deal with the inmates.

The inmates in most prisons were largely unknown. There were a few famous people like Snow Claw in places like Long Bay Correctional Facility. As a result, it was common for the newly arrived soldiers to spend some time trying to understand who they would be dealing with for the next few years as soon as there was a shift change.

To better manage the prison, it was necessary to know why certain men should stay away from each other, how to deal with certain inmates, and how to prevent problems.

That was the bureaucratic work that Vicente was busy with these two days.

Fortunately, this wasn't just a tedious job for him but an opportunity to get to know the inmates in this unit and their locations within this large prison.

Long Bay Correctional Facility was anything but small. The entire area inside the hill where this prison was built was occupied by man-made structures where more than 300 soldiers lived and cared for the more than 2,000 inmates.

Vicente still needed some time to find information about Snow Claw. Still, luckily, he had found the file of another inmate he wanted to rescue from this place.

Eve's father!

Eve's father was still alive and imprisoned in this place. Even considering his low level, he had resisted the criminals in this site and was in the least problematic wing of Long Bay Correctional Facility.

That was a positive point, and Vicente was already creating his rebellion plan!

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At dinner time on Vicente and his cronies' second day inside Long Bay Correctional Facility, the three met in the main cafeteria and soon sat together, eating and chatting.

"So? What did you get?" Evan asked, knowing they would not act until they had the information they needed.

Evan was also looking for what he could do to help them since he didn't want to spend too much time with them in this place. Since he was already a traitor to the kingdom, he wanted to get this over with as quickly as possible. The longer they took, the greater the chance that someone would find out what they were doing!

Unfortunately, his role wasn't very useful, as he was assigned to level 1 detention.

That was the weakest level, where people like Eve's father were kept.

Hearing this question, Sarah shook her head negatively. "I'm keeping an eye on the maximum security area, but I haven't seen our man, let alone anything that could help us. In the meantime, I'm keeping an eye on my colleagues who watch that area. I'll know their positions and habits in a few days. Then we'll be able to take some risks".

Vicente heard this and said. "I haven't found our man's file yet. But I found some interesting information, and I've been thinking about a plan of action."

Sarah and Evan looked at him with interest, curious as to what Vicente had in mind.

He told them as he ate as if he wasn't saying much. "I discovered some interesting details. There are several people imprisoned in this place who are from rival forces. Can you imagine what would happen if a security breach released an entire wing of the prison?"

Evan understood what Vicente meant. "That would cause an uprising. But a single sector isn't enough to cover our actions and escape. The soldiers on hand can contain a rebellion from a single sector."

Vicente continued. "It wouldn't be just one sector. You have access to level 1 detention. If you take something I will give you to that place, we could have a widespread problem across levels 1 and 2, maybe even up to level 3 detention."

There were seven prison wings at Long Bay Correctional Facility, with the first six designated as levels 'x' and the seventh as maximum security, where the most dangerous outlaws were held.

Each level was a prison floor, with maximum security on the lowest floor, in the underground area, the most challenging place to escape.

Vicente said. "With a rebellion on levels 1 and 2, and maybe some problems on level 3, we would have most of the prison's attention on that problem. If that happened, I would be in the maximum security wing with her."

Evan worried that this was all too risky, and once it started, there would be no turning back. Either they would succeed and escape, or they would fail and have to do their best not to die.

"It could work. But the risks are great." He said, looking into Vicente's eyes.

"There is nowhere to run. We don't have much time to think of something better." Sarah said as she looked at Evan. "As risky as it is, we've been here for two days. If someone finds out that we have entered this place, it will cause problems for us in a week at the most. So we have to act before then."

They knew someone from the five checkpoints they had passed might investigate them further. As much as they had been approved, some curious person could investigate their magical forms or other things that might reveal their true intentions.

That would take some time, but after a week, any curious person would have enough to realize that there was a security breach in this prison!

So they had to race against time!

Vicente said. "She's right. I told you, getting in here was the easy part. Now that we're here, we must take risks to free our target and find a way out.

Let's try to get ready to leave this place in three days. Let's continue with what we've already planned and act at dinner on our fifth day here. That will be the best time to act."

"Okay." The two agreed, each with their own fears.

It would be time for them to throw this prison into chaos in three days with a big rebellion!

Vicente said as they finished eating. "Try not to overthink about how we'll be discovered. Once a few men from the maximum-security wing are free, there will be too much chaos for any soldier to focus on us. It's possible we won't have any problems until we start our escape with our man."

Chapter 435 Identifying Snow Claw

The next day...

On level 1 of detention, Evan was walking down a large corridor that had cells on only one side of it.

He was pushing a cart with several lunch boxes stacked on it, stopping in front of the cells from time to time to deliver water and food to the inmates.

Clang!

He banged a metal club against the bars of a cell, drawing the attention of the inmates inside.

When he stopped in front of the cell, he looked around and saw more than 20 inmates in the cell, even though the cell's capacity was only 17.

Some levels of this prison were overcrowded because of the high crime rate in the kingdom in recent years.

Since the idea of this prison was to lock up hazardous people, there were fewer places for less dangerous inmates, like the people in this wing.

But it was the weaker people who committed the most crimes. So this place where there were thieves, people who had accidentally killed or damaged other people's property, was overcrowded.

But even with the overcrowding, Evan could see all the faces of the inmates in this cell.

'That must be the man Cesar was talking about...' Evan thought as he saw a man with yellow hair and blue eyes.

As he thought, he handed the lunch boxes and water bottles to one of the inmates who approached him. Meanwhile, he continued to observe the interior of the cell.

The blond man was Eve's father, whom Vicente had recently identified and wanted to save from this place!

He was lying in a corner of the cell, dressed similarly to his cellmates, very sweaty and with blood stains on his clothes.

The inmates fought over all sorts of things. If a newcomer slept in someone else's bed, ate before the senior inmates, or refused to do many things, it wasn't uncommon for them to suffer as a result.

Since all inmates had their powers sealed inside the cells, they all had more or less similar physical strengths depending on their level of incarceration and fights inside the prison could be just as dangerous as outside.

Moreover, depending on the crime committed by new inmates, even their history outside of prison could earn them beatings or respect.

A man in prison for abusing women or children should suffer as much as possible for most inmates. If he made it to a place like this in one piece, he would become the "plaything" of the more active inmates and suffer every kind of punishment imaginable.

The soldiers themselves favored this, and even if the new inmates tried to hide their crimes, the soldiers would find a way to tell the truth to the inmates in the same cells as the newcomers.

But sometimes, someone who had been sentenced to prison for killing the murderer of a son or even the abuser of a daughter, in short, things like that would come to such a place. People like that came to prison with respect. They obviously couldn't push their luck, but the inmates tended to "take it easy" on people like that.

There was an ethic among criminals!

Although there were always exceptions, there were certain crimes that even criminals abhorred!

Soldiers in such prisons only acted when problematic situations arose with the possibility of a rebellion. But when criminals tried to punish other inmates, most soldiers looked the other way and pretended not to see.

So Evan didn't find the blood on the blond man's clothes strange and imagined that if a personal problem didn't cause it, there was a possibility that the blood came from other inmates.

'That's the case...' He sighed as he saw an unconscious body in the most difficult place for him to observe in that cell, a man with a wholly bloodied face lying next to the wall where the metal bars of this cell were.

One of the inmates there saw Evan's curious look and asked with a smile. "Soldier, you're new here, aren't you? There was a shift change recently, right? Don't be surprised. This guy is a piece of shit. He did things he shouldn't have done with his own daughter and killed his wife after she found out. We're going to keep doing things to him until the miserable bastard dies."

Gulp!

Evan heard this as he saw the unconscious prisoner's pants being pulled down. 'Don't tell me they...'

He wondered what those inmates had done besides beating the man...

The inmate who picked up the lunch boxes laughed when he noticed Evan's silence.

"Hehe, not everyone has the guts to do that. But everyone here knows they must at least participate in the collective beating."

That was another inmate law. It was acceptable not to do everything necessary to punish newly arrived vermin. But if the group decided to beat a newcomer, everyone had to join in. If someone refused to, they would be seen negatively by the others and risked being beaten as well!

"What about that guy?" Evan asked as he pointed to Eve's father, seeing the others there distancing themselves from the man as if to avoid him.

The inmate stopped smiling when he realized who the soldier was talking about. "That's Mister Nico. He has nothing to lose. We don't take any chances with him. But when he's willing, he's a good friend."

"I see. All right, see you later." Evan was on his way to finish delivering lunch boxes to the inmates in this wing.

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Meanwhile, Sarah was in the common area of the prison's maximum security wing.

Although the maximum security wing was designed to hold the strongest and most dangerous criminals in the unit, these inmates didn't live in solitary confinement 24 hours a day.

They spent most of their time in individual cells, with as little contact as possible between criminals. But they were allowed to sunbathe, meet with prison doctors, and work inside the prison.

The point of a prison was not to end the lives of all inmates but to make each inmate live as long as possible to pay for their crimes. What could be worse for a human being? To see their life end in a single, brief moment? Or to see decades or even centuries of their lives wasted?

As much as some might think that killing was better, often the worst torture for criminals was to take away their freedom and make them watch their own demise slowly unfold in prison.

That's why this prison did its best to keep its inmates healthy so they could stay there for a long time!

For them to have the physical and mental health to understand how their lives were being thrown away, places like this allowed even the most dangerous bandits to have a minimum of socialization and regular meetings with doctors.

But that didn't happen in the maximum-security wing like it did in other areas of the prison. In this area where Sarah was watching, only four inmates a day had the opportunity to come to the common area.

But as she did her job, she saw the inmate Vicente was interested in appearing for the first time since she had infiltrated this place!

Chapter 436 Preparing for the Rebellion?

When Sarah saw one of the four men enter the living area of the maximum-security wing, she immediately turned her full attention to a purple-haired man.

He looked young, with several tattoos visible on his arms, while he was unshaven and had a short head of hair. He had a strange look in his eyes as if he was concentrating deeply on something.

The way he walked made him look very calm, while he had both hands in his trousers' pockets as he walked towards his doctor, who was there to talk to him today.

Even though his magical powers were sealed, Snow Claw still exuded a potent aura capable of attracting the eyes of anyone new to this place.

"Snow Claw... He is powerful." Said a soldier not far from Sarah, seeing that this woman, like him, was impressed by Jonah Keen's aura.

"Do you know him?" Sarah asked, pretending not to know who Snow Claw was.

But how could she not know where Jonah came from? Under the identity of Snow Claw, this man had been the greatest enemy of The Ruby Devils, the largest underworld organization in Scott Province.

Sarah had recently been a member of the second-largest criminal group in the province, so she knew every detail of Snow Claw's story, from the most absurd rumors to the facts of Jonah's life.

She couldn't be called a fan of the guy, but she certainly admired him and saw what she wanted to be in such a person.

The soldier beside Sarah laughed. "That guy is an animal. Maybe you don't know him because he's less famous in your province. But he is a monster. Rumor has it that he can fight Sovereigns while being a Mage!

It took three Sovereigns to capture him! He's so tricky that even the Crown Prince joined the fight and narrowly defeated that bastard!"

Sarah feigned astonishment when she heard this, knowing how Snow Claw had been arrested.

The soldier next to her expanded on the Snow Claw story a bit. Still, it really had taken more than one Sovereign to get involved in Jonah's arrest!

And even against two Sovereigns, Snow Claw had managed to wound both of them before they fell!

"Impressive!" She said to her fellow guardian. "What was his crime?"

The soldier remained silent as he looked at Snow Claw, thinking hard about what to say. But this time, he was honest. "I'm not sure. I've never seen his file, and there aren't many rumors about the crime that brought him here. There are only theories about how he got here.

The most popular one is that he was close to The Ruby Devils and their followers in Saltstar City. But then there was a disagreement between him and the leader of that faction, which led to the situation that brought him here.

But some people say that he kidnapped the eldest princess and abused her... But these are just rumors."

"I see. He seems quite dangerous." She commented.

"Yes. You'd better not go near him. He's already killed a dozen soldiers since he started serving his sentence here... Sigh, it's a shame that such a bastard doesn't get the death penalty. Unfortunately, soldiers like us will have to deal with him for at least the next 1,000 years." The soldier vented, knowing that Snow Claw was serving a life sentence.

...

While Sarah continued her work, Vicente took over Oscar's duties in an administrative area of the prison.

In his working area, 15 others like him were studying the files of criminals held at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Long Bay Correctional Facility housed not only criminals from all walks of life but also men and women. Each wing of the prison had a male and female section, where inmates were separated not only by their levels and crimes but also by their gender.

The female soldiers were in charge of the female prisoners, while the men were in charge of the male prisoners.

However, some of the guards were in charge of all the prisoners in a particular wing, regardless of their gender.

Vicente was standing in front of the group supervisor, trying to get what he wanted.

"Commander Till, can you help me with this? I'd like to advance my work a bit. If you want, I can take on other more problematic tasks later. But I wanted to get this done as soon as possible." He said to a woman with tanned skin and purple hair.

This woman, dressed in women's armor, something strange to see in an administrative area, looked into the eyes of the young soldier in front of her and asked. "Why do you want to promote yourself so much, Oscar? What's in it for you?"

"I want to attract the attention of my superiors, of course. As much as the administrative work is necessary, I'd like to move up and do other things. So I want to finish my analysis work as soon as possible to be assigned to other things," Vicente said.

There were shifts in this prison. A soldier assigned to spend the next decade in a place like this did not have to do the same job 24 hours a day for 10 years.

Soldiers took turns occasionally and had rest and work periods each day.

"So you want to change jobs?" The supervisor smiled because it wasn't unusual for soldiers to dislike certain jobs.

What was unusual was for a soldier to try so hard to get his job done faster!

The army did not give time off to soldiers who finished their chores early. So Vicente worked harder without a guarantee that he would get a break or be sent to another part of the prison.

However, his justification was sufficient, and she accepted his request.

"Very well. But I can't promise you that there will be no more work for you here. Not everyone can change jobs so quickly." She gave him a folder with the records of the most dangerous criminals under detention.

Vicente thanked her and soon returned to his desk, where he flipped through them until he found the name he wanted.

'Jonah Keen...' He opened the information dossier on Snow Claw, which contained all the relevant information on this dangerous inmate, from his cell to his magical form and the real reason he was in this prison unit.

'Let me see what I can find out about you...'

Chapter 437 Problem?

As soon as Vicente started reading Jonah's long file, he found out where exactly the man was being held, the cell number, the shifts of the soldier guards there, the times for sunbathing, eating, going to the doctor, and so on.

Everything Vicente needed to know about Snow Claw's prison routine was at the top of this prisoner's file.

Vicente reviewed all of this information, keeping the most relevant in mind so that he could make the necessary adjustments to his escape plan.

But in addition to the escape he needed to plan, he needed to know as little as possible about the person he was about to free. Unlike Sarah Mercer, Vicente didn't know much about Snow Claw.

He had first heard of such a provincial criminal from Shelby months ago and knew only a few rumors about Jonah.

Sarah was already a criminal, a member of The Faceless Ones, when Snow Claw was arrested, and news of his capture spread throughout the province at that time. But Vicente hadn't even been born yet then. The information he had was very different from that woman's, and his impression of the subject was also different from hers.

He trusted Shelby much more now than he had at the beginning of their relationship, but still, Vicente didn't trust her blindly.

Then he carefully read Jonah's entry, which told of his green-grade talent, an unusual magical form that allowed him to form a being of mana around himself. This magical form was described as phenomenal, capable of creating a giant of mana powerful enough to crush cities.

As if the ability to create a mana giant wasn't enough, this giant also had the special ability to reflect enemy attacks.

Snow Claw's magical form was such a being of mana. Each pentagram he absorbed added to the power of it.

It had three special abilities in addition to its natural characteristics related to its size.

Some magical forms were particularly advantageous to their users. For example, Vicente could create metallic objects by activating his power once. He or others could then use such items until they were damaged.

In the case of a magician with a tool-type magical form, such as a sword, they could use their magical form whenever they wanted without using the powers of their pentagrams. Mana consumption would be minimal in this case, a clear advantage for such a person in combat.

Jonah, for example, could keep his mana active for a long time if he didn't use the powers of his pentagrams. He could even destroy cities without using too much of his power!

That's what made him so powerful that he could resist even Sovereigns!

'This guy is really out of the ordinary.' Vicente couldn't help but recognize Jonah's abilities. 'He really fought Sovereigns and wasn't far from winning! One of the two Sovereigns seems to have been badly injured after the fight.'

According to the file, a large part of his life sentence was for resisting arrest and fighting two Sovereigns.

The crime that had landed Snow Claw in prison was, believe it or not, non-payment of housing taxes!

Even though he was someone who had killed countless people, Snow Claw had been pursued by royal forces because he hadn't paid his housing taxes in Saltstar City!

Vicente laughed when he saw this. 'This is obviously a plot against him. He must have pissed off someone powerful enough to come after him.'

But it shows how powerful he is! No one could find evidence of a more serious crime against him, so they made up this excuse to justify his arrest.

Probably, they already knew how strong Snow Claw was and sent those two Sovereigns.'

Vicente understood practically everything there was to understand about Snow Claw's case, and he could see why Shelby was so confident that this man's release would open up so many opportunities for them.

Snow Claw hadn't been arrested for anything he'd done. He had been the victim of a frame-up and had lost practically everything he had!

Not only had he been arrested and lost all of his possessions and belongings, but he had also stopped being present for the few people he cared about because of his arrest.

According to Snow Claw's records, his wife and only child had been murdered shortly after his arrest!

A man could accept the misfortunes in his path if he had caused them. But accepting unjust 'punishments' was something else entirely!

Having lost so much because of a plot he didn't even know how it had started, Snow Claw would surely seek individual justice if he could escape from this prison!

'Well, I don't think getting him released will be any problem. Shelby is right with her theories...' Vicente thought as he finished studying Snow Claw's case.

With that settled, all he had to do now was make his preparations according to what he had just learned in order to put his plans for this place into action!

...

The next day...

While Vicente's group was working on their rescue mission at Long Bay Correctional Facility, the Sovereign he had met days ago arrived back in the kingdom's capital.

Back in the command center of the royal army, the Sovereign quickly asked one of his subordinates to carry out a mission for him.

"Colton, I need you to do me a favor. See if you can find Greyson Rose. I met someone at Long Bay Correctional Facility who was from the Rose family, but I found his magical form very strange. I wanted to know more about this young man and his exact background." The Sovereign said to his local subordinate, a High-level Mage.

"The Rose Family? What a coincidence, old Holden is in the city, Colonel. Would you like me to bring him here? I don't think getting him to find time in his schedule to meet with you would be difficult." Colton suggested.

"Oh? Is the old man in the city?" The Colonel smiled as he hadn't seen his old teacher in ages. "Tell me where he was last seen. I'll go and talk to him about it."

"Okay, give me five minutes, and I'll get back to you with that information." This commander then left to find Oscar Rose's grandfather.

Meanwhile, the Colonel Vice had recently spoken to had a smile as he imagined how surprised his former teacher would be to discover who this Coronal had recently met.

Chapter 438 The Rebellion Plan ??

The next day...

It was evening in the area where Long Bay Correctional Facility was located.

Several soldiers were changing shifts at this time of day, with those who had been working for the past twelve hours going to rest while the others started work.

On the first level of the prison, Evan was just taking up his position, while Sarah was leaving her position for someone else to take her place. Vicente had also just finished his shift.

As the young Fuller made his way to the cafeteria, he thought about everything he had already planned. At dawn, it would be time to put his plans into action!

'What do you think of my plans, old Torne? Do you think I'm missing something?'

The old ghost said in Vicente's mind. 'There aren't many options here, master. You must leave this prison as soon as possible. As much as it's possible to develop a plan with fewer mistakes, there's no time for that. Your plan is the best you can do in the time we have.'

You just have to watch out for this man named Snow Claw. He could be quite a problem for you. Even though he's 'only' a High-level Mage, if his record is to be trusted, he's someone the master can't stand to fight.'

'I know. I'll be careful.'

Torne added. 'Try your best to carry out your plan. Just be prepared for trouble in the next few days. Even if you succeed in your escape, it will haunt you for a while.'

There will certainly be Sovereigns involved in the hunt for the fugitives.'

That was obvious. If Snow Claw escaped, Sovereigns would have to get involved!

Vicente didn't disagree as he walked into the dining hall, where he quickly spotted Sarah.

"Are we still going to act early in the morning? Are you sure?" She asked him as soon as they stood side by side and walked over to the table where there was plenty of food for the soldiers to help themselves to.

"Yes. I've completed my plans, and there's no point in wasting more time on this. Let's get on with our plans for the dawn."

She felt her heart beat faster and asked. "How do we start? And Evan? Unfortunately, they've changed his work schedule. That's going to be a problem for us."

Vicente smiled as he heard Sarah's concern. "On the contrary. I'm the one who changed his shift."

"Oh?"

"Evan will take the first step in our plans just before the end of his shift. That will start our plans." He said, looking into her eyes as he sat down in a place away from where most of the soldiers were.

Sarah sat down across from him and soon began to eat while being watched by some of the men in the hall.

She said to him as she put her hand over her mouth, "All right. I'll be ready for action at the beginning of the day. What exactly will I have to do?"

"My job will change tomorrow. Instead of working on bureaucratic things, I'll be assigned to level 2 detention. I will start the rebellion on levels 1, 2, and 3. In the meantime, you should take the opportunity to go to Snow Claw.

When you reach him, you must wait 5 minutes from the start of the rebellion to free him with something I'll give you later. That is the time it takes for the prison forces to turn their attention to these 3 levels and move in to solve the problem.

You must take advantage of this opportunity. If everything goes as I hope, you'll have 2 to 4 minutes before someone powerful gets in your way. But in 3 minutes, Evan and I should catch up with you."

"Then we would have to face opponents in the remaining minute..." She said with some concern. "What do we do next? How do we escape?"

"Not exactly. A group will try to chase you the moment you free Snow Claw. But they'll have to worry about the others in the maximum security wing. That will give us some breathing room." Vicente said, planning to throw the whole prison into chaos.

He said. "One or the other might catch up with us. It will be difficult to escape without facing opponents. But that doesn't mean much. We'll be together, and we'll have Snow Claw by our side. Anyway, I'll lead our escape from the east side of the prison, where the defenses are weakest. I'll use my skills to pave the way for our escape."

"All right. I'll try my best." She said as she finished eating.

After they finished eating, they spent a few moments in the cafeteria talking to some of the soldiers they had interacted with over the past few days.

Then, they would go to the dormitory area of this military facility, where the rooms of the 3rd stage soldiers were located.

Only the soldiers at the end of the 3rd stage had individual rooms. However, most of the 3rd stage soldiers' rooms had only two vacancies each. Since the soldiers had to work two shifts a day, it was difficult for one soldier to share their rooms with another during their rest period.

So when he arrived at his room with Sarah, Vicente didn't see the soldier he was sharing the room with.

As soon as he locked the door, he looked into Sarah's dark eyes and showed her a magnetic core that seemed to distort the space around it.

"Use this on Snow Claw's cell. It should be enough to free him and create chaos in the maximum security wing." He said as he handed it to her.

"How will I store this without being noticed?" She asked as she took it from Vicente's hands.

He smiled at her and said. "Keep it in your spatial ring. That can be considered a mana condensation, similar to magical artifacts with their own mana or even magical stones. It can be stored in spatial rings and much more.

Now, I will suppress it so it doesn't affect the environment. And once it's inside your spatial ring, it won't affect anything because of the properties of storage spaces. But you must be careful. Once you summon it, it will affect your surroundings. So only do it when you're in front of Snow Claw's cell."

"Okay."

She quickly did what she was supposed to and stored the item in her spatial ring.

She turned to leave and open the door, Vicente following her out of the room.

However, as soon as they saw the corridor outside the room, they saw a soldier approaching them with a strange expression.

'Shit! Did he sense the aura from that?' Sarah despaired, imagining that they would be caught in the act.

Vicente thought the same while Torne spoke in his mind. 'Do something quickly, or you'll be in trouble! The soldier had been looking in the direction of your room for the last few moments.'

Feeling his heart beat faster, Vicente saw only one alternative. He grabbed one of Sarah's wrists and pulled her toward him, frightening the black-haired woman.

"That..." She looked at him in surprise but couldn't say much before she felt Vicente press his lips to hers.

At that moment, he planted a warm tongue kiss on Sarah, making her jump out of this reality into a parallel world for a moment as he traced her body with his fingers.

"What?" The soldier walking towards them changed his expression as he stopped in the middle of his path, seeing something he hadn't expected unfolding in front of him.

Chapter 439 Experienced Woman ?

"Mmmmm~"

Vicente and Sarah's kiss lasted more than a minute as they stood in the doorway of his room, watched by a suspicious soldier.

As he watched in shock as the two lovers kissed and touched each other in a wild way, the soldier, who had sensed something strange coming from this room a few moments ago, began to doubt his own senses.

"This... Are these two involved like this?" He asked himself.

No military rules prevented soldiers from having such relationships with other soldiers. Everything was allowed as long as it didn't interfere with their duties.

As he watched Vicente squeeze Sarah's beautiful buttocks, making the woman's tight clothing accentuate her slender body even more, the soldier considered it a mistake on his part.

"Were they having sex? Is it possible that the magical fluctuations of two Mages become more purple during sex? Is that what I felt?" He wondered as he watched the two.

Amid this, Vicente took an extra step and pulled his lips away from Sarah's. "I don't think I can let you go now." He whispered to her, but the soldier heard and understood his words.

"What?" She asked as she swallowed her saliva, feeling quite warm now.

"Let's go back to what we were doing." He said as he pulled her into his room again.

As he closed the door, he immediately began to remove Sarah's clothes, making a show for the soldier outside the room, who obviously was scanning the room with his powers.

'It looks like that was it...!' The soldier let out a huge sigh of relief as a smile formed on his face.

'Those two... Trsk, why can't I find a woman like that? Fuck, what a lucky guy!' He turned his back and left, not wanting to 'see' any more of what those two were doing.

Meanwhile, in Vicente's room, he was kissing Sarah again while this woman was now practically half naked.

She had joined in the game and started to take off Vicente's belt, having already unbuttoned his shirt.

Then, just as she was about to remove his pants, he stopped and took a step back.

"I'm sorry." Vicente took a calmer breath as he looked at the beautiful woman in front of him, her beautiful breasts revealing themselves. "Public intimacy usually makes people uncomfortable. I did my best to draw attention away from the soldier and let him know that we were doing other things earlier."

Sarah looked at Vicente's lips and didn't feel bad. Come to think of it, his move made sense, and she wasn't a pure virgin who would be angry about it either.

"I know. You did well." She took a step forward, looking at Vicente differently. "But since we started this, we might as well finish it. It's better if it's real, or we might provoke suspicion." She suggested as Vice and Torne looked at her differently.

'That girl...!' Torne thought and laughed from Vicente's space of consciousness.

Vicente was quite surprised, not expecting her to want to continue with this. "Are you serious?" He asked as he watched her take off her underwear.

Sarah smiled at Vice. "Why not? We could be dead by this time tomorrow. I hadn't considered doing something like this before, but this could be my last time. So I want to enjoy it. Do you have anything better to do right now?"

Vicente agreed with Sarah. "I don't have anything better to do, but..."

She smiled seductively at him as she knelt in front of him and continued to undress him. "But what? Will you tell me that you already have a woman in your life?"

Cesar, we may die tomorrow. Even if we don't, this is the adventure of a lifetime. I'm experienced enough not to fall in love because of an experience. And if we survive, it will only be the best memory of our time together".

Looking at her from this position and feeling the temptation pulsing in his heart, Vicente agreed with Sarah. Looking at her sensual body, especially her strong port, her hips, he accepted her advances.

"I hope you don't fall in love. I'm not like the others you've been with."

"I'm looking forward to finding out..." She smiled at him, enjoying the challenge.

...

Meanwhile, Evan had no idea what his two 'companions' were up to.

He had already received from Vicente something similar to what Sarah had kept in her spatial ring moments ago after he had no problems getting the magnetic core.

Right now, he was patrolling the prison's level 1 detention, thinking about what he should do in the next few hours.

'In a few hours, I might die trying to escape...' He felt nervous, considering all the danger he would soon face.

Unlike Sarah and Vicente, he didn't have to worry only about the men in this prison unit. He also had to worry about them because they could kill him at any moment after the escape.

'I have to escape before we set foot outside this prison.' He thought as he clenched his fists and looked ahead. 'We'll probably be followed... I'll use this to get rid of them. It will be dangerous to escape alone, but this is my only chance.'

Thinking this, he stopped in front of the cell where Eve's father was, then used his club to bang on the railing, drawing the inmates' attention.

"You there, come over here." He said to Eve's father.

Eve's father had an ugly look, the kind you would see in the eyes of a man who felt he had nothing to lose.

But how could he not express such feelings? He constantly received letters from his wife, who was forced to send reports describing her life in Saltstar City.

Sometimes, this man had been forced to listen to guards or other inmates read the contents of such letters, which told of how Eve's mother was now a much sought-after prostitute in Saltstar City.

Eve's mother had even been given a nickname by her master, who called her a soldier-killer because of the type of customer she mostly served...

Every time he received these letters, Eve's father felt as if spears were piercing him as he "bled out" bit by bit in this terrible place from which he could do nothing.

He hated himself. Unfortunately, he didn't even have the right to die. His wife's master had made it clear to him that if he killed himself, his daughters and wife would also die. His only destiny was to accept his wife's debauchery and live in this place until his days ended naturally.

Through it all, he had that dead look on his face.

Chapter 440 The Beginning of the Rebellion?

Eve's father asked Evan, "What do you want? Any new messages for me?"

"That's right," Evan said, not knowing what kind of message this man usually received.

Evan passed on what Vicente had written to the man while the inmates in that place watched the old man with the white-blond hair open the message, his hands shaking.

Some of them had long been there and knew what kind of message this man received...

But while everyone in this cell thought that Nico was receiving yet another letter from his wife, this man tried hard not to show anything else.

'My daughters?' He read the whole of Vicente's letter, which said that someone would be coming to him soon with good news about his daughters. 'Is this really serious?' He asked himself but didn't express what he was thinking, following the recommendation in Vicente's message.

He closed his eyes and sighed, as he often did when he received messages from his wife.

Meanwhile, some of Nico's old acquaintances looked away from the man while shaking their heads negatively.

It wasn't easy to be blackmailed the way this man was. Even though everyone there was an outlaw, some of these men couldn't help but feel sorry for Nico. They didn't want to be in his position!

Evan saw that Nico's look remained unchanged and said before he walked away. "Go back to your place, inmate."

...

Hours later, the day was slowly rising on the horizon as Vicente and Sarah left the room where they had spent most of their time on their last day at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

"Time to split up. Go to your post and do what we have planned. Don't make any mistakes, or we'll really die." Vicente told her as he walked beside her down the hallway of the dormitory where they had spent the last few hours.

"Don't worry about me. I'll do as planned. You just have to do your part of the plan." She said with a refreshed look on her face.

As worried as she was for this new day, she was much more relaxed than before!

But how could she not be? She had done things that had satisfied her on a level she had never felt before!

Even considering her more than 100 years of experience, last night had been a revelation for her, bringing her new experiences and different ways of seeing her body.

If she were to die now, at least she wouldn't go without having experienced the pinnacle of pleasure!

Because of this, she saw Vicente in a completely different way, less as a terrible, crazy enemy and more as a guy who had his qualities when he wasn't up to dangerous things.

As she parted from him, she couldn't help but smile and thank him. "Thank you for not rejecting me. Even though we both used each other, I think I had more fun than you. If we survive this experience, I definitely want to feel that again."

He paused when he saw her walking in front of him, smiling at the comment that had nothing to do with their current problems.

"I haven't even decided if I want to keep you alive." He commented in a teasing tone.

"My charm didn't win you over?" She laughed, aware that there were men who knew how to separate things perfectly but feeling no fear. "It's like you said. I'm already working overtime. If you want to kill me, there's nothing I can do. But that would be a waste."

"I will think about your case. You've really shown me a new side of you..."

The two laughed, although the topic was serious.

They both went their separate ways soon after, Vicente going to level 2 detention while Sarah went to the maximum security wing.

It was almost time for the shift change, so the two of them and many other soldiers made their way to their respective posts.

...

Meanwhile, Evan waited for his replacement in level 1 detention.

'Time to act!' He saw his colleagues changing shifts as his replacement approached.

"Hi, Pyke, can you wait for me for a moment? I think I left my ID in my locker." Evan said as he greeted the soldier who would be taking his shift.

"Go quickly. I'll wait for you so we can make the end of your shift official." A balding man with the same magical cultivation as Evan said as he stopped at the entrance to level 1.

"I'll be quick." Evan ran in the direction of the cells in that area since the lockers were on the other side of level 1, where these soldiers usually worked during their shifts.

Taking advantage of the change of shifts, the moment when the soldiers were temporarily not paying attention to the inmates, Evan went to where Nico's cell was.

'It's now or never!' He looked at his watch and saw that he was on Vicente's schedule.

He hesitated for a second because once he took out the magnetic core Vicente had given him the day before, there would be no going back. They would have to start escaping from Long Bay Correctional Facility one way or another!

After swallowing his saliva under the strange gaze of the inmates in this cell, Evan summoned the magnetic core in his spatial ring.

"Oh, shit!"

One of the criminals saw that this soldier was up to something and stood up from where he was sitting while the others opened their eyes wider.

At that moment, everyone in Nico's cell felt something terrible in their being as the magnetic core began to attract the metals around them.

...

Meanwhile, Vicente had just taken up the position of head jailer of level 2 detention.

As soon as he took his position, he didn't hesitate to head for the cell corridor, where he had just stopped moving when he felt a strong magnetic fluctuation coming from the floor above him.

'Evan started it!' He smiled, relieved that such a soldier hadn't betrayed him at the most crucial moment.

Then, as several inmates watched him with another soldier from that area, Vicente stopped walking and quickly moved his mana through his body, activating all his abilities as magic stones appeared around his neck.

"Now it's all or nothing! Time to rebel!" He muttered as his pentagrams materialized in the air.

Everyone watching him widened their eyes as they sensed something bad would happen.

At the same time, the soldier keeping an eye on Vicente realized there was a major security breach on this level. A compromised soldier was in close proximity to many dangerous criminals!

"Shit! Red alert! Red signal!" The soldier shouted as he turned his back and looked toward the alarm.

But at that moment, not only him but everyone in the prison felt the entire interior of the mountain they were standing in tremble.

Under Vicente's manipulation, the magnetic cores on levels 1 and 2 went into full activation, pulling metal toward them as they destroyed the cell bars not only on those two levels of detention but on level 3 as well.

Thus would begin the great Long Bay Correctional Facility rebellion!