

The Mafia 451

Chapter 451 4th Stage Battle?

As soon as he appeared behind the Hawk, Vicente used the metals around him to launch several ground attacks at the creature while using his second ability to force the beast's body downward.

By affecting the creature's electromagnetic field, he acted like a repelling magnet, causing the Hawk's body to move downward toward where giant spears were flying toward it.

Simultaneously with these attacks, darkness appeared around the Hawk's head, and Torne controlled the darkness to enter the beast's body and corrode its mental structures.

Tempest Hawks were known for their mental attributes, so this beast's pentagram may itself have a mental ability. However, having a mental ability and being completely immune to such attacks were two different things!

Torne was a ghost whose powers were very much focused on the mental part. As soon as he started to act against that Sovereign, he took some of the Hawk's attention away.

It felt something penetrate its mind and immediately focused on its own space of consciousness, where a ghost had just appeared.

'Ghost!' The beast recognized the enemy in readiness as it formed a spirit body within its space of consciousness.

Torne saw the green essence of that creature in that particular space and said nothing. He just moved forward to attack the pentagram!

'Damn you! I will destroy you and that human!' The beast screamed as it ran to defend its essence.

Pentagrams weren't just for magicians to absorb after leveling up. Before these essences were condensed, they served as a source of magic power for creatures like this.

In a way, before the pentagram was formed, what would eventually give rise to it functioned almost like a Magic Gem in beasts and other types of magical beings. If one of them had such an essence damaged, its fate could range from becoming a crippled being to dying!

Torne knew this and didn't hesitate to attack the essence that Vicente wanted to absorb, knowing it wouldn't be easy for him to destroy such a thing but that this was an excellent strategy to unbalance the beast.

'My master and I can maintain our union for about 30 minutes, even considering his magic stones and the Berserk Potion. In the meantime, we need to weaken him as much as possible!' He thought, wanting to solve everything without relying on Vicente's second special power.

Meanwhile, he and Vicente could use the maximum of their combined power simultaneously. While Torne could use the power of an Earth Sovereign fighting inside the consciousness space of that beast, Vicente could display the same level of combat in the outside world!

That's how impressive the melding of magical bases could be!

While Torne fought inside the Hawk's mind, Vicente skillfully moved to attack the creature's body.

The Hawk managed to dodge several of the spears that were about to hit it. However, while it had escaped, Vicente had better-mastered powers similar to Earth Sovereign's.

The amount of metals he could handle was more than four times what he could manipulate at his true level.

That was evident when he created massive weapons, as big as the beast dodging his blows.

As he made huge spears, arrows, and swords attack the creature's body, Vicente used his spells.

"Earth Cage!" He moved his hands as he made the ground around him shake, and large grids of earth rose from the ground into the sky, quickly forming a huge cage.

As this cage closed, restricting his and the Hawk's space, arms of earth erupted from the giant bars, heading toward the enemy like snakes seeking their prey.

Vicente didn't use his lightning element for obvious reasons. While the Hawk dodged his blows, this beast was covered with lightning, its element of great affinity.

It would be a waste of mana to unleash attacks based on this creature's power. As the weakest link in this battle, Vicente would never be able to hurt his target with lightning!

And so the battle between the two unfolded over the first few minutes, with the giant beast working hard to protect itself mentally from Torne and physically from Vicente.

If it weren't for the two of them working together on these two fronts, the Hawk would probably have wounded them badly and ended the fight within the first 15 minutes of battle. However, because of their great efficiency in diverting their opponent's attention, they were able to put pressure on the beast.

But the Hawk wasn't completely passive. Even with the combination of the two of them and Torne's efficiency in disrupting it, this beast was stronger than the combination of the two of them. It had managed to dodge and protect itself from the vast majority of their attacks and even hit them three times.

Even though they had managed to hold off the enemy for a few minutes, Vicente and Torne had suffered injuries to their bodies or souls, while they had already used up more than half of their mana.

Vicente's magic stones had already 'gone out,' and the effect of the potion he had drunk earlier had almost worn off.

Meanwhile, the Hawk looked just as good as it had at the beginning of the battle, having only used up its mana but without any significant injuries or the same worries as those two.

This creature wasn't the least bit agitated as time passed, as it was a fairly intelligent beast. It saw that the enemies had time as their problem.

'I'm going to prolong this fight until you're exhausted.' It thought as it continued to deal with Vicente and Torne on two battle fronts.

'You probably want that woman to join the fight... But that won't change the outcome. I'll kill you all if you exhaust yourselves or she joins the fight.' This creature planned as it saw the end of this fight coming closer and closer.

Meanwhile, Nova finished absorbing her pentagram, aware of the high-level battle going on around her.

The waterfall near her and several trees in this area of the Wolfrior Forest had fallen or had craters here and there, signs of this high-level battle.

Feeling the effects of this battle, she couldn't help but long for her meditation to end so that she could open her eyes and join the battle.

If they were going to die, she wanted to at least have a chance to fight and die honorably, like a warrior!

'Just hold on a little longer, Cesar. I'll be right behind you!' She thought as the passive side of the confrontation slowly changed, and Vicente and Torne began to suffer more for the creature.

Chapter 452 The Face Behind the Mask ? ?

Minutes later, the pace of the 4th-grade beast confrontation had changed entirely from the beginning of the battle.

Torne was no longer mentally harassing the 4t-stage beast, while Vicente had switched from offensive to defensive mode.

He and Torne were close to their limit, now having enough mana to fight for just over a minute.

After a dozen attacks from the 4t-stage Hawk, Vicente had dents and cuts all over his armor and body, his own blood staining parts of his clothing.

His face was a bit pale, and his hair was sweaty.

His breathing was ragged as he flew around on his sword, trying to dodge the swift attacks of the winged creature.

Amid the feathered and clawed attacks, the Hawk occasionally used its extremely high-pitched scream to confuse its opponents.

This Sovereign beast was no fool. It knew it wasn't fighting a single opponent and used all of its power at the end of the battle.

"You will pay with your body for getting involved in what you shouldn't have, human!" It yelled at Vicente.

Beasts didn't usually talk to humans of their own free will. They only did so when those humans meant a lot to them or when they really wanted to remind them of something.

In this case, that Hawk wanted Vicente to remember its voice before he died!

It moved to try again to catch Vicente with its claws, passing by the objects in the area that such a Mage used to prevent it from reaching him.

As he weakened, Vicente's metallic creations weakened as well, and his spells lost much of their power.

At this point in the battle, the Hawk didn't even bother to dodge the many items Vicente controlled nearby. It went for the young man's neck, intending to end the fight with its next move.

It had considered leaving these two alive until the woman nearby had finished what she was doing. But since they had shown signs of exhaustion earlier, it went ahead with its plans!

Vicente felt the bad feeling of fighting an opponent with the power to kill him, which became more and more severe as his whole body ached.

He had already used almost every defensive device he had with him, from formations to shields and armor, things he had recently purchased after the auction. But his opponent had destroyed most of his defenses to the point where there wasn't much left for him to do.

'I'm sorry, master, I can't help you anymore...' Torne said in Vicente's mind as he returned to his previous place, where his being was already returning to its cocoon-like state. 'I will use the last of what I have to give you another boost. I hope you survive...'

Torne's voice disappeared in the middle of his speech, and Vicente realized he wouldn't see this guy again for a while.

'Old Torne...' He felt his strength improve, realizing this was the same thing Torne had used to help him when such a ghost lost his 4th-stage magic cultivation.

He clenched his fists and moved forward angrily, attacking the enemy while ignoring its claws.

As the two fiercely attacked each other, Nova succeeded in absorbing her third essence and opened her eyes to perceive her surroundings in a completely different way.

She soon ignored the completely destroyed part of the forest to focus on the only two beings fighting there: a Tempest Hawk, no longer as strong but without serious injuries, and a badly wounded magician, who was attacking his opponent practically hand-to-hand.

'Cesar...' She looked at the man and couldn't help but admire his courage.

However, as she watched Vicente attack the bird's large chest with a sword more than three meters long, she saw one of the creature's claws slash Cesar's face.

The claw sliced Vicente's mask in half, slowly revealing a face she hadn't expected to see there!

Her eyes widened as her mouth fell open, and she felt her whole world shake.

"Vicente..." She realized who the opponent she had been thinking about for so long really was, feeling a mixture of emotions all at once.

Her heart beat faster, and she felt like she was suffocating, not knowing whether to be angry or happy to see that man.

"Vicente!" She shouted at him, momentarily catching the man's eye. He didn't realize he was without his mask.

Given his desperate situation, Vicente didn't think the obvious, that he had been discovered. He was so used to being called Vicente and Cesar by Nova that he didn't find it strange.

"Don't waste time! Come with me, or we'll die!" He shouted at her.

She felt like she had been slapped back to reality and promptly looked at the 4th-stage Hawk.

"Tsk! That's right! This bastard wants to kill us!" She didn't hesitate to move her mana through her Magic Gem, quickly showing off her new set of pentagrams with a red essence, an orange one, and finally, her newest addition, a yellow one.

Her magic weapon formed in her right hand as she moved to launch a full attack with her three pentagrams simultaneously.

Cross Cut!

She made a vertical cut towards that creature while lightning and strong winds formed where this attack passed.

"Huh! Courting death!" The creature glared in Nova's direction, seeing the audacity of this Low-level Mage to attack it.

The Hawk flipped in the air, escaping Vicente's grasp. Looking at Nova and remembering that all of this had happened because of this woman, this beast decided to eliminate the problem before it.

Seeing the creature moving towards Nova and not having much energy left, Vicente clenched his fists. He was determined about his following move!

'No one who matters to me will die in front of me again!' He transferred the last of his energy from Torne to his second Magic Gem, no longer hesitating to use the Throne of Darkness.

In Vicente's space of consciousness, an eye opened as the young man's expression changed from its current excitement to a look devoid of any emotion.

Darkness escaped from his body as a magnificent yellow pentagram emerged from the depths of his being, turning day into night in that area.

"This again? I'll help you this time. But don't count on the next one." His lips moved, but only Vice heard the words as a huge throne of darkness formed behind him.

"Learn the next move, young magician. I'll give you this pentagram with the Supreme Suppression!" As Vicente's lips moved, the consciousness of his second Magic Gem made hand seals, causing strange lights to appear on the throne of darkness.

As he felt a cloak and crown of darkness form over him, Vicente felt the absolute power sealed within his body take shape.

Chapter 453 The End of the Battle?

While Vicente felt as if he was trapped inside his own eyes, he 'watched' the consciousness of his second Magic Gem act, not losing consciousness as had happened before.

The consciousness of his second gem was not simple. As a creature without feelings, who only existed to bring his gem to its peak, it didn't take it lightly. As soon as it took control of Vicente's body, it used as much as it could to eliminate the enemy.

At that moment, Vicente's body lifted one of his hands forward, covered by part of the cloak of darkness that covered his body.

The hand closed, and both the Hawk and Nova felt as if time had suddenly slowed down considerably.

Magic circles of different colors with many inscriptions appeared around the great beast's body, appearing in a single instant and then adjusting to the body as if ropes were holding the creature.

"Supreme Suppression!"

Vicente's lips moved, and a ridiculous amount of mana appeared from his position while the sizeable yellow pentagram glowed brightly.

The magic circles quickly closed in on the Hawk, causing this beast to feel several levels of suppression surging through its body amidst its sudden weakness.

"What the hell?" The beast screamed as it came face to face with the supreme predator, realizing its huge mistake.

For a moment, it was about to win the fight and end the magician's pathetic life, but then everything changed, and now it was facing death.

Not only did the beast feel its elemental affinities slipping out of its control, but it also felt the darkness penetrating its being, heading for its soul to eliminate it.

It could do nothing to stop what was happening to it. Feeling trapped by those magic circles, it could only think as it watched its own end unfold.

'Who is this person?' It asked in agony. 'What kind of supreme power is this?'

The Hawk was not the only one asking these questions. Nova watched everything with wide eyes, extremely pale and frightened.

'What is going on? What is this magical form?' She asked herself, trying to ignore the sensation coming from Vicente, which was stronger than when he had merged with Torne's powers earlier.

However strong Vicente's aura was now, it could be explained somehow. But how do you explain a second magical form under his use?

Considering how close she was to this man, Nova couldn't help but feel strange as she watched Vicente kill the 4th-stage Tempest Hawk that had almost killed her.

She knew that if Vicente hadn't shown that strange magical form, she would have been reached by the Hawk and sliced into many pieces!

Amidst feelings of frustration and fear, Nova watched as Vicente eliminated the Hawk.

After only 40 seconds of strangely powerful action, Vicente's magic circles solidified into tattoos around the giant bird's body. At the same time, dark mana completely consumed the creature's soul, gradually forcing a beautiful, magnificent green pentagram to emerge from its already dead body.

Seeing it appear, the consciousness of Vicente's second Magic Gem controlled it, drawing it toward its host's body.

Meanwhile, the brightness of Vicente's second gem diminished while the first one gradually increased.

"That was the last time I helped you without a price. I won't help you again until you start adding pentagrams to me. But don't do it with essences of living beings.

In any case, keep this gift. With what the ghost did for you before it fell asleep, you should be able to act for yourself now.'

As the voice of the consciousness of Vicente's second magical form faded in his mind, his space of consciousness returned to 'normal,' a little shaken by the activation of the second magical form, but much better than the last time.

Vicente had improved his level a lot since then. Not only that, but Torne was in his mind space to give him additional solidity, and he wasn't as badly hurt as he had been the last time he had been forced to use his strongest magical form.

Because of all this, he didn't lose consciousness during the seconds in which the consciousness of his second Magic Gem had acted. As soon as he regained control of his body, he summoned the device Newton had sent him. He did not hesitate to save the pentagram for later absorption.

He looked at Nova and said. "We need to leave the area. A lot of people will come here after what's happened."

Nova was in shock. When she heard this, she just continued to stare at Vicente strangely, full of doubt in her heart.

"Nova! We're in danger! Let's go!" He said.

He had escaped from the nearby prison just a few hours ago. There should be soldiers in this area, and someone would most likely come to this place after such a high-level battle!

He didn't know how long it would take to absorb the green pentagram, so he couldn't risk doing it in this place. With that in mind, he was ready to flee, recover from his injuries and exhaustion, and then absorb his new essence.

After a few seconds, Nova understood what he meant and approached him while she couldn't help but question him. "Were you lying to me the whole time? Were you just using me, Vicente?" She asked him as they ran away from the area devastated by the fight moments ago.

Vicente looked at her and sighed, knowing she had every reason to think so. "Nova, I love you. But I can't deny that I had rational reasons for getting close to you. However, I tried to put them aside as soon as we started to get more involved.

If you don't believe me, think about everything that happened between us. I could have done many things if I didn't have feelings for you and just wanted to use you. I wouldn't have done a lot of other things either."

She clenched her fists when she heard that, tears streaming from her eyes.

'What am I supposed to do? He clearly used me!' She thought to herself in silence. 'Should I break up with him? But he saved my life so many times. I can't do that! We should distance ourselves and end our relationship?' She felt her heart hurt in a way she never thought it would.

As they fled with many things on their minds, experts in the area were already moving in on Vicente and the Hawk's battle site!

Chapter 454 Serious Talk?

One of the strongest Sovereigns in the group of soldiers chasing after the escapees from Long Bay Correctional Facility was now heading toward Vicente and the 4th-stage Hawk battlefield.

A few moments ago, he felt a powerful aura emerge in the central direction of Wolfrior Forest, something so powerful that even dozens of kilometers away, this man felt the hairs on his body stand on end.

As he looked into the area, he saw that night had taken over the day in this forest area, something extraordinary considering that the day had reached its halfway point, with a sunny day in much of the area.

He was on the trail of one of the escapees from the maximum security wing. Still, when he realized this problem, he put aside his previous mission to focus on this concern.

"That was the aura of a Dark Path magician... No, that was the aura of someone compelling from the Dark Path!" He thought as he broke out in a cold sweat, even though he was a powerful Sky Sovereign.

As he flew towards the battlefield, his communicator vibrated.

"Colonel, did you feel that dark aura that just appeared in the center of the Wolfrior Forest?" Another Colonel who was hunting fugitives in the area asked into his communicator.

He replied. "Yes, I'll check it out. You and the rest of the group should continue with your missions. Let me take a look at this place."

"Okay, I'll pass it on to our companions. In any case, be careful. If it's the kind of magician I think it is, you'd better not get too close. We may have to report this to His Majesty."

"I know. Don't worry, I'll just observe what happened." He said, flying quickly as he gradually saw Vicente's battle site coming closer.

After switching off his communicator, it would take this Sovereign only five minutes to reach where the darkness had not yet dissipated and arrive at the site devastated by a Sovereign level battle.

Vicente had taken the body of the 4th-stage Tempest Hawk with him, and Eric's body had been disintegrated during their battle. There was nobody left to tell the story of what happened there.

Even so, the newly arrived Sky Sovereign could sense many things just by standing there.

"There is a monster loose in this area! It looks wounded. I must find him and eliminate him before he recovers and becomes a problem for the entire kingdom!" He sensed this and realized that the power behind what he had felt earlier was not that of an expert but someone special who had used some kind of technique that could temporarily make him stronger.

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Half an hour after leaving the place where everything had happened, Vicente and Nova entered a cave in the mountainous area of the forest they were in.

Nova hadn't talked to Vicente much on the way there because she had spent most of the time thinking about what she should do, reevaluating her whole journey with this man.

He had lied to her and probably manipulated her. But he had saved her life several times, even when he didn't have to. He hadn't manipulated her as much as he had been able to. Anyway, these were some of his many actions that didn't make it easy for her to make a decision.

"I know you're angry with me right now, but this is not the time to fight, Nova." He said, looking into her blue eyes as he struggled to sit down on the floor.

Although he had managed to get to this place and was conscious, he had injuries and was very tired.

He asked her. "Do you have any restorative potions? I'll give them to you when we get back to Millfall. But right now, I have nothing, and I need your help."

She put her thoughts aside to look into Vicente's dark eyes. "Here it is." She didn't hesitate to give him the only 3rd-grade potion she had with her.

Even though she was angry with him, she wouldn't deny this man such a favor!

"But answer me something, Vicente. What happened earlier? Why did you show such strong auras? What about that magical form?"

Vicente drank the restorative potion when he felt this other problem coming up. 'I had ignored that...' He sighed as he thought about how he had revealed his second magical form to Nova.

As much as he trusted her, he felt that anyone who knew that about him would be in danger and could make his journey even more difficult.

So he lied. "That wasn't my magical form. I managed to subdue a weakened but very powerful ghost some time ago. I was lucky enough to force a slavery contract on him."

"Oh? That happened?" She was surprised but thought it made sense.

"Hmm, I found this 4th-stage ghost in a very sensitive state. Fortunately, I knew how to subdue it, and, of course, I did what was necessary. After I used up some resources, his strength improved greatly, and he started serving me, advising me, and sometimes even lending me his powers.

That's what you saw earlier. He lent me his powers."

"I see..." She thought but then felt that this wasn't quite right. "But I felt two completely different things earlier."

"That's because he only lent me his mana at first. So, I just got stronger while using my own powers. But at the end of the battle, I saw that we couldn't go on like that, or else you would die. So, I used his magical form... Unfortunately, he is now seriously injured, and I won't be able to use him for a long time."

Amid his lies, there was truth in Vicente's words. Torne was in a delicate state, and the young Mage didn't know when he could use the old ghost's support again.

"Sigh... I won a lot in the last fight, but I also lost a lot."

Nova clenched her fists, feeling that this was all her fault.

"I'm sorry, Vicente." She said, feeling doubly bad because while Vicente had sacrificed himself for her, she thought of distancing herself from him because of his lie.

"Don't be. It's not your fault. I did what I had to do. I couldn't let another person who was important to me fall right in front of me." He said with great weight in his voice as he looked her in the eyes seriously.

Nova closed her eyes when she heard this. "I know, I believe you. I just don't understand why you didn't tell me the truth before. If you gave up using me, why didn't you tell me everything, Vicente? Maybe we wouldn't be like this if we had talked about your identity."

"There are certain secrets better left undisclosed." He bitterly laughed as he said this, waiting for the potion to take effect so he could continue with his plans. "Unfortunately, you have seen my mask fall. But know that even now, nothing has changed for me. Even if you don't want to have anything to do with me anymore, I will always protect you, Nova."

Chapter 455 Facing Danger?

"Tsk! You don't seem sorry at all!" Nova said in a louder tone as she approached Vicente. "Are you telling me that you wouldn't have told me your secrets if you had the chance?"

"Exactly," Vicente said bluntly.

"You!" She felt like punching the guy in front of her, seeing how bold he was to answer her like that.

"What about Nina? Does she know who you are? Are you hiding the truth from her as well?"

"Of course. Nina is a child. Why should she know who I am? As far as I'm concerned, she will never know my identity as Cesar, just as I wanted it to happen with you. Unfortunately, I couldn't protect you from this information."

"Protect me?" She made a more irritated expression. "I don't want to be protected that way. Besides, if I had known who you were from the beginning, you wouldn't have had half your problems so far!"

Vicente smiled. "Oh? Would you have helped me?"

"No. I would have put you on the right path. Vicente, with your powers, you don't need to sully your name by acting under Cesar's identity! You'd be successful at anything! Why did you choose this way?"

"I did what I knew how to do. I was successful, so why should I have thought of other things? I'm sorry, Nova, but not everyone wants to or can live to serve others. The things I want to accomplish can only be accomplished if I have my freedom and plenty of resources at my disposal."

She knew this because she had already started investigating the situation of the names Vicente had asked her to look into earlier.

She turned her back on him, not knowing how to debate it. "Then I could have at least advised you. If I'd known everything before, I could have helped you in some situations. Do you know I got you into trouble because of my mistrust of Cesar?"

"I know."

"That wouldn't have happened if I had known who you were." She said.

Part of the trouble she had gotten Cesar into had come from her instincts. She had no proof to make the situation difficult for him. She would still be a fine soldier if she hadn't used her instincts in connection with those incidents.

That would have made things easier for Vice and kept other soldiers from suspecting anything about Cesar.

"That proves how much I didn't want to corrupt you," Vicente said as he smiled at her, showing this woman that he had only made one mistake: hiding the truth.

She couldn't argue with that. "That seems to be the case... Still, I'm very disappointed in you."

"I'm sorry. When we get back to Millfall, we'll talk more..." He was saying when she cut him off.

"I'm not going back to Millfall, at least not yet. I'm in the middle of my army promotion test. After absorbing my pentagram, I should return to the soldiers who are overseeing this test and prepare to finish my exam in Saltstar City.

Once the whole promotion exam is over, I'll have to wait for the results in that city and then go wherever they decide to send me," She explained.

"I see... Then maybe we won't have much time to talk about it. Sigh, I'm really sorry, Nova. I know I kept something important from you, but I did it for your own good. Knowing about my identity as Cesar could and probably will get you into a lot of trouble." He said what he had to say.

'Now you have to decide for yourself what will happen between us from now on.' He closed his eyes, feeling he was almost ready to begin absorbing the green-grade pentagram.

But before that could happen, not only Vicente but also Nova felt a powerful aura rising near them.

As Nova left her conflicted thoughts to look at this newly arrived aura, the frontal rock that kept them hidden in the cave moved.

As Vicente hid deeper in the cave, Nova saw the figure of a tall, muscular man in an army uniform appear in front of her, floating in the air.

"Colonel!" She exclaimed as she saw the military rank of that white-haired, unshaven man quickly taking up a position of greeting.

"Hmmm? Captain? Oh, I see. You're one of the soldiers on exam in the area." The man who had just passed Vicente and the Hawk's place of confrontation commented as he realized the situation.

"What are you doing here, Captain? I sense you've already absorbed your third essence. Why haven't you completed your test yet?"

Nova replied as she looked down at the floor. "I finished absorbing my pentagram a few moments ago, Colonel. But while I was looking for the supervisors, I found my colleague injured. I decided to help him until he recovered. He also found a pentagram compatible with him, but he's waiting for the right moment to absorb it."

The Colonel looked in the direction where he had already sensed Vicente and noticed more deeply the young man sitting in a meditation position at the back of the cave.

'This young man is wounded and has only two pentagrams...' He easily understood Vicente's situation.

"Where is his pentagram? Does he have a special storage device?" He asked Nova.

"Yes, that's the case. Fortunately, he managed to kill the beast that left him in this state."

The Sovereign didn't doubt it when he saw that Vicente was dressed in army uniform, which was badly damaged and stained but not bad enough to be unrecognizable to this expert.

'It seems that they really are just soldiers taking the promotion exam...' The Sovereign believed Nova's story, feeling that his senses had led him in the wrong direction.

'It seems that the person behind that other aura is better than I imagined.'

He turned and said before he left. "Captain Bain, well done. Even though this is a competition, we must protect our army colleagues. I won't forget your good deed today."

After these words, the man disappeared, leaving Nova, who didn't know what to do in this situation since she had probably protected an enemy of the army and still gained morale for it.

She turned to Vicente and asked him. "Are you going to explain to me why you're wearing an army uniform?"

"No. I'd better not." He said sincerely.

"Sigh... All right. Start absorbing your pentagram. I'll protect you until you're done. After that, we'll separate."

"What about..."

She said. "We will sort out our situation in the future. For now, just give me some time to think about everything."

With that, Vicente would wait just long enough for the Sovereign not to feel the green pentagram and finally start absorbing his third essence!

Chapter 456 Preliminary Results?

After leaving the cave where Nova and Vicente were, the Sky Sovereign continued his search for those involved in the great battle of a few minutes ago.

If it had been an ordinary 4th stage battle, this man would have given up after a few moments of searching. But he couldn't give up since something completely out of the ordinary had happened, something that could even make this man worry.

After searching for some time without success, he picked up his communicator and sent an order.

"This is Colonel White. I want more reinforcements in the Wolfrior Forest."

"More reinforcements?" A voice came from White's communicator. "Colonel, I've already sent several Sovereigns and Mages. We can't send..."

Colonel White interrupted the person who was at the headquarters closest to this area, in the province adjacent to Scott Province.

"Commander, it's an order. Someone who can become a Paragon has just appeared in the Wolfrior Forest. I don't know if this person has anything to do with the escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility, but we must find them and learn more about them. This person is a potential threat to the king's peace!"

The other side was silent for a moment but then replied. "I will send your statement to my superiors. We'll see what we can do, Colonel White, but it will take a while for the higher investigators to get there."

"It doesn't matter. I've already lost track of them, so it doesn't matter how long it takes. Just make sure they get here as soon as possible."

...

A few hours after the fight between Vicente and the 4th-stage Hawk, the number of soldiers in the Wolfrior Forest area was several times higher than before.

Out of the few soldiers competing in the area, now more than 70 Mages were scouring the area.

But these were not the reinforcements that Colonel White had requested. These were the soldiers dealing with the great escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility.

The rebellion in that prison had already been controlled, and the army knew the exact number of escapees and infiltrators.

Of the 8 people who had left the prison a few hours earlier, only one had died while trying to escape. In contrast, all the others had managed to evade enemy pursuit.

That had resulted in casualties for the army, with the deaths of two Earth Sovereigns and at least 30 Mid-level and High-level Mages.

Several other soldiers were wounded, and army posts in cities near the area were already sending men to join the search.

Not only that, but all the cities in the province with army posts were already aware of the escape of the dangerous criminals and had already raised their defenses to make it difficult for people to enter their cities.

Snow Claw was on the loose! Soon, the army and various powers in the province would have to worry about him!

Amidst all this, the only good thing the army had accomplished that day was being in an interrogation room at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Colonel Adams now faced a man and a woman, Sophia and Oscar, whom he thought he had met a few days ago.

However, the appearance and auras of these two were completely different from those of Vicente and Sarah.

"Are you Oscar and Sophia?" Colonel Adams asked with an ugly expression, seeing that he had been tricked into creating this whole situation.

"Yes, Colonel. While we were on our way to change posts in this prison unit, we were stopped by two enemies who threatened us with our families. We had no choice but to obey them." Oscar said as he saw his father and grandfather standing behind Adams. "Unfortunately, we don't know their identities. They wore masks before placing devices that mimicked our appearance."

Oscar's family looked extremely disappointed, although they understood that it couldn't have been easy for Oscar to deal with all of this.

"All right, since you're willing to talk about everything that happened, I'll be merciful to you. I won't consider you traitors to the kingdom, but rather the weak links responsible for this security breach."

"What?" The two men behind Adams shouted as Sophia and Oscar sighed in relief.

"Colonel Adams, this is too much! Oscar only did what he could to save his family!" The young man's grandfather shouted.

Adams wasn't bothered by the old magician's words and said. "It doesn't matter. It's a fact that Oscar allowed three dangerous prisoners to escape. Not only that, he doesn't know anything about the bastard who made the escape at Long Bay Correctional Facility possible!"

Oscar's two relatives hated hearing it but didn't respond to Adams' words.

"Father, Grandpa, don't worry. I was prepared to die. Paying for what the Colonel will charge us will be much better. Don't argue anymore." Oscar said as Sophia felt she might be able to see her son again.

"What happened to Evan?" She asked, attracting the attention of the stressed men.

"Evan? The missing soldier?" Adams asked.

"Yes, he was with us when we came in for the shift change. The two criminals threatened him too, but unlike us, he was forced to enter the prison with them and help them inside."

Adams didn't know that yet. But with this information, everything could change!

'So there was a soldier with them? Until now, I thought the three names of soldiers on our list were infiltrators!' The Colonel clenched his fists, seeing that this was the way out for him.

"We have no information on this soldier at the moment. He's among the missing refugees. However, with your information, we will try to reach him, Sophia. If we succeed, it might lead us to the real culprits of this security breach!"

...

Meanwhile, Vicente was still absorbing his third pentagram in the same cave as before. More than five hours had passed since he started this absorption.

Nova was still with him, watching the area so Vicente could safely finish his work. With each passing minute, however, she grew more concerned about him, feeling this absorption was taking too long.

Naturally, a higher-quality pentagram would take longer for any magician to absorb. If a person were in the 3rd-stage, the absorption of their third pentagram would be faster if it was of lower quality.

Since Vicente was absorbing something that only Sovereigns normally had, the process would take longer than what had happened to her and Eric earlier.

However, Vice had suffered through the whole process so far, and it didn't look like he was at the end of it.

'Will he be all right?' She asked herself every ten minutes, not knowing how difficult it could be for someone with two Magic Gems to absorb such a pentagram.

Chapter 457 The Third Power?

Vicente had two Magic Gems that both "lived" in the same space. If he wasn't careful in his meditation, he could accidentally absorb a pentagram compatible with one of his gems into the other, which would cause terrible problems.

Not only that but since the pentagram he was absorbing was of a higher quality than what was suitable for people of his stage, he had to go through a few phases of absorption to make sure that nothing bad would happen to him.

His current body was already much more prepared than when he had absorbed the yellow pentagram from his first gem. However, it still wasn't like a Sovereign's, which meant the green pentagram could kill him!

That was why Vicente had suffered so much in the past few hours!

However, he was no longer so fragile and was in a better condition than before. As he absorbed this essence, he had a better idea of what he needed to do and naturally acted to get the best result, something that took time.

He improved his physical abilities and increased the quality of his entire first magical form, his first two pentagrams, and his mana density. Not only that but unlike the first two pentagrams he had absorbed, this third one had something else. It had the remnant consciousness of the beast that created it!

Pentagrams from special life forms posed a greater challenge to those who attempted to absorb them. Part of the will of the magical creature before it died was lodged in its essence, leaving a challenge for its killer.

Before fully absorbing a pentagram, someone in Vicente's situation would have to conquer that remnant.

He had already gone through several phases of absorbing the green pentagram and was currently battling the remnants of the 4th-stage Hawk's consciousness.

While Nova worried about him, Vicente was in his space of consciousness where Torne was completely asleep in a cocoon, and his two Magic Gems were in their proper areas with their pentagrams.

A green pentagram over Vicente's first gem stood on it, resisting the power of Vice, which was directing it toward the Magic Gem and trying to 'bind' it to itself.

Meanwhile, the Hawk's holographic body was not far from the pentagram, attacking Vicente in a last attempt before disappearing completely and becoming this magician's ability.

"Damn human! Do you think you can absorb my powers? If it weren't for this damn magical form, I would have devoured you!" The bird screamed in frustration as it fought Vicente.

It realized the power of Vicente's second magical form. This bird wouldn't have fought with its opponent if this young man had been strong enough to control such power and defeat it alone. That was such a supreme form that it was only fair that it fell to such a person.

But since the gem's conscience had acted earlier, that bird couldn't help but feel that the result was unfair.

"I will dominate you and take this body for myself. You damned human! I will be the one with these powers from now on!" The bird shouted angrily, but still without losing its last hopes.

What it had in mind was indeed possible. A pentagram with a remnant of consciousness could defeat the magician who tried to absorb it and take control of the opponent's body.

That was very difficult to do because the defeated side, the beast, would become weaker in the form of the remnant. Even if it was at 100% of its power, that being had lost, so how could it win, weakened, and on an unfavorable site?

But it was quite possible, as long as the remnant was strong and mentally intelligent enough to do so.

Usually, Sovereigns or stronger magicians had what it took, so Vicente knew this creature wasn't just trying to scare him!

With that in mind, Vicente began to push harder on the creature, causing five large triangles to fall on the green pentagram, forcing it to connect with his first Magic Gem.

Having already overcome the five 2nd-stage triangles, he could use them all together to form the Mana Vortex, something compelling that increased the magical abilities of people like him.

As soon as the five triangles merged over the green essence, the mana in the surroundings began to move wildly, forming a massive column of mana that moved rapidly with the gem at its center.

Lighting emerged from the green pentagram, while others emerged from Vicente's orange essence and green essence, connecting the Magic Gem and then heading for the green essence.

As this happened, the Hawk's spirit hologram became weaker and more transparent, making it easier for Vicente to fight.

"Hawk, maybe you wouldn't have died if you hadn't targeted my companion. In a different situation, I would have thought twice about challenging a beast that would demand so much of me." Vicente said as he felt his powers increase.

At the same time, he became faster and stronger, striking harder and harder at the creature.

His two weaker pentagrams grew in size, gaining new inscriptions around them, while his gem grew in volume.

As the green pentagram gradually positioned itself in the empty space there for the moment, the yellow pentagram with green inscriptions around it pulsed like a heart.

The moment the Hawk stopped shouting angrily in Vicente's direction, that green essence solidified into Vice's first gem, beginning the young man's evolution.

His entire body, muscles, bones, ligaments, and nerves, in short, everything reached its peak, while his second essence also qualitatively changed, transformed itself, and finally reached the next level.

Vicente vibrated with happiness, intoxicated by the feeling of power in his being.

In the blink of an eye, his mana increased by 10%, bringing him to the end of the first level of a Mage's power!

As long as he cultivated for a few more days, he would become a Mid-level Mage!

Nova watched all of this from outside of Vicente's consciousness, having spent nearly 14 hours observing this man's evolutionary process.

When he opened his eyes and stood up, three pentagrams appeared around him, one orange and two green, something shocking!

Feeling and seeing this, Nova couldn't help but laugh, imagining how mighty Vicente/Cesar would be after this day.

"Congratulations on successfully absorbing your third magical essence, Vicente. You must now be the strongest inhabitant of Scott Province." She opened her mouth as she watched him contemplate the feeling the pentagram gave him.

The special power of his new pentagram was indeed mental, just as Newton had predicted.

Psychic Immunity!

Chapter 458 Psychic Immunity?

Psychic Immunity was a power associated with the lightning element. It basically created an electrical shield over its user's mind and soul, capable of completely hiding and protecting that part of its user.

With this new power, Vicente could, for example, resist Casey's power to manipulate memories and thoughts entirely. In fact, even a Sovereign capable of hearing thoughts would not be able to act against Vice now.

That was the defensive part of the ability. But it could also be used to attack opponents mentally!

Vicente could use this new ability in combination with his first power to manipulate metals in the bodies of targets and transmit mental attacks into the bodies of enemies. Through the electrical nature of his new power and the ability of metals to transmit electricity, he could attack his targets from the inside out.

He could combine his powers to form an electromagnetic field with the ability to unleash mental attacks when invaded. Not only would this have the previous characteristics of repelling and attacking opponents, but it would also move the mental part of his targets.

'If I use this ability in conjunction with my other two pentagrams, I believe I can even control a Low-level Mage to act as if they were my puppet.' He clenched his fists as he thought about the feeling he had.

With the ability to control someone's body and mind, he could make people move the way he wanted and even make them say whatever he decided!

'This is a supreme power!' Vicente thought as he looked at his hands. 'It may seem simple at first, but it's quite fantastic!'

That was indeed a good power. It wasn't so compatible with Vicente's two powers, but that was to be expected. Pentagrams formed in magical beings weren't as close to powers as those formed by special phenomena.

Vicente's first two pentagrams had much more affinity with electromagnetic powers, while this third one was more in line with the electrical nature of the lightning element. It was compatible with Vicente's magical form and could be combined with the other two powers, but it wasn't the best he could have.

However, in this world, one depends on one's luck to get the best, and 99.9% of beings in Vicente's situation wouldn't even achieve what he had just accomplished.

He had no regrets and was very happy with his new power.

That was especially true since his second pentagram had developed, and he would now have even better abilities.

The ability to manipulate electromagnetic fields had evolved, and Vicente could now also use Electromagnetism Detection and Electromagnetism Generation.

He could already use the latter to a certain extent, but it wasn't a power of his own. Hence, he had to use spells that consumed a lot of his mana, and he had to use accessory methods and special

resources to achieve such effects. But now that he had acquired this new feature in his second pentagram, it would be much easier for him to use it in his weapons from now on.

After realizing all this, he controlled his elements and powers and made his pentagrams disappear while the lightning around him vanished.

The terrain of the cave returned to normal as he walked forward with a smile on his face.

"Thank you for protecting me, Nova." He walked over to her, seeing the silly look on the beautiful woman's face.

"It was the least I could do after everything that happened..." She muttered as she watched him walk towards her in his underwear.

He didn't hesitate to embrace her and kiss her passionately without giving her a chance to refuse his affection.

But after a few seconds of exchanging saliva, Nova resisted. "No. I want you to give me some space, Vicente." She said while trying to breathe. "A lot has happened between us. I need to think things over before we go any further."

He closed his eyes and sighed, feeling bad about it but determined to respect her decision. "All right. But if you don't contact me, I'll come to wherever you are. My intentions are still the same. Nothing has changed for me except the fact that you could be in danger now because of me."

"Worry more about your situation." She grinned at him, pleased that he didn't insist. "I managed to fend off the Sovereign, but he saw you, Vicente. I don't know what you were involved in nearby, and I don't know what such a Sovereign wants with you. But since you're Cesar, you're bound to have a lot of problems.

Don't worry about me. I'll be fine in the short term. Even if I know who you are, only the Sovereign knows what I know."

"That's what worries me." He sighed, even though he agreed with most of what Nova said.

"Anyway, what are you going to do now?" He asked as he put on some new clothes.

She watched him get dressed and replied. "Now that you're done, I'm going back to my group. I've finished my absorption, so I'll wait for the rest of the group so we can go to Saltstar City.

What about you?"

"I'm going back to Millfall. I've got some things to take care of in the city, some unfinished business, in short... Nina is nearing the end of her penultimate year at the academy, so I have to start thinking about her future after it."

"That's good. You should think more about Nina and act less like Cesar... But thank you for what you've done for my family."

"Oh? Did they manage to buy the tuna brain?" Vicente quickly understood what Nova had in mind.

"Hmm." She nodded at him, thinking that he had killed Viscount Symons.

But Nova didn't ask anything about it, not wanting to question Cesar's identity any further. "Myra sent me a message before I left Millfall. She told me about it and asked me to thank you."

He smiled at her. "It's a pleasure to help."

When he had finished dressing, he stopped next to Nova and took one of her hands, placing a spatial ring on it.

"Don't refuse, Nova. That is for an emergency. If you find yourself in a bad situation in the near future, use this. As much as it will lose its value over time, it could be useful until you become a Mid-level Mage."

She picked it up, quickly realizing it was an arsenal of useful weapons for Mages, with enough ammunition to kill a battalion.

Knowing this was Vicente's specialty, she didn't doubt its usefulness and thanked him before saying goodbye.

Two went their separate ways, not knowing if they would ever meet again.

Chapter 459 Fear in the Scott Province (1)

A full day had passed since Nova and Vicente parted ways.

Nova returned to the soldiers overseeing her group's ordeal in the Wolfrior Forest and found out what had happened at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Still, she kept what she knew to herself, wondering what Vicente's true motives were to justify that invasion and escape.

Millfall was already under his control. What would change with the escape of a few high-level criminals?

She wouldn't get the answers to her questions yet. But soon, she and her group would leave for Saltstar City, for soon after she finished her test, the other two would finish as well.

Even after everything Eric had done and the hours she had spent with Vicente, Nova was the first to finish her exam!

She still didn't know if she had an advantage in the exam since she didn't know what kind of challenges the other two competitors had gone through.

So, the group just waited for Eric to leave. Out of self-preservation, Nova did not want to tell her group what had happened to the soldier. In any case, sooner or later, the superiors would understand what had happened, and they could continue with their test in the province's largest city.

While Nova waited for her superiors to decide to get back on the road, Vicente had already traveled a long way from the Wolfrior Forest.

He hadn't encountered any problems in the first few hours of his flight, so he had successfully left the Wolfrior Forest area and quickly made his way to Millfall.

Other army fugitives had experienced similar things in the past few hours, getting further and further away from their pursuers.

With each passing hour, it became more difficult for the army to reach their targets or even get on their trail. As a result, the escapees from Long Bay Correctional Facility had a better and better chance of retaining their hard-won freedom.

...

Meanwhile, at a point further northwest in Scott Province...

A man wearing a black cloak that covered his head and hid most of his body walked calmly through a forest, a piece of fruit in one hand.

Under the hood of the cloak, a relatively young face was hidden, with a single lock of hair showing something completely purple, like the man's eyes.

That was obviously Snow Claw, the reason for the whole incident at Long Bay Correctional Facility!

After his battle with the two Sovereigns, Snow Claw had left them mortally wounded before continuing his escape route.

He had been injured fighting those two, but his situation was not worrisome.

'Those two bastards... I hope they're dead. They caused me a lot of trouble.' He felt pain in many parts of his body.

He watched a group in the distance and saw some interesting targets for him.

He wasn't a criminal who robbed travelers or acted against people who had nothing to do with him. But he didn't care about those things in a time of need.

Anyone who crossed his path was a potential enemy or target!

'Let's see if you can help me get back on my feet faster!' He didn't care if they were important people or not, and he went on to find what he needed.

Similar situations would occur with the other escapees from the maximum security wing of Long Bay Correctional Facility.

These men were dangerous criminals on the run. They would do anything to achieve their goals, even if, in other situations, they wouldn't be willing to do the things they were willing to do now!

...

Amid the escapees' travels from Long Bay Correctional Facility, news of the escape of criminals from the provincial prison had already reached the major local families and factions.

In particular, the powers in Saltstar City had already begun to move with the disturbing news coming from the south of the central-western part of the province.

That was the case of the largest local underworld faction, The Ruby Devils!

The leaders of The Ruby Devils were now meeting to discuss the escape of their greatest enemy, Snow Claw.

Snow Claw was a provincial-level monster that even the largest local faction couldn't defeat on their own. The leaders of this faction had to conspire with high-ranking soldiers in the kingdom to arrange Jonah's downfall.

Now that he had escaped, the four High-level Mages leading this faction of Saltstar City couldn't help but worry!

"What are we going to do? Jonah will come straight to us. He'll surely try to kill us." The only woman in this group of four said, while the dark surroundings of that office gave the place a gloomy air.

The oldest of the group clenched his fists while keeping his eyes closed. "Jonah will show no mercy. If he comes to the city, we'll be in trouble. We might not stand a chance even if we all fight him."

"So what do we do?" The youngest High-level Mage in the group asked. "When we agreed to fight him decades ago, we knew that it wasn't impossible that we would have problems with him now. But I remember we were confident we could neutralize him again if necessary."

Then, the brother of the only woman in the group, the leader of this faction, aka Warmaster, said in a confident tone. "You should calm down. Jonah is a problem of great proportions. It won't be easy to deal with him. But we have the means to act."

He escaped from a royal prison and killed two army Colonels. Not only that, there are many people involved in the deaths of his loved ones. They will surely move as the news spreads.

And after all that, we have contact with Nixlas' Shadows. At worst, we can pay Miss Death's price to solve the problem for us."

"Is that woman capable of that? Jonah is not easy. He might decide to hide until he becomes a Sovereign..."

The conversations continued in this faction of Saltstar City, with even the notorious Warmaster worried about the current situation. Even with his greater confidence and calmness, he was disturbed by the situation created by Vicente and Shelby.

But they were not the only ones disturbed by the latest news!

In a palace in the center of Saltstar City, the Duke of the Province had just received disturbing information about the escape of dangerous inmates from Long Bay Correctional Facility!

Chapter 460 Fear in the Scott Province (2)

"What?" An old High-level Mage stood up from his chair and shouted in astonishment as he listened to the entire speech of one of his trusted men.

Amidst Duke Scott's surprised expression, his second bodyguard, a level 9 General, had a stern expression on his face, unable to believe what had just been said.

He asked for confirmation. "Are you serious? Snow Claw, Diamond Don, Wells the Rogue, and Rober the Fang escaped from Long Bay Correctional Facility?"

"Wells the Rogue died during the escape after being surrounded by two Sovereigns from the army." The Low-level Mage who had brought the latest news about the escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility confirmed what he had just said. "But Snow Claw, Rober the Fang, and Diamond Don are missing. The army has lost track of them in the last few hours, so they'll likely manage to keep their freedom for the next few days."

Duke Scott, an old, white-haired, unshaven man, continued with his mouth open, feeling that this was too much. Only Snow Claw had been such a problem for the whole province decades ago when The Ruby Devils had planned his arrest.

But in his province, three notorious criminals from the kingdom were now on the loose!

"What is His Majesty doing now? Does he know what has happened? What is the position of the army?" He asked, wanting to know more before acting on his own.

The Duke of the Province had a lot of power. As someone who was hierarchically closest to the king, a Duke's financial and military power was immensely greater than that of his fellow nobles.

For example, a Duke didn't have the right to raise an army like any other citizen. However, he had the right to have a guard of up to 400 men to guarantee the sovereignty of the Duke's family over its territories and to provide reinforcements for the royal army in case of need.

As someone with 3 High-level Mages and more than 40 Mages under his control, Duke Scott had several options for dealing with a situation like the current one.

The subordinate replied. "There is still no official statement from His Majesty. However, the army is already moving to make it difficult for people to enter and leave the provinces' cities. They also recommend that noble families increase their vigilance in their respective territories."

"Very well, let's make it difficult for people to enter and leave my villages." The Duke decided to follow this course of action. "We will also place guards on the busiest roads in the province. Any suspicion should be reported to me and the royal army."

"Yes, Your Grace."

"In the meantime, contact our allies. Let's see who's most sensitive at the moment. I know Jonah has many enemies in the province. He will likely put himself in danger to get personal justice."

...

Meanwhile, in Millfall...

Virtually all local nobles were already aware of the situation at Long Bay Correctional Facility.

With the army recommending that the noble families take action to make the situation more difficult for the fugitives, the latest news quickly spread throughout the province.

That was the case for the Staples family, especially Shelby, who had just heard from her father about the major security breach at the provincial prison.

After talking to her father and returning to her room, Shelby couldn't help but laugh out loud, almost as if she had suddenly gone mad.

Molly watched in silence as her little lady rolled around laughing on a bed, showing a genuine smile that few had ever had the chance to see.

"Hahaha, I can hardly believe this is really happening, Molly! We've finally reached the main point of our plans!" She said as she felt the greatest joy.

She was a virgin, but at this moment, she felt as good as a woman who had just realized most of her fantasies and achieved primal pleasure.

But that was only natural for her to feel. After years of rage and planning, she had achieved the position she had dreamed of since the loss of her mother.

Considering how difficult it had been to get everything she needed, the latest news was as good as an average person finding out they'd won the lottery!

Vicente had made his moves, and now Snow Claw was free to disrupt the lives of the most influential people in the province!

Molly smiled subtly and asked. "What now, miss? We're at the part of your plans where you have to take a step with no chance of turning back."

Shelby heard this and changed her expression, becoming much less beautiful while looking like a crazy, power-hungry woman.

She looked at her spatial ring and thought to herself. 'Ah, the time is coming, my dear family...'

As she thought this, the Mazzanti family firearms, the most modern version that existed, were there in her spatial ring.

Then she looked at Molly. "We will move in three nights. Have our men create some distractions. By the way, set up a dinner with Nina at the Fuller residence. We'll use that dinner as an alibi while everything happens."

Molly sighed when she heard this and saw that her young miss was not going back on such dangerous plans. But she would go all the way with Shelby, even if it meant her death or imprisonment.

As someone who owed her life and current situation to Shelby, Molly was willing to do anything for her, even cruel and inhuman things!

"I'll do my best."

...

While the rest of Millfall's most relevant powers talked it over, some adjusting their plans to the new local reality, two days passed.

Vicente was still on his way to this city while the other fugitives continued their journeys without getting involved in any problems that could draw the attention of the relevant forces in the province.

In the midst of all this, Sarah had already come a long way, having managed to escape with Nico after following several of Eve's father's plans.

Now, the two were only two days away from Millfall, both traveling without fear of the forces that hunted the escapees from Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Nico was looking forward to seeing his daughter again, while Sarah was already thinking about what to do after leaving Nico with the Mazzanti family.

Too much had happened, and now she had nowhere to go. She had also been seen by Sovereign Adams, so she had to be careful.

'I think I'll stay in this city for a while...' She thought, imagining it wouldn't be so bad to be around Cesar for a while.

'As dangerous as he was, he can be very pleasant...'