

The Mafia 481

Chapter 481 Battle in the Middle of the City?

481 Battle in the Middle of the City

Seeing the face of the young man who had just killed several innocent people, Colonel Adams opened his eyes wide and recognized the scoundrel who had tricked him in Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Seeing that his instincts were right, this man moved toward Vicente while a trident-shaped weapon formed in one of his hands.

"You bastard! I'll kill you!" He shouted as he jumped at Vicente, causing his four pentagrams to appear while many spatial distortions appeared in the surrounding area.

Weapons similar to the silver trident in Adam's hands appeared, emitting powerful sensations that could make Acolytes faint.

Two of the three Mazzanti family soldiers there fainted when Adams displayed his power, while the third remained standing, clad in the 1.0 version of the robotic armor.

"Bastards! Die!" The soldier pulled a revolver from his storage item and pointed it at the soldiers standing with Adams.

Bang!

When the first shot rang out, Adams was attacking Vicente, but not only him but everyone else there turned their eyes to the royal soldier hit by the first shot.

That was a Low-level Mage, while the man from the Mazzanti family who attacked was only a level 4 Acolyte!

When he didn't see the head of one of his men at the level of the man's neck, Adams opened his mouth in astonishment, almost losing his focus on the battle.

Shelby saw this and broke into a cold sweat, realizing that she would be in grave danger herself if she didn't join the fight!

"Shit!" She yelled as she drew her own weapon, already aiming at the powerful enemies around her.

Vicente had already killed the 9 passers-by in the vicinity. With the fall of the first royal soldier, there were 6 Mages, and Adams left for them to eliminate.

Although they were outnumbered in this conflict, they were not at a disadvantage!

Vicente ignored his only two allies in the area to focus all his attention on Adams.

"You shouldn't have done that," Vicente said as he looked into the man's eyes, moving his mana as he ran around, dodging the tridents thrown by the enemy.

"You must be Cesar Mazzanti. I'm going to take you down today, you bastard!" Shouted this Earth Sovereign, full of anger at Vicente for what had happened earlier.

Unfortunately for Adams, Vicente was no longer the Low-level Mage who had broken into Long Bay Correctional Facility!

Vicente was now a High-level Mage, and his magical foundation had dramatically evolved since he had passed through that prison unit.

As he dodged Adam's attacks, Vicente could feel the threat of this Sovereign very well. Such a man was strong, very strong, but if Adams made the slightest mistake, Vice would have the opportunity to take him down!

'I might not be able to kill you in a fair fight. But things are different here, Adams.' Vicente's eyes narrowed as he formed a hand seal.

As Adams' trident flew around, several metal weapons with the same trident shape appeared in the area, coming from the ground, the surrounding buildings, and the armor of the men around.

No one there had prepared to fight Cesar Mazzanti that day. At the same time, Vicente's soldiers always carried a lot of metal items.

In the blink of an eye, Adams found himself surrounded by flying weapons trying to hit him, making it difficult for him to take direct action against Vicente.

Even though he was at a higher level than his opponent, he couldn't ignore Vice's attacks. The young man's attacks were already enough to seriously injure him!

"Shit!" He cursed as he flew, hating Vicente even more for being so difficult to defeat.

Vicente felt less pressured in this fight and increased the number of attacks and the power of each of his moves, causing lightning bolts to appear in the surroundings.

Meanwhile, strange earth shapes formed on the ground, and firearms formed in their hands.

'What is he doing?' Adams wondered at the sight.

But before he could discover the truth, he suddenly felt a terrible sensation in his body and noticed an increasing difficulty in moving his limbs and breathing properly.

'What is it?' He swallowed his saliva as he slowed his movements to deflect one of Vicente's weapons around him, eventually being forced to defend himself to avoid suffering from the attack.

He still managed to move to defend himself, spinning his trident so fast that the weapon attacking him was thrown away.

Bang!

As the shots from Vicente's allies rang out, earth dolls fired their weapons at Adams, sending bullets that the man was unable to deflect or defend against.

"Gotcha!" Vicente muttered as he saw the man hit by three bullets, one in one of his legs and the other two in his back.

'Your strength is very great, so much so that I wasn't able to manipulate the metals in your cells very much. But now I can put something of mine into you!'

Vicente's third pentagram glowed brightly as the lightning element in those bullets intensified to electrocute Adams.

Amidst this man's shock, he felt something else as he saw his surroundings distort as if he had suddenly become very drunk.

"Damn!" He realized the trouble he was in as he felt his mental part being rapidly eroded by his opponent's skill.

With the first mistake of this fight, Adams felt the power of Vicente's third skill, which was not a bit weaker than this Sovereign's fourth skill!

A mental attack could be fatal for someone in combat. If one didn't have far superior skills, fighting on two fronts, mental and physical, would be impossible. In that case, the warrior would either have their mind severely wounded trying to protect themselves physically, or they would have their body mortally wounded trying to protect their minds.

Either way, having one's mind attacked was terrible and could mean death!

Adams felt this in practice!

While his last men had already fallen on the outskirts to Shelby and the soldier in the robotic armor, Adams felt as if he had suddenly been cut off from reality.

He lost control of his body as he tried to protect his mind from destruction.

But in doing so, he made himself vulnerable to Vicente, giving the young man room to manipulate metal weapons towards the Sovereign's chest.

Vicente could already be considered a 3rd-stage blacksmith, though he had no such credential. By the time he had formed a large sword, it could already be considered a 3rd-grade artifact, not far from 4th grade.

It sliced through the air, making a distinctive sound as it flew toward Adam's heart.

The Sovereign showed no reaction as it fell from the sky. As soon as Vicente made the final move with his blade, it easily penetrated Adams' body, piercing him right through the heart!

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482 Dealing with the Enemy

The moment the 3rd-grade sword pierced Adam's heart, he felt the mistake he had made and turned his attention back to reality as a mortal wound was embedded not only in his body but also in his mind.

He couldn't say anything because his speech was impaired, and even his ability to think was severely damaged.

But when he felt something thrust into his chest, he understood what had happened and realized he would die at the hands of a High-level Mage.

He didn't have much time. With his heart pierced by a blade, he would lose consciousness in no more than five seconds.

'Death.' That was all he could think of as he saw images of Vicente moving towards him with a trident-shaped weapon in his hands.

Vicente had a neutral expression, no hate, but no reason to smile, either.

"You lost." Those were the last words Adams heard before Vicente moved the large, sharp trident in his hands and severed the head of this Earth Sovereign.

Thus had this Colonel of the royal army died!

Puff!

As Adams' head rolled across the ground, Shelby and Vicente's soldier sighed and looked at the mess they had made.

There were 17 brutalized bodies and two unconscious men in the area, in addition to them, of course. The street was devastated, and some of the surrounding buildings were damaged from the remaining attacks of those involved in the conflict.

Even though the entire battle hadn't lasted long, several Mages and even a Sovereign had fought there!

With the attacks that missed their targets, many buildings within a few dozen meters of where Vice was standing were damaged.

"What do we do now?" Shelby asked, worried about what they had just done.

Not only had they initiated a confrontation with royal forces in the middle of the city in broad daylight, but they had left a site full of evidence of what they had just done.

The fact that they had eliminated a Sovereign only made it worse!

Surely, Sovereigns stronger than Adams would get involved in solving this incident, which meant more danger for them!

Vicente closed his eyes and tried to breathe a little better, ignoring the tiredness in his body after the short fight with Adams.

He said. "We don't have many options here, except to try to hide what really happened."

"How do we do that?" She asked as she gestured at the surroundings and all the bodies.

He replied. "First, you two will escape through the local sewer system. I'll create a passage for you two to take the two unconscious guys and go to the Staples estate.

The logic that it's impossible for you to deal with a Sovereign will help you keep your freedom. There are no witnesses to what happened, so no one knows you were here. Even if some soldier knew that Adams was after you, it wouldn't be enough to bring you down."

"What about you?" Shelby didn't deny that she could escape if she followed this plan, but she was worried about Vicente.

Vicente sighed deeply. "Someone has to take the blame for what happened. Cesar must fall from his position and die for us."

"You... Will you give up your position?" The orange-haired woman exclaimed in surprise.

"Not exactly. But let's keep the danger away from our public figures and let the army investigate someone who will no longer exist." He said, not liking having to change his plans but seeing no other alternative.

If he didn't do this and tried to maintain his identity as Cesar with the Mazzanti family in Millfall, sooner or later, they would fall. The army would not stop investigating this place and the suspicions surrounding Adams' case. Acting locally would become much more complex, and even Sovereigns would end up getting involved in all of this.

It was too much for the current Mazzanti family!

"Let's forge the downfall of the Mazzanti family!" He said as he clenched his fists, thinking of the only way he could think of to keep the things he had won.

Shelby's eyes lit up, but she didn't ask much more.

Once Vicente had manipulated the nearby terrain to clear a path for her and the soldier to take the other two men from the Mazzanti family through the local sewer, they left without looking back.

Standing alone on the street where it all happened, Vicente felt the effects of a restorative potion on his body and didn't hesitate to try to somehow change how bad the area was.

But he would only do so to hinder the investigation of what had happened there. With the plan to overthrow the Mazzanti family already in his mind, he didn't bother trying to change anything that happened.

It was impossible to do this with the degree of efficiency he needed to escape trouble, so he altered the surroundings only to the basics before putting his mask back on and disappearing with the bodies of the dead.

As he stopped manipulating the light in his surroundings, people nearby saw Cesar Mazzanti walking away from the place that had been completely dark until a few moments ago.

'What happened?' Someone wondered as they saw Cesar flying away and the surroundings of that darkened place looking rather strange.

...

While Vicente went off to sort out his latest plans, the soldiers in his family were in the dark about what was going on and the consequences of today's incident.

Those in Millfall would soon learn of Vicente's battle with a Sovereign, but some family members would take days or weeks to find out.

Such was the case with the family's 2nd stage soldiers who were making their way between Millfall and Martell Village.

In a Mazzanti family wagon, 6 soldiers moved quietly along the dirt road ahead of them, some chatting, others keeping watch.

Meanwhile, not far from these men who were going to Martell Village to settle things for Vicente, a person in a green hood stood on a branch of a tree and watched these people.

'More targets for me.' This guy, a High-level Mage, thought to himself as an evil smile formed on his face, sensing that he could take down a few more men of his great enemy, Cesar!

As the group of soldiers from the Mazzanti family was about to pass him, he activated a trap nearby. He cut down trees in front of and behind the group in that single wagon.

As soon as he saw the six men from the Mazzanti family get out of the wagon, Nash, the former leader of The Faceless Ones faction, appeared in front of Vicente's soldiers.

The ground around him froze as Vicente's men quickly understood that this person was responsible for the recent deaths of the family's soldiers.

As these mostly level 3 men grabbed their weapons, one of them took a few steps forward and looked at Nash with a serious expression on his face. "Are you the enemy that has been harassing us lately?"

"And if I am? What? What are you gonna do?" Nash asked, wanting to see what these mere Acolytes would do.

The Mazzanti family's weapons couldn't hurt him yet, so he wasn't worried.

"You're going to die!" A soldier who had lost his brother to Nash in the last few weeks shouted as he ran at his opponent.

"Fool!"

Chapter 483 The Power of the Robotic Armor?

483 The Power of the Robotic Armor

As he laughed at the man running towards him, Nash saw the armor around the man change, with new parts growing to cover the uncovered parts of the soldier's body.

In a single second, the soldier's armor covered his entire body, revealing a beautiful golden armor with a strange mana emanating from it.

The man wearing it was only a level 3 Acolyte, but the pressure from the armor was no less than that of a Mid-level Mage.

But it couldn't be otherwise. That was the 3.0 version of Vicente and Benson's robotic armor, the most advanced version Vice had made when he was a Mid-level 3rd-stage magician.

Since the purpose of the armor was to mimic Vicente's powers, it naturally had a pressure and fighting ability similar to that of a Mid-level Mage!

Nash realized this immediately when he felt the Acolyte's speed increase instantly as the armor finished covering his body.

As a bluish light appeared in the armor's eye sockets, Nash felt lightning form in the soldier's fingers as he approached him and pointed one of his hands at his chest.

"Shit!" Nash's three pentagrams appeared around him as he immediately circulated his mana throughout his body.

He had fought a Mazzanti soldier with armor like this before. Still, those armors were a much simpler and weaker version than the man's attacking him now.

Not one to underestimate his opponent, Nash formed his ice cube as he prepared to counterattack.

But before he could do so, he felt the effects of Cesar's powers on the soldier, something terrible.

"Shit! It's like this bastard is standing in front of me!" He realized how similar the powers of this armor were to those of Cesar himself, while his heart beat faster.

'Should I run away?' He thought.

But while he thought this and was attacked by lightning, the five remaining men of the group sprang into action, firing their weapons from several directions.

Nash sensed this and put an even uglier expression on his face. 'I almost forgot about these vermin!' He dodged a few bullets coming his way, unable to run right away.

"Gotcha!" The man in the robotic armor muttered as he flew through the air, quickly closing in on Nash.

The robotic armor was impenetrable to bullets of the power of those fired by his companions. So the soldier fearlessly stepped into his friends' fire path and struck Nash with a fist.

"You bastard! I'll kill you!" Nash had no time to defend himself, as the speed of the robotic armor was extreme, and he was too busy trying to avoid being hurt by the lightning and bullets.

The bullets from Vicente's five men wouldn't put him in danger, but they could cause pain and possibly take some of his attention away.

That's why he didn't ignore them completely, giving the soldier in the Mazzanti family's special armor room to attack him!

Pow!

The soldier punched Nash in the stomach, making the High-

level Mage feel a pain he hadn't expected from such an attack.

"Aaaagh!"

Nash screamed in agony as his body was thrown against a tree trunk.

Not only had the force of the attack been enough to break Nash's ribs, but it also had the power to alter electromagnetic fields and unleash powerful electrical currents.

As soon as the metal fist of the armor reached Nash's stomach, several of the man's bones broke as he felt his body being electrocuted.

The momentum of the attack threw him away while his natural electromagnetic field changed shape, causing him to lose some of his physical control temporarily.

'What's going on?' He asked himself as he looked around and felt his limbs grow much heavier.

"Kill the bastard!" The soldier in the robotic armor shouted to his colleagues, feeling that he couldn't wear this powerful armor for much longer.

The five men from the Mazzanti family didn't hesitate to unload their weapons on Nash as the man in the special armor prepared his final attack.

Since Nash had lost much of his defenses, his body became more vulnerable to the bullets from those men's guns, as well as the normal powers of everyone there.

Bang!

As the first shots of the new wave of attacks reached him, he howled in pain even more as he felt the bullets pierce his body superficially.

These were special bullets from the family's most advanced weapons. When they reached their targets, they would unleash electric shocks capable of frying even Low-level Mages!

Nash convulsed in pain under the onslaught of these men while the soldier in the special armor made his final attack, jumping high and then using a large sword in his hands.

"Die!" He shouted as he fell upon Nash's body, mercilessly attacking the man's chest.

Swooish!

A deep gash appeared in Nash's chest, and the man finally stopped shaking and screaming in agony.

With his chest cut off at the level of his heart, Nash stopped breathing and was killed by a mere Acolyte.

His goal was to take revenge on Cesar and ultimately destroy the Mazzanti family. But in pursuing his plans for vengeance, all he found was death!

Few would know how this famous figure of the Scott Province had perished. Still, soon, Vicente and his companions would understand the true identity and motivations of the Woodslayer.

With this death, this family's problem was solved!

"Get his body and belongings. We're going back to Millfall." The soldier in robotic armor said as he took off his armor, too tired to carry the weight of it.

"What about our mission in Martell Village?" One of the soldiers asked.

"Forget about that. It's more important that we get back to the city and tell our leader what happened. That will take a load off his shoulders and guarantee us some recognition."

The men there didn't disagree and quickly gathered up the body and Nash's belongings.

Soon, they would be clearing the trees on their way back to Millfall, clearing the way for their return to the town.

Hours later, they would arrive in Millfall in very different circumstances than they had left the day before.

Drastic changes were about to occur in Millfall, and the mere news of Nash's fall would not bring much joy or relief to the family.

It was time for the family to forge their own end and leave Millfall forever!

Chapter 484 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (1)

484 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (1)

Two days after the death of a Sovereign in Millfall...

A new day dawned in Millfall, but a new situation arose in the middle of the night, bringing new changes to the city at dawn.

While families in much of the town were resting, royal soldiers were currently surrounding the old Mazzanti estate.

As a few curious onlookers looked in the direction of the now burning estate, the soldiers guarded the area, some waiting for the flames to die down before entering it.

Others observed the many signs of battle in the area, as well as the bodies of several men with masks on their faces and firearms in their hands.

"Who would have thought something like this would happen?" Cora, the Commandant of the local battalion of the royal army, commented to her group as she looked strangely at the scene before her.

"It was well deserved." A level 5 Acolyte said to the woman one step ahead of her. "This family challenged many dominant powers and got into a lot of trouble. Cesar, in particular, was a bastard who shouldn't have been given the gift of life!"

Cora looked sideways at the soldier, not doubting that it was all deserved. People like Cesar lived on the edge. To die suddenly or even to lose everything was easy.

Still, she felt uncomfortable about it all. Until a few days ago, the Mazzanti family had been doing very well, their numbers growing and their strength improving.

But a few hours ago, several battles involving family members had been spotted around Millfall until a major conflict broke out in the building in front of the royal soldiers.

The army still didn't have exact numbers. Still, the personnel of this royal force had already estimated at least 100 deaths the night before!

A level 5 woman told Cora, "Commandant, we have to be careful. We don't know if Cesar is still alive. We have to start searching, and if someone finds him, we must eliminate him immediately!"

"Your advice makes sense. But why should we eliminate him? From the point of view of the law, Cesar doesn't deserve to be hunted down by the army." Cora said as she looked into the woman's eyes.

"I agree. But Cesar is not an ordinary person, Commandant. He's strong. He's a danger, a time bomb. I believe the province or even the kingdom would be safer with his death. So if it's possible to kill him without risking a dangerous fight for the army, we should take the opportunity."

Cora lowered her head and placed a hand on her chin. "It makes sense. There's a lot of suspicion under his name, and many strange things happen when he's around.

Very well, send soldiers to search the town for wounded or fleeing men. You should kill them all."

Gulp!

A soldier less willing to kill 'innocents' asked. "Won't that cause problems for us?"

The Commandant smiled and said. "Not at all. We will blame these deaths on the group that destroyed the Mazzanti family."

The soldiers closest to her liked what they heard, and one of them soon left to give Cora her orders.

Meanwhile, the flames on the Mazzanti estate had died down enough for the Acolytes to move in.

Seeing the situation improve, Cora and some of her soldiers moved into the partially destroyed building, seeing a few brutalized bodies here and there, but also a place that had been functional until recently.

Noticing the damage around them, the soldiers realized that the Mazzanti family hadn't expected a fight like this.

"Their defenses were up, but you could see that the family was just having a normal day. Valuable ornaments and even a lot of gold coins are in the family safe." A man said this after a few minutes of examining the place.

A woman next to Cora sighed when she heard this. "So they really died here? I thought about the possibility that some family members might have escaped in time, but I don't think they would have left any coins behind."

"How many coins are you talking about?" Cora asked. "It could be a strategy to cover the survivors' tracks."

"I doubt it." The soldier searching the vault said. "There are over 6,000 gold coins in the safe in this building."

"What?" Cora opened her eyes wide, for that was a significant amount.

No one would leave so many coins behind to cover their escape. At least, that's what most of those soldiers thought.

Even Mages could live well for a few years with that amount of coins!

"If that's the case, then maybe there are no survivors... And even if there are, they're probably weak or in so much danger that they can't afford to worry about those coins." Cora commented with a sigh, not knowing if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

I'll send a letter to Nova to talk about it. She's been dealing with Cesar Mazzanti longer than I have. She might be able to give me some direction...' Cora closed her eyes, trying to ignore the smell of ash and burnt human flesh from this building.

...

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Scarlet Syndicate...

The men of this local underworld faction were already on the move, looking to take advantage of the Mazzanti family's downfall.

Unlike the royal soldiers, the leaders of this group had contracts with Cesar, something that could tell them the man's vital situation.

Magical contracts could indicate the vital situation of the parties involved because when one party dies, the others could feel the end of their obligation to fulfill their promises in the contract.

Destroying the contract sheets also had this effect, although it didn't completely release the parties from their obligations. The party that destroyed their contract would still have to fulfill their obligations, but the other side would be free.

That was a safety measure to ensure people didn't intentionally destroy Magic Agreements. As a result, the party that destroyed contracts usually got nothing!

Anyway, when the leaders of the Scarlet Syndicate realized that they were free of their obligations regarding the contract with Cesar Mazzanti, they soon celebrated the death of their last leader.

After ordering their men to take control of the Mazzanti family business and search for survivors from that house, the strongest men of the Scarlet Syndicate celebrated at their group's headquarters.

Now, five levels 4 and 5 men were drinking in a large hall where half-naked women were dancing for them while others were giving them massages, feeding them, or doing other things...

"Hahahaha, I didn't expect the Mazzanti family to suddenly fall!" Said one of the Acolytes, overjoyed at the fall of their former leaders.

"Now it's time for us to take over Millfall. The Mazzanti family has done us the favor of eliminating all local competition. Now, all we have to do is reap the rewards that Cesar has sown!" The strongest of the group, their new leader, said loud and clear.

Then, the most moderate of these men asked. "What if the high-ranking members of the Mazzanti family survived? Cesar is dead, but Deputy Point alone could wipe us out."

"Don't worry about that, Pyke. I have information that the Basilisk and Deputy Point were found dead in the Crow Woods by a group from the Awakening Temple a few minutes ago. There's no one left to threaten us!"

Chapter 485 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (2)

485 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (2)

Minutes earlier, at the local Awakening Temple...

"So that's what happened..." Assistant Temple Master Sim muttered as he finished hearing from Sacred Devotee Bourne about what she and her group had found in the Crow Woods an hour ago.

Layla stood in front of the leader of the local temple, looking out of one of the windows of this man's office as she did her job of reporting what had 'happened.'

"And where are their bodies? Cesar Mazzanti's body is precious to us." Sim said, curious to know the man's true identity and to give his organization a chance to study someone so talented.

When a magician died, their Magic Gem and pentagrams crystallized in their being, leaving traces of what they were in life. Through autopsy studies of magicians' bodies, much could be learned about a given individual's magical form, potential, talent, and much more.

But Layla would disappoint this man. "Nowhere." She said. "When my group and I got there, their bodies had just been consumed by flames. Cesar, his right arm, and the basilisk died without leaving a body.

But I managed to bring back their spatial rings and the bodies of some of the 2nd-stage subordinates of the Mazzanti family."

Sim sighed when he heard that but didn't suspect anything. It was common for enemies to destroy the bodies of their opponents in situations like this.

"That's a shame. Cesar was a real monster." He commented as he closed his eyes.

Layla looked sideways at Sim but didn't disagree. 'Indeed, he was. Who else would have planned everything he did? The damned Vicente 'burned' more than 10,000 gold coins tonight to forge his family's downfall.'

"Anyway, I intend to leave for Saltstar City later today. I hope you don't need me for anything else." Layla said as she turned and looked into Sim's eyes.

"You're leaving already? Right now?" The man was surprised because he thought she would at least try to help them investigate the situation that had just happened.

Layla replied. "I have been here a long time, Assistant Temple Master. Sacred Devotee Barber assigned me to accompany Nun Barber. Now that she's gone to Saltstar City, I can't stay here any longer."

"Sigh... All right. I'll see what I can do about this problem. You can leave." Sim said.

"Good luck."

...

At the same time, Shelby was at her family's new estate, a place she had developed from scratch since taking the title of Viscount in Levi's name.

She was in her office, nervously looking out at the balcony before her, waiting for news.

Then the door opened, and Molly appeared with a serious expression on her face.

"So?" Shelby asked nervously, knowing how bold Vicente's plans were.

Vicente had planned to overthrow the Mazzanti family in less than 48 hours, a very short time to carry out an operation that could mean the future of everyone associated with the group.

Vicente planned to set up battles around Millfall and a major conflict at the family's headquarters against a rival organization of theirs.

Everyone knew that the Mazzanti family was trying to expand its arms, so it was logical to think they would antagonize powerful people.

Based on this logic, he wanted to justify his family's downfall, which would be evidenced by the end of their contracts with many local citizens, which he would ensure by tearing up several of their contracts.

On the other hand, Layla would be responsible for "witnessing" Cesar's demise and delivering the confirmation of his death to the local temple.

Her testimony would be enough since she was a 3rd-stage Sacred Devotee and "unaffiliated" with the Mazzanti family. From there, the local powers, including the army, would eventually learn of the deaths of Cesar and the family leaders.

With the many items left behind, ranging from ammunition, weapons, coins, and resources, as well as the bodies of many men, the whole incident should seem quite real.

But considering how quickly he had planned and executed it all, Shelby was a little concerned.

"It worked," Molly said as she nodded approvingly. "Vicente managed to stage a great fight. He used his skills to control a group of men to stage battles all over the city and then fought a big battle in his old headquarters.

Considering the many valuable items left behind and the information that members of the local temple are already spreading, it's only a matter of time before Commandant Cora closes the case."

Shelby sighed at the news, relieved that the Mazzanti family's demise seemed credible. "What about Vicente?"

"He is already out of town. He and some men are camping in the Crow Woods. They will wait for seven days and then join the Fuller family to leave for Saltstar City as planned." Molly replied.

Now that Vicente had engineered the downfall of the Mazzanti family, it would be risky for him to continue living in Millfall. Continuing in this town could potentially jeopardize everything he had forged that day.

So, he moved forward with his plans to leave for Saltstar City!

"I see... That's better." She said, feeling a little sad about the outcome of all this, even though they had achieved what they had planned so far.

She would have preferred Vicente to stay in Millfall until the end of the year, when Nina would be 10 and it would be time for them to leave the city for good. She enjoyed her relationship with Vicente and felt she was growing up faster with him.

Unfortunately, the previous incident with Sovereign Adams had a high potential to cause deadly problems for all of them.

With this latest staging, the investigators of Adams' death would have a dead suspect to pursue, which would give them all a good chance, including Shelby.

It was too late now to think about how things could have been different, and Shelby was only sorry and worried about the things she would have to do from now on.

"Are all the Mazzanti men in our group gone?" Shelby asked.

"Yes. Only the old members of the Staples family and the new recruits are with us now." Molly replied.

"Good. We'll be weakened for a while, but our title of Viscount is safe. Let's concentrate on maintaining our position for now.

When Vicente settles elsewhere and regains control of Millfall, we'll return with our plans to gain the title of Count."

"Yes, Miss."

Chapter 486 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (3)

486 The Fall of the Mighty Mazzanti Family (3)

Later in Millfall...

Rumors were already circulating through the town, from the humblest local taverns to the local academies.

Nina was beginning her final year at the academy, where she had been studying since arriving in Millfall, and had learned of the Mazzanti family's downfall from her classmates as soon as she arrived at the Academy this morning.

Suspecting that her brother was Cesar Mazzanti, she was naturally concerned when she learned of the incident the night before.

After talking with her classmates for a few minutes, she rushed out of her classroom and into the principal's office, already aware that the principal had some sort of favoritism for her.

When she arrived at the office, she realized she was right in some of her theories and became even more worried.

"Tsk! Get that girl out of here!" The principal, who had been chosen by Vicente's group to replace the former leader of the academy, said in an angry tone when he saw the girl he had been forced to favor for the past few months.

He had received favors from Cesar to favor the sister of an ally of Don Mazzanti and some of the academy's employees who were also related to the Mazzanti family.

But now that Cesar was dead, he did not need to keep his old promises.

One of the principal's guards grabbed Nina by one of her wrists and carried her out of the office while the principal barked orders to his group.

"Since that damned Cesar has fallen, let's no longer favor his friends. Tell the girl's guards to leave my academy immediately!" He said loudly.

Meanwhile, Nina listened to the principal's words as she was dragged out of the office, her eyes watering.

After several experiences and "investigations" of her own, she felt that Cesar and Vicente were the same person.

If Cesar was dead, it was an awful sign for her!

'Big brother...' She remembered her feelings from years ago when she had lost her sister, father, and mother.

Thinking about it, she was in no mood to study and made her way out of the academy, intending to go home.

...

Meanwhile, at River and Zander's tavern...

The two brothers who first did business with Vicente/Cesar were already at work this morning but without the Mazzanti family guards.

They had heard the rumors circulating locally and were naturally concerned, as the Mazzanti family had increased their profits greatly with their protection.

But the two brothers didn't believe that the Mazzanti family had fallen!

As he listened to someone talk about the Mazzanti family case, River's thoughts differed greatly from his clients' comments.

'Cesar isn't dead... He faked his death.' He thought, feeling that his contract was still valid.

Vicente was no fool. He wouldn't tear up his Magic Agreements with people who knew his true identity. If he did, it would only be a matter of hours before the army knocked on the Fuller family's door.

However, if he kept the contracts with those who knew his real identity, he wouldn't risk exposing Nina, and he wouldn't have any problems with his current plans. After all, people like River and Zander would have to fear him because he was still alive.

Who would risk staying against him while he was still alive?

Could they endure a possible revenge?

Some men like Zander and River wouldn't turn against Vicente because they liked the young man and were grateful to him. But others definitely wouldn't do that for their fear of revenge.

River then said to a customer who had just asked him a question. "Cesar is really dead. The restrictions of my agreement with him disappeared this morning... Sigh, that's a shame. As much as some people thought he was a problem, he helped ordinary people like us."

The middle-aged customer who had asked about the veracity of the news closed his eyes in regret. "I know." He said as he looked at the laughing customers around him, who acted as if Cesar's death was a great local relief. "How long will it take these fools to realize what we've all lost?"

Most of us here know very well what the city was like before Don Mazzanti. The last four months have been the best in 99 years. But now we're going back to the way it was...

Sigh! What a shame!"

River agreed, for even if Vicente were still alive, it was unlikely that he would ever operate in Millfall again.

'Anyway, I'm grateful to you, Vicente. You saved my brother and me from our debts and allowed us to grow. That was enough for us. I hope you can achieve your goals and have a good life.' River thought as he looked out the door of his tavern, not being so selfish as to think that Cesar should risk himself for him to the end.

It was a shame about what had happened, but he had already used Cesar's services enough!

...

Meanwhile, in the Crow Woods...

Vicente, Rory, Bart, and Sarah were now hiding in a large cave in the forest, waiting for the right moment to go to Saltstar City.

As much as the night before had been a great performance for their group, they had worked hard to make it all work and needed to rest now that everything was sorted out.

But as they sat around the campfire, the four main names in the family were naturally worried about their performance and whether they would succeed in their plans.

"I wonder how things are in town?" Rory asked.

There was no way for them to know the exact answer. All the men in the Mazzanti family, except for the Fuller family, had left town the night before.

Most of the family went to the two cities where the family's armies were already working, while two groups went to Saltstar City and the other to Martell Village.

The group going to Saltstar City was the one that would stay by Vicente's side and command the family there when they reached the largest city in the province. There was no need for them to stay behind with those four, so they were already on their way.

As for the group going to Martell Village, he would prepare the people there for the family's new circumstances and then follow Vicente's previous expansion plans.

Even though they were leaving Millfall, the plans for expansion throughout the province remained the same.

In fact, even Millfall was not out of Vicente's plans!

For the time being, the town would remain free and would likely fall under the control of the Scarlet Syndicate. But as soon as the dust settled, Vicente intended to send someone to take control of that group and take back their local business!

This time, he would be the hand hiding in the shadows, manipulating many puppets throughout the province!

Vicente told Rory, "I imagine the town must be pretty hectic right now. But let's not think too much about it. We've done what we set out to do masterfully. Now, all we can do is wait. If no soldiers from the kingdom come our way in the next three days, we can continue our journey."

Chapter 487 The Price to Pay

487 The Price to Pay

Vicente looked at Rory and Sarah and said. "Let's stay here quietly. I think our chances are good, but let's be careful.

Anyway, we can't go back to Millfall after today. Now we'll have to find new people to represent us there."

Sarah asked him. "When will we do that? If we wait too long, others will take control of what's yours."

"I know. The Scarlet Syndicate is probably already doing that." Vicente smiled bitterly, knowing that this group could not be trusted. "But they're not capable of assembling Mages in a short time. Besides, we have Shelby in Millfall, so our chances of recovering what we lost today are high."

We'll just give the vultures some time to think they have hope, and then we'll regain control of everything.

Until then, we'll settle down in Saltstar City and exercise some caution. As much as we faked our deaths, we won't be able to appear in public or show off our abilities for a while."

"I know." She said with a sigh.

Vicente continued. "Once we arrive in Saltstar City, I'll take care of the family in the city, and you, including Bart, will take care of our affiliated factions."

The three of them easily accepted this order until Rory thought of a problem and asked his question.

"What about the family weapons? We left many of them behind. Even the Scarlet Syndicate people know how to make some basic models."

Vicente saw the concern in his friend's eyes and sighed. "We will have to give up the exclusivity of what we have if we want to continue to operate with our weapons. I've already given Lukas permission to manufacture and sell firearms in Millfall on our behalf.

In the light of day, he'll look like the old family blacksmith who survived its fall and decided to start selling firearms. But in the dead of night, he'll be acting on our behalf, protecting the future of firearms and passing on the operation's profits to us."

Vicente's plan was simple. If the Mazzanti family, especially Cesar, had fallen, then it would be reasonable to think that the guns would disappear. In addition to the weapons left behind, no new ones should appear on the market. If they did, suspicions about Cesar's real downfall might arise.

But Vicente didn't want to be unable to use his weapons. As much as he could produce something better, these devices could make a big difference in the hands of weak magicians.

In order to continue using his weapons without major problems, Vicente left Lukas behind to do what he had just said.

Through the marketing that Lukas would do, he and his group would have a reasonable justification for having firearms in the future, even after the fall of the Mazzanti family!

The downside was that these weapons would spread throughout the province, but that was the price Vicente had to pay to use such devices safely!

"All this for the sake of a battle... Sigh!" Rory closed his eyes, seeing how quickly a person's situation could change.

Three days ago, everything was going well for the group. Two days ago, they had even managed to eliminate the Woodslayer, which would have eased the pressure on the family in the short term.

But suddenly, they had to give up much of what they had done and the exclusivity of their weapons.

It was terrible!

But they all understood that it was a necessary price to pay to avoid being hunted by the king's forces, Sky Sovereigns, and perhaps even the Paragons.

Vicente saw his friend lament and understood what the young redhead was going through. At the beginning of his journey as a criminal on Earth, he had felt the same way.

How many times had he had to give up everything after a single incident? He didn't even know how many times it had happened.

The first few times, he felt like Rory, quite frustrated, often thinking about how things could have been different, and hesitant to give up everything. But after a few experiences, he had learned his lesson and understood never to get too attached to his situation. Things could change at the speed of light, and someone who wanted to be prepared had to be ready for sudden changes.

Because of his past experiences, Vicente didn't feel so sorry for himself, even though he didn't like the situation.

For him, this was another change in his life, the beginning of a new path.

'You'll get used to it, my friend.' He thought to himself, 'This will happen more often. Just wait and see. This is the life of a mafioso.'

...

Meanwhile, Nina returned to the Fuller estate, very nervous about what might have happened to her brother.

"Eve! Eve, where's big brother? What happened to him?" She burst into the house screaming, tears streaming from her eyes.

"Nina?" Eve was surprised to open her eyes in the cultivation room of the Fuller residence and hear the voice of the girl who was supposed to be at the academy right now.

But as she listened to Nina's sobs and questions, the blonde woman who had finished her meditation sighed as she realized the problem.

"Nina, what are you talking about? What does your brother have to do with Cesar and the Mazzanti family?" She asked as she saw Nina enter the training room.

"Everything! I think you're lying to me, and Cesar is my brother!" Nina said while her eyes were red.

Eve opened her mouth in shock at hearing this. 'How did she find out?'

But she didn't want to confirm Nina's theories. That was Vicente's job.

"Don't be silly, Nina. Your brother and Cesar are two very different people." She smiled as she gestured. "And your brother is fine. Cesar died this morning, but Vicente is very well."

"How can you be sure?" Nina asked, thinking that maybe Eve was wrong.

Eve said. "Simple, I have a Magic Agreement with Vicente, you silly girl. If anything were to happen to your brother, I would feel my obligations to him disappear. But I can still feel the stability of my agreement with him, so all is well, Nina."

"Eh? What? But didn't Cesar die?" Nina stopped crying as she expressed her confusion.

"Don't be foolish. Cesar isn't Vicente. I don't know why you thought that, but I don't want you to think that again."

Eve finally hugged Nina as she sighed inwardly, worried about Vicente and what this little girl knew.

'I need to talk to him about this as soon as possible.'

With that in mind, she would try to handle the situation in her own way, reassuring Nina and telling her that Vicente was preparing to move forward with their trip to Saltstar City in light of some recent opportunities for the Fuller family.

Nina was perplexed but believed Eve and soon calmed down enough for her caretaker not to worry too much.

She stayed home for the rest of the day, but later, Eve called Shelby to talk to Nina and make sure everything would be okay.

With that, the first few days since the Mazzanti family's fall would soon pass, with many local changes and preparations for the Fuller family's departure.

Chapter 488 Beginning of the Journey to Saltstar City

488 Beginning of the Journey to Saltstar City

Five days after the Mazzanti family incident, a new day dawned in Millfall, with a sky completely blue by daybreak.

The city seemed to have calmed down after the Mazzanti family's fall, with citizens returning to their usual lives but still commenting on the local changes.

As local guards and early risers commented in hushed voices on the resurgence of the Scarlet Syndicate faction, a few carriages parked outside the Fuller estate began to move.

Of the three carriages bearing the Fuller family crest, two contained the family's luggage and the house's official subordinates, while the middle vehicle carried Nina and Eve.

After days of preparing for the family's move from Millfall, this group was ready to leave for Saltstar City!

Nina had already said goodbye to all her friends and colleagues, as well as Shelby. Now, she was looking forward to her new journey.

She didn't mind changing cities or academies. The most important thing for her was to be by her brother's side. But she was nervous because the last time she was in Saltstar City, she went deaf and lost her mother, father, and older sister.

So Nina couldn't help but feel anxious as she sat in the carriage with Eve, a little pale and sweating profusely.

Eve could understand the girl in front of her and said. "Don't worry, Nina, everything will be fine. We'll meet Rory and your brother right after we leave Millfall. They'll protect us on the way to Saltstar City."

"Hmm, I hope nothing bad happens," Nina mumbled, thinking that if something did happen, she'd rather not survive it.

She didn't want to have to deal with another tragedy! If something bad were going to happen, she would honestly prefer to be to her and not to her brother or Rory or Eve!

Eve could feel how worried Nina was, which made her ache for this child's reality. Despite having almost everything, this young girl had suffered a lot in her short life.

As the two sat in silence in the carriage, their convoy soon arrived at one of Millfall's exits, where a group of soldiers stood around checking people coming and going from the town.

"Fuller family..." A soldier spotted the symbol of this family and narrowed his eyes, remembering that the incident with Sovereign Adams had happened right in front of this merchant's house.

After the fall of Adams, the army was already on the move. High-level reinforcements had already left the capital to come to the city. At the same time, local soldiers already knew the basics about the battle in front of the Fuller estate.

Because of this, there was some questioning among the soldiers as to why everything had happened in front of that estate...

Of course, it wasn't enough to connect House Fuller and Colonel Adams' killers, but it was something to consider.

"Fuller family group, what is your intention in leaving the city? And where are you going?" A soldier asked one of the men in the front carriage of the group while the other soldiers checked the three carriages for hidden people and strange signs.

But there was nothing strange. All that was in the carriages were people who had nothing to do with the local problems and lots of luggage with ordinary clothes and personal items.

The coachman of the first carriage replied when the soldiers there discovered that there was nothing unusual about these vehicles. "The Fuller family is leaving Millfall. Our young lady has been accepted as a student of a renowned Mage who currently resides in Saltstar City. Because of this opportunity, we are moving to that city."

"Oh?" The royal soldier who questioned him was surprised, but it wasn't a bad excuse. "Who is this renowned Mage?"

"Professor Newton." Vicente's man replied, knowing that this wouldn't be a secret and would also help keep them out of suspicion.

The idea was that they wouldn't appear to be fleeing the city but moving to a better place!

"Newton? The genius from Ironcrest?"

Several soldiers in the area asked themselves the same question, surprised that a young girl who was still at the basic academy had been accepted as a student by such a person.

"This is the one." The coachman of the first carriage smiled. "Anyway, there's a problem. Captain? Are there any dangers ahead that we should be aware of?"

"You should be careful. The province has been more dangerous than usual lately. In any case, you are free to go. Have a safe journey." The royal soldier said as he led the way for the group, finding no reason to stop them there.

As the carriages continued, three of the various soldiers on their way out of the city joined the man who had just spoken.

"Are you sure we shouldn't question them further?" One of the Captains asked.

"Say what else?" The group leader asked. "What can we learn from a group of Acolytes and Apprentices who left the city for a good reason?"

"The man may have been lying."

"No, what the man said was factual. Some time ago, Newton was seen in Millfall. He was visiting the Fuller family. So it may be true." The man said it because Newton was a very important figure, and whenever he entered a provincial city, the royal forces kept an eye on his movements.

It wasn't to keep him under control. It was to keep him safe because the king valued him, and it would be a shame if he fell in a king's city.

That's why this group knew that Newton had visited Vicente, although they didn't know that the professor had also visited Cesar!

"Anyway, we'll inform the Commandant. She'll take care of communicating with the battalions in Saltstar City about it. If it's false, we can act against the Fuller family and force them to tell the truth." The leader there said, ending the matter.

Nina's group left Millfall without further problems and soon made their way through the Crow Woods, where Vicente and Rory would join the group the next day to continue their journey to Saltstar City.

Sarah and Bart would also make their way to Saltstar City. Yet, they would keep a certain distance, traveling hundreds of feet above the ground to not cause trouble for the group or signal to Nina what they shouldn't.

And so began the three-week journey between Millfall and Saltstar City!

Chapter 489 Closing in on the Goals

489 Closing in on the Goals

Two weeks after the fall of the Mazzanti family...

While Millfall was living its new reality, several people in Saltstar City were already aware of what had happened at the former home of the Mazzanti family.

Newton had learned of Cesar's "death," but the day before, he had received a communiqué from Don Mazzanti himself, telling the professor to doubt anyone who talked about his death. Vicente didn't explain what had happened, but his message was enough to calm the professor down.

So Newton didn't worry too much about the possible loss of a great provincial genius. He continued his work at the Royal Academy of Saltstar City, keeping his curiosity about what might be behind this recent news to himself.

He wasn't one to talk much unless he was being questioned or someone wanted his opinion on a matter. So not only did he not worry, he took life as it came.

But it was different for Nova, who had received a letter from Cora the day before!

...

In the big army headquarters in Saltstar City, Nova was sitting in her office, worried sick about Vicente's situation.

She still loved him as much as she had asked him to take some time to think about their situation. She still didn't know how to deal with him after her earlier discovery, but she had genuine feelings for him and didn't want to hurt him.

When she found out from Cora's letter that Cesar had died, Nova was devastated and thought that the worst had happened and that she would no longer be able to see the man she loved.

That was why she had been locked in her office since the night before, too affected to do anything but think about how much she regretted it.

She was sitting on the floor in front of her desk, her hair disheveled and glass jars scattered here and there.

She had fallen asleep in this position after a terrible night, having spent the last few hours in this uncomfortable position.

Dark circles under her eyes were huge this morning, while her lips were pale, and her nose was very red. There were no more signs of tears in her eyes, but one could see the traces of dried tears on her cheeks.

She felt an itch on her nose and unconsciously moved one of her hands.

As she did so, her eyes slowly opened. She briefly saw the surroundings of her office and felt quite strange.

But the memories of the night before and Cora's letter soon came to her mind, causing her to sigh deeply.

She had cried so much the night before that she didn't feel her eyes watering when she remembered everything.

She tried to get up, thinking about what she should do. "I don't need to make things worse for him. If he's really fallen, then I'll leave it at that. I won't make his record worse or reveal who he really was." She muttered.

If she wanted to, she could say everything she knew, reveal who Vicente was, and make the situation much easier for the army to at least try to take action against the Fuller family and take the family's funds as compensation for everything that had happened.

But she would never act like that after everything that had happened because it wouldn't change anything about Vicente's crimes, and it would also hurt Nina.

At the thought of Nina, Nova's heart ached as she remembered all the tragedy this girl had already gone through.

'I need to find a way to talk to Eve and Nina. They must be heartbroken.' She thought about talking to them first, as she felt it was her duty to take care of Nina now that Vicente had fallen.

After the terrible news of the day before, she used this to gather her strength to carry on and soon began to get ready for a new day's work.

Nova would send a reply to Cora later, saying that she was sorry but that she didn't know anything more about Cesar than what she had already said.

She would send another message to the Fuller family of Millfall, inviting Nina and Eve to live with her in Saltstart City. As Vicente's girlfriend, she was willing to take care of them as if they were her own family.

Not having much free time to grieve, Nova would eventually get on with her army duties in Saltstar City.

...

Meanwhile, Vicente's group had come a long way from Millfall after nearly 10 days of traveling, and they were already about halfway to their destination.

Nothing particularly problematic had happened in those days, as Bart and Sarah took care of the group's safety, while Vicente was already strong enough to scare off magical beings and criminals typical of this province.

Fights like the one between the Sovereigns that led to Kate Hogan's death did happen, but they weren't frequent. Since nothing of that magnitude had come their way, they had traveled smoothly until then, with Nina gaining more confidence and becoming more eager to return to Saltstar City.

Vicente still had some pain in his heart for the city where he had lost so much. But Nina was younger and had an easier time overcoming loss.

Returning to Saltstar City brought back bad memories, but she thought more about learning from Newton and eventually joining a Royal Academy.

That excited her!

Anyway, the group would make occasional stops on their way to the province's largest city, traveling by wagon during the day and stopping in the woods or towns at night.

In the towns, they would take the opportunity to make small purchases to not attract attention, but which would be enough by the end of the journey for Vicente to amass a large amount of resources.

Although he had left many coins and valuable items behind to increase his chances of fooling his enemies, he still had more than 10,000 gold coins with him.

With this amount, he could buy many things during his trip to Saltstar City while giving Nina a great travel experience.

They would travel for another 10 days until they finally arrived near the province's largest city, back in this place after years since Andrew's death and Lauren's kidnapping.

...

Seeing the beautiful city not far from his group, Vicente clenched his fists in determination, thinking of the many promises he had made over the years.

'I'm getting closer to you, Lauren. Sooner or later, I'll catch up with you and give you your freedom back!' He remembered the last time he had seen his older sister, determined to follow her after settling his affairs with Kate's assassins.

With his current level and wealth, he just wanted to settle down locally and sort out Nina's situation before going on his vendetta!

Chapter 490 Plans for Saltstar City

490 Plans for Saltstar City

Upon arriving in Saltstar City, Vicente and his group passed through a royal army checkpoint, one of the remaining consequences of their escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility.

Since the Fuller family didn't officially owe anything to anyone, and since Vicente used a device to change the appearance of his Magic Gems, they had no problem passing through inspection.

The magical device he had used to look like Oscar was very effective at fooling Acolytes and Mages. The less the user tried to change their appearance, the more effective the device became.

Vicente wasn't worried that someone would easily recognize his appearance but that they would notice his unusual gem. Hence, he protected only that information, leaving the rest of himself as he was.

As for Sarah, she was accompanied by Bart and would not enter Saltstar City with the group. She had not only the army pursuing her but also the Congregation of Revelations, which was still searching for survivors of The Faceless Ones faction.

Eventually, she could come and go from this city when the tensions subsided, but for now, she would stay by Bart's side and wait for Vicente's orders.

So, the group of three carriages entered the largest city in the province, soon heading for the estate Vicente had already acquired through one of his associates.

...

Arriving in the central part of Saltstar City, Vicente and his group stopped in front of a 400-square-meter property where a beautiful stone house resembling a small castle was.

There was a garden in front of the house, where silver fences separated the property from the sidewalk, from where anyone could reach the city's most important services in a few minutes' walk.

When Nina came across this property, she was delighted to see how incredible her house looked and its great location.

"Beautiful." She murmured as she watched the place and the men of the family clear the way for her and her brother to enter the property.

As the guards unloaded the carriages, Vicente let Nina go ahead with Eve to explore the house while he walked further back with Rory.

"This is a nice house," Rory commented, seeing that there was a swimming pool at the back of the house, a small outdoor fighting platform from which they could have privacy and a beautiful view of the beach.

Vicente smiled at that. "I know. I chose it after looking at a lot of options. Anyway, this house is in old Cayden's name. We'll be his 'tenants'..."

Hearing Vicente's tone and the name of one of the merchants associated with their group, Rory smiled, seeing that his friend would be more careful at the beginning of this venture than he had been in Millfall.

"That's good. Do you intend to keep our activities more hidden here?"

Vicente nodded to his friend as they entered the house through a large entrance hall where a beautiful light fixture hung over 5 meters high from the ceiling.

He said. "Yes. Don Mazzanti is publicly dead, but his hands will secretly operate all our interests in the province.

I intend to be who I really am as much as possible without appearing in public as the group leader. From now on, I will use you, Sarah, and Bart, as my voice and hands. I'm sorry, but I will have to make your job a little more difficult."

Rory smiled, happy to be able to help. "Don't worry about it."

"You might want to cut your hair. We don't want anything that might associate us with Deputy Point, do we?" Vicente suggested.

"I'll do that later today... But what about our local plans? We've talked a lot about our current domains and how we will deal with Millfall. But what about this place?" Rory changed the subject.

"Well, Saltstar City has its importance. There are many strong people here, so for now, our goal will be to recruit people to work for us.

It's not ideal for you, Sarah, and Bart to be my direct representatives to the various groups that will be working under my command. We'll only do this until strong people are ready to take your place.

To that end, we'll focus on recruiting more men and developing more robotic armor in Saltstar City. Otherwise, I don't want to get too involved in local problems. We'll gradually take over the province through the less complicated cities and only deal with this place once we have a solid foothold in the area."

Rory liked what he heard because this way, they would be less likely to get involved in local disputes, which, of course, would increase their chances of local success.

"This is better. It will give Nina a more stable home and peace to grow up in." Rory commented in a low voice. "Sigh! Maybe it's a good thing that we came here early. It will be easier for us to get good resources for the group and for Nina here than in Millfall."

"Yes, that's the big plus of all this." Vicente agreed as he looked in the direction where he could hear Nina's excited voice.

"As for The Ruby Devils, let's let more of their members die naturally before we get involved with them. They lost some important members recently, but they're still compelling. I don't intend to take their city now."

Rory asked. "Do you want to let other opportunistic groups try their luck with them first?"

"Hmm, let all sides interested in dominating the city weaken themselves. When everyone thinks everything is settled and stability is achieved, we'll make our move." Vicente said confidently.

With his current power, he was already confident that he had a good chance of succeeding with his plans locally. But starting today, he would have to deal with dangers he didn't want to bring near his group yet.

Considering how he felt he would fare if he acted today, he was confident that his performance would be even better in a few months or even a year!

"Okay, I'll pass on your words so the rest of the group knows your intentions," Rory said, already thinking about the group that had come to this city before them after the escape from Millfall and the fall of the Mazzanti family.

That group included the 25 strongest and most reliable men of the family, who were already waiting for them in Saltstar City.

Vicente said to Rory as he saw his friend walking away from him. "Bring them here. Their identities were always protected in Millfall. So from now on, they'll be guards, butlers, cooks, and gardeners for the Fuller family."

Rory smiled, understanding that these positions would only be facades to hide the true number of guards in their group.