

The Mafia 501

Chapter 501 Heavy Betrayal?

501 Heavy Betrayal

Later that day, Ronan delivered the artifacts Vicente had given him, fulfilling his promise to The Ruby Devils.

But after having them inspected by high-ranking members of Scott Province's largest underworld faction, he wasn't released as he had hoped.

"Boss, why am I still here? Aren't the artifacts exactly as you ordered?" Ronan asked in a nervous tone as he noticed people watching him in silence as he was surrounded in the middle of a building full of faction members.

An elderly-looking man, sitting in a large chair in the hall where he, some faction elders, and Ronan were, played with one of the weapons he had just received, finding the situation rather odd.

"Ronan, you should have given us these devices months ago. Handing them over today will save you from death. I guarantee it. But don't think you can just come and go after all this." The new leader of The Ruby Devils after Warmaster's fall commented in a somber tone.

Ronan broke into a cold sweat at the words. "What do I have to do? What more can I do to get you to release me? I suppose I made mistakes in our previous arrangement, but I'm willing to do anything to make amends."

The grey-haired man took his eyes off the weapon in his hands and looked at Ronan. "Do not pretend that you made these artifacts. Do you think I'm not aware that you cannot produce 3rd-grade items with 100% efficiency? Tell me who made those artifacts! If you don't, you will become one of my group's slaves starting today!"

Gulp!

Ronan looked from one side of the room to the other and realized there was no escape. As one of so many enemies, he would die there if he did more than he had to.

"Will I be able to leave if I give you the name of the person who made these items?" Ronan asked, thinking of using Vicente and Benson's heads to get away.

The group leader smiled and nodded his head in agreement.

"The one who developed these artifacts was Vicente Fuller, the youngest disciple of my master, Benson King. He helped me in the name of our master. So if you want to force him to do something, go directly against Benson." Ronan said without further hesitation, easily betraying his master and junior brother.

"Vicente Fuller?" One of the Mid-level Mages nearby asked, looking in the direction of the leader of this group, which now had only two High-level Mages due to Snow Claw's actions.

"Oh?" The group leader understood. 'Isn't that the name of the young man that senior asked me to investigate two days ago?'

The old man accompanying Miss Death had already asked this local group to investigate Vicente's identity. The Ruby Devils knew who this young Fuller was that morning and had already sent someone to relay the information to Miss Death's companion!

They had been waiting to find out what would happen to Vicente Fuller from now on. Still, unexpectedly, this young man had appeared on their path earlier than they had expected.

The leader of The Ruby Devils looked at one of his men, believing Ronan's words as Vicente Fuller was a talented blacksmith from Millfall.

"You have your freedom, Ronan." This person said, just before Ronan felt something strange when he thought he was free to go.

"Cough!" Ronan froze the smile on his face before coughing and feeling something enter his chest.

Looking down, he saw a sword blade piercing his chest at the level of his heart.

'That...'

Puff!

The group leader saw Ronan's body fall to the ground without resistance while a Mid-level Mage stood behind him with a sword.

"You're free... Free for your next life!" The only High-level Mage present laughed maliciously.

...

Simultaneously with Ronan's death at The Ruby Devils' headquarters, Miss Death's old groupmate had just discovered Vicente's identity.

'So this is the brother...' The old man thought as he stood with his eyes closed in front of the man who had just caught up with him.

The rest of his group was in a house while he was in an alley in a little-trafficked area of Saltstar City, having just heard the most disturbing news he'd heard in a long time.

'Who knew? After a few years, the two siblings would pass each other in this very city where it all happened.'

He was thinking about the true identity of Miss Death, who had been kidnapped years ago in this city by a close friend of his.

Miss Death was none other than Lauren Fuller, Nina and Vicente's older sister!

'What should I do now? If this girl noticed the familiarity with her brother, maybe she'll feel it even more when they have a more meaningful encounter or even if he recognizes her.' The old man clenched his fists, feeling the need to act. 'The best thing to do now is to eliminate him! Miss Death will definitely be disturbed by him!'

He made up his mind, thinking that he should act against Vicente in secret so as not to cause concern in his group and to eliminate a problem while it was still in its beginning.

"Very well. I want your group to keep an eye on this young man 24 hours a day. I'll deal with him personally as soon as I have some free time." He said before watching the emissary of The Ruby Devils leave.

Unfortunately, he was in the middle of Snow Claw's pursuit. If he left now, he might not only disrupt his group's hunt but also leave signs of what he intended to do.

Lauren didn't remember Vicente, but if she knew that man wanted to kill the young man, there was no telling what she might do. So, this man preferred to be careful!

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The next day, Vicente spent a good night at Nova's side, not having seen his master since he left Benson after meeting with Ronan the day before.

Nina was already studying at an academy and getting advice from Newton, while Benson's problem had been solved. With Rory, Sarah, and Bart taking care of the Mazzanti family's expansion, he had practically run out of problems to solve locally.

Now, he had to wait for the results from the investigator who had promised him answers in thirty days. Finally having some free time to do other things, Vicente planned to search for the Hogan family to fulfill his responsibility to inform Kate's relatives of her death.

He had talked about it with Nova this morning after she had told him where to find them in Saltstar City.

After saying goodbye to his girlfriend and Nina at breakfast, he went to the wealthy part of Saltstar City, where the Hogan estate was located.

Chapter 502 Great-Uncle

When he arrived at the Hogan estate, Vicente paused momentarily, remembering his mother and that woman's beautiful smile.

He didn't want to remember her the way she had died. As much as that incident motivated him to become stronger, he wanted to remember Kate as she was before their last trip.

'The time has come.' He thought as he took a step forward and opened his eyes, ready to fulfill his mission of informing this family.

He honestly didn't expect, let alone want, anything in return from House Hogan. That was just a gesture of respect for his mother and the family she came from.

Vicente wasn't nervous, so when he stopped in front of the property, he went straight to calling one of the guards there.

"Good morning. I'd like to see the patriarch. My name is Vicente Fuller. I have a family matter to discuss with him."

The guard who had caught Vicente looked at him and wondered if he should send the young man away.

Guards often had to act this way to avoid unnecessary encounters for their leaders, in this way helping their bosses not waste time on nonsense.

So when strangers sought out such encounters, the guards had to decide whether or not it was worth notifying their leaders.

'He's well dressed and doesn't look common.' The guard analyzed Vicente's figure. 'If it's a family matter, maybe it's in the patriarch's interest...'

"What exactly do you want? The patriarch is a busy man, and he won't talk to a stranger who just says that." The guard said, trying to confirm that Vicente's interest was justified.

Vicente added. "I'm here to talk about the death of a member of the Hogan family."

The guard was convinced and said. "Wait a minute."

Two important members of the family had died months ago, and there were still no conclusions as to how they died or who was behind their deaths. A series of problems in the province had hindered the army's investigation, leaving the family in the dark until now.

If Vicente were there to talk about Christopher and Arthur, the patriarch would want to talk to him about his two sons!

In less than five minutes, Vicente saw the guard return with a middle-aged man in military attire.

"Vicente Fuller, are you here to talk about my children?" Said the patriarch of this family, Kate's uncle, as he looked at Vicente with doubt.

Vicente saw the doorway open for him and walked over to the patriarch.

"Patriarch, I'm here to talk about someone else in your family. Have you heard of Kate Hogan?" Vicente asked as he stopped in the middle of the lawn in front of the mansion.

"Kate?" The old man found it strange that Vicente mentioned that name instead of his sons' names. But he answered anyway. "I haven't heard from her for a while. You wouldn't be here to talk about her, would you?"

"Indeed. I'm sorry if the patriarch thought I was talking about your sons. Kate happened to be my mother."

The old man looked at Vicente more closely when he heard that, immediately imagining that this young man was there to ask for something.

But he let Vicente continue. "Anyway, a few years ago, when my family was traveling here, we came across a battle of Sovereigns. Unfortunately, the battle caused irreparable damage to my family, including the death of my mother."

Patriarch Hogan's mouth dropped open at the news of what had happened to Kate.

Sovereign battles were rare, but they happened here and there. Scott Province was not far from the Seidel Kingdom's border with the Chutha Dynasty, a state with several Sovereigns in its ranks. Thus, fights related to that dynasty often spilled over into this kingdom.

Victims like the Fuller family could be found all over the continent because experts paid little attention to how their powers might affect their surroundings.

The patriarch sighed. "I see. So Kate has passed away. I did not expect to hear this today, young man. I had no contact with her, so there was no way I could have known anything before you came here.

I'm sorry for your loss. How are you doing? Is your family okay after what happened?"

Vicente was only there to report his mother's death and to find out where his grandparents were. So he didn't go into details. "We've had some problems, but my sister and I are fine for now. Thank you for your words.

But besides being here to inform the Hogan family, I'd like to know where I can find my maternal grandmother. I want to tell her what happened."

"Hana?" The man thought of his sister. "Your grandmother is currently living with your grandfather in Dryhaven. They had another child after Kate. You can find her in that city."

"Dryhaven?" That was a slightly different piece of information than Vicente had had before. "Is that their last location?"

Patriarch Hogan nodded affirmatively. "They've moved several times in the last 20 years. So it's possible you heard different information. But I spoke to Hana three months ago, and she didn't seem to be considering moving. You'll find her there if you look for her within the next year."

"Then thank you for the information." Vicente made a respectful gesture as the old man looked at him, seeing that this young man wasn't asking for anything or any help.

"This young man is well-behaved. He must be less than 20 years old, considering when Kate left her parents to get married.' The old soldier's eyes narrowed. 'I can't sense his magic level, which means he's either as strong as me or stronger.'

Magical beings with certain proximity in mana density could hide their magical fluctuations from other similar or weaker individuals.

Vicente certainly had powers, as he had a Magic Gem on his forehead. So, the conclusion that this young man was hiding was obvious.

"Son, where are you going now? What do you and your sister do for a living?" He asked, thinking it might be interesting to talk to this boy.

"I'm a merchant, just like my father," Vicente replied sincerely. "I recently moved to this city, so I intend to do business here until I get my sister into a good Royal Academy."

"Why don't you come back here with your sister and get to know the family a little better?" The old patriarch suggested.

Vicente didn't immediately refuse. "That is possible. I have to travel for the next few days, but I'll find a date and send someone to let you know. Anyway, thank you for the information. And I'm sorry that you thought I was here because of your children. I didn't know about them..."

"Don't worry." The old man smiled at Vicente before watching the young man leave.

Chapter 503 Unexpected Encounter

After Vicente left the Hogan estate, the patriarch kept looking in the young man's direction, puzzled.

'He didn't ask for anything, even though my family is considered one of the richest in the area.' Thought the patriarch.

Even though the Hogan family was a house of soldiers, i.e., direct subordinates of the king, they had a long history in the army, which had earned them many privileges and resources over the years.

Because of their history, the Hogan family of Saltstar City was as wealthy as some Count families, even though they had no noble title or territory to exploit!

'That young man is definitely strong or prosperous. I'd better investigate him further to know how to deal with him next time.' He looked at his butler at the entrance of his house and went back inside.

"Investigate that young man. I want to know who he is and if he's worth bringing into the family. After the deaths of Christopher and Arthur, he may be our hope for continuing the family line." The patriarch said, while the middle-aged butler, a Low-level Mage, looked at him meaningfully, understanding what these words meant.

"Patriarch, don't tell me you want to..."

"That is up to him. But in our current circumstances, nothing is impossible. Do as I say and come back with information as soon as possible."

...

After leaving the Hogan residence, Vicente had one less weight on his shoulders, having told his mother's family of her death and having learned the last location of his maternal grandmother.

He didn't mind possibly meeting the Hogan patriarch again in the future. As much as he didn't want to have anything to do with that person, any kind of contact could be beneficial for a merchant like him.

At the very least, he could maintain the facade of his business better if he were a more successful merchant. That alone would be enough for him to consider meeting that man again and even doing business with him.

Of course, that would depend on the patriarch himself since Vicente wouldn't try to do business with the father of two of his victims.

Vicente had acted against Christopher and Arthur to protect himself from people who wanted the worst for him. But that didn't change the fact that he had murdered the two sons of the Hogan patriarch.

So, he sincerely preferred not to use the patriarch or have a friendly relationship with such an individual.

But he would do all that if the patriarch himself insisted!

Anyway, as he walked along the local sidewalks, he had in mind a trip to Dryhaven to meet his maternal grandmother and break the news of Kate's death.

'I'll see Nova and see if we can make the trip together. It might be an opportunity for me to meet the rest of her family while I end this matter.' He thought, feeling that he should do this before avenging his mother.

He was planning to take revenge against Bone Mountains in one to two years from now. Why so long? He felt that by then, he would be close to reaching the 4th stage, but not only that, but by then, Nina's situation would be more stable.

In a few months, she would graduate from the basic academy and it would be time for her to apply for a place at the local Royal Academy. Even if she were accepted, she would need time to adjust. So Vicente intended to be there for Nina during this adjustment.

Only after that did he intend to take a trip further away from her to solve the first part of his revenge!

So he still had a while to go before he left for Chutha Dynasty and would have enough time to go to Dryhaven with Nova.

I'll talk to her about it later..'

He was thinking about that when he passed an alley in the middle of the city and saw something that caught his eye.

As he stopped moving, Vicente felt his previous thoughts disappear from his mind as his warrior senses kicked in.

His eyes glowed with mana, and he saw the field lines around him, realizing that someone powerful was nearby.

'Is it Snow Claw? Or is it the other fugitive who is still alive?' His eyes narrowed as he associated the metal weapon he had just seen with this man.

Vicente had just seen a metal weapon he had made during his escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility!

That would hardly be considered a clue from a provincial prison escapee, but for Vicente, who had created such a thing, it was a clue that was hard to ignore.

He walked over to where the dagger lay and picked it up, remembering when he had made it.

"Hand over everything you have!"

He heard this voice as he realized the strong aura nearby was there to rob him.

Vicente felt the sharp point of a weapon at his neck and said. "You caught the wrong prey today. But I'll give you a chance."

The hooded man behind Vicente heard this and frowned as he felt the dagger in his hands crumble into tiny particles.

At the same time, he felt a powerful aura emanating from Vicente's body while an orange pentagram emerged from the young man's body.

"You!" He wasn't frightened by his victim's reaction but by the nature of this person's power.

"Cesar!" Saying the name louder, the hooded individual showed his face as he smiled at the young man who had rescued him from Long Bay Correctional Facility.

"Snow Claw... I knew it." Vicente smiled back at the man he hadn't seen in months. "I didn't expect to find you in this place trying to rob people."

Jonah laughed when he heard that. "You don't know how much people let their guard down around beggars disguised like me... Anyway, what are you doing here? I thought you were dead."

"I did what I had to do to keep unnecessary attention away from me."

"Right. I should have done that when I killed some former enemies..." Jonah said, aware of the news of Cesar's death and how a Sovereign had strangely fallen days before the Mazzanti and Millfall family incident.

Soldiers from the capital were already in Millfall, investigating the fall of Adams. News of this investigation had already reached the ears of the entire province, including the infamous Snow Claw.

"I hope you'll keep my vital status a secret..."

"Don't worry. We have the same enemies, so I have no reason to harm you." Jonah said as he sat down on a log in the alley. "Since we've met, how about we talk about a partnership? I need an ally, and you're perfect for that."

Chapter 504 Partnership

"Partnership? What do you want?" Vicente asked as he cautiously looked at the man.

The man before Vicente was still a High-level Mage despite the rumors that Jonah had become a Sovereign. Vicente couldn't sense Snow Claw's mana, but he could see the field lines around the man and tell that this was a Mage and not a Sovereign.

'A deal with you at this level would have to be very advantageous for me.' Vice thought, imagining the many dangers Jonah must have around him right now.

SnowClaw replied. "Yes. I intend to go into seclusion to raise my stage very soon. I need someone to protect me during this time. Considering how much stronger you are now compared to our time in the prison, you should be able to deal with my enemies with some ease."

"I'm not sure about that," Vicente commented. "I would rather not have to deal with Sovereigns. I came here just so I wouldn't have any problems, Jonah."

"I know. That's why I'll make up for the dangers you'll accept for my sake." Jonah smiled confidently. "When I become sovereign, I'll do three things for you. Whatever it is, I'll accept anything. That's what I can give you in exchange for your protection during my seclusion."

"Oh?" Vicente pondered this proposal momentarily, for Snow Claw was already powerful as a High-level Mage... Imagine how much stronger this man could be as an Earth Sovereign?

'He could help me a lot with Lauren.' Vicente thought, remembering that his sister had been kidnapped by a group that even included Paragons.

"Since that's the case, we can make a temporary partnership. I won't help you with your local vendettas, nor will I carry out missions for you. I'll protect you during your advancement to the 4th stage, and in return, you'll owe me 3 favors."

Jonah smiled as he showed Vicente one of his hands. "All right. We can sign a Magic Agreement with these conditions."

Vicente shook Jonah's dominant hand and agreed to proceed with the partnership.

"When do you want to go into seclusion?" Vicente asked. "By the way, it would be better if we did it away from Saltstar City."

"Yes, I already have a place in mind... Anyway, I intend to go into seclusion in the following days. I have a few problems to solve before I can prepare for my advance, resources to buy, and so on. When I have everything, I'll let you know."

"We'll go to this place here." He handed Vicente a piece of paper with the place he wanted him to go to meet him when the time came for his advance.

Vicente had already confirmed the agreement with him, so there was no risk in giving this young man such important details.

As he put the piece of paper away in his space ring, Vicente asked. "Is there anything I should know about your situation? Anything that might come up during your seclusion?"

"A few things." Snow Claw laughed. "There are Sovereigns hunting me all over the province. They think I'm hiding in some forest, so as much as I'm 'safe' in Saltstar City, you might have to deal with some of them if I go further."

In addition to the royal soldiers, The Ruby Devils are hunting me. They've hired Miss Death of Nixlas' Shadows to hunt me down. So she and her group will be another problem that could challenge you to kill me."

Vicente frowned when he heard that. "Nixlas' Shadows? Is Miss Death a member of that sect?"

Vicente didn't know this information, so he couldn't help but be surprised to hear this statement about the group holding Lauren hostage.

"Yes, didn't you know? Miss Death is the heir to the position of Sect Master. She's the current number one disciple of that monster." Jonah said. "I'm trying to hide from her, but it's hard to get away. That damned thing has a powerful death power.

All she needs to kill is the name, the look, and the magical fluctuation of her targets. So be careful when you meet her. It's enough for her to know your name and appearance to be able to eliminate you."

"Is that serious? What is her magical form?" Vicente asked since he didn't know much about Miss Death's powers apart from her fame.

Janah said. "Her magical form is the Book of Death. With the three pieces of information I told you about, all she has to do is write the name of her victim in her tool-like magical form and everything will happen as she plans.

If she writes you're going to die of a heart attack in one minute, no one will be able to save you unless you're much stronger than her. If she says that a magical beast will kill you, the karma around you will change to make it happen.

Sigh, to say that her power goes beyond death is not wrong. She practically has power over destiny!"

Vicente was stunned by this, as he had never imagined such a challenging form of magic existed.

"If that's the case, we are in great danger." He muttered to Jonah.

"If you think about it, the danger will be more or less the same as facing Sovereigns... Hide your face well if you have to face their group. However, rest assured that their companions will try at all costs to make you show your face and your magical fluctuation. That's their job."

"Okay, I'll keep that in mind." Vicente sighed, imagining the dangers he would have to face if he wanted to win three favors from a Sovereign with Snow Claw's powers.

But he thought it would be worth it. Snow Claw was already able to fight and survive against ordinary Sky Sovereigns, so when he reached the 4th stage, he would most likely be able to resist newly promoted Paragons.

"Well, I have other things to take care of. I'll wait for your signal." He said, intending to leave so as not to be around this fellow in the city.

"Okay, see you in a few days."

With those words, the two of them parted, Snow Claw leaving the alley to hide elsewhere and Vicente going to the association where he would meet Benson and other local blacksmiths.

Benson intended to live in Saltstar City from now on due to Vicente's move to the city, so the place where this young man could most easily meet his master was the association building.

But when he arrived there and met with one of the high-

ranking elders, Vicente discovered something unexpected.

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"Is Ronan dead?" He asked the elder who had just informed him. "Where is my master? Where did he go?"

"You should hurry. Benson said he was going straight to The Ruby Devils to demand answers!"

"Shit!" Vicente hurried when he heard that, very worried about what might happen.

Chapter 505 Surprise Attack?

After leaving the association building, Vicente ran towards the headquarters of The Ruby Devils, acting a little nervous.

Without knowing it, he let his guard down while someone watched him from a distance.

'What is he doing?' A man dressed all in black wondered as he stalked Vicente out of the shadows.

As he followed the black-haired young man, this person gradually began to understand where he was going.

'The headquarters of The Ruby Devils are in that direction... I'm curious if he's discovered something.' This man with wrinkles on his face thought to himself as he felt his heart racing. 'If that's the case, I'd better act now while I still have the chance! If the Miss finds out what I have in mind, she might turn against me. On the other hand, if I don't solve this problem, it might upset the Miss.'

That was obviously one of Miss Death's teammates who had found the time to come to Vicente after getting all the information The Ruby Devils could get about this young man.

The Ruby Devils were very reliable when it came to investigating people. After the old man's request, it took only a few hours for a dossier containing information on Vicente, Nina, and Lauren to reach this High-level Mage.

Now, he had confirmation of his concerns and a history of Vicente Fuller's meteoric growth.

Thinking about how Lauren's younger brother had become a Mage without any support, this man was sure that Vicente was powerful and wanted revenge.

It was better for him to kill Vicente right now while he had the choice!

Then he moved, using his mana on his Magic Gem as black chains emerged from his hands, gradually revealing an anchor.

As soon as his three pentagrams appeared around him, he fired his special weapon and sent it flying towards Vicente's back.

Die!

Vicente ran, afraid that something worse might happen to his master. But as he was attacked from behind, it didn't take him long to realize that someone was following him and trying to kill him.

As he subtly turned his face back, he saw a strange weapon flying towards his heart.

'An enemy?' He saw a person dressed in all black, who was clearly a Dark Path magician, following him about 20 meters behind his position.

"Tsk! Only a High-level Mage? I don't know who sent you, but I will find out." Vicente muttered as he moved his mana through his body while making a hand seal.

Just as the black anchor was about to hit him, a wall of earth with metal plates inside appeared from the ground, blocking the passage of the weapon.

The anchor hit the wall, causing cracks to appear in it, but without breaking it.

"What?" The old man exclaimed when he saw this, not expecting Vicente to actually be at the same level as him.

But when he opened his mouth, he felt several sharp stakes penetrating his body in different places.

"Aagh!" He opened his mouth to scream, but as a green pentagram appeared around Vicente, his mouth suddenly closed as he seemed to unconsciously swallow his scream of pain.

"What the fuck? What's going on here?" Asked the unprepared man, barely able to move his fingers due to Vicente's grip.

Vicente rushed in front of the old man, smiling as he brought one of his hands close to his opponent's neck.

'He couldn't have sensed my elemental affinity for darkness. According to Torne, only beings stronger than me from the Dark Path should have this ability. Thirty-Three was able to sense it back then because our levels were so different. But this man is at the same level as me.'

Vicente was worried about hiding his elemental affinity for darkness. He thought that maybe this attack had something to do with it, but when he remembered one of the conversations he had with Torne after the auction, he felt that this possibility couldn't be behind this attack.

'So what is it?' He asked himself as he squeezed the man's neck. His green pentagram rotated his body, his mental power penetrating the old man's body.

'Shit! He's going to interrogate me!' The old man was from an organization that was very clear about what its members should do in a situation like this.

They should never reveal any information about their organization or origin, let alone things about their comrades!

Feeling that he would lose all control over his body in the next few seconds, the old man used his tongue to move a small mechanism in a false tooth.

Vicente saw the old man's mouth begin to foam a moment later.

"Fuck! Is he trying to kill himself?" Vicente exclaimed as he realized a tactic that also existed on Earth.

Unfortunately, he was only a blacksmith. Not knowing anything about alchemy or medicine, Vicente watched his enemy die in front of him with information that could be crucial for him.

He shook with rage at losing his opponent like that after ignoring the possibility of suicide.

"Fuck!" He cursed one last time before looking in the direction he was going and sighing.

He quickly loosened the sharp metal stakes sticking out of the ground until they penetrated the convulsing standing body, causing the old man's body to fall to the ground.

In a hurry and sensing that witnesses would arrive at the scene, Vicente simply collected his enemy's belongings before leaving the body behind.

Why leave the body if it could get him into trouble? Because he wasn't sure if today's action was the work of one person or a group.

By leaving the body behind, Vicente was alerting the entire city that Dark Path magicians were active in the city, which could put pressure on any of his potential enemies to be more careful in their actions. Besides, he had only been defending himself, so he wouldn't have any problems with the authorities even if someone found out what had happened.

He returned to where Benson had arrived earlier to interrogate the leaders of the largest underworld faction in the province.

Arriving in front of the main building of The Ruby Devils, Vicente made his way inside, speaking loudly to get the attention of the men around Benson.

"Master! I'm here! Don't worry, I'll help you!"

Meanwhile, inside the same building where Ronan had died, Benson was currently on his knees, surrounded by several members of The Ruby Devils, while someone with a huge sword stood next to him, smiling.

If Vicente had been two minutes late, he would not have been able to save his master!

Chapter 506 Peaceful Resolution?

When Vicente arrived at the main compound of The Ruby Devils, the men in his way made way for him to pass.

The leader of this faction, an elderly-looking man, had ordered his people to make way for Vicente, curious to meet this prodigy of the forge.

He worked with the old man who had just died at Vicente's hands. But he had no idea what had happened, or he would never have allowed the young blacksmith on his property.

Soon, Vicente was in the same hall where Benson had entered a few minutes earlier complaining, who was now in an extremely delicate situation.

"Vicente!" Benson shouted at the sight of his student, ashamed to have caused trouble for Vice once again.

He was there to seek an explanation for Ronan's death; it was his duty as the fool's master. But he didn't want to put Vicente in danger because of his responsibility to others.

"Master," Vicente said when he saw Benson's terrible situation. He looked at the elder sitting in the leader's chair and asked. "What are you doing? Are you going to start a rebellion in Saltstar City? If the royal forces find out you're getting out of hand, not even your allies will protect you."

Groups like The Ruby Devils had a certain amount of freedom to operate because some of the king's regulators and the nobles took it easy on them. They were allowed to kill people from other groups like theirs or even from their own factions. But acting against ordinary citizens was something that crossed the line.

The nobles and royalty had to keep up appearances. They couldn't allow a group that was killing ordinary citizens to run wild in the kingdom!

But the leader of this group wasn't worried about that right now.

He said as he looked at Vice and smiled. "Vicente Fuller, the blacksmith who made our artifacts that Ronan delivered. I've been looking forward to meeting you."

Vicente frowned, seeing that Ronan had betrayed him and his master before he died. 'Damned Ronan! You should burn in hell!'

Vice said. "Let my master go, and we'll talk."

"Oh? You think you're in charge here, boy?" A Mid-level Mage raised his voice.

No one there knew Vicente's exact level since he was hiding it.

Vicente shifted his focus and looked at the tall, strong man who had just spoken.

'I could kill all of you here, but that would cause a fuss in Saltstar City that could disrupt my plans.' Vicente thought.

In Millfall, he acted wildly and killed many people. If he did in this city what he had done in that other place, he would end up in the same situation of having to flee.

He wanted to avoid the same thing happening again, so he decided to use a more peaceful alternative. 'If you don't cross the border, I'll let you live for now.' Vicente thought to himself.

He looked back at the group leader and asked. "What do you want to let my master leave this place safely?"

The old man smiled. "Straight to the point. I like that." Then he looked at Benson and said. "Your other student wasn't like that, old blacksmith. He was unscrupulous, tried to cheat people he shouldn't have for profit, and even betrayed his own master. I killed him for all that.

Trying to cheat The Ruby Devils was the last straw for him!

But I have no interest in your head, old blacksmith. What I am interested in is this young genius of the forge."

"Damn you! Leave Vicente alone!"

Then, the leader of the group made his suggestion. "Vicente Fuller, do you want your master to be free and healthy? Then make a deal with me. Everything will be fine as long as you work for me from now on."

Vicente clenched his fists, wanting to kill all the people in this place. But if The Ruby Devils disappeared so suddenly, it would provoke great suspicion in this city, and he would be in danger of being discovered again and having to flee.

"What exactly do you want me to do? I have no interest in becoming your full-time blacksmith. I still want to be free to work where I want and go about my business."

The faction leader said. "As long as these deals don't involve products forged by you, I don't mind. All you have to do for me is produce what I ask you to with the materials I'll send you. You should also give me your exclusivity when it comes to forging."

Vicente narrowed his eyes. "Will I be able to produce items for my family's personal use?"

The group leader knew what the Fuller family was like at the moment, which, of course, was what Vicente allowed others to know.

"Aside from 3rd-grade items, you can continue to produce items of all kinds for your family. Do we have a deal?" He asked as he rose from his chair.

'I'll use your services as long as that old monster doesn't act against you. You're going to die soon, so I don't mind giving you so much freedom.' Thought the old man, thinking of the High-

level Mage who had asked for Vicente's information.

Meanwhile, Vicente thought about what he would do. 'I'll make sure that there is no clause that prevents me from undermining the strength of this group. I'll see what Jasmine can do to eliminate these people without exposing myself.'

"Fine. But release my master first. Consider it an act of good faith." Vicente said while Benson remained silent, trying to understand his student's motives.

Benson didn't know how Vicente would react in this situation. But he was sure that if his student wanted to, Vice could cause a lot of chaos there.

'Unfortunately, we still have to build new robotic armors... None of this would have happened if I had been dressed in the 3.0 version.' Benson thought to himself, imagining a different outcome if he had had the most advanced armor made by Vicente.

Vicente had only made one of those, and it was being used by one of his men who was near Nina.

Anyway, this group would free Benson, and Vicente would make a deal with the leader of The Ruby Devils.

He would not become a subordinate of that faction but rather the group's official blacksmith, who would have to give them his exclusivity and create the items they needed within the timeframe given to him.

For the time being, Vicente accepted the demands of these criminals. Still, he was already planning how to end this agreement and the existence of The Ruby Devils!

Chapter 507 Time to Act?

Three days after the incident with The Ruby Devils...

After dealing with the situation with Benson, Vicente left the Ruby Devils' headquarters and tried to get back to his everyday life. He talked to his master about what had happened and his plans before receiving his first assignment from that group.

The leader of The Ruby Devils thought that Vicente wouldn't live more than 10 days, so he wanted to use as much of this blacksmith as possible.

When Vicente arrived home later that day, wagons of materials and men from the largest faction of the local underworld were waiting for him with orders.

The days that had passed since then were all the time he needed to produce all the ordered items, which he had only three more days to deliver.

Luckily, his unique skill helped him a lot in producing the artifacts, and he finished his work in half the time. But he didn't want to deliver the artifacts early. He had things to do, so he didn't tell the faction about it.

Even during the three days he'd been making the artifacts, he hadn't stopped taking care of his personal life, playing with and helping Nina, talking about his business with Rory and the Mazzanti family, and also dealing with Nova.

He had already talked to Nova about the trip to Dryhaven, and this Commandant of the royal army had agreed to go to her family's city. She said she could ask for a few day's leave from the army, and if he wanted, they could leave next weekend.

He didn't promise anything but told her he would see the best date for them to go to Dryhaven.

So Vicente's days passed until that afternoon when he finally saw Layla and Jasmine after weeks of not seeing them.

...

"You have a fantastic ability to get yourself into trouble," Layla said as she glared at Vicente.

Jasmine closed her eyes as she leaned back in her chair in a VIP room at a local restaurant.

Vicente had his eyes on the gray-haired woman in front of him who had recently become a Mid-level Mage.

"Layla, don't talk like that," Jasmine said before Vicente could reply. "It's normal for someone like him to get into trouble easily."

Vicente sighed and asked. "What can you do for me? I personally won't be able to kill the members of this group, but nothing is stopping me from negotiating the end of The Ruby Devils."

"Do you want us to help you destroy this faction?" Layla asked in a louder tone.

"I want you to help me finish them."

Jasmine opened her eyes and looked at Vicente, wondering why he hadn't done it himself. "I know a way. There's a group in the city that's trying to get more power. If we give them the right weapons, they might try something."

"Oh? Tell me more about it."

She said. "I can try to connect this group with the blacksmith Lukas. If they make deals for the weapons you left in Millfall, the fall of The Ruby Devils will happen much faster."

Vicente's eyes lit up at this information. "Then let's do it. I've left 20 of the most advanced weapons I made with Lukas for him to trade when he gets stronger. But I can send him a message to trade them with this group."

"But that would put weapons capable of hurting us into the hands of people who will eventually be our opponents," Layla said, remembering that Vicente wanted to dominate the province.

They would have to eliminate large groups to do that, such as a faction that acquired such weapons and defeated The Ruby Devils.

Vicente replied. "That's a problem for the future. Besides, my weapons require special ammunition. We can solve that relatively easily when the time comes."

"Very well. I'll act as an intermediary between Lukas and this group to make the deal happen." Jasmine said. "I will also try to spread some information that will incite underworld groups to take action against The Ruby Devils. But it will take at least a few weeks for these actions to take effect."

"I know. Don't worry, I'll work for them in the short term." He said, thinking about sending a letter to Lukas for such a blacksmith to explain to the weapons buyers that they should be careful with such items and never use them against armor.

'I had to create defensive items that can withstand the power of Lukas's weapons for The Ruby Devils. So, I must make those buyers smart enough to defeat people wearing such armor.' Vicente's eyes narrowed as he sipped his wine.

But as he stood there, eating and drinking with these two beautiful women, one of his devices suddenly vibrated, drawing his attention.

'This...'

Jasmine and Layla looked at Vicente as they realized something was wrong.

"I have to go." He said without explaining himself, while the item Snow Claw had left with him signaled that it was time for this man to move on to the next stage!

Vicente left in a hurry, heading for one of the exits of Saltstar City.

...

While Vicente was on his way, Miss Death's group was still in the city.

They were investigating Snow Claw and the disappearance of one of her companions who had vanished three days ago. Vicente had left that man's body behind, but royal forces had found the body before his teammates.

It was only today that they received a message from their sect about the old man's death.

They were about to go in search of the old man's potential killer when a woman dressed in black with an aura of death around her appeared on their path.

"Thirty-Three..." Miss Death said as she felt the powerful aura of this woman who was now an Earth Sovereign!

Thirty-Three looked at her Miss and handed her a small crystal. "I have been successful, Miss. Before returning to the sect, I was fortunate enough to find our goal."

Those in Miss Death's group smiled when they heard this, imagining that the crystal brought by Thirty-Three contained Jonah's data, which would be enough for them to complete their mission.

"Where is he? Can I finish him where we are, or must we move?" Lauren got right to the point, knowing that as long as she was close enough to her target, she could eliminate him using the information Thirty-Three had engraved on the crystal.

"He's in a forest near the city. We need to get a little closer to him, but don't worry, Miss. Your mission is almost complete." Thirty-Three said in a soft tone. "He seemed to be preparing to advance, so he'll be vulnerable for the next few hours."

"Then let's leave immediately." One of the group said.

"What about what we were going to do?" One of them asked.

Miss Death said. "I want one of you to go to The Ruby Devils and ask them what the old man said the last time they saw him. The last time we saw him, he said he would settle a matter from our mission with this group."

"I will do that." One of them said, just before the others left the city and went to the group from the largest local faction.

Chapter 508 Terrible Power?

Minutes after leaving Saltstar City, Vicente arrived in a coastal forest area where several smaller hills surrounded the largest peak in the region.

From where he had stopped, he could see a beautiful view of the sea, the forest, and the city where he now lived. He stopped there momentarily, not to admire the view but to find the place he was looking for.

'I have arrived near the area indicated by Snow Claw. He must be cultivating somewhere underground...' Vicente thought as he used his supernatural senses to search for Jonah.

He hadn't encountered any problems so far, and there wasn't anyone hazardous around at the moment. So he didn't have to worry about holding back, and soon he spotted a strange sign.

'That must be him.' Vicente sensed an area devoid of mana, which was surely surrounded by magical items to camouflage what was happening there.

He took what Snow Claw had given him earlier and made his way to the place, examining the terrain as he went.

When he found some mechanisms at the entrance to a cave, he used the key he had received from Jonah and saw a path open for him.

Entering a long, dark corridor, he saw an intense glow at the end of the path as he finally felt the aura of the items in this secret cave and Jonah.

'He's advancing...' Vicente sighed as he finally entered the place and saw Jonah sitting in a lotus position, meditating in the middle of the area.

He didn't watch Snow Claw for long and soon began to observe the surroundings of this secret cave, where he would have to stay until Jonah's progress to the 4th stage was complete.

The place looked like a small shop!

Many shelves reaching the ceiling divided the space of this underground chamber, storing magical resources, books, scrolls, spells, artifacts of all kinds, coins, and magic stones.

There was an exciting amount of everything in there, from 1st-grade items to even a 4th-grade artifact, a rarity to be found in Scott Province.

'He is really rich.' Vicente thought to himself.

But that was only natural. Jonah was a High-level Mage who was about to become a Sovereign. He had lived many years, fought countless battles, and murdered more people than he could remember.

He had amassed considerable wealth through his actions over the years. Since he had been imprisoned in Long Bay Correctional Facility for several years, his wealth had been lying idle in this cave for a long time.

Vicente looked around until he got a real sense of the value stored in the cave and sat down at the entrance to guard the area.

He had no greedy thoughts about the Snow Claw items. He had a particular interest in some of the things there and was already thinking about making a deal with Jonah later. But he would not insult the man for those riches. It would be much more valuable to have the support of a Sovereign than to have everything stored on those shelves.

'I hope nothing gets in his way, and I don't have to get involved in any fights.' Vice thought as he closed his eyes. 'Everything will be better this way...'

Vicente was thinking this when suddenly something changed in Jonah, and he was forced to open his eyes awkwardly.

Vice looked at Jonah and saw the man leave the state of meditation he had just been in as he coughed up blood and brought a hand to his chest.

"What? What's going on?" Vicente rushed to Snow Claw's side, watching the man's body shake as his eyes slowly closed.

"Jonah! Jonah! What's happening?" Vicente shouted, not understanding the situation, as he watched the man pass out in his arms.

He checked Snow Claw's pulse, and an ugly expression appeared on his face.

"Shit! His heart stopped beating!"

Sensing this, he began massaging Jonah's chest, just as doctors on Earth would do to save their patients.

Using his mana, he tried to get oxygen into Jonah's mouth without having to put his lips on Jonah's.

'It's not working!' His eyes widened as he continued, still trying to save Snow Claw's life but already aware that this man had died.

It was a disappointing death, so Vicente didn't stop the heart massage right away. But how could he not be disappointed and angry? Snow Claw was one of the province's strongest, if not the strongest! How could he die of a heart attack?

Such a powerful warrior should die gloriously in the middle of a battle against enemies stronger than him, and only after seriously wounding or even killing some of them!

It was unfair for Jonah to die like that!

So Vicente continued what he had started for a while longer.

...

Meanwhile, a few kilometers away from that cave, Miss Death's group stood by a waterfall while she let her three pentagrams gradually disappear from her surroundings.

Her Book of Death became more and more transparent. At the same time, the dreadful aura around the beautiful Lauren disappeared to the delight of the terribly frightened animals nearby.

"He's dead," Lauren told her companions, confirming the end of their mission in this place.

Thirty-Three smiled in satisfaction for her Miss, for killing Snow Claw was no small feat. Even she, an Earth Sovereign, would find it difficult to kill Jonah. But Lauren had eliminated the man without even confronting him!

"That's great!"

"I always get goosebumps when the Miss uses her powers. It's always amazing!"

"Hahaha, I can't wait to see the young lady in action when she becomes an Earth Sovereign."

"Tsk! You won't see it, Thirty-Nine."

Lauren took a deep breath as her companions talked, feeling the weight of killing someone of Jonah's level. As easy as it was for her to do what she did because she hadn't put herself in danger, this death had cost her practically all of her mana.

'That man was really different. It's a shame that I had to kill him. He could have become someone monstrous and known throughout the continent.' She thought to herself.

Jonah had died for her, but she was aware that this had happened because of a small difference between their powers. If she had been 2% weaker, he would have survived that deadly attack!

He would certainly have been weak after surviving Lauren's powers, but he would have lived to tell the tale.

Lauren said after thinking about it and drinking a recovery potion. "Let's collect his body before we go to The Ruby Devils."

"Yes, Miss."

So they headed for Jonah's Cave, with Thirty-Three leading the way.

Chapter 509 Face to face with Miss Death?

Moments later, Vicente gave up trying to revive Snow Claw, feeling that there was no way to bring that man back to life.

He was just a blacksmith. If he had been a 4th stage doctor, he might have had a chance to revive Snow Claw under those circumstances. But since he wasn't, he accepted his partner's death just eight minutes after Miss Death's action.

Vicente had no idea what could be behind the man's death, but after accepting that his ally was dead, he quickly began to clean up the area, collecting everything from the shelves.

He did so quickly and then picked up Jonah's spatial ring, taking the man's body with him to give it a minimally decent burial.

Jonah wasn't an enemy, so Vicente would see a minimally respectful grave for this figure.

'Sigh... Unfortunately, our business ended before it began.' He felt how fragile life was, even in this world of magic. Aware of Jonah's tragic story, he sighed with pity, for this man had lost so much in life and could not take revenge as he had wished.

Because of the similarities he had with Jonah, Vicente felt doubly bad about this death. It could happen to him!

He wasn't afraid of death. For someone who had already died once, dying again was just a detail. But he didn't want to die before he secured Nina's future and avenged all those he had to avenge.

With this strange feeling in his heart, he left the area as soon as he finished collecting everything there and cleaning up his tracks. He soon appeared at the entrance of the cave he had entered minutes ago.

"Oh? Are you here?" But as soon as Vicente left the cave protected by the formations, a familiar voice reached his ears and sent shivers down his spine.

"Thirty-Three! He looked directly at the woman who had just spoken and saw the Dark Path magician standing on a branch next to three people: two women and a man.

'Shit! That's Miss Death's group! Is she the one who killed Jonah?' Vicente wondered fearfully, feeling he might have to fight terrible opponents there.

Looking at the High-level Mage woman dressed in black with a veil covering her face, Vicente sensed the danger ahead.

Thirty-Three said. "Young Cesar, we meet again. I didn't expect to see you here. You wouldn't be at Snow Claw's side, would you?"

As Vicente swallowed his saliva, Lauren felt a familiarity with him again as she saw Thirty-Three's demeanor.

"Do you know him?" Lauren asked the woman.

"Yes, he's a powerful figure in Millfall. I met him a few months ago during the auction I attended on your behalf. He demonstrated formidable skills in the post-auction battle." Thirty-Three summarized.

One of them asked. "Is he a friend or an enemy? You seem to respect him, but it's not clear how you view him.

Thirty-Three said. "I am not sure. But it would be better if we didn't have him as an enemy. I don't feel the same way about Millfall right now, but he had a malevolent aura about him that was hard to ignore the last time I saw him."

"Oh?"

Miss Death turned her senses deeper into Vicente before jumping down from the branch she was on and stopping 20 meters in front of him.

The others did the same, staying on Vicente's periphery as he assumed a fighting stance, ready to fight if necessary.

"What do you want from me?"

Lauren spoke for her group. "You have Jonah's body? I killed him. Give it to me."

Vicente clenched his fists, not liking it. But Jonah was dead, and he was alive.

"Will you leave me alone if I do this? Jonah was a friend of mine, but I'll do whatever you want as long as you let me go."

"Huh! Kid, we decide everything here! If you don't want to be beaten to death, do as we say without questions!"

Miss Death raised a hand and motioned for the man to be quiet. She said. "Very well. I have no reason to be against you. Just give me his body. You can keep the things you've collected and go on your way."

Vicente thought this was too good to be true and remained ready to fight. But he did as they asked and summoned Jonah's body from one of his spatial rings.

The weakest woman of the group collected Snow Claw's body while the rest of the staff continued to stare at Vicente.

Thirty-Three asked. "Aren't you going to join us, Cesar? Don't worry about this incident. We're just doing business. Snow Claw was just a name on the Miss' mission list. It wasn't personal. If you join us, we'll treat you like any other member of our team.

"I feel that I would embarrass myself among such powerful people... Besides, I have things to take care of. I can't give up my freedom yet." Vicente said as best he could without upsetting these people.

"You can't now, but what about in the future?" Lauren asked.

Vicente couldn't see her face, and Lauren's voice was different. Moreover, he didn't know his sister's aura since he hadn't awakened his powers when Lauren was taken away. Otherwise, he would have understood that he was standing in front of her.

That wasn't the case, so he just saw a dangerous woman a few meters in front of him.

"Anything is possible," Vicente said, trying not to be angry.

"All right, then I want..." Lauren was speaking when suddenly the communicator of one of the members of her group rang, and the voice of the last member of that group sounded.

"Guys, I have some pertinent information. Vicente Fuller, the young man we saw earlier, seems to be connected to the death..."

As such man spoke, Vicente's expression became twice as dark, while Miss Death looked at him differently.

Of all the people there, she was the only one who knew that the person in front of them was Vicente Fuller!

None of them had ever seen Vicente's face before. As much as they had passed him in Saltstar City, they hadn't paid any attention to this young man. Only after Lauren had shown her interest did they observe Vicente's back as he walked that day.

But she felt the same way that day, so she knew Vicente Fuller was right before her.

"Vicente Fuller? Did he kill the old man?" The man standing with Lauren and the group asked his companions, ignoring Cesar for a moment.

Lauren ignored her companions and took a few steps forward. "Did you do it? Did you kill him?" She asked in a tone that made it hard to tell if she was angry or not.

Seeing that he would be in trouble, Vicente felt that maybe he had better start fighting these people!

So his pentagrams appeared around him as the atmosphere in this forest area became terribly tense.

Chapter 510 First and Last Chance?

When Vicente's pentagrams appeared around them, the mana in the area changed, while the metals in the ground inside and outside the bodies around changed strangely.

Immediately feeling that they would be threatened if they didn't act as well, these people also activated their powers and made their pentagrams appear.

But amid this, Lauren's three companions there couldn't help but open their eyes and mouths in horror as they saw the totally unusual configuration of Vicente's pentagrams.

"Shit! What's wrong with this bastard? Are those really two green pentagrams?" The only man there shouted.

"Do you have any doubts?" The frailer woman asked. "This is clearly the magical fluctuation of a green pentagram! It's the same as the sect elders!"

"And he has two of them!" Thirty-Three felt even more frightened than those people, seeing a very different Cesar than the one she had known.

'He has two essences formed by special phenomena!' She thought as she realized that Vicente's second pentagram didn't come from a being. Otherwise, it wouldn't have evolved to the green level.

Lauren ignored her allies' comments as she stared at Vicente with narrowed eyes, seeing the most extreme person she had met so far.

She had met Paragons before, but none of them had a pentagram configuration similar to Vicente's.

'He is even more talented than Jonah...' She thought to herself as her book formed in front of her, and her pentagrams circled her body.

"It looks like you really killed him, huh?" She muttered as she looked at Vicente strangely. "Why did you do that?"

Vicente had already created many weapons in his surroundings and had all the vital points of these opponents in his sights. In particular, he was ready to destroy Miss Death's body as soon as he made up his mind!

But he didn't act desperately for fear of reprisals from this organization that held his sister hostage.

If I kill them all here, those bastards might find out who I am and punish Lauren for it.

He replied to Miss Death. "Yes, I killed him. I had no choice. He came after me and tried to kill me. So I did what anyone would do."

"You bastard! We'll kill you for this!" The weakest woman in the group shouted angrily.

Meanwhile, the others also wanted to kill Vicente. Aside from the fact that this young man had already killed one of them, he had very extreme power. If he were going to be their enemy in the future, it would be better for him to die now!

"Miss, use your power on him. We'll hold him down so you can kill him!" The man shouted.

"Don't be rash." Thirty-Three said. "We don't know his real name, and he's wearing something to hide his real Magic Gem. If the Miss can't see him without that device, her powers won't work."

Thirty-Three was an Earth Sovereign, so she could sense the 3rd-grade device covering Vicente's forehead.

"Shit!!!" The man there hadn't noticed and sensed that this battle would be deadly and difficult for them.

But then Lauren let her guard down by letting her pentagrams return to her body while her book disappeared.

She said to Vicente. "He shouldn't have done that. I specifically told him not to come after you."

Vicente and these three people looked at her strangely.

Lauren said. "Whatever your name is, I'm letting you go today. We won't fight. Lower your guard."

"Miss..."

"Silence! The old man did what he wanted against my orders, so I won't take revenge in his name." Lauren said in a deep tone as she turned her face to the woman.

She couldn't see but could make a virtual image of Vicente's face with her powers. "That's why I'm letting you go today. But when we meet again, you will have to make a choice. Either you join my group, or we will hunt you down. This time was your first and last chance!"

Vicente frowned, not liking this threat. But he lowered his aura a bit, feeling that it was not yet time for him to confront Nixlas' Shadows.

If he acted against them now, he would probably kill one or more of them and seriously injure Thirty-Three. Not only would he risk being seriously injured as a result of such a fight, but the reprisals he would suffer later from such an organization would be even worse for him.

For someone who had bowed his head to stay out of trouble with The Ruby Devils in Saltstar City, there was no way he could act any differently with these people from Nixlas' Shadows.

"If that's all, I'll say goodbye," Vicente said as he looked at Lauren.

When he saw her waving for him to continue his departure, he flew away without further hesitation, while the others felt like following him.

"Miss, I don't know if this was a good idea. Cesar is very talented." Thirty-Three sighed as he lowered his aura.

"We should neutralize him." The man there commented.

But Lauren didn't think so. "He is strong and talented. I also feel that he's younger than me. So he is indeed dangerous."

"Then why?" The other woman asked.

"First, because you must understand that I am the leader of my group!" Lauren said in a threatening tone. "The next time someone breaks my orders, we won't need an outsider to kill the traitor. I'll do it myself!"

Don't forget that I know your real names and appearances!"

The three of them swallowed their saliva at these words.

"Second, he has potential, but so do I. When we return to the sect, I'll go into seclusion and make some progress before going after my green pentagram. As much as he can surpass me with his set of pentagrams, he doesn't have the possibilities I have.

Besides, she liked the idea of having someone as talented as she was competing with her for power. Since she started cultivating, she hadn't connected with anyone of her generation.

But after meeting Vicente and seeing his power, she couldn't help but be interested in her rivalry with this young man.

While the others pondered their words, she looked in the direction Vicente had left.

'Vicente Fuller, or Cesar Mazzanti... Will you be able to compete with me? Your talent is incredible, but you're in Scott Province, and I'll soon be in the richest region of the continent... Will you be able to compete with me in a few years? I can't wait to find out.' Her lips curled as she clenched her fists in anticipation of the next time she would face Vicente.