

The Mafia 561

Chapter 561 Casey's Origin

After kissing Layla for a full minute, Vicente pulled his lips away from hers, causing her to open her eyes and stare at him after all the sensations she had just noticed in her body.

Layla blushed. She was a virgin without experience. Being teased like that makes her nervous.

"That's..."

"We'll sort it out later. Right now, it's time to get Casey out of here." He let go of her waist as he looked straight ahead.

Layla stopped to think about other things than the negative sensation coming from the middle of that peak, which quickly brought her senses back to reality.

"What are we going to do? It looks like Casey's father is involved in something sinister." She asked.

"Let's find him and run," Vicente said before moving forward, already hovering on a sword-like artifact.

Layla no longer hesitated and followed Vicente, heading towards the area where the ominous feeling was coming from.

That was the direction of the tracks left by Casey's father, where they thought they would find their target.

"You'll get him out of this place when we find him," Vicente said as he flew closer and closer to where they were going. "You should be on your way to our other target. I'll join you as soon as I've lost the enemies."

"What about Casey? Will he just accept our intervention?"

"You're stronger than him, so he won't have much of a choice. If he doesn't like it, just let him talk to himself and take him away. His father is involved in something that could even put me in danger, so he won't be the one to do anything about it." Vicente's words were dry.

He understood Casey's motivation and wouldn't stand in the man's way if the situation were different. But he had the feeling that something was very wrong in that place, something that could even lead to the death of all of them.

In that case, he couldn't let Casey complete his revenge!

And so, they would soon meet this guy again!

...

Not far from the cave where Joseph's master was, that long-haired man stood and looked at the young man who looked just like him.

"Casey..." He murmured as a smile formed on his face, seeing his firstborn after years since their last face-to-face meeting.

Casey stopped and stared in silence at his father, the man who had caused the deaths of the people he loved most.

To make matters worse, Joseph was the father of one of his own victims. That infuriated Casey the most. For this reason, he was there for his old father's head!

"Joseph!" He said after a few moments as his breathing rate increased and the veins in his neck became more visible.

"May I ask what you are doing here, Casey?" Joseph asked sarcastically, sensing how strong his son had become.

"You miserable bastard! You ask me that?" Casey raised his voice in anger. "I told you I'd kill you one day, you old devil. What you did to my sister was unforgivable."

Joseph maliciously laughed when he heard this. 'You are such a fool, Casey. This is exactly what I wanted! Look how strong you are! You've grown up well with the hatred I've instilled in you!'

"Casey, today we're going to settle our affairs. But not in the way you imagine." He commented as he made a calming sign to his last living child. "But don't be in a hurry. Some guests are arriving for our reunion. I'll let you discover the truth together with them."

Casey looked around, afraid that these guests might be Joseph's allies. But as he did so, he soon noticed two people he knew flying towards this place.

'Vicente? What are you doing here?' He asked himself before looking back at his father and realizing this was a trap!

'Damn it! Did he take me to this place?' Casey hadn't realized that his father was leading him, as he had thought he was pursuing in his old man's footsteps.

But Joseph was very calm. He seemed to be waiting not only for him but for people who were on the same path Casey was on, who he had no idea were following him.

In that moment of realization, Casey saw Vicente and Layla arrive at the spot.

But they weren't the only ones there. Just as Vicente and Layla saw Casey standing a few feet from Joseph, someone else arrived.

A man, six feet tall, thin, with ashen white skin, white hair, and red eyes, appeared next to Joseph, holding a staff in one hand.

He was dressed in ancient clothes that covered most of his body but not enough to hide his skin, which shone like diamonds in the daylight.

Vicente, Layla, and Casey wasted no time looking at each other. As soon as this man stopped beside Joseph, all three of their eyes were focused on such an entity.

That was only a Low-level Mage, but his evil aura, the blood on his clothes, and the look in his eyes were enough to make even Torne stand on guard in fear of this being.

'Shit! A vampire!' Torne shouted in Vicente's mind as soon as he realized what the man next to Joseph was.

Vicente had already noticed this since vampires were among the darkest monsters in the Polaris Realm, and even poor children were taught to recognize such creatures.

Layla and Casey opened their mouths in amazement, not expecting to find a legendary vampire in this part of the continent.

'There must be something wrong with the continent.' Layla thought, trembling with fear as her three pentagrams appeared around her. Casey did the same as she and Vicente.

"Damn you, Joseph. Did you sell your soul to a damn vampire? You lured me here to give your master your own son as a gift?" Casey screamed as he realized what was behind his reunion with his father.

Joseph grinned at Casey as he looked at Vicente and the young man's unusual pentagrams. "Don't be an idiot, Casey. You and your sister have only served me as a way to please my master from the beginning. You wouldn't even have been born if it wasn't for him.

I just didn't expect you to not be the main dish of the evening."

The vampire smiled as he looked at Vicente, seeing the strangest creature he had ever seen among humans.

"You truly have brought me something of great value, Joseph!" The vampire said as he laughed evilly, extremely happy to have met someone like Vicente.

Vampires could become stronger and live longer by sucking the blood of living beings. The more powerful, talented, and younger their victims were, the more the vampire would benefit!

Vicente was just perfect for this creature!

Chapter 562 Hard to Kill

'Old Torne, how do I kill this creature?' Vicente asked as the vampire looked in his direction. 'For some reason, I feel I won't be able to escape from this place like I had planned with Layla.'

'Yes, you won't. Vampires are powerful, master. Even though this creature in front of you has a lower cultivation level than you, it has much more experience, special fighting techniques, powers, and a virtually indestructible body.'

Like magicians, every vampire has a special ability. In addition to their ability to cast spells, vampires also have very strong bodies, are agile, intelligent, and have the innate ability to suck the blood of any magical creature and steal their victim's strength and vitality.

It is not easy to destroy the body of such a creature. But even if you succeed, it's no guarantee of anything. Vampires have excellent regeneration; even after being blown up, they can recover and return to their best condition.' Torne said quickly amid the tension of the moment.

'The only way to kill them is to burn their souls. To do that, you need a way to reach that creature's soul and make it leave the corpse they call a body.' Torne expressed seriously.

Vampires were undead creatures. They were not like zombies or liches, but just like those creatures, they had a dead body and a living soul.

In the case of zombies and liches, destroying their bodies was enough to kill them since they were normal undead beings.

They became zombies or liches after they died. But vampires mostly became undead while they were alive. By being infected by a vampire or being born from a pure vampire lineage, these beings would pass from the living to the undead classification without going through death.

Their bodies would stop aging, and they would no longer have vital points. Their characteristics in terms of strength, agility, intelligence, and the ability to absorb the characteristics of their food would gradually emerge after their 'infection.'

Because this whole process happened differently, the souls of these beings didn't depend 100% on their bodies, which allowed them to do many things. Among them, their bodies were not one of their weaknesses.

'How am I supposed to do this?' Vicente asked, fearing that he couldn't kill such a creature.

'You don't.' Torne came straight to the point. 'You should destroy his body and run. He will eventually recover and come after you. But that will buy us some time.'

Another characteristic of vampires was their ability to track. When a vampire set a target on someone, it was almost impossible for them to hide or run for long.

Torne did not doubt this would happen if Vicente did what he indicated. But all they needed was time. Even if they had to face this creature again in the future, it wouldn't be as bad as dealing with him now.

Vicente clenched his fists in anger at not having efficient enough methods to endanger that being's soul.

That wasn't a problem of skill, by the way. Any magical skill could do what Torne had in mind. But while some skills might be more or less effective against such creatures, the most important thing was the difference in power between the vampire and the one trying to eliminate him.

Vicente was currently stronger than this vampire in terms of level, but such a vampire had many different methods to protect himself or even endanger the magician's life.

If Vicente could destroy the vampire's body and force the creature's soul out of it, he could threaten him by using his mana to extinguish the vampire's soul. But for that to work, he would first have to be able to threaten the vampire to such an extent that the creature would have to expose himself to him in a moment of weakness.

Torne didn't see how his master could do that at the moment, so he didn't think it was worth it for Vicente to get into a deadly confrontation with the vampire.

'I can join you in trying to kill him, but our chances of winning without major losses won't be high. But if we can immobilize him for a few hours, we might gain enough time for you to complete your current plans for this state and for me to take you to one of the Cataclysm Order's outposts.' Torne said to Vicente.

His thoughts were simple. If he risked fusing his powers with Vicente's, as he had done before, he would run a significant risk of slipping back into an unconscious state. But if he remained unconscious, he wouldn't be able to help Vicente reach the hidden locations of the Cataclysm Order.

On the other hand, even if he sacrificed himself in such a way, Torne wasn't sure if Vicente could kill the vampire in front of them.

Vicente's first magical form was very good, but it was especially weak against vampires. Other powers on the continent would have been able to kill this vampire with much less power than Vicente. However, that was his reality against such an opponent, something he couldn't do much about now.

His second magical form would probably be good against the vampire. Still, after the last use of it, Vicente and Torne knew that he could no longer use it casually. If he did so before adding his fourth pentagram to the first magical form, he would suffer terribly in a way he had never experienced before.

'All right, let's do what you suggest.' Vicente made up his mind as the creature looked at him with a thirst for blood.

"Young magician, come to me." The vampire said as he gestured to Vicente, while his surroundings distorted and he became infinitely more seductive than he had been a moment ago.

Even Layla and Casey, who weren't in this creature's sight now, noticed that he became much more pleasing to their eyes, as they felt that they could trust this creature.

Gulp!

'What a strong, seductive power!' Layla moved to avoid falling into the enemy's trap.

Casey had a strong mental power, so he also saw through the enemy's power. Still, he couldn't help but be shocked by the creature's unusual ability to manipulate the mind.

"Vicente..." He muttered as he looked at his friend.

Vicente then shouted. "Casey and Layla, you should work together. It wasn't my plan, but let's face these two!"

Layla understood what this meant and didn't question the fact that these were different orders than before.

Casey's father activated his abilities when he saw his son moving and said. "Stand still, son. You're here to be my master's food!"

"Fuck you, you old bastard! I'll kill you!"

Chapter 563 The Vampire's Powers?

The vampire ignored Layla and Casey as he walked towards Vicente, concentrating on this strange person's body.

"You are precious. I feel like two monsters are in front of me, even though I'm a vampire." The man said as he waved a hand in Vicente's direction.

A huge mana hand hovered over the area where Vicente was standing. The young man raised his arms above his head, trying to protect himself from the overwhelming pressure of this opponent.

He looked into the eyes of the vampire trying to attract him and asked. "What do you want? Why would a vampire be in this part of the continent?"

"Trying to buy time?" The vampire laughed but didn't bother to answer Vicente. "Young monster, the blood of the people in this state reminds me of a girl I had a relationship with in my youth. Being here brings back good memories."

"Just for that?"

"And isn't that enough? These things have value to beings who have lived as long as I have, young monster." The vampire smiled, each step he took towards Vicente unleashing new attacks against the young man.

"How old are you? 50? 30? Less than 20? I've been in this world for over 7,000 years. There's nothing better than tasting the blood of my beloved Eleanor's people!" He said eloquently.

Then, this vampire looked at Vicente even more maliciously while licking his lips. "But tonight, I'll have something else for dinner. I look forward to tasting your blood!"

The vampire moved quickly towards Vicente, so fast that only Layla could follow his movement.

"Shit!" She saw this and shivered in fear, afraid that this creature would easily kill or infect Vicente.

But Torne was at Vicente's side to help him. The moment the creature appeared behind the black-haired young man, Torne alerted his master.

Vicente couldn't keep up with his enemy but moved in time to avoid the creature's bite.

A vampire's bite not only gave them the ability to suck blood from their targets but also released toxins into the prey's body. Depending on the vampire's power, these toxins could do different things to the victim. But every vampire had the ability to release a toxin that would cause their prey's body to lose its ability to move.

Therefore, a vampire's bite could be their most powerful attack!

As Vicente dodged the creature's attack, the attacks he had prepared for took shape, with several spears appearing in the area and reaching the creature's body.

The vampire was quick and managed to move as he felt the attacks around him. As he felt Vicente's weapons move against his body, he laughed and easily dodged some of them.

"Your power is interesting. It will be handy to me when I suck out all your essence." The vampire said aloud.

Vampires couldn't use the powers of their victims the way those beings could in life. Such a thing would violate the magical rules of this world. But they could gain the magical affinity of their victims and eventually use powers similar to those of their victims.

That would be a weakened power, of course. Still, in the hands of any vampire, it could make a difference and give them abilities that would make them even harder to defeat.

Vicente noticed this himself as he tried to hit the creature. He was swift and had several elemental affinities, giving him the power to cast all kinds of spells.

In just 30 seconds of combat, the vampire used spells and abilities based on lightning, earth, fire, air, water, and wood, as well as some of their mixtures.

Some of them the vampire used only to protect himself or to deflect Vicente's attacks. Although his life couldn't be threatened by damage to his body, he could be restricted if his body was immobilized in any way.

In addition to defending himself and dodging Vicente's attacks, the vampire attacked Vice a few times, generating powerful residual attacks in the area that had already hampered Casey and Layla as they tried to act there.

Layla tried to find a way to help Vicente while helping Casey fight Joseph. But their plans didn't work out, and they were pressured by Casey's father, who was taking great advantage of the fact that his master was fighting over there to deal with these two.

"Don't pay attention to other people's fights!" Joseph shouted with a broad smile on his face. "You two are no match for me, so don't even think about messing with my master!"

"You wretch! You sold yourself to a vampire! I'm going to kill you, even if it takes my life!" Casey shouted while his magical form was fully active, with his third eye open on his forehead in place of his Magic Gem.

Joseph demonstrated a similar power to his son, with the same configuration of pentagrams, but with different characteristics due to the origin of their pentagrams, as well as mana density and magical understanding.

Meanwhile, Layla was running around, trying not to get caught by the vampire's or Vicente's remaining blows, while trying not to be affected by Joseph's mental powers. Her job was to support her two companions, but she couldn't find space for anything else at the moment.

As much as Vicente's group had the numerical advantage, they weren't doing so well! With all their group members under pressure, saying they were losing this confrontation would not be wrong!

Vicente then used his electromagnetic field powers on the vampire, temporarily immobilizing the creature for the first time in this battle.

"Deal with this!" Vicente said as he sent many of his artifacts flying at high speed around the area toward the creature under his control.

Chains and shackles of earth moved from the ground toward the vampire's heels, while at the same time, a bluish beam descended from the sky toward the creature's head.

Just as the creature was about to be struck, Vicente saw a malicious smile appear on the pale creature's face. His various attacks reached the creature but didn't even scratch the vampire's diamond skin.

As Vicente watched soberly, the vampire clenched one of his fists, held by a chain of earth, and everything around him that was charged with his opponent's mana disintegrated.

"Is that all you can do? If so, I'm afraid you're going to die here." The creature said as he disappeared and reappeared closer to Vicente, while a bluish-green pentagram appeared in his surroundings.

Chapter 564 Final Attack?

The moment the bluish-green pentagram appeared, everyone around realized that the vampire was beginning to take this challenge seriously.

Vampires were one of the magical beings that possessed Magic Gems in the Polaris Realm. But unlike magicians, vampires didn't need to hunt for pentagrams on their journey. The only pentagram they had was the one that came from their Magic Gem, which would evolve as they grew stronger.

Killing a vampire wouldn't give anyone the vampire's special powers because those powers were associated with their Magic Gem, which would naturally be lost upon their death.

In any case, vampires usually had a lot of offensive abilities to use in a fight, and they usually didn't use their own powers unless they wanted to take the fight seriously.

Seeing this essence on its way to becoming a Cyan pentagram, Vicente felt his heart beat faster while his mana consumption made him rethink his strategy.

But Torne reassured him. 'We have to do it this way, master. If we don't do what I told you, we won't be able to neutralize this opponent.'

'Will it really work?' Vicente asked, feeling the sensation of the vampire's special power.

'Of course it will. Just do as we agreed, master. There's no way this vampire can withstand our combined attack!' Torne assured before sending a mental message to Layla.

'Concentrate on Joseph. Attack him!' He said, using Vicente's voice in the woman's mind.

Layla looked in Vicente's direction, surprised to hear his voice in her mind. 'What is it? Am I imagining things?'

'Attack him! Don't hesitate any longer!' Torne said again, trying to get the two to gain some leverage against Joseph as he prepared for the decisive moment of this fight.

Once he had achieved his goal of temporarily neutralizing the vampire, they would have to flee without delay or pursuit. Only in this way could they temporarily escape the terrible creature that would surely come after Vicente.

Layla no longer doubted that Vicente had ordered her to act and stopped looking in his and the vampire's direction to focus on Joseph.

The vampire was focused on attacking Vicente with everything he had, so the remaining attacks from him and Vice in the area diminished, giving Layla, Joseph, and Casey more room to fight.

With all of her attention now focused on Joseph, Layla watched the mental battle between the two men as she covered her body with her own mana, preparing her offensive.

'It's all or nothing,' she thought, confident that Vicente was up to something and that she and Casey had to take Joseph down.

Preparing to deal with his mental power, she ran as fast as she could towards his back.

When she appeared behind him and attacked him with one of her hands, Joseph realized the problem and shifted his focus away from Casey for a moment.

"Are you trying to catch me off guard?" He angrily asked as he looked at the beautiful woman who was about to attack him.

"Don't underestimate me, you old devil!" Casey shouted as he took a step forward, ignoring the blood dripping from both of his eyes.

His eye-shaped gem glowed even brighter, attacking Joseph's mind with more force than before.

Joseph sensed this and found himself at a crossroads, not knowing if he should try to protect himself from both attacks at once or prioritize one over the other.

He certainly couldn't dodge any of them. Layla's speed was too high for him to do that, while mental attacks usually worked within a certain range. In other words, moving within that area wouldn't make a difference and wouldn't give you a chance to dodge their attack.

He then decides to defend himself against Layla since this woman is stronger than Casey.

"I'll take you down first, gray bitch!" He said as he looked into Layla's eyes and attacked her.

Layla shivered as the glow on the man's forehead reached her eyes, but her attack had already formed. Even if she was brutally attacked by Joseph, she would still reach his body!

Casey saw it happen. The arm she had aimed at Joseph's heart pierced the man's back, missing his heart by a few centimeters due to the man's movement against her.

Even though he hadn't suffered a mortal attack, Joseph couldn't help but scream in pain as his attack on Layla and his defense against Casey weakened.

"Aaaaaagh!"

"Gotcha!" Casey said as he finally found an opening in his father's mind and attacked him mercilessly, not hesitating to manipulate the man's mind, erasing old information and filling Joseph's head with false memories.

"Damned you!" Joseph felt that, while Layla felt a sharp pain in her head but came back to her senses, not having lost much of her essence with the previous attack.

"You old devil!" She angrily shouted as she looked at the body of the man, furious that he had tried to erase memories that were important to her.

If it hadn't been for the pain he had felt when her arm had penetrated him and Casey's attack, he would have successfully changed into an important part of Layla's essence!

She then focused all her remaining powers on moving her arm across Joseph's body as if that part of her body was a saw.

"Die, old traitor!" She screamed as she moved her arm, causing Joseph to scream even more.

Casey didn't miss the opportunity and made his final move, trying to destroy his old man's mental faculties. He didn't want to kill Joseph. He wanted to make his father feel the same way his little sister had felt when all her memories were erased.

While this was happening, the vampire made his decisive attack on Vicente, using his extraordinary power to ignore all forms of his opponent's attacks as he approached the black-

haired young man.

Vicente's weapons, spells, and special abilities disappeared when they came into contact with the area under the influence of the vampire's unique ability, disintegrating into particles of mana and elements.

Meanwhile, Vicente seemed exhausted and more and more afraid.

"I will remember you, young monster." The vampire said as he stood a meter and a half before Vicente. "Your powers and talent will bring me closer to increasing the purity of my bloodline. I thank you for that."

Then he stretched one of his hands toward Vicente's neck, intending to finally taste the young man's blood.

Just as he moved his arm, the vampire noticed a subtle change in the young man's expression.

Vicente borrowed Torne's power and combined his three powers by grabbing the vampire's neck and squeezing it.

"Not today, vampire."

BOOM!

Then the vampire's eyes bulged out, and a moment later, his whole body exploded like a bomb!

Chapter 565 Escape?

As the creature's entire body exploded, spilling its guts all over the forested part of the peak where the group was, Layla and Casey looked at Vicente in shock.

"You..." Layla muttered as she opened her mouth, thinking that Vicente had killed the creature.

As Joseph's body fell lifeless to the ground, stained with his master's mortal parts but also with his own blood, Vicente said to his two nearly exhausted companions.

"I didn't kill him. I just destroyed his body." He said as he walked towards Casey. "Anyway, let's run. He'll need a few hours to recover, but eventually, he'll come after us. If we don't get far enough away, we might have to face him again in a few days!"

Layla and Casey understood the problem since they had both learned the basics about vampires the same way Vicente had.

They knew that vampires had great tracking abilities. Once one of these creatures was trapped by their opponents, they would become much more cautious.

In short, the same strategy as today would not work twice with this creature, and if the group had to face it again in a few days, their situation would be much worse than it was now.

Vicente had used almost everything he had today and still hadn't been able to kill the vampire... If they had to fight again before one of them could advance a level, the result of a new confrontation would be no better than today!

So Casey didn't stop Vicente from attacking him, while Layla soon started running after them, using what little energy she had left to get away from this area.

While she drank a potion, Vicente gave Casey a similar restorative item. "Drink this and recover. I have the energy to move like this for the next 40 minutes. After that, we'll have to take turns moving west."

"West?" Casey asked, not expecting Vicente to want to go in the opposite direction of the Seidel Kingdom and Scott Province.

Vicente quickly explained. "I'm on my revenge mission. I'm going to the Bone Mountains in the northwestern part of the Chutha Dynasty. I will take revenge on one of the two Sovereigns who caused my mother's death and my family's tragedy."

Casey clenched his fists as he remembered Vicente's story and said. "Then let me help you in any way I can. You saved my life today, Vicente, and I hope I can help you with that and much more.

You don't have to worry about our old agreement. After today, I only ask that you give me enough to survive and move on. Other than that, I'll serve you full-time."

After carrying out his revenge because of Vicente's help, Casey was very grateful to this man!

"Hmm, thank you for your intention." Vicente didn't refuse. "Anyway, you and Layla will support me in my goals in this state, but you won't act directly on my side at the decisive moment. That would be too dangerous for you.

But let's not worry about that right now. First, we have to think about our escape from the damned vampire."

Layla sighed. "How are we going to guarantee that? I've heard stories about vampires that say these creatures become stronger when their bodies are injured or destroyed. Won't he be harder to deal with in the future?"

"Most likely." Vicente nodded, having already heard from Torne that it was very likely that this vampire would indeed become stronger when he recovered.

Such a characteristic had nothing to do with the simple fact that the vampire had had his body destroyed. Vampires grew stronger in various ways, including by sucking the blood of their prey. But it took a while for the essence they absorbed to change their strength and give them new abilities.

That happened little by little, but there was one exception that accelerated the speed of the process of becoming stronger by consuming blood. That was when their bodies were destroyed!

When a vampire's body was destroyed, what made it regenerate was the vampire's soul. But when the soul rebuilt the body, it transformed all the essence it had consumed into its power. In other words, if it took the vampire days or weeks to get stronger from his last meals, it would happen immediately after such a huge recovery.

Of course, there was a cost to this. It usually made the vampire more restless and violent, which could make them even stronger. Still, it also made them more careless, which could put them at risk of being discovered by beings capable of killing them.

In short, there were pros and cons that would make vampires avoid such a situation as much as possible, but once it was out of their control, they could only deal with what came their way.

Vicente expressed. "But as well as being able to become stronger, we also have an advantage that we can't ignore. Vampires are hated by most races on the continent. He'll come after us in a few hours but won't be able to use the same routes as us.

While we'll be able to enter cities and operate without hiding, he as us.

While we'll be able to enter cities and operate without hiding, he must take precautions that will waste his time.

That's our advantage, and we must use it as much as possible!"

"Do you want to change our plans?" Layla asked.

So far, they had traveled as much as possible through forested areas, stopping only in towns to rest and shop.

Vicente said. "Yes, from now on, we'll stay among humans as much as possible. That will slow us down a bit, but it will make it much harder for the vampire to reach us.

He'll have to investigate us in cities, which means he'll have to waste time hiding. This will give us the time we need to grow stronger and complete our mission."

"I see... All right, let's do it." She agreed while Casey remained silent, feeling that it all made sense.

But then he sighed and said. "I didn't think we'd have to deal with a vampire in our way... Hell, my damned father had surrendered to that creature!"

"I was shocked too," Vicente commented as he looked at the man he was carrying with one of his swords. "But it's not so strange for a vampire to control a human's mind... Anyway, this is the third monster I've seen in this southern part of the continent."

"It looks like something extraordinary is going on," Layla commented. "I wonder what Jasmine will find out."

Vicente replied. "I don't know, but it could be that in a few years, the continent will be even more agitated... We have to get stronger and increase the strength of the family. Times are changing!"

Chapter 566 King Seidel

In the blink of an eye, another 10 days had passed since Vicente's encounter with the 3rd stage vampire in the Chutha Dynasty's east-central region.

As he traveled with Layla and Casey to the northwest of the dynasty, a concern from Vicente's allies had reached the royal throne hall of the Seidel Kingdom!

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In the royal throne hall of the Seidel Kingdom, a brown-haired man with a beard and mustache of the same color sat in the most important position in the state, dressed in the royal robes and crown of the local leader.

Next to him were two people. One was a mature-looking and very well-behaved woman dressed all in black, the king's right-hand woman. The other was an elderly-looking man dressed in armor bearing the symbol of the royal family, with his arms behind his back and a sword at his waist.

There were ten steps in front of them, from which they could see the entire throne hall, where royal guards from the highest ranks of the army were in position, and a group of three people stood in the middle of the area, knees bent as they went about official business.

"Your Majesty, this humble fellow is here to ask for your help. Given the current situation in the Mysterious Wilderness, I cannot fulfill my responsibilities. Therefore, I'm here to request 10 royal guard members." One of the people there said while looking at the ground, not daring to look at the king even though he was a Count of the Seidel Kingdom.

This man and his two companions were only Mages. Apart from them, no one from the 3rd stage was in this hall!

There even was someone there who was already at the 5th stage, a man hiding among the royal guards!

King Seidel, Ethan Seidel, a Sky Sovereign, heard this and didn't find it challenging to understand this guy's situation. "I'll send 6 royal guards to your territory, Chase. They'll handle the situation in your area and return to the capital. That should be enough."

Count Chase smiled when he heard this, satisfied with the number of guards that would return to his territory at his side.

The royal guards were no mere army soldiers. They were the most prestigious members of the king's forces, and they were all Sovereigns!

Since these guards had no battalions of their own, they were at the king's disposal, and only the monarch could move them within the state.

After Count Chase had thanked the king several times, he left the royal throne hall while most of the guards there escorted him out of the area.

Leaving only the two people at the king's side and the Paragon hidden among his personal guards, the king sighed and said. "What that girl from Saltstar City's Awakening Temple was seeking seems to be something bigger than we thought." He said as he looked at the Paragon, who belonged to a friendly sect of his state and was there to protect him in case of need.

The woman next to the king, a Sky Sovereign just like him and the old man in armor, asked. "Is this wave of monsters in the south of the continent related to the Seven-Day Tsunami?"

The king and his left-hand man looked at that Paragon, who sat quietly cross-legged on the ground, not bothering to speak.

After about 20 seconds of silence, the expert said. "It is possible. But it could be something else."

The three kingdom natives opened their eyes wider, realizing that if it wasn't the Seven-Day Tsunami, then it could be something dire that could endanger even the kingdom!

The Seven-Day Tsunami was an event that had occurred in the north of the continent for thousands and thousands of years. It happened every 100 years when certain special conditions co-occurred, and the monsters in the north of the continent would go into berserk mode for days.

The weaker and potentially more vulnerable creatures would flee during the event to be less affected and to escape the stronger ones that would act against members of the same or different races.

During the event, chaos would reign in the areas with the most sightings of special magical beings, usually bringing bloodbaths that are difficult to see on the continent in normal times.

The Seven-Day Tsunami was terrible, but it was a known natural event that the human powers of the continent knew how to deal with and prepare for. There were still five years until the next such event, so if that was the case, the current problem might not be so bad because the problems that had already reached them wouldn't get much worse. And after the end of that period, things would return to normal.

But if there was something else behind these monster sightings, then maybe they should be worried!

The Paragon saw the expressions on the three faces and said. "Emancipation Day is just around the corner. You know that, right?"

The king frowned. "Yes, but what does the anniversary of the human victory in the war against magical beings have to do with it?"

"The Purification." That was all the Paragon said, but it was enough to alert the three to something deeply complex about the monsters in the north of the continent.

"Are you serious?" The old man in armor to the king's left stepped forward, sweat dripping from his brow. "Are those monsters really willing to do this?"

"Demonix is willing to do anything."

The woman and the old man looked at the king, a little pale at hearing the name of the most important vampire clan on the continent.

"Your Majesty..."

"If vampires are behind this, we can't doubt it." The king commented as he swallowed his saliva. "We must prepare for the worst."

"Your Excellency, how much time do we have?"

The Paragon looked at the king and narrowed his eyes, seeing images of hourglasses forming behind the three people. "Not long enough. If you want to prepare, you have until the Seven-

Day Tsunami. If what's happening is connected to the vampires' plans, that's the maximum time before they act."

"Shit!" The king cursed as he rose from his throne, somewhat worried about the future.

"You two, run and prepare our army. Raise the threat level to the state and free resources from our reserve for the most talented soldiers." He ordered, not taking lightly what might happen to the state if The Purification was actually behind these reports of monsters in his state.

The Purification referred to a great sacrifice ordered by the vampires, something that, according to the legends, would bring hell to the Polaris Realm and would be the beginning of a new era for the continent. In particular, it would be the end of human dominance!

Chapter 567 Change of Plans?

Meanwhile, in an area further northwest of the Chutha Dynasty...

The vampire who had met Vicente earlier was moving around, trying to throw off some humans who were hunting him.

He moved through the shadows of a forest, cautiously acting while wearing an ugly expression.

'Damn human!' He thought to himself as he formed the image of Vicente in his mind.

After recovering from the previous explosion, he started to follow Vicente's footsteps in order to absorb the powers of this super-talented young man. However, his journey since then has not been easy!

Not only was Vicente using a problematic path for this creature, but the young man was also leaving trouble in the vampire's path daily.

The latest of these problems was the group that was currently hunting this vampire in the forest area where he was moving.

Due to the various Sovereigns in his path, this now Mid-level Mage vampire who had advanced after his recovery couldn't help but deviate a bit from his goal to try to escape these experts.

'I'm going to get you, Vicente! Don't think that one fucking ghost is enough to help you escape from me!' He said in his mind before disappearing into that area to hide from the people hunting him because of the rumors of a vampire sighting that had spread through nearby cities.

...

While the vampire felt how difficult his journey to Vicente would be, this young man and his two traveling companions were already very close to reaching Vicente's place of interest.

After several weeks of traveling since their departure from Saltstar City, Vicente, and Layla were only three days away from the headquarters of the Bone Mountains, a sect located near the northwestern border of the Chutha Dynasty.

The next city they stopped at would be where they would spend as much time as Vice needed to prepare for his revenge!

So he couldn't help but look at the horizon on a peak where they had just stopped and felt different, thinking about how close he was to his revenge.

Casey and Layla were with him, and they could both feel the difference in Vicente's mood.

"Is everything going to be okay?" She murmured to Casey, worried about facing the Bone Mountains, a sect with many Sovereigns in its ranks.

Casey knew how important revenge was to people like him and Vicente and saw it differently than Layla. "Our targets could wipe us out in the blink of an eye. So, no, it's not going to be okay. But that doesn't matter to him. All that matters now is dealing with his enemies."

"Sigh..." She already knew that subconsciously. But since she had started a strange relationship with Vicente since they had rescued Casey, she couldn't help but worry about him.

"It would be good if he waited to become a Sovereign before we act..."

Vicente didn't hear Casey and Layla's words as he looked over the horizon, feeling as if his body was on fire, craving the blood of his opponents.

'Old Torne, I hope you'll lend me your strength for the next few days. I will try to prepare myself as much as possible so that I don't have to face too many Sovereigns. Still, I may have to flee from several people capable of killing me after I have taken my revenge.' Vicente said to the ghost in his mind space.

He wasn't stupid to think he could wipe out the Bone Mountains. And that wasn't his goal. He wanted to eliminate Dax, the man's family, and anyone with a good relationship with such a person.

Overthrowing the Bone Mountains might be interesting, but it would be complicated even if Vicente was already a Sovereign. But he was still a High-level Mage, so such a thing was out of his hands.

'Don't worry, master, I'll help you get the best result. But since we're already close to the Kenyth Empire, why don't you take revenge on Malik of the Fallen Angels in one fell swoop? The journey between Bone Mountains headquarters and The Fallen Angels' is only about 10 days. If all goes well, you can take care of Malik in about 3 weeks and return to the Seidel Kingdom with these vendettas already settled.' Torne suggested.

Vicente had only considered settling his vendetta with Bone Mountains on this trip. He had prepared himself with information about the dynasty and the sect and was ready to finish his investigation of Dax when he got close to the man's city. But he hadn't prepared at all for the Fallen Angels.

'Do you think this is a good idea?' He asked.

Torne explained. 'The Fallen Angels are a bit stronger than the Bone Mountains, master. The Kenyth Empire is also a bit stronger than the Chutha Dynasty. But the difference isn't significant, and by the time you've finished your business here and gotten the information you need in Kenyth Empire, you'll already be a Sovereign.

So why don't you take advantage of the fact that we are already very close to this sect and finish your revenge in one trip?'

Torne knew these two powers of the Chutha Dynasty and the Kenyth Empire well. He had died a few thousand years ago, but back then, these two sects already existed and were positioned in exactly the same area as they are now.

So he knew where they were and the level of their forces.

Things may have changed, but according to the information Vicente had gathered about the Bone Mountains, the current situation of these two forces should be the same as it was a few millennia ago.

Therefore, he was confident that he could lead his master to take full revenge.

He added, "Besides, the completion of your revenge isn't the only thing I have in mind. If we travel to the Fallen Angels, we'll probably be able to buy you even more time in Saltstar City before that vampire finds you.'

'Oh?' Vicente knew it would be ideal for him to keep moving while the vampire was after him. But he also didn't want to be away from Nina for too long, so he wanted to return to Saltstar City and prepare for the vampire there.

'Also, one of the ancient places of the Cataclysm Order that I wanted to take you to in the future is in the Kenyth Empire, master. If we can make this little detour in your original plans, we might be able to get some resources to make us much stronger.

After you become a Sovereign, your magical foundation will be solid, and you'll be able to consume resources to strengthen yourself quickly!'

Chapter 568 Arrival at the Bone Mountain Headquarters?

Listening to Torne's plan, Vicente felt it could be worthwhile for him to go through with it, even though he hadn't prepared himself to do all his revenge in one trip.

He agreed with Torne and said to his two companions. "We'll take care of the Bone Mountains and then go to the Kenyth Empire to deal with the Fallen Angels."

"What?" Layla said as she stepped forward, aware that this hadn't been in their original plans. "You didn't plan this before. Where did this come from?"

Casey remained silent as he watched Vicente answer such a question. "Think about it: what will happen after we attack the Bone Mountains? Whether we like it or not, we're going to kill an elder of that sect and put them in a state of emergency.

There's no guarantee what will happen, but some of the strongest people in that sect will certainly move or even get hurt because of our actions. Who could benefit from our action?"

Casey didn't have detailed information about the powers in this area, but he wasn't stupid. "The enemies of the Bone Mountains might decide to act because of our action. There's nothing better than attacking an enemy confused by a third party's attack."

"That's the point." Vicente smiled as he pointed to Casey. "It's possible that the Fallen Angels will move as we flee. That could open up the possibility that I have to deal with Malik, an elder of that sect."

We're already very close to that force, so it would be a shame not to take advantage of the opportunity. That's why I want to act and kill two birds with one stone!"

Layla narrowed her eyes when she heard that, aware that there was logic in Vicente's words, but she was still a little annoyed.

"You didn't investigate anything about the Fallen Angels because you didn't prepare to deal with them before this trip. Do you, by any chance, intend to make your way to them without knowing anything about their powers?"

Vicente looked into the eyes of this woman he had already conquered and said. "Who could have the best information about the Fallen Angels, Layla? We'll soon be at the seat of power in the Bone Mountains. There's nothing stopping me from buying information about the other sect and making my plan before we act against Dax of the Bone Mountains."

"That makes sense," Casey commented. "It won't be hard to buy that information about the Fallen Angels. And since you had already planned to investigate Dax when you arrived in the city we're going to, it won't add much time to the preparation of our action."

Vicente affirmatively nodded while Layla sighed, having nothing to say to get the group out of this unnecessary hurry.

Then she said. "I hope that when we get to the Fallen Angels, you don't change your mind and decide to go after Lauren as well."

Vicente bitterly laughed when he heard that. "Going after Lauren will cost me much more than dealing with those forces. So don't worry. After I take care of Malik, we'll split up to return to the Seidel Kingdom."

"We'll split up?" Casey asked.

"The vampire chasing us is actually on my trail," Vicente replied, justifying the group's separation before he headed to where Torne wanted to take him. "If we go straight back to the kingdom, he'll get to Saltstar City faster than we'd like."

So, I'll take the long way around to slow him down. In the meantime, it would be good if you returned to the group and reassured everyone in my family about my status."

Casey already knew about all the changes that had taken place since he had left Millfall several months ago to go in search of his third pentagram. Vicente and Layla informed him of everything that had happened in those months, and he was aware of all the latest plans and actions of the Fuller family and their associates.

He and Layla understood Vicente's plan and agreed to follow his orders when the time came.

With that decided, they set out once again to advance their goal in Chutha Dynasty.

The next few days would pass in the blink of an eye, and soon, they would enter the city where the Bone Mountains sect was located!

...

Upon entering Oldbarrow, Vicente, Layla, and Casey made their way on foot along the local sidewalks of this city of over 250,000 people on the border of the Chutha Dynasty and the Kenyth Empire.

This place was even stronger than the cities they had passed through on their way here, being a place where at least 100 Sovereigns lived locally.

Bone Mountains was not the only sect in Oldbarrow. There were two other local forces with Sovereigns in their ranks, though Dax's sect was the strongest nearby.

But besides the many Sovereigns living locally, the number of High-level Mages in the city was impressive. There were so many at the same level as Vicente and Layla that they couldn't even count them when they felt so many auras.

But they were used to the powerful cities of the Chutha Dynasty, so they didn't act surprised in Oldbarrow.

Upon arrival, they quickly headed to the city's black market, a place they already knew where it was located from their investigations in other cities they had passed through.

What were they going to do at the local black market? Quite simply, to find someone who had information about the Fallen Angels and Dax of the Bone Mountains!

They wouldn't act until they had the information they needed, so the most urgent thing to do in this place was to go to the black market and find someone willing to sell them that information.

Soon, the group found themselves in a darker part of town, where things were done outside the law at almost any hour of the day.

They were already used to going to shady places and paying for information, so they would have no trouble reaching the people they needed to talk to to get to the person who would sell them some of the information they wanted.

The investigator from Saltstar City, whom Vicente had previously thought of hiring to gather information on Dax alone, had previously charged him 10,000 gold coins for that service alone. But in just three hours of running around Oldbarrow, Vicente found two people willing to sell him all the information he wanted for only 4,500 coins.

This information would take between 5 and 15 days to get into their hands, so after paying the first installment of the total amount agreed upon with these men, he and his companions would find a place to stay in Oldbarrow while they waited.

Casey was not far from reaching the peak of the 3rd stage with the resources Vice had given him, so this would also be an opportunity for the group to better prepare for the moment of their action against Bone Mountains!

And so it was that they arrived at Oldbarrow, the home of Bone Mountains and Dax, Vicente's great enemy!

Chapter 569 Local Reconnaissance

Three days after Vicente's group arrived in Oldbarrow, Casey was meditating in a special cultivation room in the city.

In large cities and influential places, there were always institutions that rented out their cultivation and meditation rooms to those willing to pay the high costs. That was a common business all over the continent, where one side made money by offering high-capacity training and cultivation rooms, and the other side got good places to train and cultivate for "moderate" prices.

These rooms were prepared to withstand the powers of the magicians without suffering too much damage from their powers. On the other hand, they were especially rich in mana and various types of elements.

For magicians like Vicente, Casey, and Layla, there weren't many such rooms in the cities, even in the Chutha Dynasty. However, for a thousand gold coins, Vicente had managed to get the room where his party was now staying for the next seven days.

Thanks to Vicente's financial power, the group was on the fifth floor of one of the three cultivation towers available in Oldbarrow.

Casey was in a deep state of meditation in the 45-square-meter room, which included a bathroom and kitchen as well as a training and meditation area.

After consuming some of the resources Layla had collected in The Skull City, he was trying to break through to the last part of the 3rd stage.

Meanwhile, Vicente and Layla were now standing in the kitchen of this room, both eating and chatting.

"I'm going out to get to know the city better," Vicente said as he looked into her eyes. "Do you want me to bring you anything?"

"No. Just be careful. You can easily get into big trouble in a city like this." She said seriously.

"Don't worry. I won't get into trouble until I have the investigation results we ordered." He smiled at her before leaning close to one of her ears and saying quietly. "When Casey finishes his advance, you and I will go somewhere alone."

At the feel of him squeezing her waist and speaking into one of her ears, Layla shivered as her heart beat faster.

He had done what he had promised and made her his woman. After showing Layla a 'new' world, she had become so accustomed to the new experiences Vicente had introduced her to that she liked and wanted to be with him.

She couldn't help but smile when she heard his words, a little anxious for more time alone with Vicente.

"You're terrible, Vicente Fuller. How can you think of such things when we're in so much danger?" She asked as she looked into his eyes, close to his face.

"Am I the only one like this?" He laughed as he remembered something. "Have you forgotten that..."

As he spoke, she put a hand over his mouth and looked at him shyly, her face flushed. "Hey, don't talk about that!"

Vicente put aside what he was about to say and couldn't help but reach for Layla's lips, then began to kiss her vigorously, taking her breath away as he explored that body full of curves that women of all types and ages would envy.

Layla felt hot but resisted the temptation, knowing that it would do her no good to let him take her now that there was nothing they could do about it.

"You like to tease me..." She said as she parted her lips from his, trying to catch her breath. "Go and do what you planned!"

He smiled before leaving the room, walking down the stairs of the building until he reached the entrance hall, where many people were coming and going.

He ignored the many people there, most of whom were wealthy locals with magic cultivations between the 2nd and 3rd stages, those who could afford to go to a place like this.

When he reached Oldbarrow's main square, he bought some snacks from a shop along the way, and soon he was walking slowly, observing his surroundings and eating slowly.

He saw some of the town's major establishments but also noticed members of some of the local forces.

That city was close to the dynasty's border with a major enemy of the state, so the presence of magical powers there was significant.

There were many men from the Chutha Army on the streets, while the presence of Mages and Sovereigns was noteworthy, to the point that everywhere Vicente went in Oldbarrow, he would see people wearing the uniforms of one of these forces.

After only 30 minutes of walking through the city center, he saw 4 Sovereigns and 66 High-level Mages, a surreal amount of powerful magicians to encounter on a casual walk.

'If I attack Bone Mountain openly, it's possible that I'll have problems with many local forces.' Vicente considered this possibility, which would be terrible for him and his group.

'The master must operate in the shadows without attracting attention. The local forces will see your actions as the actions of an enemy of the Chutha Dynasty, such as the Fallen Angels. So any action in daylight will be replied not only by the people of the Bone Mountains.' Torne commented as he scanned Vicente's surroundings.

'It is also interesting that you do everything you have to do in one night or you do your attacks in two moves separated by a few days. You can't just act one day and continue the next. The local forces should be used for one-off attacks, so they'll stand guard after an attack. But after a few days, they should be back to normal.'

That was the nature of intelligent beings. It wasn't so easy to stay focused on something. That was especially true in situations like the one Torne was talking about.

You couldn't keep a group of powerful people on alert for enemy attacks forever. After an attack, those people would be sensitized for a while, and it wouldn't be interesting to act against them during that time. But after a while, such powers would lower their guard because attacks usually didn't happen as often many days or weeks after the first attack.

There was usually a period of a few days after the attack when new events were more likely to occur. But after a few days, the observation history of many forces across the continent said that the chances of new attacks happening were greatly reduced.

Experienced people who were aware of this data relaxed after a while, which was bound to happen sooner or later, as it was the nature of intelligent beings to get used to their situation.

Once the tension subsided, they would let their guard down!

But that didn't mean that everything would be easy and the local forces would be vulnerable. It just meant that the plans of someone as powerful as Vicente wouldn't be as hampered by the attention of the local observers.

'Hmm, let's go with the second option. That will give Dax time to suffer a bit.' Vicente decided.

Chapter 570 Information?

A few more days passed with Vicente's group in Oldbarrow.

In that time, Casey had reached the level Vicente and Layla were at, becoming a High-level Mage!

Layla was a little ahead of Casey in terms of strength coupled with the density of her mana, but the difference between them was tiny. She had advanced a few weeks before him, so their strengths could be considered quite similar from the point of view of their cultivation.

But of course, in terms of combat skills, they were very different since Layla had a special movement skill, while Casey had a mental one.

Both of them could fight and be considered warriors. Still, while he was a long-range fighter, she was a short-range fighter who preferred close combat, unlike him, who kept his distance from his opponents.

As for Vicente, he was at the threshold between the 3rd and 4th stages, already very close to advancing. He wouldn't advance anytime soon, but from now on, 15 to 30 cultivation sessions should be enough for him to advance.

Just going into seclusion wouldn't guarantee his breakthrough for the time being. Since neither Torne nor he knew for sure when his breakthrough would come, they preferred to act in Oldbarrow right away.

Why not? Why not wait? Simply because there were advantages and disadvantages to waiting for the advance.

The advantage was obvious: more power for Vicente. But the downside was attracting more attention, reducing the chances of being underestimated, and losing opportunities to act sooner.

Specific plans may only work if they were immediately made because if they were delayed, they might not work due to some conditions that could not be met.

Vicente and his group would soon learn this was the case with their current situation!

Either they acted in the next few days, or it would be much more difficult for them to go ahead with their plans!

...

In a medium-sized restaurant in Oldbarrow, Vicente, Layla, and Casey sat on the same side of a table in a dark and secluded part of the establishment.

There weren't many people around, and candles illuminated the area, leaving most of the surroundings in the dark.

In front of them were two masked men, both wearing objects that covered their faces from their chins to their foreheads.

Vicente and his two companions also wore masks, though they had black cloaks over their bodies to hide their silhouettes.

"This is the information about The Fallen Angels you asked for." The man in front of Vicente said as he handed him a three-centimeter thick book. "There's a lot about this sect, so I've cataloged all the relevant information here."

The man in front of Casey said just after his companion had finished. "There's not much information about Dax, so I didn't catalog what I found out about him."

Anyway, Dax is one of the 36 elders of the Bone Mountains. That's obviously not his real name, but a nickname he's earned on his journey as a magician.

He joined the sect sometime between 300 and 350 years ago and has since risen through the ranks, passing through all the possible positions for a warrior-necromancer like himself.

The last time he was seen in public was four years ago when he was a peak Earth Sovereign. He may have advanced to become a Sky Sovereign, but I can't say for sure.

He doesn't have many family members. His parents had already died when he joined the sect, and he only had one brother back then; this person died 29 years ago. But he does have a wife and a son who live here in Oldbarrow.

His wife's name is Olga, and she is a High-level Mage. As for his son, his name is Gavin, and he's a Low-level Mage."

Vicente listened to this information with interest, seeing that he would have people to target.

The informant continued. "He doesn't have many other people with close blood ties to him, but he does have some friends."

There's a woman rumored to be his mistress, Eloise, another elder from the Bone Mountains. She is a newly promoted Earth Sovereign. And there are two men, old friends of Dax's. One is Chase, an Earth Sovereign the same age as Dax, and the other is Caleb, a Sky Sovereign close to the sect's leadership.

These three are quite capable of leaving their posts to help Dax in an emergency, just as he is.

Despite his reputation for being cruel and brutal to deal with, Dax definitely has some good relationships with those closest to him. He doesn't show it much in public, but the fidelity and loyalty these people have for him suggests the opposite of what a less thoughtful analysis would say."

"Is he in the city?" Vicente asked.

"No. I tried to probe the Bone Mountains for business with Elder Dax and discovered he had left the city a few weeks ago. But the reason for his movement didn't seem to be anything serious or complicated. He should be back soon. Elders like him don't stay away for long." This informant said.

"What about his friends and family?"

"His son, wife, and two friends are in the city. But Elder Eloise traveled with him..." The man said in an amused tone, sensing that the rumors about those two were true.

"I see..." Vicente paid the two and then left with the information about The Fallen Angels on his spatial ring while he thought about what he had just discovered.

'You must use this man's absence to move against these four people, master.' Torne said as Layla and Casey walked beside Vicente. 'Wherever he went, he'll be back in the city soon, even if we don't act. And he may hurry if something happens to these people.'

So you should act against those people and then wait for him to return.'

Vicente felt that this was the case. Dax had a lot of powerful friends, so it would be difficult to take action against him with everyone he cared about in Oldbarrow. But with such a target and his mistress out of the city, it would be easier for him to act!

"We'll act tomorrow night," Vicente told Layla and Casey, determined to start his revenge!

Gulp!

"What are you going to do?" Layla asked worriedly.

"I'll tell you my plans when we return to the cultivation room. In any case, we must take advantage of his absence in the city to act." He looked at Casey and said. "I need you to take care of those two informants. Make them forget the work they did for us."

"Okay!"

With that, the group split up, with Vicente and Layla returning to the cultivation room while Casey went to do the job.