

Normally, magicians cannot see Phantoms created by other magicians without focusing much of their mana into their eyes, but Julius had assassination attempts against him since the day he was born. Pompey, Antony, Crassus, Cato, Cicero, Cassius, all the great leaders of Rome wanted nothing more than for Caesar's death. As he avoided all of their attempts of killing him, he slowly developed these eyes that can see any magic. These eyes let him see Leonne create Phantoms and then give them life with Golden Whole. The birds form a star around him and teleport him. Julius smiles, "what a clever trick, caught off guard that would be a devastating technique". The building finally crashes to the ground and Julius walks out of the rubble unscathed.

He analyzes the battle field, now complete ash, he notices 10 or 20 previous players all attack Lander, but all of them quickly burn to ash. He looks around for Luke and sees the boy is blowing up the ground over and over to make sure that Mical cannot get close enough to attack, "hold on a second longer boy". Julius walks toward Lander and stops far enough away, "impressive magic, it would be strong enough to kill everyone here except one man, Richer Brackenstein, the biggest jerk to ever enter Ur". Lander stops and puts his attention towards Julius, "what makes you think I can't beat him, I haven't even shown all I can do!". Julius shakes his head, "because there is nothing you can do, that man won Ur and wished to be immortal". Lander grits his teeth, "no one has ever won Ur you liar". "Ah, so you believe everything Jonah tells you...did you believe him when he said that non players can't win the wish too?" Julius sighs. Lander stops gritting his teeth and smiles, "I see...so then I am right to kill everyone if they have a chance to win!". Julius puts up his hand, "stop stop, did you already forget about Richer? You'll kill everyone but him, and he'll just wait till you're out of mana, kill you, and take the wish". Lander breathes deep and attempts to relax, "so is there even a way to win?". Julius shakes his head, "no, it's impossible to win with him in the way. That's why I've made it my goal to make his life a living hell. If we can't beat him, we can always torture him for pleasure". Lander smiles ear to ear, "now that sounds enjoyable...what is your name, maybe we can ruin him together?". "My name is Julius Caesar. If that man were to arrive, I will gladly help you take him down" Julius bows. "Very well, until then, allow me to continue killing these non players. The less competition the better" Lander explains. Julius smirks, "you're doing a good job of hiding your blood lust for that man, master". Lander laughs, but then covers it with his hand, "oh, is it that obvious?". Julius lifts his head and leaves Lander to continue fighting all the non players.

Meanwhile, Luke continues to use Primera Verth onto the ground, giving Mical no footing to approach. Mical stops and sighs, "such a weak technique can't damage me, but I can't even get close enough to win. So while we're stuck, tell me what you're going to wish for". Luke's hollow eyes send a shiver down Mical's back, "nothing. Even if I survive this, Lander will just kill me. Even if I survive that, I'm dead to any of the previous players. There is no need to have a wish". Mical suddenly attacks while Luke was expecting a response. Just before he was able to slice Luke's head off, a large golden sword sinks into his stomach, stopping his body when it hits the hilt. "Julius! I knew you would save me!" Luke calls. Julius lets go of his sword, and Mical jumps back with the giant sword still inside of him, "there is no saving you. Your role in my plan was to distract Mical until I could defeat him. You preformed your role perfect. Now assassin, what is your name and wish?".

Mical remembers Leena's beautiful smile. The thing he treasured most in this world. His whole life spent killing magicians, he never saw something so pure. Something so forgiving and caring. Then he remembers the last time he ever saw it. It was a scouting mission of the Wodsnell estate. Leena gave him her treasured smile, before he left the car to scout the nearby estate. That is when a giant red stone appeared in the sky. It's light turned the black night sky into a crimson red. That is when an unimaginable horror begun. Meteors fell from the sky from around the red stone. The flaming balls of rock cover the sky. The first one falls in the trees surrounding the estate, catching the entire forest on