

Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

Chapter 26: The Magical Awakening 3?

He looked into the red eyes of this redhead and said politely. "Senior, my sister is blind. I have been authorized by someone else to bring her here."

"Oh?" That woman looked at Lauren and felt a bit of pity.

But soon, she turned her attention back to Vicente. "What's her name?"

"Lauren."

That redhead looked at the young black-haired girl next to Vicente and said. "Lauren, you are already at the awakening site. Just stay where you are. You won't need to move from now on."

"OK." She said.

"As for you, little lad, come with me." She said as she grabbed Vicente's shirt and practically dragged him out of there.

"Uh? Hey, let go of me. I can walk by myself!" Vicente yelled at this woman, but she just smiled at him.

As she stepped off that platform, she stopped dragging him.

"You will accompany your sister's Awakening by my side. During the Awakening, no one but children who are 14 years old and without a Magic Gem may be on the platform.

A younger child or an adult with a Magic Gem could suffer drastic consequences if they were in there during the Awakening."

"Is that so?" Vice straightened his clothes and asked, looking at this beautiful woman. "Has it ever happened that someone outside those parameters stayed there during Awakening?"

"Hmm, several times. So we know about the danger of doing that." She said, observing the surroundings. "Many have tragically died doing that..."

Gulp!

Vicente looked into that woman's eyes with a solemn expression. "Is that why we can't have more than one Magic Gem?"

Given how amazing it was to have only one Magic Gem, many had already considered the possibility of having two of them simultaneously!

Unfortunately or fortunately, this was impossible, as gems connected to souls. To have two of them, one would have to have two souls!

"Hmm, without a space to add a second Magic Gem, the person who went through a second awakening would suffer a mental and physical collapse, with chances of more than 80% of their soul being obliterated.

If one were very talented, even if one didn't die, that person would still be crippled in every imaginable way." She didn't see a problem in answering this child's questions.

As a member of the Awakening Temple, it was part of her duties to pursue knowledge regarding the Magic Gems and Pentagrams, and she loved to talk about the subject.

Vicente didn't know her but could see it in her countenance.

Even as she taught him while observing the surroundings, this woman had satisfaction in her voice.

Time would quickly pass, and soon more than 50 14-year-olds would be on the Awakening Platform, waiting for the clock on one of the side walls there to strike the middle of the day.

There were only a few minutes left, so the chatter of family, friends, and onlookers was slowly diminishing as this special moment arrived.

But while Vicente was watching his sister, feeling his hands sweating, Andrew and Nina stood in front of the glass wall that overlooked the waking platform.

Andrew was looking at his daughter, waiting to see if she would inherit his or Kate's characteristics.

In this world, you couldn't be sure of that until the day of the Awakening, so he was focused on watching her, waiting for that sign.

He wished she would inherit Kate's characteristics since she was more talented than him.

If that was the case, then he could finally be reassured about his children's future.

Kate did not have great magical talent, but she had at least reached the end of the 2nd stage.

If Lauren was like Kate, even blind, she could help Nina and Vicente somehow.

'Kate, oh, Kate, if only I had been the one to die, our children would have a better life.' He lamented as he closed his eyes.

Unlike Kate, he had no living relatives. It was just him and his children. Thus, Vicente and his sisters had no one to rely on since their grandparents were unlikely to help them, which is different from what happened with paternal grandparents in this world.

While Andrew was lamenting, Nina was not paying attention to her old man. All she had on her mind was this fantastic place and the desire to awaken her magical talents one day.

'One day I will come here just like big sister and finally help her and big brother!' She thought, more excited than her family members.

Luckily small children overcame losses faster, and even though she was deaf and motherless, Nina could already smile and imagine a better future.

She had trouble walking and was deaf. But so what? One day she could control the mana in her body and become a magician!

This was the thought of this little girl...

Finally, the central clock in that area struck noon, and bells rang from a large bell on the top of the fifth floor of the Awakening Temple.

In that instant, everyone in the surrounding area came to a complete stop with any remaining conversations or even vague thoughts.

The platform where the 14-year-olds stood began to transform as the dark obelisk in the center of the zone changed color, becoming extremely bright, so white that no one could look directly at it.

Mana condensed in the surroundings, forming something similar in appearance to water but much less physical as if it were a mirage.

Those seeing it for the first time opened their eyes wide, subtly noticing the energy they felt in their bodies.

As Vicente paid attention to this, noticing the 'stars' on the ceiling trembling, a voice said.

"Young people, welcome to my temple for the Awakening Ceremony.

I wish you all the best. I hope everyone here today to awaken their skills will reach their peak and win in their journeys.

Go on, seek your desires, become magicians, and bring the world your uniqueness!

I look forward to meeting the next Archmage of Polaris Realm!

Will they appear here? I sincerely hope so!

Get your Magic Gems!"

The voice said as the children and teenagers took deeper breaths, extremely touched by these words.

Archmage... What was an Archmage?

That was the title of the strongest magician known to millions around this continent!

But as they tried to identify where this powerful voice came from, the obelisk in the center of that area shot up a special energy along with the last words of the master of this temple.

Then...

Several of the gems stuck in the ceiling of this place, glowing brightly in the same color as the obelisk, shot up from the ceiling, flying in complicated trajectories.

But quickly, several of them took their way, 'choosing' their owners, those most compatible with them in the area under analysis.

Some of the young people on that platform felt a little afraid at the sight of these gems flying at top speed toward them, but even the most uncertain ones didn't move.

In the blink of an eye, these gems quickly approached their owners, crashing into their foreheads like a revolver bullet.

Vicente saw one of these shiny things hitting the area between his sister's eyes and couldn't help but feel his heart leap faster in his chest.

But he knew that this was normal procedure and that it would not hurt his sister.

Even someone who failed to connect to a Magic Gem had very little chance of being injured during the Awakening.

And so Lauren felt something warm penetrating her forehead, noting that her Awakening was already happening.

'What will I get?

Sigh! Unfortunately, I won't even be able to see what the shape of my Magic Gem looks like... Will it be as beautiful as my mother's?'

Chapter 27: Lauren's Result

"Wow! A yellow Magic Gem!"

"Not only that, that gem has a different shape! Look, it looks like a pentagon!"

Voices boomed in the galleries of the Awakening Temple as the first young people on the awakening platform had their gems take shape.

Most of the people in that place were forming ordinary Magic Gems, in triangular, square, and circular shapes, usually in red color.

But some formed slightly different gems, and one of these young people even got a yellow gem!

The color of the gem was related to the quality of the talent, so by presenting a Yellow talent, that blond-haired young man immediately stood out among the many ordinary people there.

People with yellow Magic Gems had good potential compared to most people in this world. If they were lucky and worked hard, it wouldn't be impossible for them to become Mages!

As for the pentagonal shape, this was a gem variant not as common as those three shapes. As such, when that young man won it, everyone started talking about him.

The shape of the gem was not related to talent, but talent could be enhanced by some powers.

By gaining a Magic Gem of a rarer shape, this boy's abilities would naturally be more unique than those of people with the most common three forms.

Through this, he could more easily reach the 3rd stage!

"Incredible! The youngster over there is not bad at all." Someone on the top floor of this building said this while watching from his exclusive room the Awakening of this group.

"Indeed, we can recruit him later." A red-haired man said this while standing behind the other person sitting in an armchair.

The Awakening was not only a time for children to level up and gain mastery over their mana. It was also a time for regional forces to recruit talent!

In general, people with Magic Gems in the three most common formats and the colors Red, Orange, and Yellow did not have much potential, and their limit would probably be the 5th Acolyte Triangle.

However, youngsters with Gems in other formats and of Yellow color or higher had the potential to exceed this limit.

With the potential to become Mages, that young man was interesting to draw into local forces!

For these forces, people with lower potential did not attract their attention, so they did not recruit such people. But Mages could be considered experts in this society.

So there would always be observers in temples like this one to do the work that these people there were interested in doing after the Awakening Ceremony was over!

Vicente looked momentarily at that young man who was already grinning from ear to ear, noticing how this person's Magic Gem had formed something relatively unusual.

But he didn't think much of that person and turned his attention back to Lauren.

"What's taking so long?" He muttered to himself.

The woman next to him heard this and said. "The Awakening usually lasts less than a minute. But it can vary greatly from person to person.

Some will awaken after only a few seconds. Others will take the whole minute.

Usually, this is associated with two things. One, the talent and magical form. Those with promising talents and more refined magical forms usually need more time to finish their Awakening.

The other case..." She paused for a moment, looking at Lauren uncertainly. "The other case is associated with the inability to finish the Awakening.

Attracting a Magic Gem is not enough to finish or say the Awakening was successful. One has to display the shape and color of his gem to be considered awakened.

So there is a possibility that someone who has drawn a gem fails and cannot awaken their abilities."

As she finished saying this, Vicente clenched his fists and took a deeper breath, fearing that this was the case for his sister.

Considering all that had happened and his family's endless bad luck, he didn't think that possibility was behind the delay in the formation of Lauren's Magic Gem.

"Lauren..."

Meanwhile, Lauren felt her entire body warm, noticing the mana in her agitated as if it were water bubbling up.

Except for her eyes, every part of her body was burning to the point that she was almost screaming in pain. But her pain was not excruciating to the point that she had to show the world her weakness.

No, for someone who had been through everything she had experienced in the past few months, this would have to be much worse to make her open her mouth and scream.

So to everyone in the surrounding area, her pain went unnoticed, while she strangely kept her inexpressive expression.

Her eyes remained closed, and she was motionless, with her hands clasped but not showing any force.

Simultaneously, her mind was spinning while a craving to vomit came and went, trying to bring her down somehow.

'What is it? Why am I feeling so strange?' She wondered, holding herself together so as not to miss the opportunity to awaken her abilities.

Lauren didn't expect much from her Awakening but believed she had enough to get a fully formed Magic Gem. Not getting it would be a surprise to her.

At the same time, she couldn't help but wonder because the sensations she felt for her body were not described in any of the books she had come into contact with at the Academy of Stars.

But the situation in her body drew the attention of a man watching the platform.

A person fully dressed in black, with his face covered and alone on the top level of that place, in one of the VIP rooms, stood up and closer to the glass wall in front of him.

'This girl...' His eyes narrowed, and he could see the mana flow in Lauren's body. 'Hmm, let's see what you will form.'

He saw her mana concentrating on her forehead and stood watching, seeing little by little that glowing thing on her forehead diminishing in its intensity.

The Magic Gem merged with Lauren at that moment, with only 5 seconds left before the end of the Awakening Ceremony.

When it successfully connected to her, its glow diminished until the first people noticed Lauren's magical form!

"What?"

"That..."

"That's the Scythe!"

All the men and women in the last level of the Awakening Temple stood up to gaze at this very rare form of Magic Gem.

As they voiced, the gem on Lauren's forehead stopped glowing, revealing the shape of a fingernail-sized Scythe in an extremely vivid Green.

"Green! Green talent!"

"Amazing! I never thought I would see something so unique and beautiful!"

"This girl has a victorious future ahead of her! With this Magic Gem, she will become a Mage in a few decades!"

Immediately comments on all temple levels boomed, making the previously silent surroundings extremely noisy.

Vicente saw this and almost cried with happiness for his sister, feeling the tension from moments ago go away as joy flooded his heart.

"Green! Plus, the shape is unusual!" He said as the woman beside him looked seriously at Lauren. "Miss, my sister is a genius!"

However, that woman was not so happy for Vice and Lauren. "Hmm, I just don't know if this is a good thing for her, kid..."

When she said that, three people suddenly appeared in Lauren's surroundings the instant after the day's Awakening Ceremony ended.

Chapter 28: Recruitment?

The instant the awakening of all the young people on that platform ended, the obelisk stopped glowing and became black as before.

But while the young people, still happy about their awakenings, were grinning from ear to ear, three magicians appeared on that platform, drawing everyone's attention.

The three appeared around Lauren, each already with their mana in motion, instantly raising the pressure on everyone in the surrounding area.

Without most of the people in the temple watching the awakening of their friends and family members understanding, one of those men shouted.

"William, The Barbarian of Nixlas. Get away from this girl. My Temple of Seeton wishes to recruit this girl!" A blond man dressed in dark blue armor said this to the man dressed all in black.

The man in black was already holding Lauren's neck, not even giving this girl time to try to comprehend the very improvements and skills she had just gained.

After the formation of the Magic Gem, a Magic Pentagram would form, and the youth would immediately feel their powers after the elevation of their features.

But Lauren didn't even have a second for that when she felt someone squeezing her neck.

William, The Barbarian of Nixlas, heard that and smiled, making everyone in the surroundings shiver with the tone of his laughter. "This girl has a Scythe... Who do you think she has an affinity with? With you pure ones? Or with us, the dark ones?"

"If she doesn't come with us, she won't go anywhere!" The other man who had also appeared on that platform said this as his black hair trembled, given his body's violent mana.

"Is that so?" That man with his face hidden asked as his surroundings seemed to be freezing.

"William, you can't take this girl like this. She didn't even choose to go with you!" The blond man brandished, but neither he nor the other man moved.

They both knew that dark magicians like William were stronger than those at the same level as them who did not follow forbidden arts.

So they were both cautious!

"Hahaha, choosing? That's for the strong! This girl will still have to run a long way for that. Today she's coming with me!" He shouted while the young people in the surrounding area were already faint from the pressure the three of them were generating.

Vicente saw this from outside that platform and tried to run toward his sister.

However, before he could do so, the woman next to him held him back.

"Are you crazy? These people are Mages! The one holding your sister is at the peak of that stage! What are you going to do?" She asked him as she held Vicente's arms and legs.

"I don't know! Something! I can't allow my sister to be taken!" He shouted.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the strength to overcome this woman. "Boy, that's not reality! See, your sister is out of your reach!

I told you that was not a good thing for her. Someone without a good background but with a good talent will naturally suffer!

That's her reality! It can't be helped!"

For Vice and his family, that was the reality.

Being talented was definitely positive. But if one did not have a good background or people to rely on, having talent could attract a lot of problems.

One could be taken by force by powerful groups or even eliminated so they would not grow into a new expert.

As foundationless people, this was beyond their control!

Andrew saw this and held Nina tightly in his arms but did nothing.

Unlike Vicente, he knew there was nothing for them to do.

"Damn it!"

He fell to his knees on the ground, while little Nina couldn't understand why those men were around her older sister.

Their two guards saw this and whined once again, changing the smiling expressions they had a few breaths ago.

"Cough... What... What's happening? Cough! Who's there? Who's hanging me?" Lauren managed to say something with great difficulty as those people stood around her.

"Oh? Can't you see me?" That man, all in black, asked, but soon he and the others realized she was blind.

"It doesn't matter. Blind or not, your talent is useful to the Nixlas' Shadows!" He said before a huge Pentagram appeared beside one of his arms, glowing in a Yellow hue.

"Damn it! The fucking bastard is really going to fight!"

"Let's fight together temporarily!"

Those two men said to each other.

However, as they prepared to fight, bat wings as big as that man's body appeared from his back.

"See you next time, hahahahaha!"

With those words, he flew out of there with Lauren, leaving those two men behind, waiting for the attack.

"Shit! Don't let him get away! We have to stop him!"

The two other Mages ran right away, at a disadvantage since they couldn't fly like their enemy.

"NOOOOOOOOOO!"

Vicente screamed with all his breath as he watched his older sister being taken away, unable to do anything.

"LAUREN! LAUREN!"

He shouted, reaching for his sister's ears, but it was too late...

Tears dripped from Vicente's eyes while his lips formed terrible outlines.

The woman holding him released him, feeling sorry for this boy.

'Poor things... And she had to be taken right away by that person.' She looked at the place where those Mages had left and sighed.

"Boy, forget about your sister. She has a good talent, but for the place she is being taken, there is no hope of her escaping.

She will eventually become one of them or die. Regardless of the cases, you will never see her the same way you did before."

"What does that mean? Who was that person?" He asked amid his despair.

"Never mind about that. It won't do you any good to know." She said, feeling that it would be better to hide the truth so that this child would have a chance to live in a normal way. "It will be better if you consider that she died. It will be better for everyone to consider that..."

After those words, she took one of Vicente's shoulders and squeezed it gently.

Vicente wanted to scream at her, but as he felt that squeeze, his sight darkened, and he lost control over his own body.

Before he fell to the ground unconscious, this woman picked him up by his clothes and ordered someone to take him to his family.

...

Later that day, news of what had happened at the Awakening Temple was already circulating in Saltstar City.

Amid this, Vicente had been delivered to his family, and his group had returned to the resort where they were staying.

There he lay in his room, still unconscious, going over and over what had happened to his sister.

Once again, someone important had been taken from him!

Amidst his nightmares, he slowly recovered from the earlier knockout, opening his eyes to face reality.

'Lauren...'

"Lauren!" He shouted as he opened his eyes and raised his upper body.

Chapter 29: At the Bottom of the Well?

When he awoke from his unconscious state, Vicente looked at his surroundings a little agitated, soon identifying that he was back in the room where he and his sisters had been living for the past few months.

He saw Nina lying beside him, sleeping while the marks of her crying could still be seen on her face.

Realizing what had happened, Vicente felt himself again in a passive position, losing yet another important person but unable to do anything about it.

"Damn it! What do I do? The older sister has been taken!" He shouted to himself, furious.

The contours on his face looked more distinct at the moment, while his look that seemed to no longer contain any childish naivety would make more sentimental people moved by his situation.

Vicente was not even 11 years old, but he had already experienced tragedies that few adults ever had.

This world was chaotic, and dangers were lurking in every corner. But still, most people did not have to see their mother dying brutally, nor their sister being taken away by strangers.

Death eventually caught up with everyone, but many people at least lost their loved ones in less extreme ways.

The burden on Vicente was not small!

He got up from his bed and almost exploded with anger. Still, in the presence of his little sister, he did not show his violent side by attacking things in his surroundings.

"Big brother?" Nina asked.

She was deaf but could already speak when she lost her hearing.

Nina had avoided speaking since then, as she felt pretty uncomfortable. But she was fully capable of doing so.

Upon hearing Nina's sweet voice, Vice stopped trembling with anger but did not look back, as the look on his face would definitely scare his younger sister.

"Big brother, what shall we do? Big sister has been taken away..." She said in a crying tone, as her little eyes watered.

Vicente closed his eyes and tried not to show his pain to Nina.

He turned to Nina and smiled, taking her in his arms and hugging her.

He was learning sign language, but Nina was still a long way from communicating with it, so all Vicente could do was write to her.

'It will be all right. Big sister is talented and will one day find her way back to us.' He wrote to her, showing confidence.

Nina was easy to fool, so she soon accepted her brother's lie, believing that they would just have to wait for Lauren and one day she would return.

Thinking how much better this was compared to the situation of her mother, who would never return, she felt quite relieved.

Vicente left his little sister in her room and put on a shirt before going in search of his father.

As he came out of his room, he ran into one of the two guards hired by Andrew.

That man had a terrible expression on his face while the other guard was facing the door to Andrew's room, where some people Vicente didn't know were.

"Soren, what's wrong? Who are these people?" He asked as he looked strangely at his old man's room.

Soren clenched his fists and avoided looking into this child's eyes. "How do I tell him that?" He wondered.

"Sigh... Vicente, I'm sorry. Your father became ill after we returned from the Awakening Temple. We called a doctor, but..."

Gulp!

Vicente rushed to the door of his father's room amid Soren's speech. He quickly saw the doctor who attended to Andrew gathering his things.

Meanwhile, Andrew's body lay stiff on his bed, his skin already with a coloration that indicated that he was no longer alive.

Andrew had died!

"... But he couldn't take it. I'm sorry, but your father is already dead." Soren finished saying, feeling sorry for this boy and the girl in that room.

Vicente's eyes fluttered as he understood what had happened, and he fell to his knees on the floor, not understanding how this was possible.

The doctor saw the son of that man and said. "Boy, I am sorry for your loss. Your father was very weakened and could not withstand the heart attack he had.

Unfortunately, his will to live was no longer there, and he didn't try to fight."

With those words, this man stopped in front of Vicente and massaged this young man's head, wishing him good luck before he left.

When everyone had left, only Andrew's guards and Vicente, besides Nina, remained inside that apartment.

"What do we do now?" Wesley asked in a low voice to Soren.

Soren stood up from where he was and walked over to where Vicente was still kneeling in silence.

"Vicente, your father paid us to take you back to Martell Village... So you need to decide what you will do from now on." Soren said. "We will abide by what was agreed to with Andrew if you want, but we can do something else too. It's up to you.

However, when our contract work days end, we will leave. So think carefully about what you are going to do."

Vicente was very confused at the moment, so he said. "Can you give me 1 hour to think about it? I'm not feeling well right now."

"Of course. We'll wait outside." Soren said before calling Wesley and leaving Vicente alone in that room.

...

"Hey, what are you doing? Andrew hadn't paid us for this yet." Wesley asked his companion, not understanding what Soren had in mind.

Soren sighed and asked. "How long have we known Andrew, ten years? Maybe more?"

"Around that."

"Well, we earned quite a bit working for him. He also paid all our expenses from the beginning of the trip, and now these two children are alone... Let's give them a chance and get them to the village." Soren said, looking in the direction of where Vicente should be.

Wesley heard this and agreed.

He liked his coins, but after everything that had happened and his history of service to Andrew, he couldn't help but think that simply abandoning these two children would be wrong.

"But why did you say Andrew left this paid for? We could just tell the boy that we were going to return to the village anyway and bring them with us."

Soren expressed. "I don't want him to think he owes us anything. Let's just give it to them without informing them, and then we'll leave. What happens from then on will have no bearing on us.

If he gets over this difficult time, who knows what might happen? We will avoid too much closeness with him by pretending to do one last service while keeping doors open for future business with him.

If everything goes wrong, he won't see us as a friend who can take trouble. But if everything goes well, he might hire us knowing we keep our agreements."

"Oh? That makes sense!" Wesley agreed.

Soon Vicente would make up his mind and call the two.

"All right, I've given it enough thought. I want to go back to Martell Village. I hope you two can escort my sister and me there safely." Vicente said seriously, thinking about taking over his old man's position and starting his life alongside Nina in a place he already knew.

Chapter 30: The Suspicious Vicente

After Vicente's decision, quickly, a month and a half had passed!

Having made up his mind about the near future of his sister and his, Vicente had prepared Nina and collected everything essential for them to take back to Martell Village.

He also got a coffin before he left Saltstar City, something he intended to use to carry his father to Martell Village.

Unfortunately, Vicente's plans for his father had not worked out, and after a week of traveling, Soren and Wesley had to advise him to bury Andrew early.

They had nothing to preserve the body, so if they continued traveling like that, they would have a problem because of the terrible smell of a corpse.

Therefore, Vicente had improvised, together with his fellow travelers, a small funeral for Andrew on the road. After saying goodbye to his father with his sister, the two men buried the coffin, and young Fuller made an item to mark his father's resting place.

He had left behind a cross on the spot where he had buried his old man.

Vicente was not a religious person in his other life. Still, he did not doubt the existence of something from a higher dimension.

He had been part of a mafia family in which the Don firmly believed in the existence of God, so he had some customs from earthly religions.

After burying his old man, he and Nina had traveled alongside Soren and Wesley without any problems over the next few weeks, retracing the route they had taken to go to Saltstar City.

Finally, this afternoon they spotted Martell Village in the distance, this place they had left in an entirely different number months ago.

...

Seeing the little Martell Village getting closer and closer, Vicente took a deep breath while he had an inexpressive look on his face.

Returning to this place after this horrible trip was not easy for him. But Vice was determined to start his projects in this place.

'How must Rory be?' He wondered. 'I'll talk to him about what happened. If he is not interested in joining my family, I will not insist.'

Not everyone has the stomach to deal with my life's problems.'

With that in mind, Vicente would soon see his group's carriage pass through the village's dirt streets, heading toward his family's estate.

Seeing that place through the window, Nina could not hold back her tears and hugged her brother tightly.

'Don't worry. Big brother will never leave you, Nina.' He wrote to her. 'Soon you will turn 5, so I will put you in the Academy of Stars. In the meantime, I will deal with everything else. You don't have to worry about anything.'

She shook her little head, indicating she would do as he decided.

When the carriage stopped, he soon descended with Nina in his arms while those two men unloaded the things from the carriage.

"Vicente, that's all," Wesley said as he stopped in front of that child in the entrance hall of that residence.

As he finished putting all the belongings of those two in that place, Soren looked at Vicente and asked. "What are you going to do now?"

Vice heard this and said. "I am going to take care of my sister. Work with my father's business and eventually awaken my magical talents. That's all for now..."

"That's good. When you go through the Awakening Ceremony, if you want, look us up. We can make you a special price to take you to the city you choose." Soren commented before saying goodbye to Vicente and Nina.

So the two were alone in that large house, so large that they felt as if something was wrong with just them being there.

"Big brother, can I sleep with you?" Nina asked him, afraid to be alone in her room.

Vice immediately agreed before climbing the stairs to the second floor with all of his and Nina's things.

After arranging everything in his room, he brought Nina's bed and placed it next to his where she could sleep next to him.

She was just a child and his sister, so it would be okay for the two of them to sleep together for the time being.

When he finished doing this, it was already night in Martell Village, and he quickly cooked what little he knew to make something for Nina and him.

When they finished eating, he was about to go to sleep with Nina to prepare for the next day, but then someone knocked on his door.

Pa! Pa!

"Andrew, I heard you returned. It's me, Jesse." Vicente's father's most trusted man called out, eager to talk to his boss about some matters.

Vicente ran to the second floor of that house and opened the door. "Jesse, are you here to discuss something important with my father?" He asked.

This was a difficult world to access information or stay current on situations far away from you.

There were means of communication, and there were also periodicals that carried important news. But these media were not easily accessible. Far-reaching communication was only feasible for well-positioned magicians in this society. At the same time, newspapers did not reach villages like this.

And even if newspapers reached places like this, they would never report something like Kate's or Andrew's deaths.

As such, that man was not aware of the situation of Vicente's parents.

"Yeah, where is he, Vice?" Jesse looked through the door and saw only Nina upstairs, looking at them near the stairs.

Vicente looked at this man for a moment and said nothing.

Vincente's father trusted Jesse a lot, but he had been through a lot recently and remembered what had happened on Earth more than ever.

He didn't want to be betrayed again!

"My father had some problems and stayed in Saltstar City with Lauren and my mother." Vice lied. "Since Nina is about to begin her studies at the Academy of Stars, I returned with her while they stayed there."

"Oh? I didn't expect that." Jesse said with surprise. "What's the problem that made them stay behind?"

"It seems Lauren has a higher grade talent than our parents. Someone invited her to join a clan." Vicente made it up.

But the person who had taken her was really a member of a clan.

As already said, noble families in this state had no right to form army-like groups. Only the royal family could do that. However, there were organizations in Polaris Realm, which crossed state boundaries, and were sometimes even stronger than states like the Seidel Kingdom.

These organizations were usually either clans or sects.

Vicente didn't know which clan was behind Lauren's kidnapping, but he knew that she had been taken by a group like that.

"Impressive! I didn't expect that!" That man said, grinning from ear to ear.

"Hmm, so I will take care of my father's business while he is sorting out my sister's situation. I hope you will help me..." He said, looking into that man's eyes.

"Certainly. I'll be going then, Vice. I don't want to disturb your and your sister's rest." Jesse left.

When he closed the door, Vicente stood behind it for a few moments. 'I have to move all the people who were part of my father's group.

They know all of my father's contacts, and if they want to rebel against me, they have the potential to succeed in taking or even destroying part of my father's arrangements.

That would be terrible for Nina and me.' He looked at her, determined about what he should do.

"Innocent or not, I must eliminate them to protect my sister!"