

The Mafia 131

Chapter 131 Consolation

Later that day, after completing his and Vicente's group-related obligations, Rory went to a meeting with Lena.

While Vicente had taken more time to train his forge as he couldn't be seen in public as Cesar, Rory couldn't be seen as a member of his faction either, so he went with his plans.

After struggling to send Vicente's latest orders, he met someone who had already been giving him more and more information about the Irwin estate.

As someone committed to the group's plans, Rory 'sacrificed' some of his time to interact with Lena!

Arriving at a local inn, he saw the beautiful blonde with clear eyes smiling as she watched him. Now, Lena wasn't dressed in her typical attire as a servant of House Irwin. She was wearing a black skirt that showed a bit of her beautiful legs but also her cleavage.

Seeing her in front of the inn, Rory hurried to one of the rooms he had rented, eager to proceed with his 'sacrifice.'

He had been hesitant at the beginning of his relationship with this woman, but after 'experiencing' the 'sacrifice' he had to make, he had quickly taken a liking to the whole thing.

The 'sacrifice' for the group was really good!

After entering the room, the two of them could not hold back any longer and quickly hugged, kissed, and started undressing each other.

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While Rory was meeting Lena at a local pub and enjoying himself in the midst of his group's troubles, Nova was getting ready to meet Vicente when she received a message from the army post.

After seeing the soldier of lower rank than her leave his residence after leaving a letter for her, Nova's eyebrows knitted together as she read the contents of the message.

She couldn't help but lose her good mood as she read about Cesar and the new orders from the army commander in Millfall.

'This doesn't make any sense.' She thought, feeling bad about the orders she had just received.

Nova and other captains from the royal army post in Millfall were called to investigate the whereabouts, surround, and kill Cesar Mazzanti!

According to the Commander, his group had evidence that Cesar had murdered a recently missing merchant in Millfall, who was found dead in an abandoned property this morning.

She and the other Captains of the local post were to focus their shifts for the next few days on finding and eliminating Cesar!

When she read that in the message, she couldn't help but find those orders strange. Not only was it bizarre that a criminal who seemed as intelligent as Cesar had left a body behind, but the timing of it all was also strange.

Even she could tell that someone was trying to frame Cesar after failing to get proof that he had broken into and robbed one of Defiant Tyranny's outposts.

'That doesn't make sense. Cesar has been missing since the day after the raid. He wouldn't be that careless! The person who welcomed us to his own property wouldn't leave a body behind.' She thought to herself, feeling uncomfortable.

"But this is even stranger because this order is only against Cesar. How are we supposed to act against this person and ignore the actions of his group?" She muttered when she saw how strange this was.

The normal thing to think in such a situation was that Vicente's entire group would be punished. But from the looks of it, the local powers only wanted to take down Vice and didn't want to get involved with the Scarlet Syndicate.

Thinking about it, Nova immediately realized that his army post was compromised with corrupt people!

'Damn it. They're just trying to deal with Cesar so as not to anger the Scarlet Syndicate. They are acting to help the Defiant Tyranny and not to hurt the Scarlet Syndicate!' She noticed the movement of the Commander, who had wisely given an order that only attacked the weakest point in all of this, Vicente.

Vicente's agreement with the Scarlet Syndicate was not to protect him but to guarantee their operations in his territory for 2 weeks. Other things, like protecting him from assassins or soldiers, were not in such an agreement!

Nova didn't know the details, but she understood the meaning of her leader's order.

She made an ugly face as she crumpled up the message, outraged that she had to follow such orders.

Nova particularly disliked 'Cesar.' He was arrogant and obviously a criminal. If asked, she would say he belonged in jail. But she didn't like how the army handled the situation.

She was a young girl who dreamed of becoming a great soldier and contributing to the stability and peace of the kingdom. As someone who the system had not yet contaminated, she naturally felt terrible about corrupt and lawless acts.

'Damn it, this is wrong! This is against royal principles!' She lamented, but she knew there was nothing she could do.

If she defied the order, the Commander could punish her and have her army career ruined. On the other hand, she could not try to denounce her boss without proof.

Hands tied, she closed her eyes while at the door of her house. Her face turned to the ceiling as she tried to breathe more calmly to ease the anger she felt at all this.

But then she heard one of the few voices she had enjoyed lately.

"Why are you looking so serious, Nova? You have me worried." Vicente said in a humorous tone, making her open her eyes and turn her face to him.

Seeing Vicente, well dressed as always, this time in a casual beige and white outfit, Nova lost some of her worried and irritated expression. But she was not in a good mood to go out with him and said. "Vice, I'm a little stressed with some army stuff. Can we reschedule our date for another day?"

Vicente narrowed his eyes and asked. "You want to talk about it? We can reschedule our trip for another day. But we can come in and talk, right? Sure, if you don't feel comfortable, I'll leave."

When she heard that, she hesitated a little. But Vicente was the closest thing to a friend she had in this city.

"Sigh... I hope I won't regret it. Please, come in." She made way for him, welcoming him into her home for the first time.

Upon entering the house, Vice noticed how well-decorated the place was, with several paintings, sculptures, and other decorative items in the entrance hall.

But this was a small house, about 80 square meters of built area, with a small yard divided between the front and back of the property.

Nova quickly grabbed a drink for herself and Vicente and showed him a nice white couch in the living room for him to sit on.

Serving her friend, she sat cross-legged next to him and said. "Vice, I am concerned about some members of my post. I think this army post is compromised."

Vicente looked at Nova's beautiful face and saw her with a hand on her forehead; her eyes closed as if she had a severe headache.

"This is the reality of this society, Nova. As much as the profession of a soldier is better than most of the professions in our world, a soldier's income is not comparable to that of nobles, owners of territories, etc.

Many end up giving in to diabolical suggestions when the need arises."

"I know, but I didn't think it would be like this for..." She wanted to say but hesitated, knowing that she couldn't make accusations against specific people.

Talking about corruption in the army was no big deal. Everyone knew there were corrupt people in the army. But pointing the finger at one of them, even in a friendly conversation, could be dangerous.

Vicente realized that something must have happened and decided to take a chance. "This must be about Defiant Tyranny and this new group in town, right? I heard from one of my business partners that Defiant Tyranny has compromising evidence on several nobles and high-ranking men in the army.

If some of this evidence were to leak out, several heads would roll."

She saw that Vicente seemed to know more than she did and felt more comfortable talking to him about it. "Vice, don't tell anyone about this. But the Commander has just issued an order for all Captains to focus their time on dealing with Cesar, the leader of this new group in town.

I feel bad because I think they're framing him. I don't particularly like this person, but I still feel bad. He at least deserves some justice."

"Uh?" Vicente struggled not to smile when he heard that Nova didn't like 'Cesar.'

"I think you shouldn't worry. I have no interest in getting involved in such matters... But it's really shocking. Is it really necessary to frame a criminal? There must be real evidence against him, right?"

She shook her head negatively. "There is nothing. Even some accusations the army used against Cesar in the Martial Court are completely unfounded. But as the weakest element in Millfall's recent troubles, this man is already being massacred from all sides.

He will be killed or sentenced to prison if he shows any weakness. No one on the Martial Court has any pity for men like him, and even without evidence, they will destroy him to please the local powers."

"If that's true, he's in big trouble," Vicente commented. "Is there nothing that can change that? Do you think he can get out of this situation?"

"Only if he manages to influence the local powers. In that case, I think the Martial Court might be interested in following the royal laws. Otherwise, he is doomed."

"I see... I'm glad it's not him, haha." Vicente commented as he approached Nova, not missing the chance to 'comfort' her.

"But don't worry so much, Nova. You have a good heart. As long as you stay fair with what's in your possession, I'm sure you won't be negatively involved in all this. At least you won't have to feel guilty for the corruption of others." He said, hugging her as he felt her 'melt' into his arms.

Feeling better, Nova looked into Vicente's eyes before closing her own and bringing her lips to his.

"Mmmm~"

Chapter 132 Sexual Tension?

As she felt Vicente's tongue penetrate her mouth, the inexperienced Nova was almost frightened by her friend's movements. But feeling something good growing inside her, she closed her eyes again and allowed herself to continue with this experience.

Letting Vicente control the situation, Nova slowly learned what to do, following not only his "steps" but also her instincts.

When she put her hands around Vicente's face, she felt his movements go beyond his tongue, his hands reaching her waist.

Without realizing it, Nova was already on top of Vicente and felt her friend's 'weapon' pressing against her legs.

Nova's breathing increased, and she felt hot, not even knowing how long it had been since the naive kiss she had given him.

She was an inexperienced virgin. When she had kissed Vicente, she had only thought of kissing him and then hugging him. But without realizing it, she had done much more than she knew could happen between a man and a woman in that situation.

"Mmmm~"

But even though she felt a part of her body screaming at her to continue, Nova was strong and resisted the temptation.

"Hah... Hah... No, no, Vice, I'm not ready." She pulled her mouth away from the black-haired young man's and took a deep breath.

Vicente looked into Nova's eyes and smiled at her in a way that made her want to kiss him again. But she pinched one of his thighs and resisted.

"I'm sorry I kissed you like that. I shouldn't have done it." He told her, still with his hands around Nova's waist and hips, subtly looking up as her blue eyes one level above his.

But as much as he had indeed done things she hadn't expected, nor had he given her the freedom to do so, Nova felt that Vicente's words were out of place. "Don't say that. I took the initiative and... And I liked it." She bit her lips, making Vicente feel a wave of desire in his body.

He tightened his hands a little on her body, making her look down and see that she was on his lap.

Feeling embarrassed, Nova blushed as she pulled away from Vice and went to his side on the sofa.

Thinking about the pressure she had felt a few moments ago, she felt even more embarrassed, not knowing how to handle this situation.

Vicente, on the other hand, was not embarrassed. He just stood in silence for a moment, eyes closed, trying to breathe and control himself.

What he felt now was nothing compared to what Nova felt.

After years of doing nothing, Vicente felt everything coming back in full force, like a junkie who had been clean for years and suddenly started using his drug of preference again.

But he calmed down, took one of Nova's hands, and gently massaged it. "I really liked it too, Nova. You have no idea how much. But I won't do anything you don't want me to."

She overcame her embarrassment and looked at him, feeling the temptation.

'You're the one who has no idea...' She thought to herself but hesitated, afraid. "I... I need some time." She said.

"Take your time." He smiled as he pulled himself away. "I'll be here..." Vice looked at the watch on one of her wrists and saw how much time had passed since they started talking. "Well, I guess it's time for me to go. You know where to find me if you need anything..."

She looked at him and offered. "I'm sorry about today's meeting. If I hadn't had this problem on my mind, we might have had more fun."

"I doubt that." He smiled.

Nova blushed and said. "We can reschedule for tomorrow afternoon.... I'll be busy today with this new order from the Commander, but I still have my weekly off."

"Oh? That's fine."

With those words, Vicente kissed one of Nova's cheeks before leaving, leaving the blue beauty behind, feeling an immense warmth in his body.

After her friend left, Nova's embarrassment faded, and she remembered the feel of Vicente's lips, the way he had touched her, and how strange she had felt.

Her breathing accelerated again as she thought about it, and she felt something strange between her legs, like an urge to urinate...

She ran to the shower, flushed, but too interested in her new discovery to worry about embarrassing herself.

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Unlike Nova, Vice could not and would not relieve himself after that situation. So he felt the 'weight' of being unable to relieve himself, the natural discomfort that would come to young people like him after going through so much 'teasing' and not having the chance to 'release' his accumulated stress.

A little tense because of that but also worried because of the things he had heard from Nova, Vicente ran to his house with Nina and Eve, thinking about training to release the tension.

'I'm going to continue my studies for the rest of the day... I feel like I can finish these books in a few days.' He thought to himself and walked quickly through the city.

As he did so, Vicente passed two people who were talking and walking in the opposite direction of him.

When they saw a young man hurrying past them, two newcomers to the city casually looked at the young man.

"How will we find such a person? I heard he hasn't appeared in town for a few days." One of them said as he looked back and saw the young man hurrying in the other direction.

But he just looked like a hurrying teenager, and neither he nor his companion paid him much attention.

"He and his people will make a mistake one day. With 200 gold coins at stake, someone like us will find him. We just have to keep an eye on the players looking for that reward." The other man said, ignoring the young man hurrying, talking about his and his partner's target, 'Cesar!'

They were not only looking for the head of the leader of the group that had recently operated east of Millfall. Many others like them had begun looking for 'Cesar,' and even out-of-town assassins were already on the hunt for his generous reward.

Confident in the number of people working to find out who 'Cesar' really was and where he was, the two hunters were relaxed about their current mission.

"We'll check into an inn tomorrow and look for more information. I doubt anyone will get the reward in a short time."

"Okay!"

So the two went on their way, as the end of the day came with the dusk.

Chapter 133 Problems at the Academy?

Two more days went by quickly...

In the meantime, not only were assassins and bounty hunters active in Millfall in search of Vicente's head, but other groups in the city were moving in because of the young man's recent actions.

Millfall's noble and criminal factions acted to protect their interests, doing what they could to maintain local stability.

But these were not the only groups acting because of Vicente. He and his people had already begun sending threatening notes to people who might be compromised locally.

Some wanted to overthrow them, even use the army against them. This was fine, but Vice's party wasn't going to stand still!

The group was already fighting back, with several of Vicente's subordinates contacting noble families and local officials to threaten them.

While this was going on in the city's shadows, the operations of Vicente's group continued in the light of day, while the ignorant in this city felt that things were calming down locally.

With Defiant Tyranny failing to destabilize Vicente's operations in eastern Millfall, its attacks on the group's territory had decreased significantly in recent days.

Meanwhile, a new group from Martell Village arrived in town this morning to join Vicente's people and add to their numbers.

The group now had 68 members, 10 level 1 Acolytes, 15 Senior Apprentices, 29 Intermediate Apprentices, and the rest Junior Apprentices.

Their territory now had 17 establishments, and unlike when the group first started, they no longer had to look for new businesses. As the violence in the city's eastern part increased along with the fame of 'Cesar's' group, more business owners sought out the emerging group in their area.

Meanwhile, 'Cesar' remained missing.

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In the basement of the Fuller family mansion, Vicente, with a metal hammer in his hands, looked exhausted, breathing heavily.

His underwear was soaked with sweat, while his mana showed signs that he couldn't take much more of what he was doing.

But he tried to enrich his body's features and made another move with his tool, hitting a metal plate in front of him once again.

Clang!

With his last move, he finally completed the 15th hour of training with the hammer, getting closer to completing the shield he was building.

Once he finished the shield, he thought he would finally be able to produce guns with 100% efficiency, which was necessary for his weapons to withstand the full power of the Senior Apprentices.

Feeling that he could not continue his work at the forge for another day, Vicente dropped his hammer and let it fall to the ground as he took a deep breath.

The hammer made a loud noise as it fell to the ground, considering how heavy it was, and even caused small cracks to appear where it fell.

The strength of the blacksmiths had to increase so that they could produce larger and larger items. Therefore, the weight of their tools was not small, as they had to withstand tremendous forces.

Because of this, blacksmiths usually had muscular bodies, so Vicente was gradually becoming stronger physically.

Even though he had only started training a few weeks ago, Vicente already had a body as muscular as that of people on Earth who trained in bodybuilding for 7 or 8 months.

He still lacked muscular maturity, and his muscles still had a lot to grow. Still, he was already at such a level that the contours of his muscles were becoming more and more visible.

He liked these parallel results of his forging training, but the most important thing for him was his progress toward weapons with 100% efficiency and the improvement of his mana density.

'It's time to meditate.' He sat on the floor and began meditating, feeling his progress at the Senior Apprentice level surpassing the 32% mark.

Thirty minutes later, he finished meditating, feeling full of energy, even stronger than when he started another workout hours ago.

After finishing his meditation, he looked at the unfinished shield on the table in his training room. 'I think I could produce a 1st-grade weapon with 86% efficiency right now...'

"Good. I will finish my readings tonight. After that, it will only be a matter of time before I fully understand what I have read in these materials." He muttered as he climbed the stairs to the second floor of his residence.

When he met Eve, he realized this woman had advanced to the Senior Apprentice level.

"Eve, did you advance? Haha, congratulations! Maybe you'll become an Acolyte along with Rory and me." He saw the blonde woman cutting a fruit next to Nina and hugged her, squeezing Eve's thin waist without dirty intentions.

She didn't mind Vice's touch and smiled, happy about her level. "Hehe, thanks, Vicente. If it weren't for you, I probably wouldn't have progressed so fast."

Eve had an ordinary talent. As such, her prospects were not great. But with the support of the Fuller family, she could even dream of becoming an Acolyte in her youth.

Nina realized what they were talking about and congratulated Eve, happy for her.

"Congratulations, sister Eve. I hope to reach your level one day." Nina said, attracting their attention, knowing she was in great danger of not even reaching the Senior Apprentice level.

Vicente didn't show his concern to Nina, but he felt in a hurry as he once again thought about his sister's future. 'I only have 6 years to become stronger and more influential. If I can't change Nina's situation by then, she might never be able to become a magician.' After releasing Eve's waist, he clenched one of his fists behind his back.

"I hope you'll outdo me in the future, Nina." Eve smiled at her, trying to encourage this child.

Nina smiled back before getting up from her chair, ready for another day at the local academy.

But before she left, she looked at Vicente and said. "Big brother, my teacher said she wanted to talk to you. I don't know why, so you must ask her."

Vice frowned when he heard this. Like on Earth, children's teachers usually give feedback to parents and guardians a few times during the school year. But Nina's period at the local academy had just started, and this was not the time for that. Knowing this, he was worried.

"Okay, I'll accompany you to the academy today, Nina. Let's see what your teacher wants."

"Yay!" She celebrated as she took one of her brother's hands, eager to show him off to her classmates.

Chapter 134 Going to the Academy

After leaving the house with Nina and Eve, Vicente walked slowly with them through the central streets of Millfall to the main local academy.

Millfall had three academies for children under the age of 10. Vicente had enrolled Nina in the best academy, where even the children and grandchildren of nobles studied.

Knowing the public that Nina's academy attended, Vicente narrowed his eyes as he looked at the large building of this academy, which was only five blocks away from his house.

'Did Nina step on some nobleman's foot, and the teacher wants to give me some kind of warning?' He thought, knowing how terrible children could be depending on the circumstances they grew up in.

But seeing how happy Nina was, Vice wasn't sure if that was the problem.

'I'll increase her security for the next few days if it is.' He sighed as he looked up.

Another reason for Nina to study at this academy, besides the fact that it was the best local educational institution, was that the way between this building and the Fuller estate was short. Vicente's snipers could follow the young girl from a distance.

Vicente looked up and saw a metallic glint where he knew one of his Acolytes had a rifle aimed at his group's surrounding area.

Taking his eyes off that spot on the roof of a nearby building, Vicente turned his attention back to what Nina was saying.

"Big brother, you have to meet teacher Shelby. She's so pretty! And she's really nice to me. She always comes to see me during breaks and even helps me with my homework." Nina said as she walked hand in hand with Vicente.

"Oh? That Shelby seems really caring." Vicente commented as Eve looked at him.

"She's always talking about this teacher."

"Who is she, Nina?" Vice looked at his sister after Eve's words. "Is she the one who wants to see me?"

"Yes. Teacher Shelby is in charge of my class. She has already asked me several things about you, big brother." Nina said as she smiled. "Does she want to marry big brother?"

Eve looked at Nina seriously after those words as he chuckled at the thought of his sister.

"Don't talk nonsense, Nina," Vicente remarked in a good-natured tone, even though he didn't like hearing some of what Nina had just told him.

Meanwhile, Eve advised. "Nina, you can't talk about your brother with anyone but us. If they ask about Vice, just say you're a child and don't know anything. Someone like that might be mean to your brother."

"But teacher Shelby is so good to me..." She muttered.

"Some people will be nice to you for the wrong reasons, Nina. Do what Eve said. If they ask about our family, don't say anything." Vicente told his sister.

"OK, big brother," Nina said, not sure why but willing to obey her brother.

Amid this conversation, they arrived at the front gate of the best local academy. Dozens of children of different ages were already there with their parents, friends, and nannies, slowly entering the grounds surrounded by gardens and a sizeable temple-like building in the middle of the area.

Unlike the Academy of Stars, which had a few dozen children, this place had more than 2,000 children up to the age of 10.

Vicente, Nina, and Eve made their way past the crowd of people that usually formed in front of this building every morning and were soon walking through the entrance garden of the academy.

This place was beautiful, with well-kept plants that were pruned daily by gardeners. There were several paintings in the corridors, which Nina took the opportunity to explain to her brother, telling him that these paintings told the story of Millfall.

Vicente listened to this until they reached one of the entrances to the large building, a large place since there were dozens of bathrooms, libraries, classrooms, martial arts training areas, and so on.

Arriving at this place where he had only been once, on Nina's first day of school, Vicente let himself be guided by her while many children looked at him as if he were an alien.

Nina had already told about Vicente and his unique Magic Gem to about 30 different children. She was very proud of him, and since hiding one's magical form was hard, she talked about it with everyone who came near her.

But besides these children, many others couldn't help but look up to Vicente, as there were no reports of gems like his in Polaris Realm.

All known Magic Gems followed a constant pattern. But Vicente's magical form went against that 'rule' as if it were two gems instead of just one...

When she saw several children younger and older than herself looking at Vicente, Nina smiled proudly.

In their movement, they arrived at class 44, where she had daily classes.

When they arrived, Vicente saw some children approaching them to talk to Nina.

"This is my brother," Nina said. "Have you seen? See his Magic Gem, Jasper! I hope you change your name now that I've proven you wrong!"

The children laughed as they looked at the young boy who had told Nina that a Magic Gem like Vicente's couldn't exist in this world.

Seeing this, Vice laughed subtly, seeing the young man's embarrassment for saying something he shouldn't have said to Nina.

"Vice, you shouldn't let Nina say things like that," Eve told him in a low voice. "She's humiliating the boy."

"You're overreacting, Eve. They're just kids playing. He probably said something like. 'That's impossible, and I'm sure you're lying, or my name isn't Jasper...'" Vice spoke, thinking he should let children be children.

"Nina's older brother, what kind of power does this gem give you?" An orange-haired girl asked him as she looked at the shiny thing on Vice's forehead.

But just as Vicente was about to open his mouth to say something, a female voice came behind him and said. "Margaret, never ask strangers that question again. The magical form of a mage is very individual to each person. If you want to know, stand strong and challenge Mr. Fuller. Until then, keep your curiosity to yourself."

Vicente looked back and saw a woman with orange hair and brown eyes, dressed in a black outfit, beautiful, with white skin, plump lips, and an unusual Green Magic Gem.

"Pleasure, Shelby Staples." She said to him, ignoring her many students.

Chapter 135 Cunning Fox?

Looking into this beautiful woman's eyes, who had the same level of beauty as Nova, Vicente smiled at her and asked. "What does Miss Staples want with me?"

Meanwhile, Eve stared at the orange-haired woman, aware of her heritage after hearing Shelby's last name.

'Staples, huh? Isn't that the family of one of the local barons?' The blonde woman next to Vice thought, recognizing Baron Staples' youngest daughter.

Vicente had easily recognized her but was not surprised that she was a teacher at this academy.

Only one in a noble family actually held the title of noble, and only one would inherit it if all went well. Everyone else in the family had to find their own way, especially the younger siblings of the heir.

But even if one stayed in the family to help the older sibling, helping out or even marrying into alliances for the family's good, people like Shelby had the freedom to work and more.

Even though she was the daughter of a noble, she didn't have the best of her family's resources focused on her. Most of her father's resources went to himself, his eldest son, and the rest was divided between 2 other children besides her and 3 of the baron's wives.

Shelby received only a fraction of what her eldest brother earned, and even though that was a lot compared to 99% of the people in the Seidel Kingdom, it was not enough for her to be complacent.

In her spare time, she worked as a teacher at this academy and even went on missions for the local mercenary guild on weekends.

It was common for members of noble families to do this, so Vicente wasn't as surprised as Eve, who had a very different view of the world than he did.

She heard his question and said. "Give me a minute, and we'll talk."

Shelby turned to her class and commanded. "Sit down and open your books to page 435. I want you to read the text that begins on this page while I talk to Mr. Fuller."

"Huh? But teacher..."

"You are going to read the entire text." Shelby looked at her students sternly, and the young man who was about to protest remained silent, afraid of this strict teacher they had.

'Tsk! Teacher Shelby is too hard on us! Only that ugly deaf girl is treated differently!' A young green-haired girl thought to herself as she looked at Nina resentfully.

Shelby then led Vicente and Eve out of the room, where there was a large corridor next to one of the gardens of this large academy.

Sitting on a stone bench, she looked at Vicente and said. "Mr. Fuller, I asked Nina to call you here not because of her but because of my curiosity."

Vice sat across from her, looking into Shelby's brown eyes as he gave her space to explain.

Eve stood behind him, frowning at Shelby.

"What's that supposed to mean, Miss Staples?" She asked in place of her boss.

Shelby smiled, acting a little more docile than she did with her students. "Nina is a good girl. She is very dedicated and one of the smartest in the class. You should be proud of her."

Vicente did not have much time to observe Nina's studies, but Eve always told him what she saw of the girl. He was aware of that, so he said. "Yes, she has always loved to study since she lost her hearing. I think her world becomes less quiet when she reads her books. That's why she likes to study so much."

"Hmm, at first, I was worried about her because of her disability, but I soon realized how smart she was and started helping her for other reasons. To help her become a great magician in the future, perhaps a scholar."

Some magicians focused their powers on the study of this world and magic. From the studies of some of them came new spells, magical technologies, medical treatments, pills, and so on.

But this was the rarest profession in Polaris Realm, with less than 0.01% of magicians pursuing this branch of study.

As a result, teachers at such academies, and even kings, encouraged young talents to pursue careers as scholars, often offering great opportunities to those with the ability to do so.

As a teacher, Shelby had seen this in Nina and now wanted to encourage her to become a scholar.

But she talked to Vice and Eve about it to make it clear to them that there was nothing wrong with Nina. She had called them to this place for another reason.

"Anyway, Nina is doing very well. I like her very much, and if you allow me, I would like to continue teaching her. But I asked her to call you here for another reason, Mr. Fuller. I want to talk to you about things that have nothing to do with young Nina." She said as she looked seriously at the black-haired young man in front of her.

"What exactly do you want? We don't know each other, Miss Staples." He said.

"Yes, but I had seen you before today and even checked you out." She beamed, curious about the answers she might get from Vicente. "You made a deal with the Irwin family, didn't you?"

Vice frowned but nodded affirmatively.

"Not only that, you met Baron Irwin's third son, right? What happened between you two? I'm sorry to ask, but that guy and I had a bad relationship, and I'd like to know what happened to him." She told, remembering how Sean Irwin had tried to force himself on her a year ago.

She had been a Senior Apprentice then and had been held down by two of Sean's minions and had been helpless against him.

She hated him, hated nobles and heirs in general, especially her family, who had practically sold her to Viscount Symons before she was even born and promised her to his heir.

Vicente looked into this woman's eyes and saw that she seemed to have a thirst for blood. But even if she were an enemy of Sean's, he wouldn't just tell her that he had put a bullet in that man's head and killed him...

"I met him and talked business with him. I never saw him again after that. I only discovered he was missing when I did business with his father weeks ago." Vice said, disappointing this woman a little.

"Is that so? That's all that happened between you two?" She became more serious, looking at Vicente as if to threaten him. "I honestly don't think so. Sean was not the kind of person who would do business with someone like you, Mr. Fuller. I think your meeting with him was probably not a calm one..."

Upon hearing this, Vicente narrowed his eyes, realizing that this woman was not as friendly as she had seemed a few moments ago.

"And when I examined you, I discovered something quite strange..." She smiled, remembering what she had seen on a recent trip to Martell Village. "You know what I found? You and your group have weapons, just like Cesar Mazantti's group. What a coincidence, huh? Could it be that what you told me was all that really happened?"

Chapter 136 No options?

Vicente tried to keep his expression as neutral as possible when he heard the threatening words of Nina's teacher. But he defended himself against these accusations in a threatening tone. "That means nothing. Having weapons similar to this group is not enough to say that we are related. What's to say we didn't get the weapons from the same place?"

Shelby smiled when she heard that. "Hmm, true. That could happen. But don't you think it's quite a coincidence that Cesar's group showed up right after you moved to Millfall? With the same weapons, by the way..."

Watching this woman argue while looking into Vice's eyes, Eve felt a sweat form on her back and felt a little nervous.

This orange-haired woman had just shown them that she knew who they were!

If she were an enemy, this could make their situation very difficult!

Even if Vicente could find reasons to protect himself, suspicion would be enough for the local groups to attack him.

He knew this and was naturally quite tense as he looked into the eyes of the smiling woman in front of him.

'The previous incident can't be linked to me because not only did we leave no clues, but the sound of my weapons firing is very similar to the sound of some special abilities.' Vicente thought back to the attack on Defiant Tyranny and why the firing of his men's weapons had caused him no problems so far.

But if these groups started looking into Vicente's past instead of Cesar's identity, as Shelby had done, they would quickly realize the coincidences surrounding the two.

'Damn it!' He realized the huge problem in front of him. 'There really are too many coincidences! If someone manages to connect me with Cesar and investigate my past, I'll be in trouble.'

"What do you want to forget this, Miss Staples?" He asked with a more serious expression.

Hearing that, Shelby felt a shiver run through her body and realized that she had to be careful from now on.

She wouldn't underestimate Vicente. From what she had heard, Cesar was extremely powerful even though he was only an Apprentice. As far as she knew, he should be stronger than her.

Then she said. "Mr. Fuller, don't get carried away. As I said, I care a lot about Nina, and I don't want to put her life in danger. I just want to know what really happened with Sean Irwin. He and I have a history. I want to know if the bastard is just missing or dead.

I swear that whatever I hear from you will not get out to anyone else."

Judging by Vicente's weapons and Sean's personality, she was pretty sure that Irwin had acted against Vice and died at the hands of this black-haired young man.

Vicente thought for a moment and said. "I killed him. I found him in my house threatening my girlfriend." He pointed at Eve. "And trying to steal my things. Not having many options against a noble, I used my skill and put a bullet in his head. He died that way."

She smiled when she heard that. "But he was seen leaving your residence... Did you kill him afterward?"

"No. He was already dead when he left my residence. I moved his body with my skill." Vicente did not hide it. He knew that he was in the hands of this woman.

He had not yet found a way out of this problem, so he did what she wanted and answered her questions.

But when he looked at her thoughtfully, Shelby burst out laughing and said.

"That bastard deserved it! It's good to know the worm is dead! Too bad it wasn't me who did it." A strange look appeared on Shelby's face, and Eve more or less understood this woman.

As a woman of refined appearance and seductive body, Eve knew the dangers that existed in this world for people like herself and Shelby. Seeing the look on this noblewoman's face, similar to the

one she had seen on her older sister once in the past, Eve knew that this noblewoman had been through something terrible.

'Don't tell me that...'

While Eve thought about a possible rape attempt and Vice tried to find a way out of this passive situation, Shelby said after she finished laughing.

"Vicente, thank you for telling me this. You don't know how important this information is to me." She said before adding. "As for the things I told you, I had to get you to talk... I felt you had acted against him, so I had to force you. But I have no intention of revealing anything that could hurt Nina. So you don't have to see me as an enemy."

"Is that so?" Vice asked, but he found it hard to believe.

The way she had threatened him was rather disturbing. Besides, Vice didn't like it when people had power over him.

"Yes. As proof that I have no intention of harming you, I will give you a tip." She said before taking a card out of her clothes and showing it to Vicente. "Find the person behind this card. It will help you make the information about you disappear in Martell Village."

Vicente looked at the card, where a black dagger was drawn on a white card, with the name Casey Rogers written underneath. There was nothing else on the card.

"How does this help me? Is Miss Staples by any chance pointing me to a killer for a massacre?" Vicente asked seriously.

She smiled at Vice's ignorance and said. "Mr. Fuller, you underestimate my contacts. As much as I despise the aristocracy, some people work for aristocratic families who are very good at what they do.

Casey is a professional investigator, capable of changing the world's truth for those he works against. If you can pay his price, I am sure it will be impossible for someone like me to connect you to Cesar in no time.

This is my apology to you. I hope you don't think of me as just another dirty nobleman because of what happened a few moments ago. She said as she stood up and waved her hand before turning back to her class.

"See you later, Mr. Fuller. I want to talk about 'our mutual friend.' I'm very curious to know his goals, haha." She said as she entered the classroom, causing Vicente and Eve to stare at her for a while without moving.

"What do we do now? Are the things she said reliable?" Eve asked Vicente in a low voice, worried.

Vicente had his suspicions, but having already heard from many of the local nobles, he said. "As far as I know, this woman has problems with several of Millfall's noble heirs. I hear she's engaged to the Viscount's son, but also that she doesn't like her situation at all..."

'Perhaps she is trustworthy?' He wondered, feeling that if she was an unhappy rebel whose life was dictated to her by others, there was a chance that she would not harm him.

Of course, he couldn't trust her blindly and could only give her the benefit of the doubt for now since he really had no other choice.

He sighed and said. "Let's see what this name brings us. If he can solve this problem, I will trust this woman not to harm us."

"What if this is a trap?" Eve worried.

"I'll go alone." He said as they were already leaving the academy. "Whether it is a trap or not, I have no choice. Our only option is to continue our plans to get stronger and try to check it out."

Vicente then infused his mana into the card, a special device that worked like a map connected to the person behind it, probably Casey.

When he did that, Vicente felt something 'calling' him about 5 kilometers north of his current position.

When he looked in that direction, Eve was still worried and asked. "What about the Irwin family business?"

"The Irwin family is the least of our worries, Eve," Vice said seriously. "Don't worry about that. If Shelby moves against us, it's Defiant Tyranny we have to worry about, not Baron Irwin's family.

Anyway, go home. I'll take care of this now."

With that, he parted from Eve and headed north, but still with Shelby's words in his mind.

She had said she wanted to know their mutual friend's goal. Vicente was no fool and knew it was Cesar.

'I hope this woman doesn't get in my way.' He thought as he walked at a brisk pace toward his destination.

After 5 minutes, Vicente arrived at a building in an area away from the center of Millfall, where there seemed to be a tavern and some apartments on 2 floors.

He looked around and quickly climbed the stairs to the first level of the apartments, where he felt his target was.

Just as he was about to knock on one of the three doors on that floor, it opened, and a man with black hair and bronze-colored skin appeared.

Chapter 137 Casey's Ability?

When Vicente saw the man with bronze-colored skin, black hair, round eyes, a big nose, and thick lips, but with a Magic Gem in the shape of a green eye, he immediately asked.

"Are you Casey Rogers?"

Looking at the strange gem on Vicente's forehead, this man with several tattoos all over his body said nothing for a moment before asking.

"Why are you holding Shelby Staples' card?"

Vicente saw that he was in the right place and explained. "Miss Staples gave me this card this morning. She told me to find Mr. Rogers because he could help me solve a problem."

Hearing this, the man made way for Vicente and walked ahead of him into the apartment. "Close the door for me, Vicente Fuller."

Hearing his name called by that man, Vicente immediately narrowed his eyes and stopped, not knowing how such a person knew his name.

"How do I know that?" He asked as Vicente was about to open his mouth. "No, Shelby Staples didn't tell me about you."

This man's unique ability was what was behind his position in this society and why Shelby had sent Vice there.

Even though he lived in a modest-looking place, this level 4 Acolyte before Vicente was respected by all his clients, and instead of going to them, his clients, noble or not, had to go to him.

He said. "I can read memories and change them at will with my powers."

Vicente became even more serious when he heard about such a ridiculous ability. "Are you serious?" He asked, moving his mana around his head to protect himself. "But how is that possible? I haven't seen your Magic Pentagrams!"

Some special powers did not need to reveal their pentagram to be activated!

In this man's case, the "third" eye on his face was not only his Magic Gem but also where his Magic Pentagrams appeared.

If one were not very attentive and sensitive to mana, one would not even see the signs that this man was using his abilities.

Casey sat and looked at Vicente, seeing yet another person react the same way upon meeting him. "I'm not going to explain how my ability works, kid. But rest assured, I can only see basic things about a person. Like their name, their age, and their background. To see someone's secrets or deeper things would take a lot of effort on my part, and you would notice that."

Hearing this, Vicente did not hesitate to close the apartment door, thinking it made sense.

An Acolyte with such power shouldn't be able to see a person's whole life with only one level more of magic and without showing any signs. If that were possible, it would be frightening.

Coming back to his senses, Vicente understood why Shelby had sent him there.

"What are you doing here, Vicente Fuller?"

As he sat down in front of this man, the only one in this luxurious apartment that was completely different from the outside of this building, Vicente answered the man's question. "I would like you to help me delete some information about myself. I recently moved from Martell Village to Millfall. I want you to go to the village and make sure that no one else knows about the weapons that I use."

There were no stronger people than this man in Martell Village, so Vicente felt that he was fully capable of solving this problem with such impressive skill.

Casey understood what the young man wanted and thought about how difficult it would be to make an entire village forget such a thing.

"How many people in this village know about this?" He asked.

"Dozens, maybe over 200," Vicente said, knowing that few had seen him with weapons in public, but several had talked to others about it.

"That's a lot of people. What's their average strength?"

"Most are Apprentices. There are a few Acolytes in the village. And there are several warriors who don't have Magic Gems." Vicente explained.

"In that case, it won't be that difficult, though it will be tedious," Casey said.

Warriors, people without Magic Gems but with magicians' strength, could challenge even Mages in physical combat if they reached the peak. In addition, warriors could not continuously increase their strength and lagged behind in combat skills.

But that was in terms of physical combat. If a magician used spells or special abilities, it could be very complicated for these warriors to protect themselves!

The lack of gems made them very vulnerable to powers that affected the mind, such as Casey's special powers.

He then said after doing some calculations in his head. "Very well, I can help you. The cost will be 50 gold coins. I'll do the job in a week at the most after payment if you're in a hurry."

Casey had other jobs in mind, but he realized Vicente's level of concern and naturally adjusted the price of his services to serve him more quickly.

This amount of gold coins was high for Vicente, but for someone with a deadly dangerous problem for him and his group, this was an amount he sincerely agreed to pay to resolve the situation.

Still, Vice couldn't help but clench his fists, feeling the weight of spending so much on a problem he hadn't even considered until this morning.

'I have to do this. Maybe I can protect Nina through this guy.' He looked into the man's black eyes and said. "Very well. I agree—50 gold coins. I can pay you this afternoon. Can you assure me that you will have it done in a week at the most?"

"Of course. It will take me that long because there are so many people. But the ones who are most likely to cause you trouble will have already lost the memories you want to be erased within 3 days at the most after payment." Casey said.

He still didn't know that Vicente was Cesar, the wanted man with a reward of 200 gold coins under his head. But he could sense that Vicente was dangerous.

Looking at some of the memories of this person moments ago, he shuddered as if a monster was looking at him from inside Vicente.

With that in mind, he would not make empty promises to such a person and is determined to keep such an agreement with Vicente.

With that, the two of them would quickly establish the rules of this service and sign an agreement.

In Polaris Realm, every deal was confirmed by agreements. After all, one person would hardly trust another to the point of revealing vital information about themselves in a service like this. But without information, such services would not be possible.

Vicente knew he could get away with doing business with a man who would eventually find out about his relationship with guns and the bounty on his head. So, there was no way he could agree to pay 50 gold coins without such a deal to protect him.

After a few minutes of talking with Casey, he and this professional signed such an agreement, with both sides protecting each other and ensuring that neither could threaten the other for this service.

Magical contracts were easy to make. All you needed was a pen and paper; both parties should use their mana to write down their terms. The final signature had to be made with an oath to the heavens, which closed the contract between the parties and could bring heavy punishments for the one who did not keep the agreement.

When that was done, Vicente looked at Casey and thanked him, promising to come back later with the coins.

Casey didn't bother much with that, confident he would get his resources from Vicente. He didn't work for everyone. Only those referred by former clients had a chance of hiring him or knowing of his skills.

If Shelby had given Vicente her card, it meant she trusted or believed in the potential of this young Apprentice.

'Let me see what I can find out about you, Vincent Fuller. Maybe this job can connect me with someone promising.' He thought to himself, not at all eager for the coins.

As someone with a rare magical form, Casey needed resources far more than ordinary people. As talented as he was, the rarity of his gem was also reflected in the resources that could positively affect him.

So, while Vicente was leaving, this man soon began to prepare his things to leave for Martell Village later that day.

...

After leaving the Casey estate, Vicente felt a little less uncomfortable about his morning meeting with Nina's teacher.

Wanting to solve the problem in Martell Village as soon as possible, he quickly had one of his men bring him the 50 gold coins from his headquarters.

Later that day, he would pay Casey for his services and return to his daily activities in the field, continuing with his previous plans while awaiting the results.

The next seven days would be crucial to his future in Millfall!

Chapter 138 General Contamination

Two days later...

That afternoon, Vicente went to see Nova again after receiving a message from her that she had something for him.

When he left home, Vicente went straight to his house, avoiding contact with his people or even passing through his territory.

Over the past few days, things had become more complicated for his group. The number of people investigating him had increased greatly, and several assassins tried to act against Vice's men to learn his identity.

As a result, after the Defiant Tyranny bandits' actions had subsided, the number of battles in his faction's territory again increased, with several enemy deaths occurring in recent days.

Most of those who decided to act were low-level Acolytes. By underestimating Vicente's men due to these guards' low magic level, many were surprised and killed.

Because some of them had acted in secret, the news hadn't spread, and several assassins had died before the others searching for Vicente realized there was a problem with using force against this faction.

But the group had lost 1 of its Acolytes and 4 Senior Apprentices in these attacks until the tensions around the group eased a bit.

But after one of those men was interrogated by the enemies in search of Vicente's head, the attacks stopped, as the enemies realized there was no point in attacking these people who wouldn't tell them anything.

Still, the pressure on the group grew, with several observers watching their actions, whether from real forces or underworld groups.

With so many eyes watching them, Vicente's men could hardly keep in touch with their boss!

Fortunately, their operation was still running, and they had wisely used their coins to buy resources for their men.

As a result, despite losing 5 men in the last few days, the group had increased its average strength a bit more with new Senior Apprentices and 2 new Acolytes.

In any case, Vicente was worried. For now, he could live in peace with Nina and Eve, but that might change soon. Until Casey came back with results, his family would be in danger!

Anyway, when he arrived at Nova's door, he quickly greeted her with a kiss on the cheek before sitting down in the living room.

"Vice, I called you here today because of what you sent me earlier," Nova said when he saw what was on his friend's mind.

At their last meeting, Vice had informed her about the nobles he was in contact with before they had exchanged caresses again.

Today, she already had the data of those noble families connected to Vicente.

"What did you find out?" He asked, becoming more serious as he remembered the names he had given this woman.

Among the contacts Vicente had given Nova, he had mentioned some names of powers he didn't want to get involved with. Since she would help him discover relationships between nobles and powers in the local underworld, there was no reason why he shouldn't take the opportunity to find out more dirty details about these families.

"The names you gave me are worrying." She said in a deep tone, concerned about the situation of Vice's allies. "Almost all of them have strange histories connected to the two most dangerous factions in Millfall.

I'd be especially wary of the Fisher, Irwin, and Ross families. But even the Staples and Allan families have strange records in the army..." She looked at Vicente differently. "I can't give you proof, but these families seem to be connected to the main supporters of the Scarlet Syndicate and the Defiant Tyranny."

Hearing this, Vicente made an even uglier face and asked in an offended tone. "But that's terrible. Almost all of them are compromised. Why do so many nobles have their names associated with vile organizations, and the army does nothing about it?"

Nova understood Vicente's frustration and sighed. "It's complicated... Some would say accepting these criminal groups is the only way to keep order in the chaos. Unfortunately, we can't be everywhere. Others would say that it's simply out of our control and that this is an evil we must get used to.

But I honestly believe that this is just a reflection of the greed of the nobles. Unfortunately, they have a lot of influence in the Martial Court, Vice."

She lowered her head in shame after saying these words.

The army had no evidence against these families, so even honest people couldn't use it to take action. But stories were circulating in the corridors of the barracks and even in some books that showed that things had happened between these nobles and local criminals.

Soldiers who sold their information destroyed the evidence they collected. Still, they didn't always keep quiet about what they knew in case of future problems.

Nova and the other soldiers knew about the dirty dealings of the local powers, but they couldn't do much about it.

Vicente heard this explanation, but he didn't need to learn it from Nova. He knew how the minds of the people involved in such situations worked.

His position was to get information, even without proof, so that he could act against these families. 'So all these powers have something to hide... It's not surprising.' He showed an angry expression to Nova, but inside, he thought calmly about what to do.

I can increase my threats against the local noble powers!

After a while, he stood up from where he was sitting and decided to leave.

Seeing how grumpy her friend was, Nova felt uncomfortable and held one of his hands. "I'm sorry I can't do more for you."

"You've done enough, Nova." He held her hand, grateful for the information. "Unfortunately, I don't know who this city's corrupt army soldiers are. Otherwise, I could seek help."

"How?" Nova didn't understand exactly how he could get help.

"I have agreements with some of these compromised nobles that cannot be broken without proof. But while I have these agreements with them, I can be harmed if they fall. One way or another, I supply products to these people..."

The only way I can protect myself is to get proof that they have violated the principles of our agreements and compromised things. If I had contact with dishonest soldiers, I could get enough to break those agreements without punishment."

"If that's what you need to protect yourself, I can help you," Nova said while Vicente smiled with his back to her.

Chapter 139 Local Movements?

After talking to Nova, Vicente got the contact information of half a dozen Captains of the royal army in Millfall who fit his needs. That is, corrupt people with a bad track record within the organization, the kind that people like that blue beauty kept their distance from.

With the names of these soldiers in mind, Vicente left Nova's house with plans that were a little different from what he had told her.

Vicente had no agreements with these families, so he had no reason to look for ways to break contracts that didn't exist. What he wanted was much simpler!

...

Later that day, night had already fallen on Millfall when one of Vicente's men appeared at the door of one of the names he had received from Nova earlier.

Pa! Pa!

After a few hard knocks on the door of the house in front of him, the level 1 Acolyte sent by Vicente saw a noise coming from behind the door and narrowed his eyes under his mask.

"You..." A tall, strong man, shirtless, with a yellow gem on his forehead, immediately recognized the man sent by Cesar and frowned.

He pulled out a weapon and jumped back twice, knowing that members of factions like Cesar's group often killed people like him.

"What are you doing here, you bastard?" He said in a louder tone, putting aside the drowsiness of a few moments ago when the knocking at his front door had awakened him.

"Don't get upset, Joel Grant. Let's talk. I'm here for my boss, Cesar." A mana-distorted voice said this, not surprising the man.

"Huh! And why should I listen to you? You're under the command of someone wanted by the army!"

"I'll give you five gold coins to listen to me, Joel Grant." The masked man threw a bag of coins toward such a level 3 Acolyte.

The names that Vice had asked Nova for were so that he would know who within the local army would be most likely to work for him!

There were two ways to approach people like these corrupt soldiers. The first was to threaten them, and the second was to buy them.

The first had a big problem: it made people hate you, and you always had to have something to stand on. Vicente was willing to use this when necessary, and some of his men had already threatened groups of local nobles. But he would rather buy off individuals like that if he had the chance and the power.

As someone with a large family and an ordinary talent for the army, as well as someone with a long history of corrupt action, Joel hesitated when he felt the coins in his hands.

It was expensive to have a family and be their sole breadwinner!

He let his guard down and said. "What do you want?"

The man smiled from under his mask and said. "My group will pay you and those with you 50 gold coins. All you have to do is get a group together and do the following..."

He quickly explained Vicente's plan and put a twinkle in the soldier's eye because the job didn't seem difficult at all.

...

Meanwhile, other men of Vicente's group took advantage of the time of night when they didn't have to work as guards in the stores in their faction's territory and were at the doorsteps of other corrupt soldiers.

Their purpose was the same as that of the previous man. To get people from the army to carry out a specific operation that Vicente had devised to solve his local problems.

As Vicente had predicted, all the names mentioned by Nova would agree to listen to the words of his men tonight and eventually return to their base after hearing more or less similar answers from these soldiers.

"We'll try to do that in the next few days." That's what they all said, with slight variations in words and tone.

Meanwhile, some local nobles who had already been threatened by Vicente's men in the previous days didn't know what to do about their current delicate situation.

From the information Vicente's men had given them, they had evidence that could harm them. At the same time, the faction growing on the eastern side of the city could be eliminated at any moment.

As such, many were unsure whether to do nothing and wait for Defiant Tyranny, the army, and the many assassins to deal with Vicente or to follow Vice's recommendations and withdraw their support for that group.

But so far, no one had made up their minds, and for the moment, Vice and Rory's group were bearing the full brunt of the local powers that were angered by their recent actions.

...

At the army barracks in Millfall, the Commander was in his training room, using all his strength to crush his training partner, a special 3rd-garde dummy.

As he did so, some of his trusted men stood around, waiting for him to finish his current workout to bring him up to speed on some recent matters.

But as they watched him train, they couldn't help but notice how angry the Commander was.

"I feel sorry for anyone who 'steps' on the boss's toes these days..." A middle-aged man commented with an amused smile.

Meanwhile, one of the older men there, gray-haired with a beard and mustache, had a determined look on his face as he looked at his leader, with whom he had lived for more than 40 years.

"Those bastards! They dared to threaten us!" This man, number two in this royal army post, thought to himself, remembering the threats that had forced the Commander to order his Captains to hunt down Cesar.

"But they'll pay! Once we have Cesar's head, everything will change." The man's eyes lit up as he looked down at one of his hands, which held a red coin bearing the symbol of a local group.

"We just have to wait until the two-week period is over. In that time, our friends will have the weapons of this group, and we'll cleanse the city of Cesar's group!" After that, it will only be a matter of time before our new friends deal with you Defiant Tyranny bastards!

...

As the local powers slowly moved in different directions, the night passed, and a new day slowly dawned over Millfall.

That morning, Vicente left home early and soon found himself in the wealthiest part of the city, outside the residence of a local noble family.

"Let me see what I can do here..."

Chapter 140 Betraying the Family??

As he made his way to the mansion's entrance, Vicente was soon stopped by one of the guards.

"Senior, I'm Vicente Fuller, and I'm here to see Miss Shelby Staples." He introduced himself, causing the level 7 warrior to look at him in silence, assessing him.

But from time to time, Shelby received friends and local contacts at her residence, so Vicente's appearance there wasn't that strange.

After a moment of silence, the old warrior in black armor motioned for him to wait near the front door of the Staples' home.

As he waited there, Vice's eyes narrowed as he thought of the actions for the good of his family taking place simultaneously in Millfall and Martell Village.

'I'll have results soon...' He thought before seeing a red-haired beauty dressed as a maid approaching him.

"Mr. Fuller, please, this way." She smiled at him and led the way.

Vicente followed Shelby's servant for a few yards until they reached a garden at the side of the mansion, where the beautiful young woman with the orange hair was sitting at a stone table, drinking tea.

"Don't you have classes today?" Vicente asked as he saw Shelby's beautiful eyes.

She looked at her favorite student's older brother and smiled. "My class has martial arts today... You don't seem to be paying as much attention to your sister as you should, Mr. Fuller. Are you too busy with your domineering activities?"

Vicente made an ugly face when he heard that and looked at the woman, feeling that it was absurd for her to say that in the presence of that yellow magical gem servant.

"I knew I shouldn't trust you."

Shelby laughed and said. "Please, Mr. Fuller, you insult me like that. Molly is the person I trust most in all of Millfall. She knows everything I'm involved in."

Meanwhile, the red-haired woman stopped next to Shelby and smiled at Vice while she had her hands behind her back.

"Sit down, please. Let's talk." Shelby nodded toward the stone seat on the other side of the table.

Vicente didn't refuse and was soon in front of her. "What do you want?"

"Do you like chess, Mr. Fuller?" She ignored his question as she studied the board in front of her.

"I know how to play, but I don't usually have time for it," Vice replied, more concerned about what he had to say to this woman.

He knew she wanted to question him about his actions under the name of Cesar. But why she was interested in that, he had yet to find out.

But after receiving Casey's contact from this woman, Vicente hoped to get something positive out of it even though he didn't trust her.

"Let's play while we talk." She said, quickly arranging the game pieces and giving Vicente a chance to make the first move.

Vicente hadn't played for a while, but he knew how to play and soon moved one of his pieces to create a trap for his opponent.

Seeing this, while deciding which piece to move first, Shelby asked. "Did you look for Casey?"

"Yes, he's already in Martell Village working... I have to say. I didn't expect to meet someone like him. With such a special magic form, I wouldn't doubt that we all live under a lie invented by someone with the same ability but of a higher level." He commented, paying attention to the options in front of him.

Shelby nodded her head in agreement. "I don't doubt it. Casey can become very influential and help nobles even more with his skills. He may be unable to create a whole world of lies, but hiding a few dirty secrets wouldn't be difficult for him."

"That worries me. How do we deal with powers that have access to people like that?"

Shelby narrowed her eyes and became more serious when she heard that from Vicente.

"That's why I want to contact you, Mr. Fuller. Casey is on the side of my family and our allies. But I don't know if that's necessarily good for me or you. Besides, people with fantastic abilities like his do exist in our world.

I worry about people like that, too, and who they work for."

"And you think I can do anything about it?" Vicente took his eyes off the chessboard and looked into Shelby's.

"Maybe not against them. But you can bring chaos into the peaceful lives of these corrupt nobles." She said in a deep, resentful tone.

Shelby hated the nobility, even though she was the daughter of a Baron. Not only had she already suffered attempted abuse, but she had also been promised to a man before she was even born, and her life had been marked by defeats for the sake of the nobility.

Her mother had died at the hands of the nobles, her father had "sold" her for his own gain, and her siblings lived either in greed for power or in disgrace from suffering from their positions.

As much as the lives of people in their positions seemed easy, many had no great advantage in being born into their families. On the contrary, most of them inherited nothing and usually had to sacrifice themselves for the sake of the family name and its heir.

Women had to marry in arranged marriages. Men had to serve their older brother somehow, go into the army, make connections, you name it.

But while they had these many responsibilities, many of them were hated by the common people because the common people saw all the nobility as one.

From a young age, they had to watch out for people who might try to act against them, people who might try to take advantage of the opportunities they had, or people who might try to harm their parents.

Life for non-heirs was not as easy as one might imagine!

Shelby hated her family, especially her father.

"With the name of Cesar, you can bring down houses, bring flames of chaos to the nobles of Millfall. Vicente, if you're willing to help me, I'll keep your secret and help you take over this town.

But I want the honor of cutting off the head of Marcus Symons." She said as she looked emotionally into his eyes. "To help you, I'm even willing to jeopardize my family's plans and make trouble for my siblings."

Vice frowned as he stared at her in silence, seeing that these were not empty words, much less lies.

"Why me? Why don't you look for others?" He asked.

She answered without hesitation. "Because you and I are already in the same boat, and I see potential in you."