

The Mafia 351

Chapter 351 Selfish Request

After a few minutes of accompanying the soldiers sent by Nova, Vicente entered the royal army headquarters in Millfall for the second time in the last 24 hours.

This time, he didn't find the barracks as quiet as the night before. There were a lot of men watching the surroundings now, all with negative expressions on their faces, dark circles under their eyes, and ugly looks.

Some of them radiated their current stress into their auras, making the situation there rather tense and icy.

Even some of the beautiful female soldiers from the kingdom of this post did not look so beautiful this early in the afternoon, as they were under a level of pressure they had never faced before.

"Sigh... The situation here is terrible. The city used to be so peaceful, but recently, deaths and strange actions have been happening left and right. I feel like we're in a city where the local forces don't respect the laws." Vicente muttered to the soldiers accompanying him.

One of them looked at Vicente strangely, knowing that the young Fuller had recently contracted the services of Cesar Mazzanti. 'You have the nerve to say that when you yourself finance one of the people largely responsible for this situation?'

But before either of them could speak, Vicente commented. "Unfortunately, even small children are being kidnapped here. What can ordinary people like me do except opt for alternative forces? The army, which is supposed to provide security here, obviously can't..."

The two soldiers clenched their fists but kept their thoughts to themselves, knowing that despite their discontent, Vicente was right.

To make matters worse, this man was the boyfriend of their leader, the most beautiful woman in this post, the one these men had lately been dreaming about.

How could they listen to Vicente's words without feeling oppressed by him?

Vicente hadn't told anyone about his situation with Nova except his men from the Mazzanti family. But this army Captain had already told the truth to a dozen soldiers, so the whole barracks already knew about their relationship.

Nova was a traditional woman. Having understood that Vicente wanted a long-term relationship with her, she had already talked about her relationship with him to her friends and people who approached her with impure intentions.

For this reason, every soldier in the barracks hated Vicente!

Vicente inwardly laughed when he realized how quietly these two showed their displeasure.

'It seems that the soldiers are overly stressed... Is that a sign of opportunity?' He thought, seeing that the soldiers of the most important force in the kingdom were more sensitive than they should have been.

But he would soon put those thoughts aside when he arrived at Christopher Hogan's office, where Nova was at that very moment.

"Mister Fuller, the Captain is expecting you. You may come in." A woman at the reception said that before Vicente finally saw his girlfriend after several days of separation,

"Vicente!" Nova saw him enter the office and got up from where she was, walking over to him with a smile.

"Nova, I didn't expect to find you in charge of this post. You must take this opportunity." Vicente said as he approached her, hugging her but not missing the opportunity to congratulate and advise. "Depending on what happens in the next few days and weeks, you could even be named the next Commander of this battalion. That's a big step for you!"

Nova heard this and was even happier to see that Vicente supported her.

"Hmm, I hope so. But there's also the possibility that they'll transfer me somewhere else... It's not certain that I'll stay here even if I reach the 3rd stage." She said, smiling but a little worried.

"It doesn't matter. I'm a merchant, remember? No matter where you are, we'll see each other often." He squeezed her waist, and Nova felt the urge to kiss him.

But she restrained herself in her workplace and smiled as her face flushed. "I feel the same way. The first few years of a soldier's career can be unstable, with moves from one rank to another. But as I grow in the army, that will change, Vice. So it won't always be like this."

"Don't worry," Vicente commented as he touched her face. "Just worry about getting ahead. How's your cultivation? Are you progressing well?"

"Hmm, I think I'll be moving on to the 3rd-stage very soon. As much as Commander Hogan's death is a tragedy, I can't deny the benefits and opportunities it has already given me. With the resources I'll have in the next few weeks, I believe I'll make significant progress before the representatives from the capital arrive."

Vicente's eyes lit up at this information. "Representatives, huh? Is this because of the rumors I heard recently? About the four dead Commanders?"

"Yeah, a group from the capital will be coming to investigate their deaths and also to determine what will happen to the four battalions currently in Millfall. They should arrive in a month at the latest, by which time I hope to have reached the peak of my level and begin my attempts at advancement." She informed him without worrying that Vicente would reveal such information.

He was someone she could trust. But even if he weren't, it wouldn't be a problem because there were already enough people in Millfall who said things that were close to the truth.

"A month?" Vicente pulled away from Nova and took a seat in the office. 'I think I'll be nearing the peak of the 2nd stage in a month as well... It seems that the resources available to commanders are very good indeed.'

Vicente knew an army soldier didn't have access to resources like he did. In normal times, soldiers grew slowly and steadily.

But even without fighting battles or conquering things to justify such rapid progress, Nova seemed confident that she could improve a lot in a short time.

As Vicente imagined, the leader of a battalion like Millfall's really did have advantages, with a more advanced mana cultivation room, more frequent pills and potions, and so on.

Since she would be in the position of Commander temporarily, she would not only take on the responsibilities of someone in that military hierarchy, but she would also have the benefits of such a position.

So it was a big opportunity for her, bigger than Vicente had thought at first.

'That's good! If she becomes a Commander, it will be easier for me to deal with the army's investigators.' He smiled at Nova and said. "That's perfect then. In a month, you can try to become a Mage! Hahaha, congratulations Nova. That's amazing!"

She smiled again before saying. "That's why I called you here. After this one month, I'll probably be in seclusion for a few days, and if I succeed in my advancement, I'll go out to hunt for my next pentagram. After that, I'll probably get orders from the capital.

Anyway, many things will happen after that, so I'd like to make a selfish request of you." She said, turning even redder than before.

"Could you postpone your travels for the next few weeks? It would be nice if we could live normally as a couple in these last 'stable' days of my situation in Millfall."

Vicente smiled when he heard that, positively surprised by Nova.

Chapter 352 Days of Calm and Progress

A few days later...

After the incident with the 3rd-stage herb, Millfall returned to its usual tranquility.

Some local powers still kept an eye on Cesar and the Mazzanti family. Still, with the auction and a wedding of the local noble houses approaching, everyone was focused on these two upcoming events.

The army had ended its days of nightly curfews and martial law, finding no significant evidence to justify prolonging the previous situation.

As a result, the city was already returning to normal, while some prepared for the next important local events and others awaited the arrival of investigators.

Given Millfall's location in relation to where the investigators were coming from, it would take two to four weeks for the soldiers to reach the area.

As for the groups from Tha Faceless Ones and the Congregation of Revelations, they also had things to investigate near Millfall, but it would take different amounts of time for the army to reach the town. While one group was in Ironcrest, the other group had investigators stationed closer to the city.

But even though these two forces had their members closer to Millfall, it would still be at least 10 days before the first of them arrived.

Given the distances and the time it would take to reach this city at the far end of the Seidel Kingdom, the city would be quiet for a few more days.

But even without any major incidents over the past few days, much had happened locally. For example, the Mazzanti family group had returned to their headquarters, while the hunt had begun for those who had dared to enter the compound and steal property from the soldiers or the family itself.

That was the case with the soldiers who had stolen the Mazzanti family's belongings, whom Nova herself had forced to return what they had taken.

However, some of the family's weapons were still in unauthorized hands, as the group had no way of reclaiming them from the Symons family.

Since the confrontation that day, the Mazzanti family had avoided that noble house, so some stolen weapons were still missing.

But otherwise, everything that needed to be recovered had been, and the Mazzanti family had returned to their position as leaders of the local underworld.

Amid this, the family's wounded had recovered with the help of the resources sent by the owner of Botanica Magica, and several men had risen in level.

That was the case with Bart, who had become a Mid-level Mage after recovering with the help of a 3rd-grade potion and then consuming a pill of the same rank.

Vicente had also advanced during these peaceful days, reaching level 5 of the Acolyte stage.

He had spent the last few days acting mostly in his real identity, being a little more present for Nina while developing his forging skills alongside Benson and Lukas at the association.

But every day, he appeared in his Cesar identity in the city to show the local powers he was there but also to take care of some official business.

After so many challenges, his mercenary group, the Mazzanti Family, had become a force similar to the Mercenary Guild, attracting more and more young magicians or people free of responsibilities to other powers.

Nowadays, the family no longer needed to look for new members, and every day, people showed up at the Mazzanti estate looking for a chance to serve Don Mazzanti.

So, despite the family's recent losses, their numbers were growing again while more business opportunities were opening up for the family.

And it couldn't be otherwise. Never before had a force with a Mage in it offered affordable services to this city's "common" people.

With Vicente offering his protection for not-so-high prices, many shops and families were slowly convinced that paying for the Mazzanti family's protection was a good deal.

So, the days had gone very well for this group.

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Vicente left Nova's house in the early afternoon of another day.

After spending the last two hours there with his girlfriend, he and she would have to say goodbye and return to their respective responsibilities.

After their last conversation, Vicente told Nova that he couldn't promise to be in Millfall every day for the month after the previous incidents. But he would try to stay as long as possible in the short term, and it was certain that he would be there for the first two weeks after the weed incident.

From then on, they met twice a day during Nova's breaks, once at lunchtime and once in the early night hours, when she could get home to rest.

In the middle of the day, they usually went to Nova's house, where they were just leaving, and in the evening, they went to the Fuller residence.

That had been their habit for the last three days when they had stayed together at that residence after revealing their relationship to Nina.

"Vice, I'll see you later. Good luck with your studies at the association." Nova smiled sweetly at him before kissing him and going her own way.

She knew that her boyfriend was a merchant and a talented blacksmith.

"See you later." Vicente watched his girl walk away, feeling excited again, just watching Nova's hips sway.

He stood still for a moment, feeling the magical difference of this world. 'We just did "it" twice, but I still feel like this... Sigh, the magic world really is incredible.' He thought as he considered his more 'animal' feelings.

Getting a better grip on himself, he didn't observe his girlfriend's body for much longer and soon made his way to the association building.

He had a training session with Lukas scheduled now, but as he walked towards the central area of Millfall, he was soon accompanied by one of the Fuller family's men.

"Boss, the young lady's teacher sent you this message." A level 1 Acolyte said as he handed Vice a small note.

Vicente was interested because he hadn't spoken to Shelby since the day after the incident.

On that day, he received a message from Shelby congratulating him on his recent successes but also talking about her plans for the auction. But they hadn't communicated since then.

Vicente read her message.

'Vice, how are you? I'm going into seclusion tonight and will stay until the day before the auction. I'm sending you this message to let you know I won't be available for the next few days.

But don't worry. Molly will be passing on all the important information about our plans over the next few days.

Also, I believe that Casey will be leveling up before the auction. So you should prepare for that day by ignoring his presence. He's already told me that he'll go hunting for his new pentagram once he advanced.

Congratulations on advancing to level 5. That will be very important in dealing with our opponents in the coming days.

With sincerely, your best ally.'

Chapter 353 The Mazzanti Family's New Weapons

After training with Lukas earlier that afternoon, Vicente received some of the materials he needed to begin making the Mazzanti family's new weapons.

In the days since his return from The Vile Altar, he had studied forging for 2nd-stage blacksmiths extensively, increasing his understanding.

Vicente still had the understanding of a 1st-stage blacksmith before, even though he was already at the end of the 2nd magical stage. But after a few days, he had improved. He was now close to the minimum required to achieve his 2nd-stage blacksmith identification.

Today, he had received some of his orders and was on his way to the Mazzanti estate to test his new weapons for the first time with materials of the right quality.

So, after saying goodbye to Lukas, he made an effort to make his way to the Mazzanti estate in secret, changing his identity along the way until he reached his home.

Since he wasn't being watched by anyone particularly powerful at the time, Vicente managed to do all this without leaving any dangerous signs behind.

When he arrived at his estate, he greeted a few of his men but didn't stop to get directly involved in the day-to-day affairs of his family. Rory took care of everything for him, so he was soon in the training area.

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Vicente took out all the materials he needed to make his new weapons, arranged them around him, and prepared himself mentally, visualizing the new project he had created.

There weren't many changes in the structure from a 1st-grade weapon to a 2nd-grade one. The main thing was mana and the smith's understanding, coupled with the quality of the materials, of course.

That was true for forging but also for alchemy and many other professions.

Of course, there were structural differences from one grade to the next, but they weren't that great.

However, the small differences that did exist, together with the deeper level of the production technique involved in it, along with its ingredients, greatly increased the difficulty of the process and the future quality of the item being developed.

Vicente prepared himself for the difficulty of the process by going to test his preparations of the last few days for the first time with quality materials.

He had trained hard in the last few days. But by using inferior materials, his results were naturally different from what he had planned.

At the same time, his understanding of forging had increased greatly with each passing day. Therefore, the differences between the training and this moment would be greater. So Vice believed he would be able to create truly useful weapons for Acolytes after this afternoon!

After some preparation, he moved on, making his two pentagrams appear as he gradually manipulated the metals he was interested in.

First, he formed the most basic structures of the weapons' components, making them take the necessary shapes while manipulating the mana within them to attract elements to their parts.

The elements he could infuse into these components were, of course, those for which he had an affinity: Lightning and Earth.

Since he found the lightning element to be more compatible with the type of power found in firearms, Vicente increased the concentration of this element in the first components he created.

Given his ability to form metal structures, he soon produced all the components of the first weapon and moved on to the assembly part of the process.

By assembling a short to medium-range rifle, Vicente finished the 2nd-grade weapon he had made without any problems, but he was still unsure of its quality.

Before testing it, he produced the new bullets compatible with it, using the materials he hadn't used yet, a part of the process that required him to use not only his magnetic abilities but also movements common to blacksmiths.

More than 20 minutes after arriving home, Vicente had a rifle and enough ammunition to test his family's new weapon model!

Wiping the sweat from his face, he took the gun in his hands and felt that although it did not look so different from the old model, it felt very different.

Its weight was different, but so was the feeling when he touched it.

The magical sensation that came from it was strange. It was as if this weapon was a cage containing a powerful bolt of lightning!

Vicente smiled and pointed the weapon at his surroundings, focusing his mana on his eyes while using the weapon's scope to aim at nearby targets.

'Perfect! It looks excellent! It should have at least 58% efficiency... With these characteristics, it should be able to withstand the full power of a level 2 Acolyte.' He estimated as he further evaluated his creation before even pulling the trigger.

His 1st-grade weapons could only withstand the full power of Senior Apprentices and were capable of endangering the lives of level 3 Acolytes. Doing the math, Vicente soon realized if he was right, he could finally threaten ALL Acolytes with this new weapon!

'Regardless of talent or magical form, any Acolyte hit by a bullet from this weapon will die without a chance!' He felt the power of his creation, but he also understood why Benson doubted his weapons so much.

The difference between the levels increased as a being's magical journey progressed. But as much as this updated weapon was much better than the previous version, no matter how much better it was, it wouldn't be enough for it to continue to threaten the lives of people stronger than its users. The day would come when these weapons could only threaten the lives of people at the same level or lower than their users!

But Vicente didn't care about that feeling right now. There was still a long way to go, so he was happy to be able to develop something more powerful for his men.

'I'll test it outside the city before I start mass production.' He decided as he picked up his new rifle and left the Mazzanti estate.

This late afternoon, Vicente would test his first weapon, which is capable of killing level 5 Acolytes without giving them a chance to survive, which could even hurt Low-level Mages.

Previously, his weapons could only annoy Mages and hurt level 5 Acolytes. But with this change, many members of the Mazzanti family could increase their danger potential to enemies!

Vicente's test would be successful, and no one would stand in his way that day, giving him a major breakthrough in power for his group!

When he returned to the city later that day, he would begin production of the Mazzanti family's new weapons, accelerating the progress of his preparations for the auction over the next few days.

Chapter 354 Starting the Project

Three days later...

After testing his first 2nd-grade weapon, it took Vicente just over a day to produce all of his family's new weapons and ammunition with the materials he had at his disposal.

After producing more than 30 weapons and enough ammunition for hundreds of shots, he distributed these first new units to the strongest members of his group.

The Mazzanti family now had 78 magicians, 24 of them Apprentices and the rest Acolytes between levels 1 and 3. There were also 11 Generals between levels 6 and 7 who could also use the family's firearms.

With these numbers and the 30 new weapons capable of threatening anyone below the 3rd stage, the Mazzanti family's power had skyrocketed from an important local force to the strongest in the city!

No one outside the family knew this at the time. Still, even the army post in Millfall, which currently had four battalions due to the deaths of three Commanders, could not compare to this family!

Because of this progress, Vicente left his Mazzanti family the day before, more relaxed than ever before, and turned his attention back to the forge.

After leaving his family the day before, he had returned to the association building to continue his training and apprenticeship, having already reached the level necessary to be considered a 2nd-stage blacksmith.

But Vicente didn't want to get his 2nd-stage blacksmith badge just yet. He had progressed very quickly and didn't want to draw attention to himself until he needed more important access rights in this organization.

Until he needed access to better materials, which would require a higher classification on his part, he intended to keep a low profile, learning on his own at the association or with Benson on that man's property.

And so, today, Vicente would finally begin his experiments on the robotic armor alongside his master!

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Arriving at his master's estate, Vicente quickly saw the large forge that existed there, set up differently today.

Some materials were in different positions, while tools he had never seen before were scattered here and there, in easy positions for one to spot and pick them up.

At the same time, the books were more organized than ever, with a few open on the tables in the area.

Benson sat in front of a metal dummy, similar to the one that served as the estate's butler, while he unscrewed some of its components.

Seeing this as soon as he walked in, Vicente realized that his master was more excited than he was to begin this project.

He laughed before he heard from Benson. "Vice, before we start practicing, take a look at these books I've prepared for you. They summarize what we're going to start today."

"Okay." Vicente walked over to the open books on a table and began to study them, quickly flipping through the many pages of books written by Benson.

Benson was a 3rd-stage blacksmith, but he was also a forging theorist. He didn't just use the methods of renowned blacksmiths. He created his own theories and developed new methods from them.

In theory, any blacksmith could do this. But in practice, a small minority of each profession did what this man had done all his life.

So even though he was only at the 3rd stage, Benson had accumulated unique knowledge that was hard to find anywhere else in Polaris Realm, things that made him seem more qualified than his level said he was.

Vicente realized this even more when he noticed some of his master's techniques that were very different from the accepted rules of the association.

"That is interesting. The most widely accepted theory of forging on the continent is that the mana we infuse into mana-absorbing materials gives power and some of our characteristics to the artifacts with those materials as components.

It's like a battery in a way, but also like a less intense and efficient replica of our affinities."

However, Benson believes that the blacksmith can manipulate these materials in such a way that they might expose some of the blacksmith's will.

For him, by infusing our mana into compatible materials, we can make them have energy, affinity, and a conscious purpose.

In other words, the continent's blacksmiths believed they could create artifacts that could contain energy and withstand, or rather display, stronger powers when wielded by people with elements related to the artifact's elements.

But Benson also believed that artifacts created by blacksmiths could have a certain autonomy, even without the use of magic enchantments.

For example, Vicente's master theory said one could make a sword fire a flaming attack during an attack, even if the user didn't give the command. In other words, even if the user had no affinity for that element, the sword could use its own essence to enhance the user's attack.

In the case of the robotic armor that Benson thought Vicente could produce, it supposedly could use magnetic powers to create field barriers, electromagnetic attacks, flight, and many more things Vice could do.

Thinking about how he could already put his attributes into his weapons and ammunition to create more powerful attacks, Vice couldn't help but agree with Benson.

He looked at his master and realized what this guy had done.

'It seems he taught me from the beginning, following his model of forging rather than the one more accepted on the continent.'

Vicente knew nothing about forging when he became Benson's disciple, which was only possible because of his disconnected past with the forging world.

By learning Benson's theory mixed with the theories most accepted by blacksmiths, Vicente had, from the beginning, used what his master deemed necessary to give his artifacts their own "will."

Therefore, Vicente had his own intuition about that theory, which didn't seem so strange to him, and in fact, he had already been using it without realizing it.

Going through all the books prepared by Benson, Vicente would finish his initial study of the robot armor project in 50 minutes when his master had finished preparing the training object.

"Now that you've familiarized yourself with the background of this project, it's time to learn it in practice. Come here." He gestured with one hand.

"I have taken apart the major components of this armor and divided them into 39 groups. I want you to understand how to assemble and disassemble each of these groups, but I also want you to understand how they were made. After that, you should make similar structures and assemble them.

Once you have the 39 groups, I'll show you how to combine them into the complete armor. From then on, we'll start testing your powers by updating our model using your mistakes and successes."

Vicente heard this as he saw more than 200 pieces scattered in 39 boxes on the floor.

Benson said. "Get started. I'll help you for the next three days. After that, you'll have to find your own way!"

Chapter 355 Arrival of the Auction

After Vicente's first contact with the entirety of Benson's robotic armor project, a few days would pass, and the long-awaited auction was coming.

Over the past few days, Vicente had taken advantage of his quiet time, studying under Benson's guidance in the afternoons, spending time with his sister at the beginning and end of the day, but also having fun with Nova in the evenings and at lunch.

He had also trained his skills, deepened his knowledge of himself, and received constant advice from Torne.

In addition, he had fulfilled his responsibilities to the Mazzanti family, popping in from time to time to do some business.

These days, he has to meet Nova under Cesar's identity because his girlfriend is very suspicious of him. But she had no proof, so she was just pressuring him to scare him off.

Nova had no proof that Cesar had killed Christopher Hogan, let alone the soldiers at headquarters that day.

As for the deaths of Alex, Arthur, and Peter, no one other than the four Commanders who had previously been in the city to deal with the basilisk knew of their plans to deal with Cesar and get the 3rd-stage herb. Not even the soldiers of those three Mages knew about it.

So Nova was in the dark and was forced to let Cesar go, even though her instincts told her that he was somehow involved.

It was all too clear to her. Cesar had taken his revenge on Christopher!

Unfortunately for Nova, she could only see him in an even more negative light without being able to do anything to punish him since she had no proof.

Even if he had used the excuse that he had an agreement with her that would prevent him from acting against the army, Nova wasn't stupid enough to think that agreements were 100% reliable.

She had done it to ensure that Cesar wouldn't act against innocent people in the city or the army. But what if his victims were guilty of something?

Magic Agreements could be tricky. People made them to have more guarantees, but there were ways to get around the rules of contracts without being punished.

She honestly didn't know how Cesar could have done such a thing without being punished, but her feelings for him told her that he was guilty, even without proof and with such a contract.

But with nothing much to do, she could only put that aside for the moment and wait for reinforcements from the capital.

In the meantime, she still hadn't tried to find the information Cesar had asked her for earlier. Since they had agreed to leave that for when she became de facto Commander, she hadn't bothered to investigate those names lately.

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A new day dawned over Millfall, while the city streets were busier than usual for this time of day.

Going out into the streets just after dawn, one could see carriages and people on their mounts passing through the city's main streets while the entrances to the local inns and hotels were bustling with activity.

Taverns and other establishments that served food in the morning were also open as soon as the sun rose, with people coming and going.

With the auction two days away, many visitors from various cities and villages in the area had been arriving in Millfall since the day before.

But as the auction approached, the city became busier and busier, with more and more people arriving with each passing day.

The auction about to take place in Millfall was not an ordinary event that could be attended in any city on any day.

Auctions were held all over the continent, but because of their nature, they were held only a few times a year, even when an entire province was considered.

Auctions didn't offer just any item. If the value and rarity of an item didn't reach a certain level, it wouldn't be auctioned.

Since there weren't many things of such value to sell, auctions had no time or place. They were not held whenever the organizers had a certain number of items to auction.

As for the location of the auctions, it depended on the characteristics of the items to be auctioned but also on the politics behind the event organizers.

In the Seidel Kingdom, the sole organizer of auctions was the royal family, who chose the auction venues according to the best prospects of profit for themselves.

For example, an auction of resources for Sovereigns could never be held in Scott Province because there were no Sovereigns there. On the other hand, an auction for Mages could be held anywhere in the kingdom. Still, depending on the characteristics of the resources, it might be more interesting to hold it in one province or another.

Due to local rules, auctions couldn't be held in the same city twice in a row. Hence, events like this always attract a lot of interested parties within a province and sometimes even between provinces.

So, the local movement was much more intense than you'd expect for a regular event, as this was no ordinary event, and several provincial powers came to Millfall, the chosen city for the day.

But while people, families, and groups from different parts of the province were arriving or getting acquainted with the city, a man on a horse was leaving.

He had several tattoos on his body, long black hair, and a serious look on his face.

That was Casey Rogers, who had advanced to the 3rd stage the night before and was now leaving the city in search of his next pentagram!

"Senior Rogers, congratulations on your advancement. Do you have any idea how long you'll be gone?" A man weaker than Casey asked as he rode up beside him.

Looking at this subordinate of House Staples, Casey said vaguely. "A few weeks. But nothing is guaranteed."

"Oh? Then good luck with your hunt. The family will be expecting your return. You've been missing lately. Don't do it again. Our leaders are very worried." The Acolyte commented.

Casey said nothing upon hearing this and simply made his way out of Millfall.

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Moments later, Vicente received the news of Casey's advancement while eating breakfast next to Nina and Eve.

"Boss, Senior Rogers has advanced to the 3rd stage. We've been informed that he left the city a few moments ago to hunt his next pentagram." A man from the Fuller family said as he handed Vicente a message written by Casey.

Vicente already knew this would happen and wasn't surprised. All of his men had benefited from the resources he had recently collected, and Casey was no different.

Chapter 356 The Watcher Nina

'Vicente, thank you for the pill. It helped me get through the last part of my breakthrough. I'm sorry I couldn't stay to help you with your plans for the auction. In any case, I'll try to return as soon as possible to join your plans regarding Snow Claw.'

Vicente read the message and did not blame Casey. This man had recently received information about a compatible beast that had probably formed a yellow pentagram.

He couldn't miss this opportunity!

Vicente knew how important it was to find a compatible pentagram and how a magician could spend weeks, sometimes months, hunting for something compatible. Passing up an opportunity to hunt for something compatible in order to do other things was a risk that could slow down talented magicians.

Someone of lesser talent wouldn't have too many problems, as they would have time to increase their power to the maximum they could without the stability provided by a new pentagram. But young, talented people couldn't stay in this situation for long.

Such a thing could slow down the magician's progress. At the same time, it could also lead to a situation where the magician had to absorb a pentagram of inferior quality to not be forced to stop his progress.

That was why Vicente had not stood in his subordinate's way and let him leave without question.

"When Senior Rogers left, someone from the Staples family approached him.' This man said to Vicente. Meanwhile, Nina secretly pretended that she didn't understand anything, but she paid attention to everything.

Since Vicente didn't want her to get involved in the family's problems, Nina stopped asking questions and started watching in silence.

'Rogers? Is this the man known around town as Mister Amnesia?' She asked herself, having heard many rumors about this person but also having read the lips of some of her brother's men who had spoken more than they should have in her presence.

Having already questioned her own friends and colleagues about this person, Nina knew more or less what kind of service Casey provided.

'What exactly does big brother do? What is his relationship with Mister Amnesia?'

While Nina ate and pretended not to understand the situation, Vicente was not surprised by his soldier's comment. "That's not strange. Casey has been disappearing from his former employers for

weeks since he started working for me. So it's only natural that they're looking for him. But it doesn't matter. With what's about to happen in the city, many things are about to change in Millfall."

"Are you really going to move against him?" Eve looked seriously at Vicente, who was talking about the Viscount.

"I have no choice. That will be the best time to attack our enemies. That woman has made her plans very well, so I can't let the opportunity pass. Acting after the auction might be more difficult, so I'll bet on that moment." Vicente commented.

"Be careful. I've heard how bad he is." The blonde woman sighed, but she knew that the family's peace depended on it.

They needed Millfall to be a safe and stable place. But the town would never be that as long as an enemy as powerful as the Viscount was alive and so close to them.

"I know."

After that, they were silent for almost two minutes until Nina thought they wouldn't suspect her question and opened her mouth. "Big brother, are you going to attend the auction that will be held in our city? I've heard that many important people will come to the city for this event."

Vicente looked into Nina's eyes and said while gesturing for her to understand him better.

"Unfortunately, I won't be able to take you with me, Nina. I'm going with some business partners, and I feel this event will be a bit dangerous. You'd better stay home with Eve and protect yourself. The city will be in chaos after this event."

"Is that so?" She said in a sad tone, but inside, she was already expecting her brother wouldn't take her to such an event. He obviously had other plans!

"I really wanted to go, big brother. I can't go? I wanted to see the participants of this event. I've heard that other Viscounts from the province and other famous magicians will be attending the auction.

One of my colleagues said he heard from his father that someone connected to Miss Death might come to the auction." Nina commented.

The children talked a lot. When Vice was of Nina's age, he had already planned a series of robberies and what his future would look like until his Awakening.

Several things happened after he graduated that made him change his plans. Still, he had accomplished part of the things he had planned at Nina's age.

Nina must have had her own goals and interests, something she certainly talked about with her friends. Vicente knew this and couldn't help but sigh when he heard her talking about this event and its rumors.

"I won't let you go to the auction, but if you want to watch the entrance to the auction grounds with Eve, I'll allow it. But only if you return home before the event begins." He said as he looked at Nina.

"Okay! Okay, we'll do it like big brother said!" She agreed, liking what she'd heard, but even more so not for the chance to see experts, but to investigate her big brother further!

While Nine was celebrating with Eve, Vicente's soldier thought about what she had said about Miss Death, a powerful magician who had become famous in the kingdom.

Miss Death appeared a year ago in a mercenary guild in the Seidel Kingdom and, in that time, had completed more than 3,000 missions, all hunting down wanted criminals, dead or alive.

Due to this extreme number, her nickname had spread throughout the kingdom, and even children talked about her.

'Miss Death, huh? Is it really true?' Vicente's soldier thought to himself, curious about such a new figure in the kingdom.

Meanwhile, inside Vicente's space of conscience, Torne heard it from inside his cocoon and couldn't help but get serious.

'Miss Death, huh? I wonder who gave her that name? It's very bold to use old titles to call rookies.' He thought of the Cataclysm Order, his old organization, which had the position of Mister and Miss Death as its ancient protectors, mighty people who had the power of life and death.

Upon hearing such a rumor, he immediately felt curious about this person.

'I will watch for people from the Dark Path at this event. If I see anything strange, I'll report it to my master.' This ghost made up his mind while still in his cocoon, for it would take him a few more months to recover enough to leave this form.

Chapter 357 Arrival of the Enemies

Later that day...

The main streets of Millfall became busier as the day wore on, with more people arriving in town for the auction, while the usual movement of local workers added to the traffic in some areas.

The normally traffic-free city was now experiencing a traffic jam, with some areas becoming difficult to navigate.

Millfall didn't have many rooms to rent out to visitors. With such an important event taking place in the city, the hotels and inns were soon reaching their maximum capacity while many people in the surrounding area were unloading the luggage of new arrivals.

Amidst the movement of carriages and the unloading of luggage, traffic in some parts of the city was terrible, with several points coming to a standstill.

That was the case at the city's main traffic circle, where a group from Ironcrest was currently stopped at one of the intersections.

"Tsk! I didn't think there would be so much traffic here!" One of the two drivers of the car commented, looking around and seeing many cars, but also many people walking along the streets.

The other said. "This is the most important auction of the year. I've heard that there will be several 3rd-grade items up for auction, including natural items.

Natural items were more valuable than items made by professionals. The reason? Although artificial items might have better characteristics, they were usually easier to find on the continent.

For example, the 3rd-stage herb Vicente found was much more valuable than the pills it could produce. Pills could be found all over the continent, but wild herbs were rare. On the other hand, a single herb could be used in many different ways, generating resources for many different magicians or even for many different purposes.

Given the greater possibilities of natural resources, they were worth more in the eyes of the magicians.

"Is that why the bosses are here?"

"I wonder..."

While the two ignorant coachmen were talking to each other, there were four people in the carriage they were driving: three men and one woman.

They were all Mages, two Low-level Mages and two Mid-level Mages.

"Miss Mercer, what do you think of this auction? Our plans in this city were not to participate in this event, but I believe that some of our targets might be preparing for this event.

If we wait for the auction to end, we may be able to deal with the enemies and still get free items." A blond, round-eyed man commented with a smile.

Looking at this Low-level Mage, the second strongest of the group, a balding man with several tattoos on his arms, felt that this might be a good idea.

"The bosses sent us here to deal with the Mazzanti family, Layla Bourne, and anyone who might be closely connected to them. But given that family's position, they may be at the auction. Wasting that could be a mistake on our part."

Sarah Mercer, a Mid-level Mage, 4th in command of The Faceless Ones faction, heard the comments of two of her group partners and agreed. "We need to investigate the situation on the ground before we take any action, so waiting another two days won't make any difference.

All right, we'll split into two groups during the auction. Cole and Leo, you two should monitor the Mazzanti family and their movements during and after the auction. Tyler and I will go to the auction to watch Cesar Mazzanti. He will most likely attend the event."

"Okay." The three people with her immediately accepted her orders.

She continued. "But first, I want Tyler and Leo to investigate the situation in Millfall today thoroughly and what has happened since our men left here with Jasmine Barber.

In particular, I want an assessment of the overall power of the Mazzanti family, who their allies are, and any problems that might weaken this house in the coming days."

The two Low-level Mages accepted her orders and then left the carriage to begin investigating the situation on the ground.

Meanwhile, she stayed behind with Cole, the bald Mid-level Mage with several tattoos on his arms.

"Miss Mercer, you're being cautious... Do you think Cesar is behind Kaleb and Tyson's deaths?" Cole asked as he looked into the eyes of this beautiful woman with black hair and an unusual yellow Magic Gem.

Before arriving in Millfall this afternoon, they had passed The Vile Altar. In this place, the men who had kidnapped Jasmine had told them that Tyson and Kaleb had gone in search of Cesar and the 3rd-stage herb.

So far, Kaleb, Tyson, and the two Acolytes accompanying them had shown no signs of life, while there was already news of Cesar's return to Millfall.

What did that mean? That those four had died and there was a chance that Cesar was the real culprit!

That wasn't a certainty, and this group had left three people who had traveled with them to investigate the situation in that better place. But these people already suspected Cesar.

This black-haired woman looked out over the bustling area of this city and said. "I think he had something to do with this. In any case, we'd better be careful with this young man. Besides, we

don't need to take any chances with him. If he has local enemies, we can use them to weaken him before we move.

Whether by our own hands or those of others, this person must pay for what he has done to us. The Faceless Ones will not accept provocation!"

Cole nodded in agreement, agreeing with Sarah that the Mazzanti family must pay for their audacity.

Plotting against their men and possibly having information about their involvement in the kidnapping of a Sovereign's daughter was reason enough for them to try to eliminate these people in any way possible!

...

As the newcomers from the Faceless Ones faction began to investigate the local situation, other groups of Mages continued to arrive in the city.

Millfall had fewer than 10 resident Mages. But by that afternoon, the number of Mages in the city had exceeded 30.

With so many representatives of important families in the province arriving, the local powers were keeping a close eye on who was entering the city, worried about the competition.

But not everyone was so pessimistic about the day. While Baron Staples received the information about the new arrivals with concern, Shelby had just come out of seclusion and discovered the number of Mages in the city at the moment.

Having reached the end of level 4 in her seclusion, she was pleased with her progress and the rising local tensions.

"So there are a lot of Mages in the city, huh?" She muttered to Molly in her room. "Wouldn't it be a great 'shame' if they all joined the post-auction fight? The city will be in chaos."

Chapter 358 The Items to be Auctioned?

Later that day, the sun went down.

Meanwhile, a person dressed all in black rode through the city's main streets, attracting attention wherever she went until she reached the main area of Millfall.

As she dismounted, this person with a hazy silhouette that was hard to make out had a veil over her face while carrying a rarely seen weapon, a spiked chain.

But perhaps the most striking thing was not her weapon and the darkness around her but her horse, an animal with glowing green eyes and several wounds that showed its bones and flesh.

'Who is this person?'

Several people wondered as they looked in the woman's direction as she walked towards a nearby inn.

Not only did the ordinary people of Millfall look at her strangely, but some visitors and important locals noticed her presence there as well.

'An emissary of Miss Death?' A green-haired woman in a luxurious carriage looked intently at that person while being at the side of her traveling companion and her fiancé.

"This person... She's a practitioner of the Dark Path." A young man with short yellow hair said as he looked in the same direction as his fiancée.

The green-haired woman's advisor commented. "That must be the case. But it's a bit strange for a Dark Path practitioner to appear in Millfall. Will there be Dark Path-compatible resources at this auction?"

There were no rules that said Dark Path practitioners were forbidden to enter cities or that they should be persecuted whenever possible.

Such persecution did happen, but it depended more on the local people's decisions than on organizations' rules or decisions.

But it was a fact that Dark Path magicians avoided entering ordinary cities.

For one of them to come to such a place, there must be something of value there!

The woman said. "She wears the symbol of Miss Death. So, there must be some negative resource to be auctioned off. Otherwise, a Mid-level Mage from Death's Guard wouldn't come to this place."

"Miss Death?" The young blond narrowed his eyes. 'Isn't that the name of the woman who supposedly has powers over death? I've heard that she can kill with a single glance.' He shuddered at the thought of such a person.

While these people from Dryhaven watched this dark person walk around, a blue-haired woman from the city silently watched that woman as she stood next to her younger brother.

"This is going to be a problem for our sister." She commented to the young blue-haired teenager, both low-level Acolytes. "Someone like that brings trouble wherever she goes."

"Is that so, big sister? Sister Nova is mighty. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been appointed to temporarily run the local post." The young man said as he looked at the figure that seemed to be carrying death.

While these two of Nova's relatives were watching that person, a member of the local temple understood what was going on better than anyone else in the area.

'Fear Anise... She must be here because of this plant. I've heard that it will be one of the items auctioned off at the upcoming event.' The local Assistant Temple Master thought to himself as he watched the Dark Path magician.

"Assistant Temple Master..." One of the local Priord opened her mouth but was soon interrupted by the leader of the local Awakening Temple.

"We are not going to do anything. We're too busy right now, and Miss Death hasn't crossed the line that would justify taking action against one of her men. For now, just watch.

Our priority is the auction. In addition to Fear Anise, Blister Avens, Draught of Mind Control, and Seal of Spirits are among the items to be auctioned off at the event in the next few days. We must

focus on obtaining these artifacts and resources before worrying about others." The leader of the local temple said, pushing the Prior's thoughts away from action now.

Not only that, except for Assistant Temple Master Sim, the others beside him were mere Acolytes, while this woman was a Mage. To act against her meant to ask for reinforcements, which would be complicated for them now.

With the deaths of some of their colleagues from Ironcrest Temple and the investigations that had already begun against them, it would be difficult for these men to get reinforcements in the short term.

Only through the auction could they get the items they were interested in.

'As long as we can buy these items, they'll be ours!' The local Assistant Temple Master thought to himself, knowing that few would challenge the Congregation of Revelation.

As members of the local Awakening Temple, these people had limited support from their organization. If they wanted more, they would have to get more on their own by attending auctions and hunts on their own.

These people wanted to grow and would participate in any opportunity that didn't interfere with their local responsibilities. So, it was only natural that they would participate in the auction scheduled for two days from now.

Meanwhile, Miss Death's emissary ignored all the stares from the surrounding area and entered a building in the area, quickly making everyone at the reception make room for her.

"Give me a room." She said in an icy tone, full of malice and negative feelings.

"Madam... We... We don't have any rooms left. The whole town is full." A man said as he bowed his head in fear in front of this person.

The woman looked away and saw a person holding a room key.

"You..."

Before she could say more, the man, a simple level 5 Acolyte, knelt in front of her and handed her the key. "Madam, keep it. I was going to give up the room anyway!" He shouted, sweating with fear as he felt like he should flee this place immediately.

This woman hadn't even used her powers yet. Still, the tension in the area already resembled that of a place about to be massacred.

Given the fame of the Dark Path magicians, no one there doubted that this person could massacre everyone there for a single room!

She accepted the key without a problem and headed for her room, while the people behind her noticed that their clothes were soaked with sweat and that their legs were trembling.

'I can't walk...' The employee who had taken care of such a person thought as he turned pale. 'I hope she doesn't kill me for this.'

Gulp!

So began the preparations for the biggest event in the city's history, with local and outside powers anxious and worried about the items to be auctioned off, but also about their potential bidders!

Chapter 359 Dinner on the Eve of the Auction

Later that same day, evening was approaching, and Vicente was at his house waiting for Nova for tonight's dinner.

But while waiting for dinner, he studied some books on the art of forging in his office at the Fuller residence.

Amid his concentrated reading, Torne suddenly called out to him.

'Master, you must be careful with the auction and your plans for the next few days. There is a hazardous person in town.' The old ghost's voice rang in Vice's head and made him look away from the open book on his desk.

'What are you talking about?'

'I just felt a particularly strong sensation coming from someone who passed near where we are. This person is a Dark Path magician who is quite powerful for their level. Their power seems to be quite dangerous, so you should be careful with this person. If they get in your way, avoid them as much as possible.' Torne said in a cautious tone.

'Is it that bad?'

'Yes, if you were on the same level as her, I wouldn't worry. But this person is a Mid-level Mage and doesn't seem to be here for fun. Anyone who provokes her will be in trouble. They don't seem to be the type to take their opponents lightly.'

Vicente asked curiously. 'How difficult would it be for me to take her on with my second magical form?'

'It wouldn't be difficult. They wouldn't stand a chance. But the master can't use your second magic form, and they definitely can't feel why they should fear you. So be careful around this person. I'll let you know when we're near them again.' Torne explained.

'Okay. Thanks for your help.'

After this warning, Vicente put his studies aside for a minute, considering Torne's words and some information he had already heard from his men during the day.

'That's not bad... Although the dangers associated with the auction and the post-auction dispute are increasing, this increases my chances of success.' He thought to himself.

'Lukas said there would be interesting things for us at this auction, but my priority isn't to get any of it but to take advantage of the disputes that will surely take place.

Suppose I can get something of value for the family, good. But if not, it doesn't matter. As long as Shelby and I can carry out our actions...'

Vicente suddenly heard the sound of someone arriving at his house and stopped what he was thinking, getting up from where he was.

As he stood at the window of his office on the second floor of the Fuller residence, he saw three people arriving at his house, two women and a man, all with blue hair.

'Huh? Who are they?' He opened his mouth when he saw Nova standing next to a slightly taller and older woman and a man who must have been the same age as him.

But he didn't waste any time standing in the office and soon went down to the second floor of his apartment building to greet Nova and the two others.

Arriving on the first floor, Vicente saw Nina and Eve greeting the three people, with Nova introducing her companions to the two.

"Nina, Eve, these are my siblings, Myra and Max. They've come from Dryhaven to participate in the auction. I hope you don't mind if they join us for dinner." Nova introduced them.

Nova's older sister, Myra, was just as beautiful as her, with a more mature appearance and a more aggressive way of dressing. She had a beautiful flower tattoo on her right arm and was a level 2 Acolyte, one level stronger than Max, who was currently a level 1 at the age of 16.

Max had short hair and was almost six feet tall, which impressed Eve and Nina as soon as they heard that he was Nova's brother.

Next to Max, Nova looked like a child!

Max and Myra had already heard from Nova about Nina, and the moment they met her, they both couldn't help but feel their hearts beat faster as they pitied this poor girl's situation.

She was so young but already suffering from a disability. How could you not be moved when you met her?

"Hi, Nina. You can call me Aunt Myra. I won't be in Millfall for long, but if you ever come to Dryhaven, I'll be there for you. I'll help you any way I can." Myra said as she leaned down and looked into Nina's eyes, smiling as she showed her beautiful teeth.

Vice heard these people's words and understood the situation. "So these are your siblings..." He commented as he smiled at Nova.

"Nova, when you told me about your family, I had the impression that your siblings were small, like Nina. But I guess I was wrong."

"Was you wrong?" Max looked at Nova. "She has a habit of doing that. Always treating us like the youngest."

Nova loved her family and saw her siblings in a very special way. Even though she wasn't the oldest, she saw all her siblings as her responsibility and treated them as if they were younger.

Since she was only a year younger than Myra and her older sister wasn't as mature as she was, she had always been the more mature one to look after them.

Nova smiled as she looked at her brother, causing him to close his mouth. "Anyway, Myra and Max, this is Vicente Fuller, my boyfriend." She introduced him as she stood beside him.

"So you're the guy who won over my little sister..." Myra looked at Vicente, seeing how well dressed he was, noting his current haircut but also the perfume wafting from his body.

Vicente took great care of his appearance and his manners. Anyone meeting him for the first time would get the feeling of cleanliness, organization, and seriousness.

The Magic Gem on his forehead was quite strange, good enough to attract the attention of even the strictest people. But as people of lesser talent, Max and Myra would never use Vicente's yellow talent as an excuse to try to find trouble with him.

"Vicente Fuller, my parents already know about you. You should prepare to visit our family in Dryhaven in the future. Your relationship should not develop further until then." Max commented, trying to adopt the attitude of his sister's protective brother.

Vicente laughed. "But of course. I'll certainly do that in the future. For now, let me get to know you first." He gestured towards the dining room, where their meal was already ready.

Even though he hadn't prepared for these two, Vicente always had lavish dinners and breakfasts, capable of feeding more people than usually came to his house.

Hosting Max and Myra wouldn't be a problem for him, and soon, everyone was in the dining room, chatting and getting to know each other.

Chapter 360 The Harsh Reality of Dark Path Magicians

After talking for some time, Nova's siblings found out that Vicente was a merchant who sold food and was also a blacksmith.

They also found out that he and Nina had a sister who no longer lived with them and that their parents had died.

Vicente and Nova hadn't gone into detail about these sensitive topics. They had only said the minimum to help the two understand who Vice was.

On the other hand, Vicente learned a little more about the Bain family of Dryhaven, which was a fishing house in the city.

The situation of the Bain family was better than Nova made it seem. They were no ordinary fishermen but a family that had been running a fishing business for more than 300 years. Currently, they have 15 fishing vessels and more than 200 workers.

Nova's family was not as simple as it seemed to Vicente after his first conversations with her!

But Nova had never lied. She had just been discreet, not going into details nor trying to appear otherwise because of her family's situation.

But from what Vice had understood, the Bain family was successful enough to have sent these two to Millfall to participate in the upcoming auction.

"So you're here for the auction?" Vice asked after a few minutes of conversation.

"Yes, we've heard rumors about a resource that will be auctioned off at the event. According to my father's contacts, a 3rd-stage Colored Tuna Brain will be among the items to be auctioned." Myra explained to Vicente. "If that's the case, we'll try to acquire it."

"We can use the Colored Tuna Brain as bait to catch various high-value fish. That could bring us a great return in a short period. That's why we're here to bid high at this auction."

"A part of a 3rd-stage being? That's going to be hard to get and hard to keep." Vicente commented as he looked at Nova.

"Don't worry, Vice, even though my father is only a level 5 Acolyte, he has influence with the Mages. Two of them are in town to accompany Max and Myra, so their safety won't be a problem." She told him not to worry.

"That's good, but still, be careful. I hear there will be some Mid-level Mages at this auction. If any of them bid on this brain, think carefully if it's what you want and if it's worth it." He advised. "I hear there are even Dark Path magicians in town right now."

Hearing this, Myra remembered the person she had seen earlier. "Are you talking about that woman? She really looks terrible. Her aura was terrifying."

"Hmm, Dark Path magicians are really strange. I must admit that I felt disgust and fear when I saw that person." Max commented, laughing awkwardly as Eve and Nina listened to the conversation.

Vicente laughed at Nova's brother's comment. "It's true, they really are strange."

Nova was more serious, as she had already heard about such a person from her siblings. Then she said. "Don't worry about this person. As powerful as she is, she's not here to cause trouble."

"Oh? Do you know anything?" Vicente asked.

"Hmm, I got a message from the army that she was coming here. We keep track of all Dark Path magicians who reach the 3rd stage. Anyway, this person is looking for resources that are compatible with Dark Path magicians. As long as no one here competes for such things, there won't be any problems." She said confidently.

'Tsk! That's the reality of beings like us, master.' Torne commented to Vicente. 'Your girlfriend's group and several others on this continent watch over people like us as if we were crazy animals. Our slightest mistake is enough for them to give us bad looks and want our heads.'

Vicente said nothing; he understood both Torne's and Nova's sides of the story.

He would also keep an eye on people with negative powers if he were on the other side!

But as someone who had a strong negative element, he also understood Torne's anger. Being constantly watched, as if you were guilty of something without doing anything, was hard to keep quiet about.

Max had just made a comment about this woman, but his words had been somewhat expected. And most of the time, people thought much worse things about people like that woman!

"I see." He murmured after Nova's words. "Fortunately, no one here needs such resources, so she probably won't be a problem."

...

After more than an hour and a half together at the Fuller estate, Nova walked with Vicente to the house's door so they could say goodbye to Myra and Max.

"Aren't you coming with us, sister?" Max asked as he looked at Nova standing behind the door next to Vicente.

Nova closed her eyes and smiled bitterly, a little embarrassed by the situation. "I have to take care of some things with Vice. You should go back to my place alone. I'll talk to you tomorrow."

Max didn't understand what was on Nova's mind, but Myra had a pretty good idea of what it was.

She smiled awkwardly, seeing that her younger sister wasn't as pure as she used to be. "See you then. We'll talk later, Nova." She said as she took one of Max's arms and led him away.

Nova blushed a little but stayed by Vicente's side and watched them go.

"Nova, your family has great genetics. I didn't think you'd be so much alike." Vice commented as he watched Myra's hair as she walked away. "Your brother is a little different from you, but his and your sister's eyes are identical. It's terrifying how similar you are in some features."

Nova wasn't irritated by Vicente's comment since she and Myra had the eyes and hair of their mother, who looked very much like them.

"Wait till you meet my mother. Anyone who didn't know us and sees us together would think we were all sisters." She smiled as she took Vicente's arm and led him inside.

...

That night and the next day would pass until the eve of the auction arrived, and Millfall would be packed with visitors waiting for the next evening's event.

Vicente and Nova would meet up with Myra and Max again on the last day before the auction since she would be working with the auction security, which was the responsibility of the royal army.

But after another pleasant evening, the big day, awaited by many local and foreign powers, would finally arrive.

It was finally the day of the royal family's great auction in Millfall!