

The Mafia 461

Chapter 461 An Unscrupulous Woman

Another day passed with no news of the escapees from Long Bay Correctional Facility.

While the royal forces moved through the cities of Scott Province, with groups searching for the fugitives in the forests and dangerous areas, the noble powers were already taking care of their territories to make the situation more difficult for the fugitives.

But there wasn't much that could be done beyond what was already happening. The province was a large area with many possibilities. If someone powerful really wanted to hide, finding them in a short time would be challenging.

So, while the search continued, most of the provinces' powers tried to go about their business as best they could.

Meanwhile, it was another night in Millfall, and the city was relatively quiet, as it had been lately.

But that wouldn't last long!

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At the Fuller family estate in the center of town, Shelby and Molly were there with Nina and Eve to celebrate the recent success of Vicente's little sister, who had been voted best student at the local academy.

That's why Shelby had come to the residence that evening, bringing gifts for her favorite student.

"Congratulations on all you've accomplished, Nina. If you keep this up, you may be able to help your brother a lot in the future." The orange-haired woman said to her student as she smiled and looked into the eyes of the girl in front of her.

Nina felt excellent when someone complimented her, but she liked it much better when her brother was involved somehow.

Shelby knew very well that Nina wanted to be able to help Vicente so she wouldn't fail in her praise.

"Hehe, thank you, Miss Staples." She said with a goofy smile on her face.

"Hmm." Shelby looked at her watch and saw that it was time to act. "Nina, what do you say I teach you something new? I recently got some more advanced books on non-elemental magic. Would you like to study some with me?"

It would be strange for someone to offer a chance to study during a celebration on Earth. As valuable as it was, studying wasn't all that exciting. Even scholars would see it that way in circumstances like Nina's, celebrating after a long day at the academy.

But in Polaris Realm, things were different. Because of the value of magic in almost everyone's life, opportunities to learn were highly valued.

In a way, reading an old book about something that was rarely talked about in public was even better than partying or relaxing!

When she received the offer, Nina gave Eve a cute look and asked the woman to allow her to go.

"Sigh... Fine, but I don't want you to spend all night on it." Eve said as she gestured to Nina.

Shelby laughed. "Don't worry. I'll be home before midnight. I guess that's not much, is it?"

"That's right, it's not much!" Nina said as she stood up, took one of Shelby's hands, and led the woman to her room.

Molly stayed behind with Eve while they went to study together, something that had happened more than ten times in the last few months.

Considering how often this had happened, Eve and the Mazzanti family soldiers around weren't too worried and naturally gave the two of them space to be alone.

In the midst of this, Shelby took advantage of her opportunity!

After a few minutes with her student, Shelby stood up and said. "Nina, I want you to read from pages 100 to 140. I know it's a lot, but there's something important in between, and I want you to go to bed thinking about it tonight.

In the meantime, I will talk to Molly about something, and I'll be back in a little while to talk about what you've understood."

"Okay!" Nina easily accepted.

Shelby left the room, taking care to leave the Fuller estate without attracting too much attention.

Vicente's soldiers would notice her movements, but they would never testify against her, so she didn't worry about them. Her point was hiding her movement from people outside this family and pretending she was still at the Fuller estate with Nina.

The town had recently been under curfew and martial law. Still, as someone who knew the place well and most of the local soldiers, Shelby had no trouble making her way to the Staples residence.

Once there, she didn't use any of the usual entrances. She used an alternate entrance to avoid attracting attention by entering her residence.

'It's time,' she thought as she found herself inside her family's home, already with a gun in her hands.

That was the Mazzanti family's most advanced weapon, one capable of killing even Mages!

She planned to massacre her own family with such a thing!

'You forced me to do it, Amy and my dear father. There's no love in this family, so I can just change everything about it.' She thought as she walked carefully with a mask on her face. 'From tonight on, I will rule this family!'

Stopping in front of the dining room where her father, Amy, and other family members were, Shelby used a magical device to activate the Staples mansion's defenses.

She had been careful to alter the defenses of her property. It would now be impossible for anyone to escape from this place!

As soon as she had confirmed the activation of the estate's defenses, she entered the dining room with her gun pointed at the people there.

Baron Staples and Amy realized before Shelby entered that something had happened, while the two strongest knights in the family appeared in the room, wondering how the estate's defenses had been activated.

But soon after, everyone in the dining room saw a person dressed all in black, with her identity hidden, appear in the room holding a Mazzanti family gun.

"Shit, that can't be!" The Baron exclaimed as he saw the gun barrel pointed in his direction.

Then, there was a long "bang" as sparks flew from the barrel of that shotgun, with the first shot aimed at Baron Staples' head.

Shelby's older brother, Amy, and the others in the room screamed in horror as they witnessed the Baron's death, but they wouldn't have much time. Soon after, Shelby would kill the people in her family one by one.

She would kill her hateful stepmother, her cruel older brother, the family guards, and even the servants!

That night, almost the entire Staples family of Millfall would perish at her hands, a terrible event that few people would understand.

But of those who would know, they would all see Shelby in more or less the same way.

An ambitious, cruel, and ruthless woman, capable of killing her own father to achieve her goals!

That night, her plans would finally come to a head, and everything would change for her from then on!

Chapter 462 Shelby's Plan

A few minutes after Shelby broke into her own house, the entire more than 500 square foot property was silent as she stood in the dining room.

She had started her action there and then circled the entire property to accomplish her goals. But after she had done what she had to do and had ensured the death of almost everyone on the estate, she returned to where the brutalized bodies of her older brother, stepmother, and father lay.

Looking at these three, Shelby had a peaceful look, neither happy nor sad. Sure, she was happy to have achieved her goals. But killing her entire family didn't give her pleasure. It just gave her a strange feeling.

'You got what you planted...' She closed her eyes and stared at Amy's headless body and the two bodies with large punctures on the left side of their chests. 'The sowing law is supreme. Everything you do has a return. I know that one day I'll pay for what I've done here, but it's not my time yet.

I know there's no love between us but rest in peace. Don't be so terrible to those who should matter to you in the next life."

She turned her back, ignoring the bloody walls littered with brains, bones, and other body parts.

'Amy... Don't worry, I'll take care of your son.' A smile appeared on Shelby's face as she arrived at a room on the residence's second floor.

Looking through the cracks in the bedroom door, she saw a little boy sleeping peacefully under the formations she had set up earlier in the room.

'Levi is essential to me. He'll carry on your bloodline even though you've been a bitch, Amy.' Shelby thought before she left, not hesitating to return to the Fuller family estate.

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Two hours later, it was still night in Millfall when many royal soldiers were already standing around the Staples estate, where minutes ago, a little boy had awoken from his sleep to find his home massacred.

Leaving that terrified place, Levi easily attracted the attention of the royal soldiers, for a curfew was in effect.

Although Levi was even younger than Nina, he was well-known among the local soldiers, being the son of one of the few local nobles.

As soon as someone spotted him, reinforcements were called to find out the situation of the Staples family, who had been almost completely massacred!

As he walked around the outskirts of the mansion, the Commandant, who had come from the capital to take charge of the local situation with his group, looked horrified.

"Another noble family has fallen in this city?" He commented to one of his companions as he saw the bloody situation inside the mansion.

More than 30 people had died for Shelby that night. Their bodies were scattered all over the mansion, with only a few rooms left untouched by her actions.

"It's really strange... But the Staples family hasn't fallen yet." Another soldier from the capital said as he saw the strange punctures on the bodies there.

As much as Shelby had used Vicente's weapons in this massacre, she had used a model of weapon that few people in the Mazzanti family knew existed. And this model was certainly not known to the soldiers of the kingdom.

Since the damage to the bodies did not appear to have been caused by bullets, the soldiers there didn't even consider the possibility that the Mazzanti family was connected to this incident.

One of the soldiers looked outside the house, where he could see a small boy crying and being comforted by soldiers. "That boy is now Baron Staples."

"Him?" Another soldier sighed. "Not until he grows up. Until then, Miss Shelby Staples will be in charge of the family."

Just as these soldiers were talking, Shelby arrived outside the building with a frightened look as she ran toward Levi.

A soldier had just been to the Fuller family to summon her, telling her everything that had happened.

Shelby was a good actress, and since she had a fantastic alibi, no one suspected her. On the contrary, when they looked at her, they could only feel sorry for this poor soul who had lost her whole family and now had to be strong to help the little boy who would be her responsibility from now on.

"Levi!" She called out her brother's name, the only person she had liked in that house until this evening.

"Big sister!" The young boy saw Shelby and immediately ran toward her, feeling like he was in an endless nightmare.

One of the soldiers from the capital saw Shelby in the area and went over to her.

"Miss Staples, I am sorry for your loss. But time is not on our side, and we can't give you time with your brother. What do you know about your family that would justify this night? Is there some great discontent that could cause this?" The soldier got to the point, giving Shelby and Levi no time to dry their tears.

Shelby continued to act but answered. "I have no idea who could have done this. We have grievances like any noble family. But nothing that could justify such a thing, at least as far as I can remember now."

"You were away from home at the time of the attack, but that's not the case with Levi. Can you understand why your brother is still here?" He asked something critically.

Shelby had expected this to be an important point in the investigation into her family's unfortunate fate. "It must have been because of me. I often play with formations with Levi, so he has a dozen of these devices in his room. Maybe he activated some of them before the incident."

She looked at Levi and asked. "What were you doing before you encountered the situation in our house?"

"I was sleeping..." The boy said as he sobbed.

"Did you activate any of the formations in your room?"

"Hmm, I did because I was afraid of the dark monsters..." He said.

Not only children on Earth were afraid of the dark and a variety of fantasy fears. But unlike Vicente's old world, some legends and myths exist in Polaris Realm!

The soldier sighed when he heard Levi's answer, realizing that a childish fear had probably saved the boy's life.

"Okay, that's enough for now. We'll talk again in the morning, Miss Staples. For now, you should rest and take care of your brother." The soldier said as Molly secretly sighed in relief.

Shelby thanked him and took no time to lead her brother away from this place full of people investigating the scenes of a massacre.

Chapter 463 Province in Chaos By dawn, the entire Millfall was aware of the events at the Staples estate, where yet another local noble family had suffered significant losses.

Amid the current situation, some nobles couldn't help but fear for the future. In the space of a few months, the Irwin family had lost much of their fortune, the Symons family had been wiped out, and now the Staples family had been massacred, leaving only two survivors.

The seven remaining Barons in the city were very frightened, with all of them positioning themselves in more or less the same way at the beginning of the day, demanding answers from the army.

The city was in chaos, and the royal laws weren't working. The army had to do something to bring peace to Millfall!

That was the official strategy of virtually every local noble that morning. But while some were heading to the local army headquarters, others were looking for alternative ways to protect themselves.

Two local barons were now at the Mazzanti family residence, where Bart was resting on the estate's roof, and Rory was attending to the family's affairs.

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"Your Graces, don't worry. The Mazzanti family is willing to provide their services to even powerful local figures like yourselves." Rory said, wearing a silver mask on his face, as well dressed as the two old men in front of him.

"Deputy, is there any chance that Cesar will sell us some of his weapons?" One of the Barons asked, sweat running down his face.

Rory smiled at the level 5 Acolyte. He would have felt pressured by such a request in the past. But now, his position was much better than that of these nobles.

"That is impossible. Everyone knows that only the Mazzanti family has these weapons. If we give them to others, how long will it be before the victims of our weapons come looking for us?"

But we can provide your groups with mercenaries connected to the family and with the weapons."

"How much would you charge for each level 3 Acolyte?" The other old nobleman there asked, knowing that someone like that, armed with this family's equipment, could protect them.

Rory got right to the point. "20 gold coins a month. If Your Graces hire three men each and pay for their services in advance for a year, we can reduce the amount to 600 gold coins."

The two nobles looked at each other, for this was no small sum for them to throw away casually. However, if the Mazzanti family fulfilled Rory's promise, then these two could have three individuals in their families, each with more firepower than their families currently had, even taking all members into account.

That was a significant increase in power to achieve so easily!

"That could be the way for my family to gain the title of Viscount..." One of them thought.

Rory then added. "As much as my family is growing, let me tell you that we don't have many level 3 men at our disposal. We will have more people in the future, but right now, we only have 10 mercenaries with the characteristics you want..."

If there were only 10 individuals and they wanted 6 in total, then the demand for these men might soon be greater than the supply, which would inevitably raise the cost of such a deal.

"If that's the case..."

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While the Mazzanti family took advantage of the crisis to make coins and increase their influence among the local nobility, Eve knew exactly what Shelby had done the night before.

After going to the woman with Nina to offer her condolences, she didn't miss the opportunity to poke Shelby and question the woman.

"You made good use of your study time with Nina last night, huh?" Eve asked as she pretended to hug Shelby in the hotel room where the woman and Levi were.

Shelby didn't hide it. "Are you judging me for this? You don't know what I've been through because of them, Eve."

"You don't have to explain yourself to me, Shelby. Even if I don't know what you've been through, I know what people, especially noble ones, are capable of. I just hope you don't abuse your current position. Remember who put you where you are." Eve reminded her.

"I know. I'm grateful to him. I'll do my best to control a family with the title of Viscount and help him in the future." Shelby thought about Vicente and her goals for the Staples family.

"Will you be able to achieve that title after all that's happened?" Eve felt it would be impossible now.

But she didn't know the kingdom as much as Shelby.

The orange-haired woman smiled subtly. "Before, the king might have appointed a nobleman from outside Millfall to the position left vacant by Viscount Symons. But now that this has happened, he will surely choose a local nobleman. That's because the local powers are scared and angry. He needs to do something to control local tempers and ease tensions in the city.

What better way to do this than to promote a noble? The appointment of a new local noble, the ascension of another, and the arrival of a new Commander in the city will bring some relief.

Now that my family has suffered this tragedy, I only have a couple of competitors." "Still..."

"If you lend me some of your men, I can quickly turn my situation around and make my family eligible for the position of Viscount. The king doesn't really care about the names and origins of his vassals. As long as I can prove my ability to work, no one will give me any trouble because so many of my family have died recently."

"We'll see what we can do about that..." Eve commented as Nina and Molly stood beside Levi.

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While the news from inside Millfall was terrible, the news from the province was even worse!

Only a few days after the escape of several powerful inmates from Long Bay Correctional Facility, the first of the three successful High-level Mages had been found murdered!

Specifically, an old rival of Snow Claw's who had facilitated his capture was found dead this morning. Much of the province was already frightened by his escape. But now, with the news that he had begun to show his vicious claws, even more extreme fears were spreading throughout the territory.

Even in Millfall, where something terrible had happened the night before, the soldiers couldn't help but be more concerned about the events surrounding the recent escape than the death of Baron Staples.

At the local army headquarters, the soldiers of the capital were practically floundering over the current situation, with so many complex problems to solve that they didn't know what to do.

Chapter 464 Back in Millfall (1)

One of the men in charge of the delicate local situation suggested to his superior in the command room of the army headquarters in Millfall. "Commander, let's shelve the cases of the Staples and Symons families. There are no conclusive leads in either case, and we need to focus on other more important matters now.

Also, the appointment of new nobles and the rise of others could bring some peace to the city and make our mission easier. But that won't happen until we finish our work..."

"How can we finish the case? We have absolutely nothing! His Majesty won't accept that!" One of the men from this group of soldiers from the capital said. "Let's say the two incidents are related. These two families were engaged until recently, so it's plausible to say that the same enemy or problem caused their downfall. Given the timing of all this, it's not impossible to link it to the criminal activities of The Faceless Ones in Ironcrest or even the escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility." Someone said, completely guessing what had happened even though he didn't know he was right and had no proof.

"That can be accepted. It's not a bad idea to blame The Faceless Ones. The Congregation of Revelation is already persecuting its members. We won't suffer any retribution for adding it to that group's list of crimes." Another soldier agreed.

"What about the Mazzanti family? The Captain who was in charge of this post before had a lot of suspicions about him." The squad leader asked.

He had a lot of experience, and when he had a 'feeling' about something, he was usually right, and it would be a mistake to ignore it. Knowing that Nova had such a feeling about the Mazzanti family, he wanted to explore all possibilities before dismissing the case.

"The Mazzanti family doesn't seem to be involved in anything too shady. They've been working hard lately to take advantage of local opportunities. I doubt they have time to get involved in such sensitive matters." The soldier in charge of investigating this family said in a confident tone. "If they are involved in something, they are very good at hiding their movements and also stupid.

In their situation, they don't have to move much to grow. They just continue to do their work locally. And why should the family get involved in overthrowing noble powers? They would get absolutely nothing out of it. In fact, nobles are usually friends with people like Cesar Mazzanti!"

This was indeed true. Nobles and criminals were usually two sides of the same coin, and one could benefit the other greatly.

There could be reasons for such a relationship to go very wrong. Still, it rarely happened because it could be hazardous for both parties to act in such an extreme way.

The group leader agreed and said nothing against the soldier's words. 'Was she wrong?' He looked at the window of this command room, more inclined to do what his men had in mind.

'I'm sorry, Captain Bain. You seem like a fair woman who tries to uphold the king's laws. Unfortunately, justice doesn't always work. Without concrete evidence, we can't do anything against this person, even if he is strange...' He thought to himself.

"Very well..."

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While that soldier was deciding what to do about the deaths of the nobles' relatives and two nobles, hours passed.

In the late afternoon of that troubled day, a woman with black hair and a mask on her face arrived in town, accompanied by a masked blond man.

After a long journey and escape, traveling at the maximum speed that Mid-level Mages could travel and occasionally stopping to hide, Sarah and Nico reached their destination.

"Sigh... How long has it been since I set foot in a city?" Nico muttered as he saw people going about their business as he and Sarah walked towards the Mazzanti estate.

Sarah heard this and sighed, having heard Nico's whole story over the past few days. It was impossible to travel with other people for days and not hear something of their story. This was

especially true for victims, people who had suffered things they shouldn't have and often needed to talk to someone about their tragedies.

Sarah hadn't asked. But Nico had told her his story, gradually revealing how miserable his situation was.

She had heard similar stories before, but it was still heartbreaking.

"This is a new beginning for you. Enjoy it. Many others die without a second chance." She said when they were in front of the Mazzanti family home.

Vicente's men in the area recognized the woman's aura, seeing that she had returned on her own despite everything.

"Woman, where is my master?" Bart opened its eyes and looked at the Mid-level Mage, opening its mouth for the first time in days.

While the surrounding Acolytes could only understand the roar of a beast, Sarah understood the basilisk's words perfectly. "He and I got separated on our journey. I don't know where he is."

"Then what are you doing here?" Bart sensed she wasn't lying, but it wanted to know more. "I promised to bring this person here. I'm keeping my promise to him."

'She smells like my master...' When Sarah answered, Bart noticed that the smell came from something in the woman's womb...

It closed its eyes again, not wanting to interfere in the affairs of these strange humans.

As much as Vice was its master, it couldn't understand the current situation enough to interfere.

'I thought they were enemies... Why did he mate with her?' The beast wondered, a look of doubt on its face.

The other men of the Mazzanti family were surprised by Sarah's return, but after Bart's aura weakened, they didn't make it difficult for her and allowed her to enter.

Even without understanding that beast, it was obvious that it had allowed Sarah to enter!

As soon as she entered the place, she and Nico took off their masks just before Rory stopped in front of them with several questions in his mind.

But when he saw the middle-aged blond man standing beside Sarah, the young redhead couldn't help but put some of his questions aside and exclaim. "Mister Nico Ostell?"

Rory already knew Nico's appearance from Eve, of course.

Nico looked at the young man's face, trying to understand who he was and if he had met him before. "Young man, do you know me from somewhere?"

"Mister Ostell, we don't know each other. But I am a friend of your daughter, Eve. My friend and family leader rescued you in her name. She's part of our group."

Nico's eyes lit up when he heard about Eve, whom he hadn't heard from for years. "Eve?"

"If you want to see her again now, please let me prepare everything. Just make sure you have a good shower and change your clothes. I'll take you to her as soon as you're ready." Rory smiled, feeling great about bringing these two family members together.

Chapter 465 Back to Millfall (2)

Nico quickly accepted Rory's offer, and soon, one of the Mazzanti family's soldiers was taking him to get cleaned up and changed.

Meanwhile, Rory looked into Sarah's dark eyes and asked the obvious. "What happened? Why are you here?"

Sarah had left as a hostage, to either escape when she had the chance or die when she lost her value. Why was she still alive?

Sarah understood perfectly the thought of the men of the Mazzanti family looking at her strangely in the foyer of that mansion.

She laughed bitterly and said. "Cesar will tell you what happened when he gets back. But in short, after our whole journey, we made a deal that I wouldn't betray him in exchange for my freedom.

I helped him at Long Bay Correctional Facility and brought that man safely here. Now, I'm free to come and go as I please."

"Then what are you still doing here?" Rory didn't doubt it because he didn't believe Vicente would let this woman get away. Besides, there was no reason for her to bring Nico to this place unless there really was an agreement between her and Vice.

Sarah looked in the direction of the training room and started walking toward the stairs. "I have nowhere to go after Cesar destroyed The Faceless Ones. Even if I didn't take part in the battle that day, I would be hunted by the members of the Congregation of Revelations. I'd rather stay with you for now. That won't be a problem, will it? The help of a Mid-level Mage should be of some value to your group." She said, causing several men to make surprised expressions.

"You want to join us?" Rory was surprised, not expecting a former enemy they had severely damaged to join their group. "Are you serious?"

"I have no choice. Among you, I'll at least be able to hide and have resources... But don't think I only have strength to offer, Deputy. I've been in The Faceless Ones for a long time. I can help your group expand its operations to Ironcrest!" She said as she stopped in front of the stairs and looked back with a sly smile.

Rory's eyes narrowed. "That really has value. A Mid-level Mage and information about the Ironcrest area, its businesses, and influential people..." "You can stay between us for now." Rory decided. "But don't push your luck, Sarah. Walk the line until our Don returns. He will determine your position in the future."

"Don't worry. I don't intend to leave or interfere in your affairs."

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After Rory and Sarah's brief conversation, Nico returned to the entrance of the Mazzanti estate, already very well dressed and ready to see his youngest daughter again after years of not seeing her.

The last time Nico had seen Eve, she was smaller than Nina!

But now she was a grown woman, in her sixteenth year.

At this thought, Nico felt his heart racing and sweat forming on his hands.

"Mister Ostell, please come with me. I'll take you to where you can see your daughter." Rory said as he left the Mazzanti estate alongside Nico, both wearing masks on their faces.

"Okay."

As they walked towards their destination, Rory briefly explained the local situation so the man would understand what he could do in Millfall.

"As of today, Mister Ostell will be a member of the Mazzanti family. You'll soon understand who we are, but you'll be responsible for more bureaucratic work, like a butler.

The kingdom wants you, so you won't be able to publicly show your face. But as a member of the Mazzanti family, you shouldn't reveal your true identity either. We all wear such masks when we leave our headquarters. We do this to protect our real identities." Rory said, pointing to the mask on his face with his finger.

"I see. You have to deal with forbidden things, I suppose." Nico guessed.

"Yes, that's why we don't talk about our affairs with anyone who isn't part of our group or our business." Rory nodded in agreement. "As for your daughter, Eve is not a member of the Mazzanti family. She's the nanny for the Fuller family, a family who are friends and very close to us..." He didn't go into unnecessary detail.

"Good." Nico liked what he heard, already imagining that there were dangers associated with the Mazzanti family and that Eve would be better off outside the group he would be part of from now on.

"You can see her whenever you want, but you must always be careful. Avoid being in public with her, even if you're wearing your mask. Also, don't talk to anyone about your relationship with her. Except for me and about five others, no one else knows about you."

"Okay."

Pulling up to the Fuller estate, Rory stopped and faced the man. "Well, that's all. I think you understand how delicate the situation is for all of us. When in doubt, try to act in a way that protects your daughter. That will be enough. Now go. I'm sure you'll look forward to seeing her again."

"Thank you, Deputy. Nico Ostell will never forget what you did. I am willing to serve you forever!" Nico bowed his head in appreciation.

"Hmm, welcome to the family."

With those words, Rory watched Nico enter the Fuller residence, where this man would soon be reunited with Eve after all the suffering of their Ostell family.

Eve's mother was still missing, but after Nico's rescue, the blonde woman became more confident that one day, she would have her whole family together again.

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As Eve and Nico reunited, shedding 'gallons' of tears and soon beginning to talk about the things that had happened since they had last seen each other, a man in a hoodie and beanie arrived in Millfall.

Entering this city for the first time, this person had hidden his magical cultivation as he walked through the shadows, hiding from prying eyes.

Behind the darkness of his face was a hateful expression, a look full of resentment, the look of someone who had lost everything and now wanted revenge.

'Cesar! So this is your city?' This man, who had reached the end of the 3rd stage of magical cultivation, thought as he looked down at Millfall from the rooftops of an estate.

'I will soon return everything you gave me, you bastard! Don't be surprised if your men fall into my hands one by one!' He clenched his fists as an evil grin appeared on his face.

'When you least expect it, we'll meet again!'

A clap of thunder sounded in the surrounding area, marking the beginning of a local storm as that person disappeared from the roof.

Chapter 466 Gratitude

466 Gratitude Two more days passed...

It was late afternoon in Millfall, and the day was beautiful, with ideal weather for taking a day off and strolling through the woods, going to the lake, or just living in the moment. The city was peaceful, with some subjects hanging out in the local bars and meeting places as usual, but without much concern for any incidents that might occur in the city.

Although powerful criminals had escaped from prison not far from the city, the royal forces were well-positioned, and most of the population had faith in the army's efficiency.

Sooner or later, the fugitives would be caught, and given how unimportant Millfall was, even if they remained free for a long time, the local situation was unlikely to be greatly affected.

In the midst of all this, the population continued to deal with their minor daily problems while the many soldiers in town went about their business of patrolling the streets and dealing with the people coming and going locally.

In the middle of one of the sorting stations at one of the entrances to the city, a young man with black hair, a strange Magic Gem, and very well-dressed arrived alone.

"Name?" A soldier asked.

"Vicente Fuller." The young man replied with a smile. He was finally back in Millfall after days of traveling between the Wolfrior Forest and his city.

It had taken him longer than he had planned to get here. But there were two good reasons for that. One was his advancement, something that had happened the day before when he solidified his magical cultivation at the Mid-level of the 3rd stage!

The other reason was a group of soldiers in his way, which he managed to avoid, thus prolonging his journey back to Millfall.

"Vicente Fuller?" The soldier in front of Vice soon found the young man's registration. "Why are you alone? You were with a group of men when you left town weeks ago."

"Yes, unfortunately, we had an incident, and they all died," Vicente said with a sigh. "Fortunately, I survived to tell the tale. But now I have to hand over their belongings to their families." He looked at his spatial ring as the soldier believed this story.

"Any particular reason for hiding your aura?" The soldier asked. "I just don't want to draw attention to myself. In my line of work, it's better to look weak." Vicente laughed subtly. The soldier wasn't suspicious of him, knowing that this young man was a merchant, the type of person who traveled a lot and who, if he weren't careful, would suffer from robberies or ambushes.

'That makes sense.'

"Okay, welcome back to Millfall." The soldier handed Vicente his badge back before giving him instructions. "Try to find someone you know to explain the current situation in town so you don't get into trouble."

"I'll do that. Thank you, Captain." Picking up his ID, Vicente made his way to the city center, feeling more relieved that he could pass through the entrance barrier without any problems.

He was aware of the measures the army had taken around the cities of the province, so he hadn't risked returning to the city with Cesar's identity.

Even though there was no concrete proof of Cesar's connection to many of the recent incidents in the province, Nova had raised suspicions about him among the soldiers currently commanding the city. In doubt, he preferred to operate under his real identity, which gave him easy access to the city.

'It looks like everything is in order...' He sighed as he walked along the local sidewalks.

He was already so strong and capable that he could sense more than a third of the city from where he was, enough to reach the Mazzanti family headquarters and the Fuller residence.

Sensing the auras of Nico, Rory, Sarah, Bart, and Eve, he realized that everything had gone well in their escape but also that the local situation was calm for his group.

Things seemed to be going better than he had imagined. When he felt the Mazzanti family's vault, Vicente noticed a large number of gold coins, which was somewhat unexpected after several days of travel.

He had left behind a good amount of coins before. But with the investment in improving the strength of the family's men and increasing the number of soldiers, it was only natural that such an amount would decrease as the days went by. However, there were more coins in the family vault than when he left!

'It looks like Rory's been doing some good business lately.' He smiled, imagining that this was the only explanation.

With that in mind, he pulled up to the Fuller estate, where he didn't hesitate to enter and greet his men on the outskirts.

When he encountered Eve, the blonde woman stopped what she was doing and jumped up to him, embracing him as if she were reuniting with a long-lost lover.

"Vice!" She said with a lot of emotion in her voice, smiling as her face turned red and her eyes watered.

Vicente understood why and didn't refuse his friend's affection, hugging her back. "I know. You don't have to say anything." He said in her ear, imagining how happy this woman would be.

He knew he would be very happy to see his father or mother again if he were in her place. So he was happy for her as well.

He couldn't do to himself what he had done to Eve. But he could have the joy of helping those around him achieve the things he never could.

That was enough for him!

"Thank you, Vicente. You saved my father's life when you didn't have to. I'll never forget that. I'll be forever grateful to you!" She said as she smelled him and liked him even more than before.

Vicente accepted Eve's affection, not caring how sexy the woman hugging him was. All he felt at the moment was happiness for her and a feeling very similar to when Lauren hugged him.

When Eve pulled away a little, he wiped the tears from her face and said. "Let's not talk about it anymore. There's no need to thank me. Or rather, save your words for when I bring your mother back.

I can't guarantee that you will live as a family after that or that everything will be perfect. But I will do everything I can to give her back her freedom."

"Okay." She smiled at him, no longer thanking him or expressing her fear of her mother's return.

"Anyway, congratulations on your promotion to level 3. You'll be a Mage in less time than I thought." Vicente smiled at her, sensing the level she was at.

Eve didn't take these words to heart because she knew it would be difficult for her to reach such a level with her low talent. But she was happy because she knew he would give her all the support she needed, even if she failed repeatedly.

"I am the one who congratulates you. You got your third pentagram, right? How was your hunt?" Eve asked.

He smiled before sitting down to talk with her. "Troubled, I'd say..."

Chapter 467 Current Situation

467 Current Situation After some time alone with Eve, Vicente told her what he had to say about his trip, telling her about the new problems they might have after his weeks away. On the other hand, she told him about the local events, most of which were related to Snow Claw's escape and the fall of The Faceless Ones faction.

In other words, the local events during his absence were all about him!

If it had been possible to remove Vicente from reality during those days, then Millfall would have had complete peace during such a period. But that wasn't possible, and practically all the local issues involved him.

"So the soldiers from the capital are more lost than I thought..." Vicente was relieved because what worried him the most were the problems with the royal forces.

With Layla and Jasmine working for him in the local temple, he knew the chances of problems with the Congregation of Revelations were slim. The problem was the army.

But it seemed that the soldiers were in so much trouble that they were unconsciously helping him by completing investigations that could hurt him even without definitive answers.

As for the situation created by Shelby, Vicente wasn't surprised. He hadn't expected his ally to kill so many of her own family, but he had expected her to act to take control of Millfall's House Staples.

Eve disagreed with Vicente and asked. "Is that what worries you the most? Aren't you angry about what Shelby did?"

"Shelby used us, which is not pleasant. But from the beginning, our relationship was based on the benefits we could give each other. So it doesn't bother me. There's no way that incident could have hurt us. In fact, I think it helped us more than you realize, Eve." He said thoughtfully.

"What are you talking about?"

"Isn't it good that it's drawing attention to other things instead of the local powers keeping an eye on us?"

"Oh? Do you think this has taken the focus of powerful forces away from us?" She considered the possibility.

"Yes, possibly. Not all of them, but enough to ease our situation. In any case, it's for the best. Now we have a reliable aristocratic family to deal with." Vicente smiled because, with Shelby, he could make deals that weren't possible with other nobles.

"I understand," Eve murmured as she sighed. "I just feel sorry for the boy. What will happen when he grows up?" She asked about Levi, the youngest brother and the only survivor of that family besides Shelby.

Vicente said. "She will do something to undermine him and continue to control the family. She'll probably get her brother to impregnate someone she trusts. When the child is born, she'll get rid of Levi or permanently incapacitate him..."

11:39

That was cruel, but it was the only thing Shelby could do to stay in power in the Staples family. Women couldn't inherit families in the Seidel Kingdom, so Levi would naturally suffer the consequences of being the only surviving male child in that house.

"This is so wrong... Even though she's our ally, I think she should fall from her position." Eve commented to Vicente, not liking the methods Shelby was likely to use in the future.

"Not yet. She now has the chance to obtain the title of Viscount. It's crucial for us that she succeeds." Vicente commented. "But let's not be too quick to judge her. Time can surprise us, Eve. Let's give her a chance. After all, Shelby loves children. Maybe she's not as cruel as I think she is."

"I hope so."

"What about Jasmine and Layla? Have you heard from them?" He asked.

Eve answered him. "Yes, they both returned to town a few days ago. Jasmine has been in the local temple since her return. She's in seclusion to advance to the 3rd stage. As for Layla, she left a week ago to hunt her third pentagram. We shouldn't hear from her until the end of the month."

"What about Casey?"

"We haven't heard from him. He's still chasing his pentagram."

Vicente narrowed his eyes. Pentagram hunting could really take a while. But Casey had been out of Millfall since the last auction. Vice himself had gone ahead, rescued Jasmine, escaped from Long

Bay Correctional Facility, and even gotten his third pentagram in the meantime. But the man was still gone, with no news.

"This is strange. I want the family to pay attention to his situation. If he doesn't contact us for another month, we'll assume something has happened". He said, a little worried.

"Okay. I'll advise the family..." She got up from where she was, but in the middle of it, she remembered something. "Oh, I almost forgot. Benson King left town in your absence. There seemed to be a problem with one of his students, and he went to Saltstar City. He left the keys to his house with me before he left town. He told me to give them to you." She handed Vicente a set of keys. "According to him, everything is ready for you to continue the armor project. He said not to wait for him as he might be delayed on his journey." Vicente took the keys to the property with a strange expression. 'A problem with a student? What could it be?'

Benson wasn't the type to leave his property casually. For something to make him leave Millfall, it had to be a problem of colossal proportions!

'I'll check it out at the association in the next few days...' He thought as he put the bunch of keys into his spatial ring.

With that decided, he would soon return to the Mazzanti estate with Cesar's identity without attracting unnecessary attention in the city.

...

"Vicente, congratulations on your breakthrough!" Rory said as he stood face to face with his friend, feeling this guy's Mid-level Mage cultivation along with several men from the Mazzanti family.

Besides Rory, there were more than 30 men on their knees around the Mazzanti mansion's entrance hall, all feeling great awe as they saw and felt the power of their leader's three pentagrams.

The newest men trembled with excitement, unable to believe Vicente's ridiculous set of pentagrams.

Vicente stopped showing off his powers to his men and smiled as he looked at the strongest under his command. "This is only the beginning, my friends. Now that Millfall is under our control, we will raise our level by advancing through the province.

For now, we are few and weak. But in a year or two, much will change. Some of you were just Apprentices a few months ago, but now you are level 2, 3, and 4 Acolytes. If you continue to work hard, it won't be impossible to reach the 3rd stage. In the future, you'll command your own troops!"

Those men's eyes lit up at the idea, feeling more confident and ready.

Vicente looked at Rory and said. "The next Mage in the family will be you. Strive to raise your level from now on. With me in town and our current peace, this will be your chance."

"I won't be left behind much longer." Rory smiled as he shook his friend's hand.

Chapter 468 Another Burial

After talking to his men, Vicente met with Sarah Mercer, who noticed his return and quickly walked into Don Mazzanti's office.

"You're still here, huh? I didn't expect to see you again." Vicente commented as he took off his mask and looked at Sarah with interest.

She smiled at him, curious to know how he had fared alone in the Wolfrior Forest.

"You really didn't expect me? After our day, I thought you'd want to see me again." She murmured. "But perhaps your journey in the Wolfrior Forest has changed you..." "In a way, yes," Vicente said, though not in the way Sarah had imagined. "But I am still interested in you. I think I can use you in a way that is 'pleasurable' for both of us..."

"Oh?"

"Then I will open the doors of my group to you. A Mid-level Mage like you can contribute to the growth of the Mazzanti family."

She smiled. "I'm ready to serve you..."

"And you will. I want you to start working with Rory and the rest of the family. There are still things for my group to do to have absolute control over Millfall. But I want you to start preparing my group for the day when we expand our territory.

You'll be in charge of scouting out the following towns we enter and making sure we succeed. Your rewards will not be small, so work hard."

"I can do that." She stood and went to his side. "Shall I begin, or perhaps you would like me to do something else?"

Seeing her bite her lips, Vicente closed his eyes and smiled, feeling a different sensation than he had with Nova. Sarah liked to play games and knew how to provoke the opposite gender. It wasn't easy for him to ignore his tension with her, especially considering his current frustrations.

"Did you lock the door?" He asked as he used one of his hands to take her onto his lap.

"No." She said softly, sending goosebumps up her neck.

Vicente moved one of his hands, and then the lock clicked.

"We don't have much time, but I'll give you your welcome gift..."

He laughed as he opened his eyes, then kissed her fervently, returning to what they had done in the provincial prison.

...

Forty minutes later, Vicente and Sarah finished their business and separated to attend to their own affairs. She stayed at the Mazzanti estate to begin the work Vice had assigned her while he made his way to the local cemetery for the Staples family funeral.

He already knew about the event scheduled for earlier in the evening, so he was in a hurry to clear things up with Sarah.

After switching identities, he went to the gravesite and soon encountered several nobles and important local figures.

"Miss Staples, I am sorry for your loss. But you must be strong now. That little boy will need you very much." Vicente said as he stood in front of Shelby.

Hearing this, the woman stepped forward with a handkerchief in her hand, wiping the tears from her eyes. "Thank you, Vicente. People like you are all I have now." She said in a tone that made it hard to doubt her feelings as she slowly hugged him.

"You're really good at what you do..." He said just for her to hear, unable to stop praising her level of performance.

Shelby said. "I have to be genuine. There are people who are suspicious of me."

"Won't you get in trouble hugging me like this? People are already looking at us strangely." Vicente muttered as he noticed this with his aura, his eyes closed.

"What trouble could there be? At most, they'll think that you and I are romantically involved. But now that I don't have anyone to force me into marriage, that's not a problem. I can be with whoever I want." She said, trying not to smile at him. "If I want, I can be your girlfriend now..."

"That wouldn't be hard to believe," Vicente mumbled playfully. "Our relationship already seems strange to many people."

She let out a small laugh that only he heard and then changed the subject. "Let's leave our 'dating' aside for now. How was your trip? Successful? Were there any problems we should be aware of?"

"I'd say my performance was about 80% perfect." "And the other 20%?" She worried as she pulled her face away from his, a little concerned.

"I had to show my face and aura to a Sovereign before entering the provincial prison. If he sees me again, he'll immediately realize who I am and what I've done."

Gulp!

"That would be terrible!"

"That is terrible! How can you tell me that so calmly?" She felt her heart beat faster.

"Only if he finds me again. But I'm already a Mid-level Mage, and I don't want to get into trouble for a while, Shelby. Maybe I'll be strong enough to deal with him when we meet again." "I hope you're right. Unlike you, I couldn't stand the pressure of a Sovereign." She said in a more serious tone, but she was a little relieved to discover his current cultivation.

"Sigh, but you're right, there's no danger for now. We've succeeded in our plans, and now it's time to reap the rewards. I'll start helping you as soon as my position is solidified."

"I know." Vicente smiled. Their agreement wasn't just for her benefit. Not only was Snow Claw an enemy of the province's largest underworld faction, which could help Vicente have one less competitor in the future, but Shelby would also work to help him on the side of the nobility.

There were many things that only nobles could do or accomplish in this kingdom. Therefore, becoming the controller of a Viscount title would give her several advantages.

"How long will this take?" He asked her as he turned away and looked into her eyes again.

"A month at the most. I've heard from some informants that the soldiers coming from the capital have already stopped investigating the deaths of my relatives and the Symons family. This means that the king's envoys will be coming to town soon to appoint a new Viscount and a new Baron."

He liked what he heard. "Very well, I'll wait for that. I have some things to do that will keep me busy for a few days, so I'll use this time without any problems."

So their brief reunion ended, and Vicente soon joined the people mourning the loss of Shelby's family members while the burial continued.

Chapter 469 One Month

In the blink of an eye, a whole month has passed since the escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility!

This month, Vicente focused most of his time on improving his smithing skills, having studied the 3rd-grade theory of his profession on his own and improving the robotic armor he and Benson had developed earlier.

With a much higher level of not only mana but also understanding, he easily fixed many of the flaws in his armor, reaching the 3.0 version a few days ago, something that perfectly met Benson's goals.

Vicente used the last fraction of the mineral that Benson and he had won in the bet weeks ago and made the final and most advanced version of the robotic armor.

He now had three pieces of armor, one of each version. However, due to a lack of materials, he would need more time to replicate the 3.0 version.

He had also produced more Mage-killing firearms over the weeks, adding to his family's ever-growing supply.

With nearly 120 men now, not only doing the group's old jobs but also protecting nobles, Vicente needed plenty of weapons and ammunition.

In addition to the Mazzanti family, there was the Scarlet Syndicate, a group that was getting better and better at pleasing their don.

But many other things happened in Millfall or in the lives of people connected to Vicente in those weeks. Nina had finally had her last day of the academy for the year a few days ago and was now on vacation. On the other hand, Jasmine had finished her seclusion and advanced to the 3rd stage. She was at the same level as Rory, who had taken advantage of his friend's presence in town to spend the entire period in seclusion.

After advancing, he went hunting for pentagrams with Jasmine, Layla, and Sarah; the two women joined them to protect the two.

During this time, Vicente received a letter from Nova and the results of her promotion exam. As expected, she had placed first out of the three surviving candidates from the pentagram hunt and had been assigned to one of the Saltstar City battalions, which had previously belonged to Arthur Hogan.

As for Millfall's post, it had been assigned to the woman who had competed with her, Eric, and the other soldier, an old acquaintance of Nova's from her days at the military academy.

This new Commander had not yet arrived in town to take over the local post. That special event would take place in conjunction with the ascension of a new local Viscount and Baron, something that would happen in the next few days.

That was why the soldiers from the capital were still in Millfall.

But they had already finished their investigations and were only waiting for the arrival of the king's representatives and the nobles who would take part in the ceremony that would conclude their journey in this town.

Millfall continued its defenses and barriers to make it difficult for people to get in and out of the area, as the most dangerous fugitives from Wolfrior Forest were still on the loose.

The army would not cease its efforts to recapture these individuals, so the situation regarding this escape remained more or less similar.

But that was about to change!

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In a town to the west of the neighboring province to the east of Scott Province, there was an army post similar in size to the one in the town of Millfall.

Here, the soldiers were excited when a man with a hood over his head was led down a long corridor, having just entered the post while being escorted by 3rd-stage soldiers.

"Traitor!"

"Death to the traitor!"

"You treacherous bastard! You spit on our uniform!"

Several angry voices sounded as many soldiers talked among themselves.

"Is this the person who facilitated the escape from Long Bay Correctional Facility?"

"Yes, he was caught this morning while moving near our town. Fortunately, a group of soldiers were searching for pentagrams in the area when they spotted someone suspicious... Who would have thought that one of the biggest traitors in the kingdom would fall like this?" A woman said as she worried about the traitor's punishment.

Meanwhile, a Sovereign that Vicente already knew rushed into the place and quickly went to the room where the man would be held.

"I've finally caught up with you, you bastard!" Adams said as he saw the hood being removed from Evan's face, revealing the frightened face of this former soldier of the kingdom.

Evan had been on the run for weeks, heading toward the border of the Seidel Kingdom and its western neighbor. Unfortunately for him, his journey had ended when he was only a month away from reaching his destination.

He remained silent as he watched the angry expression on Adams' face. This Colonel is in search of clues that would at least lead him to those responsible for the escape of Snow Claw and the other two High-level Mges.

Sky Sovereigns were currently pursuing Snow Claw and the other two. Still, given their abilities, it wouldn't be easy to recapture them. That was not the case for the other fugitives, so Adams was happy for the person in front of him.

"Evan, you have betrayed the kingdom in many ways. If you don't want to suffer and bring misfortune to your loved ones, tell everything you know about the bandits who acted against you, Oscar, and Sophia. This is your last chance to redeem yourself," Adams said and began his work to convince this man to give up crucial information about Vicente and Sarah.

Evan really knew more than the soldiers of the kingdom since he had lived with these people long enough to hear strange things, clues from the army's point of view.

"I know how to find them. But it won't be enough for you to guarantee the future of my loved ones. I want a lighter sentence. Otherwise, I'd rather die with the information in my head."

...

Meanwhile, in Millfall...

Vicente left Benson's estate at dawn, having spent the last few hours there honing his skills.

He had spent the last few weeks searching for information about his master and what might have happened to cause him to leave town. But this student of Benson's hadn't found out much except for the name of his master's other student, whom the old blacksmith had left to help in Saltstar City.

But Vicente would search the association again for information because the last time he did, most of the essential men from the local post were out of town for the annual forging competition.

That competition should have ended the day before, so in the next few days, people who might know more would be back in town, and he would try again to find an answer.

Something else worried Vicente more at the moment. "Casey... What happened to you? Where are you, man?" He muttered on his way back to his residence with a worried look on his face.

Chapter 470 The Professor's Arrival?

470 The Professor's Arrival

Vicente wasn't as worried about Benson as he was about Casey. Even after another month, Casey hadn't sent any communication or shown any positive signs to the group.

Vicente already believed something terrible had happened, and his group had recently begun investigating Casey's situation. Among their various actions, the Mazzanti family had sent out search missions to mercenary guilds throughout the province, offering rewards for information on possible sightings of Casey.

Casey was an important Mazzanti family investment, but more than that, he was someone Vice respected. If something had happened to him, a rescue, or at least revenge, had to be taken!

Unfortunately, that wasn't the only problem on Vicente's mind. As much as the Mazzanti family was growing with ease, increasing in numbers, strength, and profits, some headaches had recently arisen.

Strangely enough, six of the family's soldiers had died while traveling between Millfall and Martell Village. At first, the group hadn't paid any attention to the situation, thinking it might be an isolated incident. But after the third problem with soldiers going in and out of that village, Vicente and his people had noticed the issue and were worried.

Someone seemed to be targeting their group!

This might not seem like much. After all, the group was powerful, and with just a few of its members, it could now move against even the strongest in the province. However, it wasn't so easy to deal with an enemy hiding and only attacking the weakest members of the family.

Since this happened in the absence of Casey, Jasmine, and Sarah, people who could help a lot in investigating the problem, Vicente and the rest of the family were practically unable to get to the culprit.

'Sigh... Old Torne, when will you be back to advise me?' Vicente thought of the ghost as he pulled up before the Fuller estate.

Torne was still in a dormant state, unable to speak to Vicente. Even after the young man's level had increased after absorbing his third essence, the old ghost's situation had hardly improved.

Vicente didn't know what to do and waited for Newton's visit to see the scholar. That shouldn't take long because it was about time that this man arrived in Millfall.

Since the enemy hadn't shown up and only weak Acolytes had been attacked, his chances of reaching this annoying opponent alone weren't good.

He was powerful, but a lot depended on the enemy deciding to show themselves to him before he could do anything!

With a long sigh, Vicente entered his house, where Nina had just woken up for breakfast.

"Big brother, have you been working?" Nina spotted Vicente and asked, looking forward to another day at his side.

Since she was on vacation and there wasn't much work for Vicente to do, given the relative peace in Millfall, she had spent part of her days with him, learning.

Vicente didn't want Nina involved in his Mazzanti family affairs. Still, after much prodding from her, he had agreed to teach her a few things. It wasn't anything particularly dangerous, but things that might make her less susceptible to being manipulated by others, less likely to be tricked by people like Shelby, and better able to understand the options available to her.

These were basic skills for someone living in this dangerous society, something Vicente was willing to teach Nina so she could stay out of trouble.

"Yes, I was at the Benson King residence. I'm working on my skills to get my 3rd-stage blacksmith certification."

Nina put a happy smile on her face and said. "Fantastic, big brother!"

As they began to eat and talk about the topics they had been discussing for the past few days, one of the estate guards informed Eve of something.

She smiled when she heard it and looked at the two, who were happily eating and talking. "Vice, your friend from Ironcrest has just arrived in town. I think he's on his way here right now."

"My friend?" Vicente stopped eating as he looked into Eve's blue eyes.

"Professor Newton."

Reading Eve's lips, Nina immediately rose from her chair, hearing the name of a genius that even the local children talked about.

But how could they not talk about Newton? He was the professor of a royal academy, a place where many children of nobles and wealthy people wanted to study.

Since most of Nina's classmates fit the profile of potential students at real academies, they talked about many famous names associated with them.

"Newton? The genius from Ironcrest? You know him, big brother?" Nina exclaimed in surprise.

Vicente smiled at her. "Yes. I asked a friend to arrange our meeting... Anyway, you'll meet him soon. Go and get ready. You have to look good to see him."

Nina had just woken up and had messy hair and night clothes.

She listened to her brother's advice and didn't hesitate to leave the table where she was eating to go to her room.

Eve went after her to help her while Vicente quietly finished his breakfast.

Before Eve and Nina returned, the doorbell rang, and he went to greet Newton himself.

"Professor, welcome to my home." He met the middle-aged, gray-haired man with a High-level Mage cultivation at his door.

As soon as he saw Vicente, Newton became interested in this guy with a strange Magic Gem, as he had not yet seen what was behind Cesar's mask.

"You... Your magical form is quite interesting, Vicente Fuller." Newton commented as he greeted the black-haired young man. "No wonder Cesar wants to help you. You must have amazing skills."

"Is that so?" Vicente laughed. "Thank you for the compliment."

"Now tell me, what is your relationship with Cesar? He seemed very interested in me helping your sister. Can you tell me why?"

Vicente replied. "Let's just say that he and I are very close. I know a lot about him, and I support him in the light of day. But I hope the professor doesn't talk too much about him or that with my sister."

"Of course. That's an adult matter." Newton accepted with no further questions. He was a man who knew when to push the issue and when not to.

The young man before him was clearly powerful and influential. The look in his eyes said it all, and Newton wasn't about to take any chances with someone he didn't know.

Soon, they sit in a living room where Nina and Eve would soon appear to greet the greatest genius in the province.

The moment he saw Nina, Newton stood up from where he was and noticed several problems Cesar had already described in messages.

"I see... It's not for nothing that you're worried about her. Her situation is not good, I must say. But give me a moment, Vicente Fuller. I will take a closer look at your sister's situation." He said as he showed his pentagrams while Nina watched him with a twinkle in her eye.

"Do what you have to, professor. You're our last hope."