

The Mafia 601

Chapter 601 The Purification

The Lamia thought for a moment, but she wasn't in a position to make demands. The deal she had proposed to Vicente was much better for him than for her, so there was no reason for him to betray her.

Of course, that could happen, but in this disadvantageous situation, she had to step forward and accept the danger.

"What do you want to know?" The Lamia asked.

"Let's start with why your group came to this place. What were Ogres, Cyclopes, and Lamias doing together in the Seidel Kingdom? Your home is in the north of the continent, far from here." Vicente said as Joshua watched the situation in silence.

The Lamia sighed before she started with the most important thing. "The Purification. Have you ever heard of it?"

"I don't know much about it, but I've been told about it." He pointed to the young soldier not far from them.

The Lamia looked at Joshua and instantly realized that Vicente's knowledge of the subject must be shallow.

"Well, then, you know next to nothing. The Purification is not just a plan. It's a prophecy. In the ancient past, in the largest clan of this race, the Demonix, a great vampire with phenomenal powers arose.

But contrary to what one would expect from such a great vampire, he did not become one of the pillars of his clan or his people. This monster betrayed his people by revealing to the continent the legend of The Purification, a then-distant destiny. Still, one that he ensured would be the beginning of chaos and the end of the Age of Magicians.

That was 50,000 years ago, when Cassius single-handedly sparked the Third Vampire Uprising, causing widespread war in the north of the continent.

According to legend, Cassius informed the continent's forces of Demonix's plan to bring revolution to Polaris Realm.

Vampires have always been among the strongest in the land, but they have never truly ruled the continent.

The vampires have always wanted to change that. They have been planning a tremendous demonic ritual to increase the power of their race. They would then purge the continent of those they consider to be the main pillars of society today.

That includes not only magicians but also special beings such as fairies and elves. The vampires want to wipe out everything we know today and turn the continent into one big granary where we are all food for the damned."

"This is much worse than I thought," Vicente muttered as he clenched his fists.

"Of course." The Lamia said, unable to hide the worry in her eyes. "They want to destroy us, but first, they'll sacrifice their own people. Do you think sacrificing vampires is a simple matter? The result will surely be disastrous!

Unfortunately, all of this is not just a legend. We don't know how much of the story is myth, but the vampires are planning what the legend says they are planning.

Recently, signs have begun to appear in the lands of the Ivory Desert. The vampires are finally ready to put their plans into action!"

"When is this going to happen?" Onyx asked.

"During The Seven Day Tsunami. That's an especially opportune time for a massacre to begin. There will be a lot of blood and fighting all over the continent during that time."

She turned her eyes to Vicente and, after a brief pause, finished answering his questions. "When they start, it will be hell on the continent. The south should suffer less, so many magical beings from the north are already moving south.

Traveling from there to here is difficult, so groups like mine are forming to ensure their own survival. Unfortunately, it wasn't enough for many of us." She looked at the bodies of her fellow travelers.

Vicente didn't feel bad when he heard that. The fact that these monsters were fleeing from the north did not mean they were innocent. He himself had seen how these creatures acted more than once.

The weaker ones, who didn't need to eat human flesh, would simply steal from magicians, but the more brutal ones, like Ogres, would try to kill and devour people who came near them.

They were on the run, but that didn't change the disturbing nature of these creatures.

They probably did not intend to invade the cities and cause havoc in the Seidel Kingdom, but they would certainly leave blood wherever they went.

Their escape was for their own good, but it would be at the cost of the lives of the weak and innocent who stood in their way.

Vicente had no mercy for these creatures, so even though he understood the monsters' motivation, he didn't change his mind about what he would do if he encountered more of them.

He would kill them without blinking an eye!

"I see. So it's likely that several groups like yours are scattered throughout the kingdom." Vicente commented, looking at the Lamia, while Joshua couldn't help but worry.

"Probably." She confirmed.

"Shit! That's terrible! What are we going to do when these monsters turn on our cities? The kingdom is in great danger!" Joshua commented to Vicente, very worried about the future.

Vincent ignored Joshua for a moment and asked the Lamia. "I found a vampire in the Chutha Dynasty. Is there any possibility that this vampire went to that place because of the problems approaching us?"

"A vampire in the Chutha Dynasty?" Joshua's eyes widened in awe.

The Lamia narrowed her eyes. "It's hard to say. There are definitely cases of vampires who turn against their clans or even their race. But the vast majority of them are loyal to the groups they belong to. Hardly any of them would run away because of The Purification.

And I think it's unlikely that a vampire would go to the Chutha Dynasty to carry out a plan related to The Purification. Unless others of his race accompanied him, he was probably only there for matters unrelated to it."

Vicente sighs, thinking that things wouldn't be so worrying if that were the case. Better a vampire acting alone than vampire clans acting around him and his family!

He looked at Joshua and said. "Don't worry so much. As much as it's likely that the whole continent will suffer from these monster movements, they're on the run and probably don't want any trouble.

They'll certainly leave a trail of blood and damage wherever they go, but it's unlikely that they'll try to invade or attack cities. This movement isn't about fighting the magicians on the continent. It's about running away from the problem in the north."

Joshua didn't know if he could be satisfied with that because, as much as it was probably true, it didn't change the fact that several groups of monsters were already in the kingdom.

When The Seven Day Tsunami began, those closest to the monsters would suffer!

Chapter 602 Back in Saltstar City

After the Lamia had finished what she needed to tell Vicente, he made her do what she had promised.

Under Vicente's close observation, the Lamia let her soul leave her body after giving him the crystal where she could live as long as she didn't have a body to call her own.

Her special powers were very dependent on a physical body, so even though her cultivation and essence wouldn't change in this special form, she wouldn't be able to use almost any of her powers.

In a way, she would be harmless to Vicente or even weaker people, and at most, she could cause trouble with her knowledge and expertise.

Vicente didn't intend to leave her alone with anyone but him, so the chance that she would manipulate anyone, even in such a situation, would be very small.

Onyx and Joshua just watched the whole process while Torne was ready to act and help his master if the Lamia tried anything funny.

Fortunately, she didn't try anything, and soon, her body lay on the ground while her soul was inside the crystal in one of Vicente's hands.

Vicente looked at the crystal and then moved against the neck of the High-level Mage Lamia still there.

By killing the Lamia with a single blow, he ended this affair with the monsters near Oakenfort.

"Cesar Mazzanti's promise to you has been fulfilled, Joshua. Now it's time for you to make sure the information about his vital status never gets out." Vicente looked at Joshua as the soldier observed all the bodies around him.

He would need those bodies and the resources they would provide more than ever!

'I need to get as strong as I can in the next four years.' He thought to himself, feeling that he had to use this chance to become a Sovereign before disaster struck the continent.

He nodded to Vicente and then signed the Magic Agreement that Vicente had made earlier.

"What is your name?" He asked Vicente. "You're Cesar, right? I think your pentagrams must have evolved. The first two are of natural origin."

"Yes, that's me. You can still call me Cesar." Vicente smiled, not bothering to say it now as he had completed his mission, and Joshua had promised never to say anything that might compromise him.

The name on their contract didn't matter. What mattered in a contract like this was the mana you put into it that bound both parties. Joshua's promise wasn't for Cesar or Vicente. It was for the person with Cesar and Vicente's unique magical fluctuation.

As much as the name on the contract was Cesar's, the terms of the contract would prevent Joshua from talking about anything that could affect Vicente.

"I assumed..." Joshua sighed, remembering that about three years ago, he was stronger than Vicente, but now everything had changed, and this black-haired young man was a powerful Earth Sovereign.

This soldier didn't mind being outdone, so he said. "I'm sorry for what happened back then. It wasn't personal. I was just doing what I could.

In any case, I wish you luck, Cesar. Considering your current powers, I feel you'll be a great name to protect the kingdom when the time comes.

Please do your best for the kingdom. I certainly will, and I'll be at your disposal in the army."

Vicente nodded to this man before watching him collect all the bodies, saying goodbye, and heading back to Oakenfort.

Left alone with his group, Vicente looked at the crystal in one of his hands and asked.

"How shall I transport you, Lamia? By the way, do you have a name?"

"Prisiche." She answered the question about her name. "As much as this crystal can be stored in a spatial ring, it would kill my soul bit by bit. If you intend to keep me alive, it would be ideal to wear it on a necklace. Don't worry about attracting attention. My aura is completely contained within this crystal. Even if I wanted to show myself, I wouldn't be able to do so without risking my spirit body outside the crystal."

'That is true, master.' Torne commented after looking at the crystal long enough to come to that conclusion.

"So, Prisiche, there are a few things you need to know before we begin this journey side by side," Vicente said as he mounted Onyx and quickly made a necklace for the crystal.

"The place we're going is not for you to have strange thoughts or show off. Unless I'm alone next to one of my mounts, you must never show yourself or let your voice be heard."

"All right. I have no interest in leaving where I am until I have a chance to get a new body." She said. "When will that happen, by the way?"

"After I add my fourth pentagram to my magical form. Until then, you must wait. I don't intend to help you until then." Vicente was direct, making it clear how things would be between them. "But you must prepare yourself to serve me, Prisiche. From now on, you will advise me concerning monsters and The Purification."

"Very well. I'll wait for it." She said, already imagining that this would be the case. "The next Lamia you get, don't destroy her body. I can only fully recover if I possess the body of a Lamia."

"I'll keep that in mind," Vicente replied as Onyx left the area, and they made their way to Saltstar City.

They were still a few weeks away from that city, but with no more stops until they reached their final destination, the group would travel there quickly.

Nothing would stand in the way of Vicente's return. As he had already accomplished all of his goals on this journey, it was time for him to return home to take care of his family and prepare for the arrival of the vampire.

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In the blink of an eye, more than 20 days had passed since Vicente's passage through Oakenfort. At this moment, he was finally arriving at his city, where he could see the beautiful coastline of Saltstar City.

"Home at last." He muttered as he looked out over the city, which seemed rather quiet from where he stood. 'I wonder what happened while I was away,' he thought, but he didn't think about it for long.

Soon, he was walking down the hill near Saltstar City, towards the entrance of this city he hadn't seen for months.

Chapter 603 I'm Already Where I Want To Be

Entering Saltstar City at the beginning of the day, Vicente saw how quiet the city was, which was a good sign.

The people there were living their lives as they should, while no worrying signs were in sight.

On his way to the Fuller estate, he would listen to conversations, hearing things that were important to him, things that people outside of his family wouldn't understand as well as he could.

He would learn about his family's upbringing before he even reached his estate.

Not only that, when he heard about one of the local underworld groups that had grown the most in this place in recent months, he would skillfully make his way to his estate through that faction's territory.

That was a faction controlled by his Fuller family, so, of course, it would be better for him to move within their territory to draw less attention in Onyx's direction.

He could hide Onyx outside of Saltstar City, but he didn't want to do that. There were times to be discreet and hide your strength and times to show what you were really capable of.

Right now, it would do him and his family more good to have Onyx at home, something that would make the local powers better understand who they were.

In certain situations, demonstrations of power could cause problems, but in others, it worked very well as a defense. That was the point Vicente had in mind when he entered Saltstar City with Onyx on his shoulders.

Several local guards, both related and unrelated to him, saw him moving, but none approached him at first.

When he arrived at his estate, Vicente saw several of his men hiding on the outskirts and guarding the place, making signs of greeting before he saw the door of his house open and a red-haired woman appear next to a young red-haired man.

'Miss Heidi? He saw Rory's mother standing next to the man, not expecting to find this woman there.

Heidi was about to leave after a brief visit with her son when she suddenly saw Vicente arrive just as she was leaving.

"Vicente!" She exclaimed in surprise as she looked down at the young man, seeing him so tall and strong after a few years since she had last seen him in Martell Village.

Rory was surprised by his friend's arrival and almost forgot what he had said to his mother when he saw his friend and thought of everything they had to discuss.

Layla and Casey had already returned, having arrived in the city about three weeks ago. So, the whole family already knew about Vicente's progress to the 4th stage, the completion of his revenge, and the fact that it would take him a little longer to return because of a vampire.

But even though he already knew a lot of things, Rory couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief to see his friend back while at the same time feeling the power of this guy and smiling happily for Vicente.

Vicente also noticed the improvement in Rory, who had reached the end of the 3rd stage and was now a High-level Mage.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Rory." He said before hugging the redhead next to his friend and giving her a kiss on the cheek.

Heidi smiled with pride for her son, but she had already heard how far Vicente had come. "You're not bad yourself, Vice. I hear you're an Earth Sovereign now."

"Yes, I've advanced recently." Vicente smiled at her while she continued with one hand around his waist and the other playing with his black hair.

"Sigh... You really are different from ordinary people like me. I can't even feel your cultivation these days. Every time you progress, I feel like I'm getting older." She said with a bitter smile.

"I doubt that. You look so young that anyone would think you were Rory's sister if they saw you walking together." Vicente smiled, knowing this woman was joking with them, even though she seemed to feel far behind them.

"Well, it was good to see you again, Vice," Heidi commented as she gave him another kiss on the cheek and turned her attention to Rory. "You should come visit me from time to time. I can't keep traveling across the province to see you."

"I'll try to come to the village in the next few months," Rory promised before his mother kissed him on the cheek and went back to her carriage.

Rory and Vicente watched the beautiful redhead walk away together.

"Your mother was in the city... That never happened when we were in Millfall. Did something happen?" Vicente asked curiously.

"Yes." Rory got a little serious. "She wanted to talk to me about my father."

"Oh?" Vicente turned to his friend. "Did he go after her because of trouble, or did something else happen?"

"I grew up thinking I didn't have a father because my mother didn't know who my father was," Rory said, still looking in his mother's direction. "But the truth was, she always knew who my dad was."

"Did she tell you the truth?"

"Yes, she told me that he's from outside the kingdom and belongs to a very traditional family of the Kenyth Empire. He already has a family of his own, and he would have problems in his family if news of a bastard son spread.

She got him out of trouble by hiding the truth about her pregnancy, and she also got me out of being targeted by this man's other children." Rory sighed as he told Vicente the truth about his parentage.

"Do you blame her for that? Are you interested in going after him?" Vicente asked him.

He would do anything to help his friend. Even if it were problematic for them to get close to Rory's paternal family, Vicente would be willing to do anything for his friend.

Rory shook his head negatively. "I don't want to. I don't blame my mother. I understand her motives.

After everything we've been through together, Vice, I'm sure that if my father had known I existed, my life would be very different than it is now. But I'm exactly where I want to be and already have a family. I wouldn't trade that for a stranger with a dysfunctional family.

Vicente smiled, glad that his friend felt that way.

"It's just good to know the truth. But I have no intention of meeting him. If one day fate brings us face to face, so be it. But I won't go after him. I have no more need for a father and no more need for an alternative plan." He looked at his black-haired friend and went into the house with Vicente.

"Anyway, forget about my business. We have a lot to talk about, Vice." He said just before Vicente ran into Eve, who was already up preparing breakfast.

Nina was still asleep but would wake up in about 30 minutes to get ready for the academy.

The moment she saw Vicente, Eve couldn't help but run to his side and hug him.

"Vicente!"

Chapter 604 Problems and Plans

"Eve..." Vicente hugged the beautiful, full-breasted blonde, feeling the two twins pressed against his stomach.

"You've been gone a lot longer than we expected. Why did you change your plans?" She asked him, feeling relieved about his situation.

"I had the opportunity to settle my vendetta in one fell swoop. So, I took advantage of the fact that I was already close to my enemies in the Kenyth Empire and finished my revenge in one trip. That way, I could return and have a more peaceful and lasting time here." He said as he sat down at the kitchen island in his house.

Rory sat there with him and Eve, interested in what Vicente had to tell them but also with a lot on his mind that he needed to clear up with him.

"I'm glad everything worked out. You don't know how nervous we were before Layla and Casey got back." Eve commented as she looked into Vice's eyes as if to tell him not to do that anymore.

He smiled at her and asked. "Where are they? I was worried about them coming back alone. There was a vampire after us."

"We know that," Rory commented.

Eve said. "Casey is in Millfall. After he arrived here with that woman, he said he had to take care of some things there before he could come back to work with us. As for Layla, she's with Jasmine at the local Awakening Temple."

"Hmm, good."

"What about that vampire, Vicente? Any progress with him?" Rory asked worriedly.

He and Eve could sense the level of the beast that had arrived on this property with Vicente and was sitting on one of his shoulders. But talking about the vampire was so much more important to them that they couldn't be bothered with this Sovereign creature.

Vicente sighed and said. "I managed to lose him. But it's almost certain that he'll find Layla and Casey's tracks here. So we have to prepare ourselves. He could be here at any moment from the next month."

Eve and Rory became a few degrees more serious, unable to say a word about it, as they were extremely worried about where this might lead.

The family had become much stronger with all the resources Vicente had left them and the time he had been away. But they were still far from being able to face a vampire. At least, that was the truth until the night before.

Vicente saw their worries and tried to show them a light at the end of the tunnel.

"Don't think I don't have plans for that. I'm currently at the peak of the first level of the 4th stage. I won't become a Sky Sovereign anytime soon, but there is no Earth Sovereign who is stronger than me.

This vampire must be a mid-level magician today. No matter how many powerful abilities he has, he won't be able to threaten me.

With your and Onyx's help, we have a real chance of killing a vampire!"

"Kill a vampire?" Eve hesitated as she repeated the words.

"That sounds bizarre, Vice," Rory commented with a sigh. "Are you sure about this?"

"We have no alternative. The damn vampire was hiding, luring Casey and us to him. After he found us, he took an interest in us and won't stop until he's dead or he's killed us." Vicente said what needed to be said. "If I didn't come to face him with the whole family, that bastard could come after you to lure me out. So this is the only way. We have to deal with him one way or another."

"I know... That's what I thought when Casey told me about the problem." Rory got up from where he was and walked through the kitchen, sensing that trouble was still following his friend.

Vicente stood up and showed them his pentagrams. "Rory and Eve, don't think we're going down anytime soon. Let's keep that in mind while we fight the vampire. But our chances of killing him are real."

When they saw the pentagram, which had once been orange and was now yellow, they were even more surprised by Vicente's evolution, realizing that it had evolved more than they had heard about from Layla and Casey.

"That..." Seeing the most spectacular pentagram configuration on this continent, Eve didn't know what to say.

Vicente still had an extra space for a new pentagram, so he could soon raise his powers even higher.

Rory asked him. "Is this related to the beast?" He pointed to the yellow pentagram and Onyx.

"Yes, where I found Onyx, I came across some possibilities." Vicente smiled as the pentagrams returned to his body. "I also brought back some artifacts for the family. Unfortunately, it was a place of Dark Path magicians, so I didn't get any resources that could make much difference for you."

"Your improvement is good enough for us," Rory commented as he sighed, feeling how far his friend had come. "That beast, uh, Onyx, will also be very useful to us. Since you didn't hide it, it will be able to protect this property and make this place even safer for Nina."

"That's my plan." Vicente smiled.

Rory changed the subject. "When are you going to hunt your next pentagram? It would be interesting if it happened before we had to deal with this vampire coming at us."

"Yeah, but I don't have enough power. I want to go after a cyan pentagram, but a beast with such a pentagram could be at the end of the 5th stage or the beginning of the 6th stage. I don't have the power to deal with something like that on my own, even if I were a Sky Sovereign.

Gulp!

Rory and Eve swallowed their saliva, for a cyan pentagram was something only Archmages had!

But Vicente wanted it while he was still a Sovereign!

"That..."

"This is going to be complicated and risky," Rory commented. "We'll probably have to travel to the central lands of the continent to find such a magical being."

"Also, I will need to become a peak Sky Sovereign. Some of our group will need to become Earth Sovereigns to travel with me, while Nina and the rest of the family must be well enough to stay away from us for at least two years." Vicente commented on the requirements for them to go after his fourth pentagram.

Going to the continent's central part would take four to six months. But there was the return trip, the time they would spend hunting there, and the problems that could delay them both on the way there and on the way back.

Thus, 2 years was the minimum time Vicente felt he would be away from his family when he went hunting.

Not only that, he also thought it would be time for him to go after Lauren by then, so it was likely that his time away from Nina would be much longer than 2 years.

"That's going to take a couple of years. Can you really wait for that?" Rory asked.

Chapter 605 The Future of the Family

"Yes, that's also the time needed for Nina to grow up and for her future to be better decided," Vicente said, indicating that he had no intention of doing this before his sister turned 14.

Nina was almost 11, so that would give them about three years to prepare.

"We have until her awakening..." Rory murmured, leaning his back against the cushion of a chair. "Well, I don't know if we'll have Sovereigns in the group by then, but we'll certainly be much stronger."

"I have plans for that. Let's worry about the 'little' time we have another time." Vicente thought about his new ability to temporarily increase the mana density in his surroundings. "Besides what I have in mind, our business will grow in the next few years, and new opportunities will surely arise.

Let's just worry about what's closest to us for now."

Rory and Eve agreed and said nothing more on the subject.

Neither of them considered the existence of Onyx and Torne in Vicente's plans. They didn't know about Torne, and as for that beast, even if it was already at the end of the 4th stage, the chances that it would manage to become a Paragon in 3 years were zero.

It would be difficult enough for someone to become a Sovereign in Scott Province, but even in the kingdom's capital, the richest place in the state, it would be practically impossible for someone to reach the 5th stage there, even with outside resources.

Why was the family with the strongest Sovereigns the leader of a state as large as the Seidel Kingdom?

It was because no Sovereign seeking the 5th stage would waste their time in the kingdom, and Paragons wouldn't benefit at all from ruling or living in that area.

So even if Onyx were halfway to becoming a Paragon Beast, it wouldn't happen as long as he lived in that state.

The ones who could really improve a lot in the group were the Mages, as there was enough wealth in the province and the kingdom for 3rd stage people to have prospects for growth by living there.

Vicente narrowed his eyes and changed the subject. "After I broke up with Layla and Casey, I discovered The Vile Altar in the Kenyth Empire. That's where I found Onyx and the artifacts I brought with me."

"Oh?" Eve was surprised, for the legends said that the order's outposts had all been ravaged and subsequently exploited by enemies of the order or even common explorers.

"I thought there were no more altars with such resources. How did you get so lucky?" Rory asked with interest in his eyes.

"Not far from the border of the empire and the kingdom." Vicente smiled. "But this was not a unique encounter, my friends. In this place I found by accident, I discovered something important about the Cataclysm Order and its altars."

Eve and Rory listened to Vicente with interest. They both believed in what the Congregation of Revelation preached, but they weren't the kind of people who would pass up an opportunity just for the sake of it.

"Some of the order's altars were not publicly known places. So there are places from this ancient religion that have been preserved and contain not only resources but also intact and useful structures for those with similar goals to ours." Vicente showed them what he wanted with his gaze.

"I have the locations of three secret outposts of this ancient religion."

Rory asked after he understood what his friend wanted. "You want to explore these places and then use them as outposts for our group?"

"Exactly. Most of the resources we'll find in these places won't be useful to most of us. Still, the artifacts and other things could be very important to the family. I found over 11,000 gold coins and 30 magic stones in the secret place I visited.

Imagine what we could accomplish if we were to clear out the other three outposts?"

"Thirty magic stones?" Eve's eyes widened, for that would be enough for someone like her to raise her cultivation from Low-

level Mage to High-level Mage quickly.

If those stones weren't used for strengthening, they could be used as an energy reserve for about 6 different Low-level Mages, enough to temporarily give them the power to try to fight High-level Mages.

"That... Did you get all that?" Rory asked as he opened his mouth, not expecting Vicente to have found so many riches in one place by chance.

Vicente smiled at both of them. "I told you. The place was preserved. Enemies of the order or explorers didn't discover it. If we can find places like this, we can not only greatly increase our resources but also obtain outposts that we don't need to invest in defensive structures at all.

It would be enough for us to send our groups to occupy and manage our operations near each of these outposts. Eventually, we could even have our own place to awaken the magical powers of allies in the future without having to depend on the Congregation of Revelation!"

As much as the two youths in front of Vicente believed in the teachings of the Congregation of Revelation, they had their own selfishness. They couldn't deny that it would be highly beneficial to the group to have a place where they could awaken the powers of allies.

Not only was it of great value because it could make it easier to recruit talent for their group, but it also had the potential to provide security for their future partners and subordinates.

They were all well aware of what had happened to Lauren and how the Awakening Temples didn't protect young people who awakened their powers. They could do things differently if they had places like the Awakening Altars!

Rory asked. "Where is the closest Altar to us?"

"According to the map I found at the outpost in the Kenyth Empire, there is a secret altar in the Diamond Province. The terrain there may have changed a bit in the millennia since the fall of the order. But if we search for a while, we could eventually find that outpost and absorb its resources and structure." Vicente was sincere.

He already knew about this place, but in his rush to settle his affairs and return to Saltstar City to deal with the vampire, he hadn't invested his time in searching for the outpost.

He had passed close to where such an altar should be, but since there were no Dark Path creatures around that place, it would have taken him time to search for such an area. So, he decided to go back to the future and explore that area.

"That would give us a secret outpost near the capital."

"Exactly." Vicente smiled, seeing that his friends understood how important this could be for them.

"All right, I'll prepare a group to send there in the future after we've explored and mastered the terrain." Rory agreed with him. "When do you plan to go there?"

"After we've taken care of the vampire."

Chapter 606 The Situation in Saltstar City

606 The Situation in Saltstar City

After talking about his plans for the altars of the Cataclysm Order, Vicente managed to get his friends and family members interested in exploring the outposts he and Torne wanted to go to.

Vicente didn't want to hide everything about his goals from his most important companions, so getting them involved was important and would be the first step for them to learn other things in the future.

Since both of them liked this new option on his path, he easily got their cooperation without them asking unnecessary questions or ones he didn't want to answer.

"Sigh... Those were the good and the annoying things I got involved in during this journey." Vicente sighed after he finished talking about the most important points related to his trip to these two states and then his return.

Then he asked. "How are things here in Scott Province? When I arrived earlier, I heard some comments from the locals about the growth of the local faction we're controlling."

"Hmm, we've greatly improved our territory and our control of the underworld business in Saltstar City." Rory nodded positively. "We now hold 55% of the business of the former Ruby Devils. We still have two competing groups in the city, but frankly, we don't intend to increase our influence much more through that group. We're working to take control of those two factions and keep them in operation to give the ignorant people the impression that there is competition in the local underworld."

"That's good. Do it like that." Vicente liked what he heard.

"In addition to our growth in Saltstar City, we have increased the number of cities under our control in the province. We now have 13 cities dominated by our branches, and we are in the process of dominating three more. We follow the same business model in all of these places.

Where there is more than one group of underworld factions, we work to keep at least two of them in each city and eliminate the others. But in cities where a faction, such as Dryhaven, has never dominated, we're investing in putting just one of our groups in those places.

The results have been fantastic so far." Rory smiled as he commented. "We're currently making a profit of 3,000 coins a month, and we're looking to increase that considerably over the next six months."

Three thousand gold coins a month may not seem like much for a group that dominates the underworld business in 13 cities. But Vicente's group had to spend a lot to maintain its operations, pay the family soldiers, feed each of them, and also invest in infrastructure, weapons, defensive and offensive artifacts, transportation, and so on.

When the family soldiers advanced to one level and were able to absorb new pentagrams, the family guaranteed the entire hunting process and paid for the entire hunt, the group of protectors and hunters.

That cost a lot!

So, 3,000 gold coins were not small; it was enough. There were large families in the province who earned practically nothing and were just able to pay their bills!

"This is good. With these resources, we can continue our expansion without worrying about robberies and kidnappings." Vicente commented.

If he had to break into the estates of wealthy nobles to commit robberies or even kidnap people for ransom, he would do whatever it took to improve his family's situation. But with a sustainable business model that didn't depend on such actions, he preferred not to risk himself in that way.

Rory nodded and said. "The family currently has 400 direct members and about 3,000 indirect members spread across the province. With our expansion work, we should reach 500 internal members and 5,000 external members in the next six months.

But I must create new internal groups to occupy the altars that we will eventually dominate. That will take time, but I believe it will also take 12 to 20 months before we can send one of our groups to such a place.

Internal members were those who actually belonged to the Fuller family and had Vicente as their leader. As for the external members, they were people who didn't know of the existence of the Fuller family or even of Vicente. They were subordinates of young Fuller's subordinates!

Among the people who had control over these outside members were Bart, Sarah, several others, and even Rory.

Vicente told Rory, "Invest what is necessary to expand our arms throughout this kingdom. It's time for our branches to reach out to other provinces.

They talked a little more about the business of the group's remnants before moving on to the official business of the family in the light of day.

The Fuller family was officially a merchant family. Therefore, Rory and Eve had worked to expand the family's official business to not arouse suspicion about the source of their funds.

Thus, they increased the number of nobles and even wealthy commoners with whom they did business.

Currently, 35 nobles and 12 large wealthy families in the province had business agreements with the Fuller family, which alone brought the family a profit of at least 800 gold coins per month.

That was just a fraction of what they made from their underworld business, but they were much bigger in the underworld than they were in the daylight.

In any case, most of their public spending didn't escape their ability to generate cash, so that was enough for the time being.

But the Fuller family had grown so much in recent months that even the Duke of the Province had requested a meeting with Vicente.

After hearing this from Eve, Vicente agreed to meet with the most powerful nobleman in the province in the next few days and see what the Duke wanted.

After talking about it for a while, Nina finally woke up and went down to the kitchen to have breakfast.

When she got there, she was startled to see her brother there, but soon she hugged him and shed a few tears of joy to see him again after months of not seeing him.

She had grown a lot in the past few months, and her feminine features were even more pronounced than when he had left.

She was almost 11, but she already looked less childish than when she had turned 10.

But that was normal, and Vicente wasn't worried. People in Polaris Realm changed a lot between the ages of 10 and 14.

At 10, one would still be a child. But at 14, the same person would be an adult. In the time between these two ages, maturation was very fast, and if you were away from a young person like Nina for weeks, it would be enough to find many differences in her when you saw her again.

After his meeting with Nina, Vicente ate with her, Eve, and Rory while they talked about simpler things.

He asked the group. "How are our friends and allies? How is Nova? Have you heard from her?"

Chapter 607 Updates

Eve smiled and said. "Nova is fine. We saw her here last night. During your time away, she's been coming here practically every day except for a few times.

She became a High-level Mage weeks ago and was recently promoted within the army headquarters in Saltstar City. She may take over the leadership of that post in the near future. So she's doing very well and has rarely left the city during this time."

"That's good." Vicente smiled in satisfaction.

Eve continued. "Aside from her, almost everyone in our family has improved their strength in the months you've been gone. The big exception is Bart because he's already at the peak of the 3rd stage, and it would be difficult for him to advance without the help of special resources just by being in the province. He also has a lot of issues to deal with on behalf of our family, so he's always busy.

But if we give him a few months off and send him to a stronger area of the kingdom along with some of our members, he could become a Sovereign Beast in the future.

But aside from him, the family currently has 11 High-level Mages, including Rory, 32 Mid-level Mages, and 85 Low-level Mages. The rest of the family is at level 5 of the 2nd stage." She finished updating the family's strengths.

Many external members of the family were between the 2nd and 3rd stages. But these numbers were only relevant for him to know that such people could maintain their businesses in the province. Their strength was of no direct use to the Fuller family.

Only in an emergency would Vicente use outside men to work alongside his trusted employees.

"The family is getting strong." Rory smiled at Vicente. "We have more Mages in our family than the army in the province."

Some of the Mages in the family were professionals, like Lukas, the blacksmith in Millfall who was selling the Mazzanti family's firearms.

He had revolutionized the province by following Vicente's orders to sell firearms, and it had become commonplace to see such weapons in every city in the territory.

Because of the actions of Luke, who knew how to manufacture a variety of firearms and ammunition, the Fuller family was free to use their most advanced weapons without attracting unnecessary attention from the army. The same was true for the Fuller family's subordinate forces, who also used the best equipment against their opponents.

With so many people using the Mazzanti family's weapons, no one talked about Cesar or the possibility that there were still people from his family in this world. Nowadays, whenever his name is mentioned, it is in reference to the revolutionary who brought firearms to the continent, not the man who invaded a prison...

Weapons were like an element of justice in this unjust world. They didn't give anyone supreme powers, but they 'balanced' the fights between more and less talented magicians.

The weaker ones quickly adapted to them, and nowadays, there was an absurd demand for the weapons produced by Lukas's group in Millfall.

Lukas was now a Low-level Mage, so his production capabilities were very different from when Vicente lived in Millfall, which is why the popularization of the weapons had worked.

Vicente heard a little bit about the professionals in his group, about Lukas' situation in Millfall, and also about Shelby, who was also growing in influence and power.

According to rumors, Shelby was already preparing to seek the position of Count for her younger brother and to increase her position once again.

Livia and Nicolas from Dryhaven helped her with their contacts. At the same time, they all used Vicente's support to grow faster than their rivals.

Then Nina told her brother, "My master said he wants to see you as soon as you get back, brother. He said he wants to talk to you about Cesar."

Newton still didn't know that Vicente and Cesar were the same person.

But after so long of this man helping the family, teaching Nina, and being in close contact with them, Rory couldn't help but consider adding Newton to their group.

"You should talk to him and explain everything. Honestly, it won't make any difference. He'd never talk to the authorities about it, and even if he were the kind of person who would do it, he'd be doing himself a lot of harm if he did. He would be an accomplice if he betrayed us, so I don't see any danger in you revealing the truth to him."

Nina nodded positively. "He'll realize that even if you don't say anything, brother. When the news of this beast gets out, he'll connect the dots and come to the truth himself."

Vicente nodded affirmatively to both of them. "I was planning to do that. I just couldn't risk anything before revealing the truth. But now that I'm back in the city, this is a good chance for me to talk to him about it."

Eve added. "You should also seek out your master, Benson King. He's currently in the Blacksmiths' Association building, working on improving his skills. After becoming a High-level Mage, he's been studying hard to be able to make our robot armor."

"I wanted to see him too." Vicente agreed. "I bought a lot of materials on this trip. Some of them are with me, and a larger part will arrive in the city in a few weeks."

When that happens, we'll be able to mass-produce our robot armor so that more family members will have powers similar to mine."

Rory and Eve were eager to hear this, knowing that Vicente's current powers were much greater than the old armor he had left behind before he left.

If he really could do what he said, the group could take over the province and move on to the rest of the kingdom in no time!

Maybe they would already be in control of the Seidel Kingdom before Nina awakens her powers!

Vicente's goal wasn't to take over the official forces or fight against the king. But he wanted to be the strongest force in the territory and dominate a large part of it. That way, he could have strong men at his side and resources to help him achieve his goals.

He sighed at their silence and looked at Nina. "We will resume our work together after you finish your first year at the Royal Academy."

"My term ends in a few weeks, brother," Nina said, eager to learn from her older brother again.

"Hmm, we'll do that when your term is over. For now, I will focus on solving this and other problems, so I won't have much time for our conversation. Anyway, I have some resources I will leave with Eve, and you should consume them once a week.

There's enough here for six months, and I got it practically for free, so don't hesitate to use it up." He handed Eve a spatial ring. "This will help you improve your situation for your eventual awakening, Nina."

She knew that she was suffering from the after-effects of the incident years ago when her mother had died, which threatened her awakening. Nina easily accepted Vicente's recommendation since she desperately wanted to have magical powers.

"Okay, I'll do it." She said as she finished eating and gave her brother a kiss before leaving for the academy with Eve and some guards.

Chapter 608 Unlucky

After Nina left with Eve, Vicente looked at Rory and said. "Now we have to prepare for Lauren's rescue. Her organization has Paragons, so we have a long way to go."

"I know. I thought you had that in mind." Rory didn't say anything against Vicente's interests. "I wonder how Lauren is today. She must be 22 now. Has she found a partner? Women that age often have children and families of their own."

"I don't know. But given the origin of the sect that kidnapped her, I doubt they would allow her to do such a thing." Vicente lamented in a quiet tone.

But when he remembered his last happy memories with Lauren, he couldn't help but smile. "But even if she had the freedom to do that, I don't think she'd have a family anytime soon. Lauren was the kind of person who didn't want that kind of responsibility early in her adult life."

"That's true. I'd forgotten that."

"Anyway, there's a long way to go and many problems that could kill us before we get there. There's a strange situation with the monsters on the continent." He informed his friend.

"Jasmine told us about it. Her investigators have discovered that it is related to The Seven Day Tsunami that will happen a year or two after Nina's awakening." Rory commented.

But then Vicente shook his head negatively. "It's not that simple. The problem will intensify by the time of The Seven Day Tsunami, but it seems that the vampires have an ambitious plan to end the Magician's Age. A disaster is coming, my friend. Unfortunately, it will come between us and Lauren."

Rory was worried to hear that this was the vampires' doing.

"Are you sure about that?"

"Yes, I dealt with a group of monsters that came to the kingdom. I interrogated a 4th stage creature who told me everything it knew."

Rory clenched his fists, feeling that this was terrible. The Seven Day Tsunami itself was bad enough, but it was a problem that happened from time to time, and the mainland forces were mostly able to deal with it well. However, if this was a vampire plot, things could get out of control, and there could be excessive casualties on all sides!

"Then this is very serious!" Rory exclaimed, feeling that his friend's bad luck was once again getting in the way of them all. "Have you thought of anything, Vicente?"

"There are no easy answers, Rory. But our plans to further strengthen the family must be the best we can do." Vicente was sincere. "We will continue to increase our influence and numbers, then use the Cataclysm Order outposts to improve the dominance of our territory and continue to increase our forces."

I don't know if we will all survive the calamity brewing in the north of the continent, but I can guarantee that when the worst happens, we will be much stronger than we are now. I intend to hunt my pentagram before that happens, so we will have plenty of time to prepare and many opportunities to strengthen us."

Rory couldn't say more. He trusted Vicente's words and saw no other path than the one they were already on.

Amid his nervousness, he sighed, seeing the difference in the problems he had to deal with when Vicente was around.

'Shit, and here I was, thinking about my father.' He thought back to the problems he had had with his mother.

Vicente had brought him a dozen problems at once, enough to make him forget his family history for a moment!

It made him laugh bitterly, but he didn't regret having a close relationship with someone so unlucky.

"My friend, I wonder when you'll stop being so unlucky?" He muttered to Vicente. "Fortunately, your talent is even greater than your bad luck. Otherwise, we'd all be dead by now."

Vicente understood Rory's comment and smiled, knowing this was no exaggeration. "One day, that will change."

'I suppose.' He thought to himself as he thought of the Cataclysm Moon Pendant.

"Anyway, stay in the city for a few more days, Rory. I'll familiarize myself with the family's recent affairs and review everyone I need to talk to. I also want you to help me deal with the vampire, so let me get back to your other duties after we've sorted this out."

"All right. Do you want me to call someone else from the family back here?" The young redhead asked.

"Just Casey. Tell him I'm back, and the vampire will attack us soon."

"All right."

Vicente nodded to Rory and said out loud. "I'm going to talk to Newton and Benson. I'll leave Onyx here at the estate."

Rory said nothing as he watched the black bird with the negative aura leave Vicente's shoulders and then grow in size just after they left the Fuller estate.

Vicente looked at Onyx and ordered him to stand guard, but not to draw any more attention than necessary.

A being like Onyx was conspicuous in his own way. That was his nature. But he could be much more conspicuous if he wanted to.

Onyx obeyed his master and soon hid in the building, keeping watch but not showing himself too easily.

Meanwhile, Vicente went to the association where he planned to meet Benson.

Aside from the fact that he had to choose Benson over Newton because of their master-disciple relationship, one of the ways his family could prepare for the vampire, the disaster of The Purification, and Lauren's rescue was by using items made by high-level blacksmiths.

Benson had nothing more to teach Vicente, but he was a powerful blacksmith by local standards, someone who already had a lot of knowledge that, with the right advice, would take him to the next level in no time.

If Vicente could get Benson to learn a few new things and strengthen him into a Sovereign, this blacksmith could join the Fuller family's weapons production.

Benson himself had said that there was a limit to how far firearms could be developed. But they hadn't reached that limit yet, and it would be very good to have someone else to help with their production and development.

Therefore, Vicente wanted to meet with Benson first to discuss this matter and to speed up the strengthening of his group before the vampire arrived.

If all went well, Benson could produce more weapons and ammunition for the family while he produced robotic armor!

So Vicente soon arrived at the association building, where he also had to deal with matters related to the techniques and books he had purchased on his recent trip.

Chapter 609 The Difference in Experience

Arriving at the Saltstar City Blacksmith Association, Vicente walked through the entrance and headed to the Council of Elders.

He was a member of the Council himself, so no one could stop him from reaching the best blacksmiths in the place.

Soon, he was in a large room where High-level Mages were chatting in a luxurious, old-fashioned living room.

"Vicente?" One of the men there was surprised to see this young man with black hair.

The leader of this post smiled exuberantly, feeling that this young man had fulfilled all of their goals for their trip to the Chutha Dynasty.

None of them knew that Vicente wanted to take revenge for the things that had happened to him in the past. They thought he was going out of the kingdom mainly to advance his level and improve his understanding of the forge.

If he was back there, it meant he had succeeded!

"So? Did you get new techniques and resources?" The head of the association post asked him anxiously.

Vicente smiled as he threw a spatial ring in the direction of the white-haired man. "In this spatial ring are all the techniques, books, and small resources I could buy with what you gave me.

I also ordered resources for my family on the way back, including some things that might interest you. The shop I bought them from should be delivering them in a few weeks. If you want the resources I've ordered for you, all you have to do is pay the difference from the payment I've already made."

Those men's eyes lit up with interest. Of course, they were interested in any resources Vicente might have ordered from outside this place.

Saltstar City was a place with many opportunities for Mages. Unfortunately, 4th-grade items or interesting items for 3rd-grade artifacts were difficult to find or even order here.

Traveling around the kingdom was another problem. Blacksmiths often had good combat skills because of their strength. But that didn't make them warriors, and they would be more susceptible to the dangers of a long journey than born warriors.

So, traveling and obtaining their resources was also a difficulty. If someone was willing to do it for them, and then the delivery would be made in their city, they would be more than happy to finish paying for those resources.

"What about you, Vicente?" The leader of this place asked, realizing how much material he and his companions would soon have to study.

"I just managed to advance." He smiled. "But I haven't found my next pentagram yet. I will prepare for a while before I go looking for something interesting."

"I see... Well, congratulations on becoming a Sovereign, haha. You must be the only one in all of Saltstar City." The leader of this place said before the other old men there also congratulated Vice on his success in reaching the 4th stage.

"Have you learned some of these things?" Asked another old man who was analyzing what was in the spatial ring with the forging materials.

"I have read all these books and techniques. I still need to train and assimilate the meaning behind each of their special moves, but I have enough to become a 4th-stage blacksmith.

It will probably take a few weeks, but I'll get there." He said confidently as each of those old men looked at him with a mixture of happiness and regret.

If Vice became a 4th-stage blacksmith, they could take his advice and approach the 4th stage more easily. But since he had become an Earth Sovereign, it also meant he wouldn't live in Saltstar City for long. That was the sad part of it.

The leader of this group knew that Vicente had a little sister who was still a teenager, so he tried not to think the worst. 'He will probably be available to us until the girl awakens her powers... We have about three years to absorb everything he can teach us.'

He quickly pushed that aside and changed the subject. "Well, you must be looking for your master, right? Benson is in the training area for the elders of the Association Council."

"Thanks for the information. See you later."

With that settled, Vicente made his way to the basement of the large association building, in the same wing as the side that only Council staff could access.

When he arrived, only two training rooms were in use. After scanning the area for his master, he found where he needed to go and arrived at the room where Benson was working on the components of a robot armor.

Benson didn't notice Vicente entering the room. Still, after watching him in silence for almost a minute, the old man turned to see Vice standing at the entrance to the forge.

"Vicente!" Benson frowned, then relaxed when he saw his most successful student standing there.

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"You're back at last? Were you able to achieve your goals?" He asked as he approached Vicente with a smile on his face.

Vicente nodded positively. "I got my revenge. I killed my mother's murderers and also reached the 4th stage."

"You're already a Sovereign?" Benson's eyes widened at the end of his disciple's speech.

That was the first of his disciples to reach the 4th stage!

Several of his disciples had reached the same level as him or even surpassed him. But he had no information about any of them reaching the 4th stage.

Vicente nodded in confirmation before showing his master the current configuration of his pentagrams, making the man even happier for him.

"Impressive! Your first pentagram has evolved again and is now yellow!" Benson laughed with satisfaction. "You will probably become a 5th-stage blacksmith in the future, Vice. With this new skill, whatever you forge will be better than anything forged by blacksmiths of the same rank as you!"

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Vicente didn't understand.

"Didn't you know that you can now change the nature of the metals under your control?" Benson was much more experienced than Vicente and had almost the same understanding of forging as the young man.

Looking closely at the new feature of the post-evolution Vice pentagram, Benson couldn't help but notice something very important.

"If I'm not mistaken, you can transmute metals from now on, Vice! You won't be able to work miracles, but you can use this power to change the materials at your disposal into better versions more compatible with your interests!"

Chapter 610 New Possibility

Vicente's expression changed when he heard his master's words. He hadn't realized this after his evolution and testing that pentagram a few times.

But then Torne commented in his mind. "This old blacksmith must be right. In fact, it explains why the mana changes in your surroundings when you use your new skill."

Torne wasn't a blacksmith, so it wasn't so easy for him to notice certain details. But he was a powerful Sovereign who had lived long enough to understand certain things and see sense in Benson's words.

'But if that's true, why isn't the effect permanent? If it's only temporary, it won't help me at all with my weapons.' He commented to Torne.

'You'll have to ask this man, master. Perhaps he can explain and find a better solution than I can.'

"That... Master, are you sure about this? I've used this skill several times and haven't noticed anything like this." Vicente said. "I noticed that it can change the weather in my vicinity and also alter the configuration of the minerals in the ground, forcing the free mana in the air closer to the surroundings altered by me. But that's only temporary."

"Oh?" Benson heard that and thought for a moment about Vicente's description. "What you just said agrees with what I said. But Vice, you've probably used your new power on a grand scale. There is a balance in all things."

When you fly at high speed, you can't make certain movements. By seeking more speed, you give up other things. But when you give up speed and accept flying slowly, you can make more precise movements.

That happens in all things. When you pursue one extreme too much, you give up many other qualities.

In the case in question, I believe that because you tried to change the nature of the metallic minerals in your vicinity in large quantities, you 'gave up' on changing them permanently. But if you focus on altering small quantities of ores, you could achieve a different effect."

"I see," Vicente murmured as he looked down thoughtfully.

As much as he didn't have Benson's experience, he could see the reason behind those words and felt it was indeed possible for that to be the case.

"Try practicing that while you master your 4th stage forging skills. That will be good training for you now that you've advanced and gained a new skill." Benson instructed.

He had nothing but his experience to teach Vicente. As such, he had a way of guiding this young man who had run very fast to the position he was now in.

"Hmm, I'll do that." Vicente agreed.

"When you finish this training, you'll be able to do wonderful things, Vice." Benson's eyes sparkled. "As I've already taught you, artifacts are only as strong as the materials that make them and the skill of the blacksmith who created them.

Your new skill raises both your forging skills and the quality of your materials, Vicente. If you use the same materials you used before to make weapons and armor, you'll get better results now. But if you use even better materials, your results will be even more incredible.

The artifacts you create after becoming a 4th stage blacksmith may actually turn out as good as those of the 5th grade!

Do you know what that means? Our robotic armor will become even more efficient when you finish this progress!" Benson said with a tone full of eagerness to see his disciple produce something like he had in mind.

Vicente's results when it came to robotic armor were already extremely fantastic. But seeing his current improvement, Benson was sure it could improve.

"All right, I'll train on that over the next few weeks." He said while also feeling anxious.

The better the items he produced, the better his chances of rescuing Lauren and protecting his family from the consequences of The Purification.

With this in mind, he changed the subject and soon spoke to his master about some of the problems he had to overcome and the fact that he wouldn't be able to return much of his attention to the forge immediately afterward.

He would dedicate part of his days from tomorrow to studying the forge, but he couldn't devote himself exclusively to it as he had done in the past.

After hearing about the vampire who was hunting his disciple, Benson was naturally concerned, understanding that Vice's situation was not so easy despite how far he had come.

"... Sigh, your life is full of bumps, Vice." He sighed after hearing everything. "But don't worry, this old man here will help you produce items for your family and take some of the weight off your shoulders," Benson commented.

He already knew how to produce 3rd-grade firearms with characteristics related to his elemental affinities. That was good enough to help the family members who were at the end of the 2nd stage and the beginning of the 3rd.

Vicente thanked his master, who, since their reunion in Saltstar City, had been part of the Fuller family, helping a lot with the forging part of the family.

"Anyway, what about you, master?" Vicente asked after all this serious talk. "How's your progress?"

"Sigh! Not as good as yours. I'm already an old man. It's harder for someone my age to understand new things and get stronger. However, I'm still evolving consistently. I don't know if I'll be able to become a Sovereign before your eventual departure from the kingdom, but with all the opportunities you've been giving me, I don't think I'll be so useless as to not have the prospect of one day reaching the 4th stage." He said sincerely.

Vicente had never talked about leaving the kingdom with anyone in Saltstar City. But all his family, friends, and local contacts expected him to leave before long.

He was already a Sovereign, and only the capital had things to attract him. But even that place wouldn't be enough for him for long, so the kingdom shouldn't be in Vicente's future plans.

Vicente said to Benson. "Improving little is better than improving nothing. I'll still be in the kingdom for another three or four years, master. That's a long time. Many things will happen before Nina awakens."

"Hmm. How is she? Every day, we get closer to discovering the truth." He commented on the situation of that girl, who still had a high chance of failing at the moment of her awakening.

"She's growing and seems stronger. I will intensify her treatment from now on to try to improve her chances. But that's all I can do for her." Vicente sighed as he thought of his sister's future and also of Newton, who could speak better of her to him after these months away.

"I see."

"You can meet me at the Fuller estate whenever you want to see me. I have to go and sort out some business, master."

"See you later."

Vicente left, heading for the local Royal Academy, where he intended to see Newton.