The Sun 66

Chapter 66 – Exchange

Nick kept watching the event in the middle of the marketplace.

Usually, Nick didn't like watching something like this, but since Nick's current moral dilemma was related to this event, he just kept absentmindedly watching.

One of the two guys had noticed that Nick kept watching like a creep and became a bit embarrassed.

'Is he a voyeur?' the guy that was currently in the process of having intercourse in public thought.

Usually, one of them would charge at Nick and kick him a couple of times, but Nick's uniform stopped these thoughts from even occurring.

Zephyx Extractors were the absolutely worst people one could attack.

Not only did they have an incredibly high status, but they could also tear humans apart like paper.

'30,000 credits if I want to keep the two corpses,' Nick thought as he looked at the two men.

The guy on the side felt a cold shudder go down his neck as his dick became limp. 'Don't tell me that guy is gay!'

Nick just kept looking, deep in thought.

'Nine corpses would come to 135,000 credits,' Nick thought.

'For 135,000 credits, I can find the location of a Specter immediately.'

'That's all I have to pay.'

Nick didn't even see killing these two men as part of the deal since that didn't have any relevance to him.

Sure, Nick wasn't a big fan of killing, but if Nick really didn't like someone, that someone lost all their value in Nick's eyes.

He had seen too much shit in the Dregs to care about these people.

"Ah, there we go!" the other guy shouted with a satisfied voice as he pulled himself out of the girl's mouth.

By now, the girl was full-on crying and fell backward with closed eyes.

"I think this isn't her first time," the guy said to his friend. "She's surprisingly good at this. She does this amazing thing with her tongue-"

"Yeah, I'm not interested," the other guy said as he looked at Nick with a concerned expression. "I'm not in the mood."

"Not in the mood?" the first guy asked in surprise. "But you said you are into this sort of thing. I made you my rape buddy exactly because you were so into this shit. Don't tell me you've gotten soft."

The other guy snorted. "I got soft, but not in that department," the guy said.

The next moment, he gestured to Nick with a movement of his head. "He's watching, and it kind of ruined the mood for me."

The first guy looked at Nick, and when he saw Nick's uniform, he also became a bit concerned.

"Why does he keep looking at us?" he asked quietly.

"I don't know," the other guy answered.

"Think he's gay?"

"No idea, dude."

"How long has he been looking?"

"Since the start."

The guy felt himself become a bit red in the face when he thought that a Zephyx Extractor had been watching him rape a girl.

He didn't mind the other people since he was very much into being perceived as powerful.

When these weak people watched him without doing anything, he felt like he was establishing his dominance over all of the Dregs.

But when it was a Zephyx Extractor, things were very different since he knew very well that he couldn't possibly compete with one of those.

Because of that, he became quite a bit embarrassed.

"I get it," the guy said, understanding why the other one wasn't in the mood.

"Give me my money."

The two of them looked at the crying girl.

By now, she had opened her eyes, and she was glaring with hatred at the guy that had just raped her.

When the guy saw the girl's aggressive expression, he became a bit angry and annoyed

He didn't like it when his prey bit back.

Nevertheless, he took out five credits and threw them at the girl without saying anything.

To the two of them, it was important to keep the good prey alive so that they could be reused, which was why they were paying them.

At least the really good ones.

The bad ones didn't get paid.

The next moment, the two of them walked away from the marketplace.

Nick just kept sitting at the side of the marketplace, still thinking about his options.

'How much longer? How much longer do I have to search for a Specter?'

'Also, just because I can't go against Riker himself yet doesn't mean that I can't get rid of some of his people. After all, I'm a Zephyx Extractor, and Riker won't risk exposing himself by trying to take revenge on me.'

'The death of a Zephyx Extractor is a huge deal.'

'In a way, I can make the Dregs a better place while also profiting from it.'

'135,000 credits in exchange for the location of a Specter and a better world.'

Nick nodded and stood up.

Then, he left the marketplace and walked towards the Outer City.

For the next hour, Nick talked to Wyntor inside his office.

Some hours later, Nick went to sleep.

When he woke up, he dealt with Horua and worked with the Dreamer.

After that, Nick left Dark Dream and entered a station where the guards of Crimson Fungus City worked.

It was a black building with a huge symbol of Crimson Fungus City on it.

As soon as he entered, the guards turned to Nick, and when they saw his uniform, they became interested.

One of the officers walked over to Nick. "Welcome! Is there anything we can help you with?"

Nick nodded.

"My Zephyx Manufacturer requires some specific corpses from the Dregs. I will be the one doing the killing and collecting. You just need to officiate the proceedings and help me transport the corpses," Nick said.

Surprisingly, the guard just smiled politely.

He wasn't surprised or shocked at all.

"Of course," the officer said. "Please, leave your company's card here for reference."

Nick nodded and took out Dark Dream's official bank card.

The officer smiled politely, put the card away, and called a team of three guards.

Two of the guards came over to Nick and introduced themselves politely, while the last one walked to the back.

Some seconds later, the guy came back out, pulling a hearse.

"Where to?" the guy asked.

"The Dregs," Nick answered.