

You see the city from the window of your private plane. The Brazilian mafia boss and one of the most dangerous mafia bosses in Europe and Northern America. He didn't speak, he didn't blink, he just sat on the couch facing you, and in a simple movement, he swept all the things off the table to fall to the ground without any concern. The show will be held in one of the largest hotels in the world in Brazil. Elsewhere In a palace on the outskirts of the city lives a man whose word is like a sword and whose eyes carry a coldness as if he were a body without a soul. "Bernardo Santos" the so-called "The Brazilian Lucifer". You've heard of Brazil and seen it on social media. You've seen its landmarks, food, parties, and men, but you never thought of visiting it before. But you were offered one of the biggest and most important fashion shows and it was held specifically in Venice, and you were the star of the show, especially since you have millions of fans from all over the world who are racing to attend your shows. He doesn't smile unless a city falls under his mercy that never existed and his words are a command that must be obeyed, even if it will end souls. After two hours You just landed. "Sign" one single word