

Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

Chapter 3: Change of Plans?

"The world of magic is not fair, my son..." Vicente's mother said, feeling a weight in her heart but determined to teach her son how to face reality.

He was very young, but since he had been showing signs that he spent too much time thinking about it, Kate had decided to once and for all solve the problem.

Before he raised his dreams too high, she would cut off his wings to prevent him from attempting a 'flight' that would only cause him to fall 'face first' to the ground.

As a mother, it was her duty to prepare her son for this terrible world!

"Don't expect to have extraordinary magical abilities nor to have rich mana, Vicente. Your father and I don't, so you are unlikely to be privileged in that..."

So don't think too much about it. In time you will undoubtedly be able to use magic, but you should focus on becoming a good merchant like your father.

Then you can have a good life, have friends and freedom to move around."

After sighing, she smiled at her son, playing with his hair, before hugging him. "You don't need magic to be happy. Your family loves you very much, my little boy."

Hearing those last words, Vicente could not complain, much less lament the cruel truth of this world.

The amount of mana a person had was considerably associated with their hereditary characteristics, so the odds were against him.

But wasn't that also the case on Earth? He had been born poor on Earth and, from a young age, had lived in the naturally unjust reality of that world.

From that experience, the weight of the truth had not affected this young man so much.

He smiled at his mother and kissed her cheek, feeling that he could find his own way of living just as on Earth.

Maybe he wouldn't become a great magician, but he could live well in other ways!

'Not exactly what I wanted, but I can work with that.' He thought as his mother embraced him. 'On Earth, I joined the Mazzanti family, but I can create my own family in this world.

With the knowledge I have today, I am confident of putting together my own group and being an even better Don than the old man.

I just have to beware of traitors...' Vicente remembered the worm that had sent him to this world.

He didn't hate where he was now, but was there any guarantee that he would be reincarnated in another world if he died again?

With no indication that he would have the same luck, he wanted to prevent the same thing that had happened on Earth from repeating itself in Polaris Realm.

"Now go play with your sister, Vice. Mom has to finish what she's doing." Kate said in a sweeter tone than earlier, releasing her son to return to his world of few worries.

She was heartbroken that she had had to teach her son such hard things and soon began to think about making his favorite food later.

While she was thinking about this, little Vice ran to where his sister was, knowing that this young girl would play with him since she favored him so much.

"Vice!" Lauren shouted upon seeing her little brother as she finished her etiquette lesson.

In that society, girls like Vicente's sister were groomed from an early age to become good wives, mothers, and housewives.

Some of them became magicians and ventured out into the world, but this was the life of few. Most women followed customs similar to those Vicente had read about in history books on Earth.

Their family would educate and train them until they could conceive a child. Then their father would find a worthy man and arrange the marriage.

Usually, this arranged marriage would serve to improve the relations of both families, so the woman was hardly involved in the choice of her husband.

Since she was a child, Lauren had been learning how to behave and become a lady worthy of respect.

One day Vicente would also begin to be prepared by his family, but unlike his sister, he would be prepared to inherit his father's profession, the most common thing to happen to the first male child.

However, Vice was still very young, and his responsibilities were few. So he had a lot of freedom and could play with his sister whenever she was free.

And it would be like this for the next months until little Vice would reach his 5th birthday!

At that time, things would finally change a little for him!

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In the months since Vicente's discovery of the relationship between mana and heredity, this boy had slowly lived a less boring life, learning more about a little bit of everything in this world.

When he was four years old, he received his first books after asking his parents for months.

By then, he could speak and write properly, a requirement made by his father to give him these books.

Through them, he had learned about mana, magic, and heredity, along with a dozen or so pieces of information about the kingdom he was born into.

Mana was an important aspect of every magician, their source of magical power, necessary to cast spells and activate abilities.

Magic was the refinement and application of magical power for the application of a spell or ability.

As for heredity, this talked about how the magical attribute and magical form could be significantly influenced by those of their parents.

Through this, he understood that he had a high chance of having similar characteristics to his parents and eventually achieving feats they might have had if focused on their magical path.

As someone who already understood that his parents were not versed in magic, Vicente had grown up the last two years without great expectations for his awakening.

The awakening happened when youths turned 14 and were given something called a Magic Gem in a special ceremony.

After their origin related to heredity, what most influenced the life of a magician was the Magic Gem, so this was a ceremony of utmost importance.

But little Vice was not so interested in this after his discoveries about how ordinary the people in his family were.

So, right when he turned 5 and started his classes to learn about his father's occupation, Vice was totally focused on learning what he could about it.

He had no intention of becoming a merchant identical to his father. Yet, he wanted to learn Andrew's ways so that he could use them to his advantage when he had the chance to raise his family along Mafia lines.

And with that, Vicente Fuller entered the academy at the beginning of the year 867 of the Magical Age!

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Waking up this morning, Vice hurried to get ready and eat breakfast with his family, looking forward to his first day at the only academy in Martell Village.

At the Academy of Stars, he would begin part of his study routine, where he could learn about everything from the basics of the kingdom and the world he was in to a little about magic.

He would still continue to learn his father's profession daily by accompanying this man in the afternoons. Still, he would have a whole routine of activities starting today.

As someone eager to escape his monotonous life as a child, Vice almost forgot that he had to go with his mother on his first day at the academy.

"Where are you going, Vice?" Kate smiled at him as she saw her son running to the exit door of this residence.

"Mom, let's go! I can't wait to go to the academy!" He said in his childish tone, but without speaking like he did years ago.

Kate smiled and saw Lauren and Andrew looking at her, clearly indicating that she had spoiled him too much. Now it was her responsibility to deal with this hurried young man.

"Sigh... It's okay." She stood up, revealing her six-month pregnant belly, where yet another member of this family was growing.

And so Vice went to his mother's side for his first day at the academy!