

# **Taking the Mafia to the Magic World**

## **#Chapter 31: Reunion - Read Taking the Mafia to the Magic World Chapter 31: Reunion**

*Chapter 31: Reunion?*

The next morning...

Before doing anything, Vicente went with his sister to the Academy of Stars, intending to register her for the following year.

The current year would end in two more months, and after the vacations, it would be time for a new period to begin.

He could not leave his little sister with anyone, as he did not trust the people who worked for his father. So he could only register Nina at the academy and wait for the class period to begin.

So Vicente spent the early morning hours registering his sister at the academy desk, where he had been a few times in the last 6 years.

He reviewed some of his teachers there but didn't spend much time talking to anyone other than the staff responsible for registering new students.

"Okay, Nina Fuller is registered. You must pay the annual fee one week before her classes start to confirm her enrollment." A middle-aged woman said this to Vicente after believing the lie he had told to justify his parents' absence.

After being warned about this, Vicente thanked that woman and left, promising to return a week before the start of classes for the next period.

"Where are we going now, big brother?" Nina asked.

Vicente quickly wrote what he wanted on a piece of paper and showed it to her.

'We are going to visit a friend. But Nina, don't forget what I told you last night. Don't talk about our situation to anyone.

Then tell me again, what should you say when people talk about our parents?'

She read that and looked at her brother's face, "They are away taking care of big sister Lauren."

Vice smiled at her and continued carrying her in his arms.

After a few minutes of walking, he reached Rory's house.

Pa! Pa!

"Rory, it's me, Vicente." He shouted, hoping that his old friend was still around.

Rory was the person he trusted most, the only one he had talked to about his plans for the future. As such, before he began to deal with matters concerning his father's group, Vicente wanted to hear from this person what his intentions were.

"Vicente?" A slightly childish but much thicker voice than the one from months ago came from inside that house with a touch of surprise and joy.

"Man, I thought you had given up!" Rory said as he had a smile on his face as he opened the front door of his house.

"Never," Vicente said, noticing Rory's gaze on the little black-haired girl in his arms. "I'll explain what's up, but before I do, can I come in?"

"Sure! I was just about to invite you in for something to eat." He took a step back and made way for these two.

"By the way, are you alone?" Vicente asked.

"Hmm, my mother leaves really early. You know how she is." Rory commented as he directed these two to the kitchen.

Upon arriving, Rory's breakfast was served in several different dishes, with many options for just one child.

Rory's mother was a former prostitute who tried to reward her son for his origin in several different ways. Among them, she never punished him for his actions, always prepared bountiful meals, and constantly allowed him to choose what to do.

Nina saw this and licked her lips, hungry because her brother was not such a good cook.

Vicente smiled, put his sister down on a chair, and let her eat whatever she wanted, even without asking Rory.

He looked at Rory and became more serious. "A lot of things have happened. So as much as I still plan to go ahead with those things I already told you about, others will change, and maybe that won't interest you."

"It doesn't matter. I am with you. We're brothers, Vice." Rory said, eager to get to work alongside his friend.

"Hmm, but before that, you need to know what you'll be getting into."

"Okay. What happened?"

Vicente didn't intend to tell that to many people at the moment, so his advice to Nina. However, that was different about Rory.

Vice closed his eyes and said. "My mother and father died."

Upon hearing that, the expression on Rory's face changed considerably, leaving the interest of moments ago to expressing something that children should not show.

"What?" He exclaimed as he stood up, shocked to hear that. "That... Vice, I'm so sorry. What happened?"

"When we were traveling, my family was involved without our choosing in an expert battle. One of the attacks by those experts caused the death of my mother." He said, looking into Rory's eyes, showing all his hatred of those people.

"I saw my mother get smashed by that, Rory."

Rory clenched his fists and pressed his teeth into each other, feeling angry.

He was not close to Kate, but as Vice's mother, he respected her greatly.

Vicente loved his mother deeply, and Rory knew this. Knowing how he had seen his own mother being killed, this boy couldn't help but feel bad for his friend.

His eyes narrowed, and his voice became much deeper. "Is that how Mister Andrew died too?"

"No, my father survived along with my sisters and me. However, Lauren lost her sight, and Nina went deaf after that battle." Vicente looked at his sister, who was eating while smiling.

Eating was very good for a glutton like Nina.

At that moment, she could even forget some of the darkness of life she had been having for the past few months.

Rory also looked at that little girl while frowning his eyebrows. "It can't be... Nina, Lauren..."

"But our misfortune didn't end there, Rory. When my sister awakened her magical powers, she was taken by strange people who I don't know.

Her ability was above average. I suppose that's why she was taken.

Then my father died on the same day as Lauren's abduction." Vicente finished his unlucky story, calm despite the apparent hatred in his eyes.

"That's horrible... I didn't expect something like this could happen to you, man." Rory looked at Vicente and felt something indescribable, not knowing what he would do in his place.

Rory had no father and no siblings. It was just him and his mother. But even if he felt ashamed of her, he loved her, and if he lost his mother, he would feel terrible.

But Vicente had practically lost his entire family in a matter of months!

"Because of that, my previous plans need to change a bit," Vicente said seriously. "Now I need to avenge them. What happened to my parents and my sister cannot stay like this. I will bring justice to them even if I have to die for it!"

Rory heard this and understood why Vice wanted to talk to him first.

"So, you must make up your mind. If you continue on my side, you will face unimaginable problems. The people I'm looking for are definitely not weak, Rory.

But understand if you are not willing, I will not blame you. What I ask is really very heavy.

I don't want you to feel obligated to join me just because of the previous promise."

Rory closed his eyes and said. "Vice, there is nothing to rethink. Now more than ever I want to join your family!

The bastards who did this to your parents and sisters deserve to die!"

As he said this, he showed one of his hands to Vicente.

The two shook hands with each other, determined on this path ahead of them.

*Chapter 32: Time for Renewal?*

"How do we start? What do we do to get back at the bastards?" Rory sat down again, looking at Vicente anxiously.

"First, we don't think much about it. We haven't even awakened our magical powers yet, so let's take it easy. The most important thing now is establishing contacts and protecting what we already have." Vicente manipulated the cutlery and dishes in front of him for Rory to understand more easily.

"At the moment, I have to ensure that my father's business continues under my stewardship.

Few people know of his death for the moment, but eventually, news about it will spread. If I'm not prepared, I will lose everything he left behind by that time.

His men may betray me, but his partners may back out of deals with me because they may think I cannot generate profits for them or send them their resources.

Hence, before that happens, I need to do two things." He indicated with his fingers. "First, I must replace my father's men with people I trust. Second, I need to make new partnerships without relying on my father's name.

Once I create my own name, I will no longer risk losing what he created."

"That makes sense." Rory nodded.

He was not the son of a merchant, but his mother also sold a service...

As her son, he had naturally learned a few things about how to manage your capital, when to replace people, and the importance of customers and suppliers.

"I can help you recruit some reliable people. Some of the girls who work with my mother have brothers a little older than us who are unemployed. If we give them a chance, we can gather about 5 or 6 of them with ease.

Their loyalty will be guaranteed since their older sisters work for my mother." Rory suggested.

His mother was not unfair, but those who worked for her needed to walk in the line, and the risk under these girls was not zero.

They and their families knew they needed to be careful and loyal, or they could suffer heavy consequences!

Vicente knew how Rory's mother's business worked and nodded to him. "That will help me a lot."

"What about those other plans?" Rory asked, thinking about the absurd things Vicente had told him.

Vicente looked at Nina and saw that she had already finished eating.

He answered as he looked at his little sister. "We will have to wait. First, we will secure our network, and then we have to approach a Baron at least.

We will collect information, and when we awaken our magical powers, we will start to plan this. Until then, it will be dangerous for us to think about this kind of action.

However, as much as we won't be able to do anything, it doesn't mean we will stand still."

"Oh?"

Vicente explained. "Among the men we will hire, we will need people capable of fighting. When we have enough of these people, we can act in the underworld and fight for space with criminal groups."

"That will be interesting." Rory laughed while Nina watched these two's conversation intently, not understanding anything but knowing that it must be quite important.

Vicente then stood up and took Nina in his arms again. "Anyway, I have to go take care of some business. Can you see these people for me?"

"Hmm, I'll do that right away. I'll stop by your place tonight with the results." Rory stood up and escorted Vice and Nina to the exit.

"That's good."

"But man, what are we going to do about Nina?" Rory worried. "As merchants, we will have to travel out of the village... Do you intend to take her on every trip?"

"About that, I intend to get someone reliable to watch her. But I intend to get to know that person well, so we will have to deal with Nina being at our side for the next few months."

"Won't that be dangerous?"

Vicente looked at Nina and said. "No. I will avoid risking traveling during that period. Besides, it would be more risky for her to stay with someone dangerous and who wouldn't do everything in their power to protect her."

"That makes sense."

The two said their goodbyes, going in different directions in this village.

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While Rory searched for the relatives of his mother's 'workers,' Vice went to his father's warehouse at one end of the village.

After a half hour's walk, he arrived at a place on the soil floor, where several silos, a large barn, and a corral were on this property that belonged to his family.

A dozen men were working around, some tending the horses, others fixing the wagons at their disposal.

As Vicente arrived there with Nina, those people who had already been warned by Jesse earlier about their situation did not find it strange that he appeared there.

Vicente greeted some old acquaintances on the way to Jesse's office, where he wanted to start dealing with the renovation of this place.

"Vicente, I didn't expect you to be here so soon already..." This man left his office when he saw that this boy had just walked in there.

"Hmm, I have some urgent business to attend to, so I want to start immediately." He said as he looked at this man and entered that office.

"Urgent business? What's that all about? I can take care of that for you. You can focus on caring for little Nina, and I'll do the rest." He said, looking at Vicente and indicating for this child to go take care of child matters and leave the rest to him.

"I'm afraid it would be tricky for you to handle that for me, Jesse." Vicente smiled. "My father has not only left me the duties of this place. He wants me to start leading his business on his behalf.

As you may already know, my father wishes me to replace him when I become an adult."

"Hmm." That man nodded as he tried to understand what this was all about.

But he could say nothing against Vicente's first words, for Andrew had indeed indicated that intention.

As much as he didn't like taking orders from a child, who, yes, was talented but was still a child, he would have no choice.

Vice said. "Since I will be replacing him, I want to make some changes to make our operations more compatible with my profile. So a change in personnel will be necessary."

"Do you want to hire new workers? I can help you with that." Jesse smiled.

"Yes, but not only that." Vice looked into that person's eyes, speaking as an equal.  
"Unlike my father, I can run this place by myself. So I thank you for what you have done to date.

Your services will not be forgotten, but I'm afraid we'll have to go our separate ways."

"What?" Jesse realized he was being fired and stood up from his chair, not believing that this kid was sending him away.

He had been working for Andrew longer than Vicente existed!

How would he be the first to be fired in a staff renewal?

"Vicente, I don't understand. Is Mr. Andrew unhappy with me? Why am I being fired?"  
He said in a slightly altered tone.

But as a person of low talent, this man would not dare try to hurt Vicente.

The one who paid the wages of those men in the surrounding area was Andrew, so if he did what he shouldn't, he could be brutally beaten!

Vicente knew this, which is precisely why he would not fire these people before Jesse.

First he had to remove the problem from the person who knew most about his father's schemes!

"You've got it wrong, Jesse. That's not my father. That's me. I will run this place from now on, so you are no longer needed."

*Chapter 33: Taking Control of Operations?*

After Vicente's words, Jesse stood with his mouth open, not believing that a brat who didn't even have facial hair was telling him off.

"Vicente, Mr. Andrew won't accept this! You'll be sorry if you continue down this path."  
He said in his final attempt to maintain his position.

Working for Andrew was very comfortable and convenient for him.

Jesse was paid well and rarely had to travel, as Andrew liked to do business personally with his suppliers and customers.

Losing this position would put him in a difficult situation where he would either have to start his own business or work for someone who would not give him the same opportunities Andrew had given him.



So he had to insist on changing this child's mind.

"I'm willing to take the risk," Vice said before standing up and opening the door. "Thank you for your services all these years. But from now on, I will take over your duties."

Vicente no longer looked into the eyes of that man while he had his sister in his arms, looking at the situation without understanding.

Jesse angrily looked at Vicente, but after a moment of silence, he stomped his feet hard and walked out of there as he grabbed his things.

"Have a good time! I hope you don't come looking for me ashamed!"

Vicente ignored this man's sharp words soon after leaving that office and watching Jesse leave.

When this man could no longer be seen around, he looked at the people in the surrounding area looking strangely at where Jesse had left, he said aloud.

"Jesse is no longer part of this group. From now on, you will be under my administration. So any questions you have come to me." He said, looking at the many surprised faces in the surroundings.

But these people already expected Vicente to become more involved with them as he grew older, so nobody suspected anything for the time being.

After hearing a few things from the workers in the area, Vicente would spend some time on this property to familiarize himself with some documents he still needed to go through.

He knew most of his father's agreements and the activities these people were currently doing. After all, he had been leading them on Andrew's behalf directly from Saltstar City for months.

They were following agreements that Vicente himself had created, so there wasn't much for him to catch up on.

After a few hours there, he left aware of the essentials and went to lunch with his sister at a local tavern.

...

While Vicente went on with his plans, Jesse searched for the guards who had protected the Fuller family on the trip to Saltstar City.

'Let's see what happened! It's very strange that brat is taking me out of my position!' Jesse thought to himself as he looked at one of the most important buildings in this village.

Martell Village had no nobles present, but several noble families of the kingdom owned the surroundings of this place, so there was a post of the Duke family there.

There were no descendants of the Duke or any powerful people in this place. But some guards from the Duke's family were there to support the people behind the families with properties nearby.

Several farmers and workers from Barons' families lived in Martell Village to care for their bosses' lands.

The Duke's family post was there to maintain a small local guard to protect the village and maintain the kingdom's bureaucratic services.

These workers and subordinates needed to record their activities to ensure the belongings and agreements of their leaders.

Precisely because there was such a place in the village, people who sold their services, mercenaries, usually displayed their advertisements in buildings like this one.

Sometimes mercenaries would even stay near these Duke's family posts since people able to hire their services usually passed by there frequently.

Thinking about how Soren should be there, Jesse quickly approached this building on the opposite side of the Academy of Stars.

'Maybe Mister Andrew doesn't have the same intentions as this brat! If that is the case, I will do something!' He thought as he entered that place.

Entering what appeared to be a large hall, where there were several counters on one side of the building and stairs and many doors on the outskirts, he went to a part where there were several places to sit.

Some armed men were there talking in groups, while the wall behind them contained several murals where one could leave their announcement.

Jesse looked around for those two but unfortunately did not see them.

"Hey, have you seen Soren and Wesley?" He asked a group of mercenaries.

There weren't many mercenaries in this village. Less than 20 worked locally.

So of the 12 mercenaries there, they all knew those two.

"I haven't seen them recently." A man who had just returned from a job said that.

But then, another person caught Jesse's attention. "Soren and Wesley went to Millfall this morning."

"Millfall?"

That was the nearest town to Martell Village, just over 100 kilometers away.

'Damn it! Did those two leave the village so quickly?' Jesse contorted his face, not liking this at all.

'I'll wait for them to return to see what happened to give that brat Vicente such confidence!'

...

Later that same day...

The evening came, and Vice was finishing eating his dinner with his sister.

Just as he was getting ready to take a shower, Rory appeared at his door.

Pa! Pa!

"Vicente, it's me." He said, not loud enough to disturb the neighbors but drawing his friend's attention in that big house.

Hearing this, Vicente hurried down the stairs and soon opened the door.

Looking out into the darkened street, he saw Rory and five young men.

All of them had Magic Gems on their foreheads, all red and in the three most common forms.

Vicente readily identified these young men as the relatives of the prostitutes in Rory's mother's brothel.

"Is that the staff you said you would get for me?" He asked before Rory nodded in agreement.

"Those are..."

Rory immediately introduced the young people, who were supposed to be between 15 and 18 years old.

They were all interested in the job opportunity that Rory had promised, and because they were ordinary people, they did not put in arrogant positions when dealing with these two 11-year-old boys.

Each of them greeted Vicente before entering the house to talk to him.

"All right, what Rory told you was not a lie. I want to hire you to work on my family's property." Vicente said, looking thoughtfully at these young men.

"What I want from you is nothing complicated. Just learn the job that I will make you work for the next few weeks.

I will make you work in pairs with some old workers, and when you are confident enough to do what they do, I will double your pay."

With these words, Vicente won over each of these young men who were already interested in the amounts promised by Rory.

With the possibility of going from zero to, in a few weeks, earning double what they thought they could earn, they all felt more determined about work for Vicente.

#### *Chapter 34: True Intentions?*

In the next few weeks, Vicente would get ten more young men between the ages of 15 and 20 to start working with him on his old man's estate.

Rory was behind most of them, but some of these youths Vicente had recruited on his own.

By putting them to work together with his father's former workers, Vicente quickly helped these inexperienced young men learn many things.

Magicians learned relatively easily, so in less than three weeks since his return to Martell Village, he had quickly managed to fire half of his father's group of former workers.

With more than half of his people being people he trusted, Vicente had recently invested some of his time initiating new conversations with his father's old suppliers.

Vicente told them that for the past few months, he had been in charge of the operations of his father's group, showing that he was already as capable as his old man.

As the group's new leader, he wanted to bring these contacts closer to him, having offered them new contracts, more advantageous to their parties than to his.

As someone who was only trying to protect what he had, Vicente agreed to lower his margins a little, offering better prices to his suppliers.

This obviously brought good results since everyone valued coins in this society.

The magical world depended on magic and things that could affect a person's or family's power.

Among these, coins could provide the basis for magicians to have better artifacts and enough resources to train their skills as well as influence more powerful magicians.

Vicente knew this and had won several triumphs in his actions over the past few days!

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While Vicente's actions were reducing the risks to his operations, Soren and Wesley entered this village again, returning from days of mission and training in Millfall.

Whenever they finished their missions, they went to this town to use some of their resources and train in a more capable place.

Magicians and warriors like them, who had no support, needed to do this to become stronger.

But after their training and a mission they had accomplished in that city, they had left back to this place where their families were.

"I wonder how that boy is doing?" Soren asked Wesley, thinking of Vice as they passed in the central part of this village.

From there, they could see the house of the late Andrew. Seeing that location, they sighed as they thought about the plight of the two children who were supposed to be there.

"I wouldn't be surprised if they are no longer in the village," Wesley commented. "If I were in that boy's place, I would take that girl and leave for Millfall.

I would sell whatever Andrew had left and focus on restarting a new life there."

"Hmm, that wouldn't be a bad plan..." Soren commented as he got off his horse, already seeing some mercenaries known to them in the vicinity of the post of the family of the Duke.

"Soren, Wesley, your services must be really excellent... You guys barely have time to rest, and more services come to you." A strong man said as he approached them with a smile.

"What are you talking about?" Wesley asked.

"Jesse is in search of you guys. I think he wants to hire you. He asked us to inform you of this and come to his house when you can." This bald mercenary said as he greeted his friends.

"Jesse? From the Fuller estate?" Soren questioned.

"That's the one. Andrew must be seeking your services again."

Upon hearing this, Soren and Wesley looked at each other, finding it strange.

"Impossible. Andrew died months ago." Wesley said in a low voice.

"What?" That mercenary frowned his eyebrows. "Is that true?"

"Yes, didn't you know?"

"No, Jesse didn't say anything. The staff at the Fuller estate also continue to work as normal." That mercenary commented.

It was a surprise to hear that Andrew had died, but his family's continued operations were not surprising. After all, just because he had died didn't mean that Vicente and Nina had to stop living or earning their coins.

Soren and Wesley thought the same but found it strange that Jesse was after them.

"Let's see what he wants. Maybe young Vicente will hire us for something." Soren said before saying goodbye to that other mercenary.

...

Pa! Pa!

"Jesse, it's us, Soren and Wesley." One of the two warriors said this out loud after knocking on the door of that man's residence.

After a minute, the door opened, and Jesse's wait was finally over.

"Soren, Wesley, you have finally returned!" He said with a wide smile on his face.

"Hmm, we were just taking care of some business... Anyway, what do you want with us, Jesse?" Soren asked.

Jesse clasped his hands behind his back and said. "It's about Vicente. He's been making some strange decisions recently... I don't know. I doubt Andrew would approve."

So I want to know what happened to him before he returns from his trip. Without knowing more, I won't be able to help him."

"Is that so?" The two looked at each other, feeling that it made sense.

"He didn't tell you anything?" Wesley asked.

"No. I think he wants to avoid talking about it. But I know there's a problem." Jesse said, trying to hide his negative intentions about Vicente. "But I wish I knew... I wish I could help this boy in some way."

"Sigh... It won't be easy for you to do that."

Soren sighed, feeling they should tell the recent history of the Fuller family to this trusted subordinate of Andrew's.

"A few months ago, while we were traveling to Saltstar City, Miss Kate died due to a fight of high-level cultivators..."

At the beginning of Soren's speech, Jesse opened his mouth in shock, seeing that Vicente had lied about practically everything after returning from his trip.

Kate and Andrew were not settling the matters of Lauren's joining a clan. They were dead while she was missing!

Upon hearing that, he felt bad for these people for a moment because he really didn't wish the worst on them.

But upon discovering the truth and thinking more about Vicente's recent actions, Jesse readily understood what this boy was trying.

'He wanted to keep me out of Andrew's business! He wanted to keep me away from the possibility of me taking over the business for myself!' He immediately thought about it since he couldn't ignore that opportunity.

'Bastard! He made me stand still for weeks!' He clenched his fists angrily while pretending to be deeply moved.

He liked Andrew, but in the death of the strongest in that family, there was no reason for him to give everything that man had left to the brat Vicente.

As someone who had worked alongside Andrew for decades, no one was better than him to take over the Fuller family's business and property!

'Damn it, I have to move and take what this brat has been occupying. Since he has turned on me, I will take everything he has!'

No data found.