

Taking the Mafia to the Magic World

Chapter 7: Vicente's Biggest Flaw

Ian and Vice would watch Rory walk away from them without saying why for the next few weeks.

They would try to question their friend on a few occasions, but upon being repeatedly rebuffed or ignored, they slowly stopped pushing Rory.

They still cared about their friend but had decided to give him time and no longer question him about the reasons for his behavior.

In the meantime, Darek's group continued to bother them, but much more Rory.

From what they had seen on a few occasions in these weeks, Rory was closer to such a group, serving them in many ways.

Ian was slowly giving up on his friend, feeling that if Rory himself wasn't looking for their help, he and Vice shouldn't keep running after him to be ignored.

When it came to Vice, he was still interested in what was happening with Rory. Unlike Ian, he had his memories of his previous life. He felt that Darek had something to threaten Rory.

Hence, while continuing to learn at the academy about this world and from his father about the merchant profession, this boy was watching Rory in his spare time.

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At the Academy of Stars...

Between the morning and afternoon classes, the students had a lunch break.

At this time, many students were around the living areas of this academy, eating, talking, and playing.

But in a less busy corner of this place, Vice hid behind a tree near a corridor leading to a dead end.

There he was, watching Darek's group eating in the place where they usually hang out during breaks.

The group of four boys were sitting on the ground, while a fifth of them held a tray with drinks and snacks.

This fifth one had his trousers down and the trash at his feet.

That was Rory.

As Vice watched in silence, suddenly, someone appeared behind him, but without surprising him.

"Vice, what are you doing?" Lauren asked, seeing her brother once again watching those youngsters. "I already told you to stop doing this.

If you can't do anything, why keep bothering to watch him? Sometimes we have to give up some things, little brother."

But Vice disagreed with that. "No. I need to know what they are using against Rory. When I know that, I'll be able to do something."

She sighed. "Knowing the motive will really help you? How would that be?"

"Depending on what it is, I can approach Rory and say it's no big deal. I can say that he shouldn't humiliate himself with these people for whatever the secret is."

He replied, watching the boys laugh and kick his friend.

Vicente pressed one of his hands into the bark of the tree in front of him.

He was the strongest in class 2, but against class 3 students, he had little advantage.

His martial arts technique even surpassed that of some class 4 students. To get an idea of how skilled Vicente was, he trained twice a month with his sister and was usually not at a disadvantage.

His earthly martial arts mixed with the ones he had been learning in this world, gave him great advantages over the children. But with the weight difference between his opponents and their numbers, anything he could do would have little chance of guaranteeing him a definite victory.

He could make one of those youngsters suffer at most, but he would still have three against him.

Ian might be able to make some difference if he were there.

Ian was the second most talented in class 2.

But this other friend of Vice's had already told him that he would not help Rory without this boy asking for his help.

Unfortunately for Vice, he was dealing with children...

These youngsters didn't yet know the value of friendship and had gigantic pride.

Lauren sighed, shaking her head negatively.

'Poor little brother... Finding out the truth could push you further away from him.'

But then she asked. "What's your plan?"

"Find out the truth, show him it's no big deal, and bring him back into our group.

If he doesn't want to be my friend after that, that's fine. I'd rather he be, but if he doesn't want to after that, I'll be fine as long as he doesn't humiliate himself anymore." He said in a different tone, full of emotion. "I just can't allow that to continue."

Pa!

He punched the trunk of that tree.

Lauren looked at that clenched hand of Vice, seeing her brother's biggest flaw.

Vice couldn't let things go. When he made up his mind to do something, he went all the way, no matter what the consequences.

Once, he had taken a situation so far that even though he knew his parents would beat him, he went all the way, and when he was beaten, he didn't shed a single tear.

Lauren had seen him demonstrate this behavior in other circumstances, usually related to his friends or family.

She knew he was an obsessed person who was hard to convince not to do something.

"Sigh... That's fine. But don't overdo it. If you spend every break watching Rory, you'll lose your friend Ian." She warned him while lightly tapping one of his shoulders.

She could try to help him, but she felt letting her little brother work it out for himself would be better.

That way, he wouldn't regret it!

"Big sister Lauren, can you ask Ian's sister to tell him you are teaching me at break time? I promise to sort it out quickly." He asked.

"OK, I'll do that, but not for long."

"Thanks, big sister." He said before he saw those youngsters move on, and he returned to class 2.

Today he still wouldn't find out the truth about Rory.

However, Vicente did not doubt himself and intended to find that out soon.

Amidst this, he would continue to learn about this world, which he had discovered so far lacked technologies such as the Internet and electricity.

However, other technologies basically replaced these, making possible some things that existed on modern Earth.

There were no cars or televisions, but one could communicate with people hundreds of kilometers away, travel through the skies in flying boats, and so on.

But while some things like this existed, in many other respects, this society was more like that of middle-aged Europe than the modern Earth that Vincent had left.

The customs were more similar, and the way in which those more ordinary to magic was more similar to that of the servants of feudal lords. At the same time, agriculture depended on animal strength and low-level magicians.

In short, if you were poor and lacked magical talent, you would live in Polaris Realm as a poor person on middle-aged Earth. If you were talented in magic, you could have access to things as developed or more than those of the place Vice had left!

Another option to live well in this world was to have so many resources that one could influence relevant magicians.

While he was worried about his friend, Vice was learning about these possibilities and becoming more interested in mastering his father's profession and achieving a good position in the future.

His mafia-style family still needed a lot of work to get out of his plans, but he wanted to use this business model he had learned on Earth to improve his social position in the Seidel Kingdom.

With these plans, his routine would be full for six months until he finally achieves one of his short-term goals!

Chapter 8: Rory's Secret

After the months had passed, Vice had grown a little more and was slowly approaching his 7th birthday.

His physical abilities were improving with each passing day, and not even Ian, the only one in class 2 who could handle fighting him before, could keep up with him recently.

However, Vice still didn't consider himself strong enough to solve Rory's problem with his fists, so he was still secretly watching his friend.

He didn't always do this in his breaks because, as his sister had told him, doing so would alienate him from Ian, something he didn't want.

So for the last few months, Vicente would watch Rory a few times during the week and whenever he had some free time without compromising his friendship with Ian.

Ian was no longer talking about Rory and had made new friends in class 2, with whom Vice had also been interacting recently.

Because of this, he was getting space to keep an eye on the actions of the group bullying Rory.

But while Rory's enemies had never exposed what they knew and were using against him, Vice would finally discover the truth!

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Leaving the academy in the middle of the afternoon, Vice decided to follow Rory's steps.

Today his father was out of the village, doing business in other parts of the province. So he had time to do whatever he wanted until nightfall.

He decided to use this rare occasion and calmly walked behind Rory, keeping a sufficient distance for him not to be noticed.

Since Vicente had experience in doing this, something that Rory did not have, he easily deceived this friend, who, without noticing, led someone else to a special place in the middle of the village.

Vicente saw Rory entering a property he knew was not for children, where his father had once told him never to enter.

'What is he doing there?' Vice wondered as he approached to check more closely.

He wasn't sure what that place was, but he felt it wasn't good, and he worried about his friend. 'Is it because of those four?'

He would try to get closer, but halfway through, Rory would leave the place to move on to his house.

At the moment, Vice didn't know that, so he returned to chasing his friend until the end of the day.

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Returning home without answers, Vice stopped next to the coachman of his family's carriage, a middle-aged man who worked for his father.

"Old Carson, can you answer me a question?" He stopped next to the man looking after his family's horses.

Animals like that existed in this magical world, although they differed slightly from those found on Earth.

The man caring for that yellow-furred animal continued combing its mane and said. "Have you ever made one... What do you want to know, little Vice?"

"What's in that house in the center of the village that my father told me never to enter?"

"A house?" The old man looked at Vice, trying to identify which place that was. 'A place for him to never enter? I can only think...'

"Yes," Vice said, waiting for an answer.

"Why do you want to know that?"

"I saw my friend going in there today. I followed him but couldn't get close enough to sneeze." He was sincere, startling that coachman.

"Little Vice, don't do that anymore. That place is where degenerate men go. It's not good for children like you." He dropped the comb in his hand to advise that boy.

Carson lowered his face close to Vicente's and said in a low voice. "Don't tell your father I told you this, but that place is where lost women sell pleasure to shameless men.

It is the doom of those of weak mind!"

Gulp!

'A whorehouse?' Vicente clearly understood what that place was, opening his eyes significantly. 'Why would Rory go to a whorehouse?'

But he couldn't think of anything right away.

...

The next day, Vice once again chased his friend, seeing him again entering the whorehouse in this village.

This time he was faster, and by using his spying skills, he managed to get to the back of that property without attracting attention.

When he got there, he found a half-open window and watched through it.

'That...' Immediately upon seeing what was there, Vice opened his eyes in amazement, noticing Rory's mother standing before several naked women, teaching them about something.

"When you are with a customer..." As she spoke, a tall, strong man appeared in the only doorway of that large room, with a child at his side.

"Miss, little Rory is here."

When Rory appeared there, he had a sad look on his face as he averted his eyes from the naked women in that place.

But as he passed his eyes through one of the back windows of this place, he saw nothing, as Vice already ran away from there.

Vice had many things on his mind as he ran away from that property, figuring out what had made his friend change so much in the last few months.

'Is Rory's mother a prostitute?' He wondered. 'No, she can't be. His mother is at least 30 years old. In this society, she is no longer considered young!

But maybe... Maybe she was?' He remembered that Rory's mother had no husband, a rarity in that society.

At the same time, she could pay for her son's studies at the Academy of Stars, where only the children of the wealthiest in this village studied.

'Was she a prostitute? Now a pimp?' He swallowed his saliva, lamenting Rory's family situation.

'That's why! That's why he's accepting the humiliations of those bastards! In fact, they found out about it and are using such a thing against him!' Vicente clenched his fists, and the veins in his neck trembled.

He changed his path and decided to go to Rory's house to convince his friend to stop what he was doing.

...

In the late afternoon, Rory returned home alone, as always.

However, when he saw that Vice was there waiting for him, he changed the sad expression on his face.

"Tsk! Didn't I already tell you not to come here?" He asked with a bit of anger, glaring at Vice. "Go away! Do like Ian. Stop bothering me, Vicente!"

"No, you should stop pretending, Rory. Now I know why you walked away from us to humiliate yourself daily for Darek's group's happiness.

But you shouldn't do that! Who cares what your mother is? Fight back against them!" He said as he approached his friend.

Hearing this, Rory opened his eyes wide, feeling that the whole academy would soon know about this.

His face turned red, and he clenched his fists.

As Vicente approached him, he punched in the direction of this boy's face, exploding in anger.

Pow!

Vicente didn't expect this and felt a blow hit his face, bending his head to the side.

Meanwhile, Rory was already preparing for the second blow.

"Aagh!" Vice exclaimed at the pain of that blow and jumped backward.

Dodging the kick Rory tried to hit him with soon after, Vice put his fighting stance on, preparing to dance with his friend.

"You want to fight? Good, it's been a long time since we danced!"

But note that I'm not here to threaten you! No matter what your mother is, it doesn't change our friendship at all to me!" He said, even as he kept his guard up. "If you don't understand it, I'll teach you a lesson. Maybe you'll stop being such a jerk after this."

"Damn it! You don't know what you're talking about! Your family is perfect!"

With those words, one ran into the other, marking this confrontation that would change everything between them!

Chapter 9: Plan for Revenge

After the battle between Vicente and Rory, the young Fuller beats his friend, teaching him a lesson.

But after Vice finished beating his friend, he heard Rory crying for the first time since he met him.

Rory was not crying because of the injuries he had sustained in the fight with Vice, which, by the way, were no ordinary injuries.

Although this was a child's fight, mana strengthened the bodies of everyone in this world as they grew up.

Rory had cried over his sad reality. He was a son of a bitch!

He didn't know his father, and his mother was currently a pimp who managed young prostitutes in Martell Village.

Darek's group had found out about this and used the truth about Rory to threaten him. If he didn't do as they ordered, they would tell the whole academy who his mother was.

Afraid of being humiliated even more, Rory had turned away from Vice and Ian and had begun to accept all the recent humiliations.

When he heard this, Vice naturally became furious and promised to help Rory with it.

"Rory, believe me. I will help you deal with these three."

"How? If we do something, it will be worse." Rory said with tears in his eyes. "At the end of the day, I can't change my origin."

Vice said seriously. "We will pretend to be distant from each other. But we won't do that. We will use the next few months to prepare ourselves. When we achieve enough, we will act against Darek and his cronies."

"Will it make any difference?" Rory wiped away the tears in his eyes.

"You will regain your honor. You'll be able to show the students at the academy that if they mess with you, they'll have to take the consequences.

They may make fun of your family background, but will they bear the weight of your fists?" Vicente said seriously. "There's nothing better than violence to settle this. Otherwise, you will forever be a hostage of people like Darek."

Hearing this, Rory clenched his fists. He was a child, but given the hardships he had already been through, he could understand Vice's words.

Either he would face his demons, or he would never have peace!

"All right."

Hearing this, Vicente showed one of his hands to Rory and helped him to his feet.

After that, they shook hands with a common goal in mind!

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Eight months later...

Vicente, Ian, and Rory had continued their school life and had advanced to class 3 in this period, growing a lot in the last months.

Ian kept his distance from Rory, thinking this former friend was not talking to Vice either. But whenever they could, those two would secretly meet to fight together.

But these fights of theirs were much more intense than normally the other students of the old class 2 and current class 3 participated in at the academy.

Vice had greatly improved his skills and could no longer expose his full fighting power to boys of the same class. But he was using the most he had against Rory, who was taking the brunt of the injuries he had had to endure these months to get better.

Luckily, his mother was rich and could afford the medicines he constantly took to recover his body.

So he elevated his strength and improved his abilities beyond normal to be able to more easily handle dancing with Vice.

In the meantime, Lauren had graduated from the academy and was slowly forming a body with more advanced feminine features, to the point that she was already attracting the attention of young adults.

Her parents had already been starting conversations with local families about Lauren's dowry, but nothing had been decided yet.

Usually, the engagement was announced at the age of 15, so they still had time to make a good choice regarding her destiny.

Nina was still quite small, so she still spent most of her days at home with her mother.

...

After months of training together in secret, Rory and Vice finally reached the final point in their plans.

On this day, when several tests were being held at the Academy of Stars, they met after the end of some tests of their class.

As they met in an empty hallway, one looked at the other with determination.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes," Rory replied, while he couldn't contain the smile on his lips, and his eyes sparkled.

"All right, let's go over to Darek's group. Class 4 has already finished their tests, and they are in the alley behind the academy." Vicente said, determined to follow his plans no matter what the consequences.

"But will it be okay? My mom won't punish me, but your father is pretty hard to deal with." Rory knew he could count on Vice, but he wasn't so selfish as to simply not care what this friend would suffer for helping him.

Vice's father didn't want him involved in fights and had already warned him not to participate in anything involved, or he would be punished.

But Vice was fine with the risks and smiled. "Don't worry. Better I get my ass kicked by my father than be unharmed but not be able to do what I wish."

"Then let's get it over with in one fell swoop!" Rory said before starting to run toward his enemies.

Vice smiled back, liking the determination his friend had gained.

After months of working with Rory, Vice managed to get some of his ideas into this boy's mind and help him overcome his fear of Darek's group.

'Rory will be a good member of my family in the future...' Vice thought as he ran alongside his friend, confident in his feeling.

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After a few moments, Vice and Rory appeared at the beginning of the alley where the group of four children were laughing as they talked.

The fat boy among these boys was holding a knife in one of his hands while a chained animal not far from them was trying to fly away.

Meanwhile, other knives were on wooden targets around that trapped bird, some with a bit of blood on their blades.

The other boys in that group were laughing and drinking something as they watched one of them try to hit that bird.

"Haha, try again, Isaac. Let's see if you really are the best and can kill the bird!" Darek encouraged the fatty boy while the rest of them were betting.

"He won't make it. Even Boss Darek, the best in the class, can't hit a moving target like that."

"Fatty's not bad with knives. Maybe he'll hit it. I'll bet you 20 bronze coins."

"I'll take it."

Upon hearing these comments and seeing what these boys were doing, Vice and Rory stopped momentarily, clenching their fists.

Vice put one of his hands into his clothes and picked up a pair of scissors.

He then moved and threw it in the direction of the bird flying back and forth, limited by the space of the chain holding it.

The scissors gained speed as magical particles increased their speed and strength.

Vice would only learn spells after his magical awakening, as would the children in his surroundings. But like any magical being in this world, he already had mana in his body, and his movements could be affected by this.

When he threw the scissors, he unconsciously covered this thing with magical particles, raising its properties substantially.

Therefore, when it flew towards its target, the amused boys lost their smiling expressions as they noticed someone standing in their way.

But before they looked at Vice, they saw his scissors going through part of that chain and releasing the bird.

Chapter 10: Revenge

"Vicente... Rory!" Darek realized who was there to bother them and shouted their names, speaking in a thicker tone to the brown-haired boy.

"Rory, are you challenging us?" The only fat boy put aside the fleeing bird to glare at Rory.

The others in his group frowned, seeing for the first time that boy they had played with for over a year standing up against them.

"Rory, have you forgotten what we know about you?" Darek said, taking a few steps forward as he snapped the fingers of his hands. "Come here. Your punishment will be four teeth!"

Rory clenched his fists and said nothing.

Vicente didn't want to talk this time and merely ran towards them after these words from his enemies.

Seeing that black-haired boy, a few inches shorter than the tallest of them, running with closed fists to them, the four took up their fighting positions.

They gathered mana in their fists and legs, preparing for combat.

They all knew that Vice was the most talented in the academy in martial arts, so they wouldn't be the ones to take him easy just because they were outnumbered.

"All right, Rory, later, the whole academy will discover that your mother is a whore!" One shouted, feeling hatred for the clown who didn't recognize his place.

"You little shits, I'll make you swallow everything you've done to me!" Rory finally began to run at his enemies, moving what little of his mana into his fists and feet.

The amount of mana a magician had could increase during life. But before awakening, a magician's individual mana growth was more accelerated than at any other time in life.

Not only that, children would not even have to work hard for it to happen!

Their natural talent would work during childhood and adolescence to gather as much mana as possible, which could greatly influence later the magical awakening.

Therefore, children had more and more mana as they grew up, and some of that mana could be used.

This was not enough for them to conjure spells, yet it could strengthen their bodies, raise their recovery rate, and various other things.

With a single movement, Rory leaped towards one of the two weaker ones there, driving his fist into the middle of the red-haired boy's face.

Meanwhile, Vice jumped at Darek, spinning his body in the air to land a definitive blow on this brat who had long been bothering him.

"Darek, die!" He shouted, spinning his right leg toward the chest of this young blond boy.

Darek was already moving to attack Vice just the same, doubtful that this boy could withstand his kick.

He was the strongest in class 4 and could even compete with some class 5 boys. This recent origin made him disregard his and Vice's past, and he attacked him with great force to seriously hurt this annoying brat.

"I will soon become the strongest in the academy, and you will be my new minion!" He said, just before their blows collided.

When this happened, the gases in the surroundings of the two shifted, forming stronger winds in the opposite direction.

At the same time, a faint pulse spread from the point of collision between their shins, something subtle but capable of causing a disturbance in the free mana in the atmosphere up to a few meters away from them.

"Aaaagh!"

Then a cry of pain broke from one of the two mouths as they both fell in the direction from which they had jumped.

Vice pressed his teeth against each other but emitted no sign of pain, even feeling like he had kicked a wall.

But Darek was not strong-minded and bellowed in anger, falling to the ground and limping due to the pain in that leg.

"Damn it! Vicente! I will destroy you!" He shouted as the fat boy attacked in the direction of this black-haired boy.

Vicente was faster and jumped back, narrowly deflecting the opponent's movement.

Then, as the fat boy missed his blow, the body of one of the other two flew towards him after Rory landed a sharp blow on the first of his opponents.

"Aaagh!"

With those first blows, Rory and Vice stood side by side as their four opponents felt how strong they had grown.

"Good, good! We'll settle this today!" The fat boy said. "But you're finished, Rory. You won't be able to go to the academy tomorrow anymore! We'll tell everyone, regardless of today's result."

"I'll rip your tongue out if you do that, piglet!" Rory brandished in the face of these opponents, maintaining his fighting pose.

Then one side jumped against the other again, with the two boys deftly fighting their four enemies, but obviously without much of an advantage.

Every time one of them hit his opponent, that person would suffer and make sounds of pain.

But in the meantime, the other two would also have the opportunity to hit them.

At this rate, even though Rory and Vice could give their opponents a hard time and hurt them significantly, they would suffer in this fight.

Soon they would both have blood dripping from their noses and some purple marks on different parts of their bodies, very sweaty while breathing heavily.

The opposing group would be no better off, and one of them would even pass out before the confrontation was over.

"Say what you want about me," Rory said as he looked at the blurred images in front of him. "But know that I will challenge you weekly after that. Even when we graduate, I will continue to pursue you as long as we live in the same village!"

"Rory!"

"I'll do the same!" Vice shouted. "Dare to talk about Rory more than you should, and you will have me as an eternal enemy!"

That way, their battle wouldn't last much longer when adults realized what was happening and rushed over to stop them from continuing.

Children had powers strong enough to get seriously injured, so usually, their parents prevented them from fighting like this.

Each side ran when they saw the adults, each side with their own frustrations after this standoff.

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Later that night...

"Vicente!" A man's thick voice reached the ears of the boy lying in his room.

Hearing his father's voice, Vicente immediately came down from his room, going to the first floor of his residence.

"Vicente! What have you done? I heard a rumor that you were involved in a fight today. Is that true?" This man asked, even though he clearly saw the injuries on his son's face.

The wounds on Vice's face had already improved dramatically in the last few hours. His mana could speed up the regeneration of his tissues even though he didn't know how to do it.

But Andrew could see the wounds on his face and still had asked because he wanted to hear from his son that he had disregarded his orders.

"I fought to defend a friend, Dad. I had no choice." Vicente got straight to the point as his mother watched him from upstairs with Nina in her arms, and Lauren ran down the stairs.

"Dad, can't you forgive Vice? He didn't mean any harm." She tried to speak on behalf of her brother, while her feminine face showed a worried expression.

Andrew didn't even look at his daughter, focused on Vicente. "Very well, your motive is not bad. But I will still punish you.

Remember this, Vicente. No matter your intentions, you have to be prepared for the consequences when you break a rule!"

"I understand."

Then that nearly 2-meter-tall man took off the belt of his clothes and began to educate his son!

For the next 15 minutes, Vice would go through the longest beating of his two lives, suffering at the hands of his father.

But he would shed no tears nor cry out in pain, enduring all that he had to, aware that there was no alternative.

His sisters and mother would avoid observing all this and feel a weight in their hearts. But aware of the responsibility of raising a child that a father had, none interfered with Vice's education.

"From now on, you will have no more free time. You will go from home to the academy and from the academy to here. The rest of the time, you will accompany me.

Do you hear me, boy?" Andrew asked, as his son trembled in pain but without voicing a word or sound of complaint.

"Yes."