

Mafia princess

"Boys, meet your new little sister~!"

"Brother Leon, what's a sister?"

"A... Girl brother, I guess?"

"Kind of like Lincoln, but younger and the opposite gender. Honestly, Lyndon. How are you so dumb? I can't believe we're twins at times. It's embarrassing."

"Lydian. What did I tell you about saying harsh words to other people?"

"... Yes, brother Leon, I got it. I'm sorry for insulting you, Lyndon."

"Good. Now, Lyndon, what should you say as a response to Lydian?"

"I accept your apology."

"Boys. I called you here to meet your little sister, not so you two can bicker."

Leon slowly comes closer and holds out his arms.

"Leon? What is it?"

Leon's face was slightly flushed as he answered.

"I... I want to hold her..."

"What?"

Leon started making his eyes all sparkly and watery, acting cute and all. His parents were clearly extremely confused as Leon, since he was young, was a very easy, low maintenance child. Even when he was a baby or toddler, Leon rarely cried or threw tantrums. For him to be acting cute and childish was very out of character. In deed, he realized it himself, but didn't care if he was being childish. He had become thoroughly enchanted with his sister the moment he saw her face. He would do anything to take care of her and make her smile.

"All right, here you go. Be careful, Leon. Would you like to name her?"

"I can?!"

"Of course, if you'd like. What name seems to suit her best, son?"

"Since all our names start with L, I want her to have a name that starts with L as well... What are some good names...?"

"Take your time, dear."

"Lila... Lily... Lillian... Ah, I got it! I think I'll name my darling baby sister ... Lilliana!"

"Lilliana? What a lovely name. Welcome to the world, our dear Liliana!"

Liliana. Liliana... Why does that sound familiar? And... What were the other names I heard... Leon, Lydian, Lyndon, and... Lincoln, right? Wait. I think I know these characters. They're part of the mafi- No, they're the leaders, the royalty of the mafia. And who am I? The youngest of 5 children, the one and only daughter of my parents, and the only mafia princess. This sounds great... Unless you count the fact that my fate is destined to be awful! Liliana Alpenglow was raised in the lap of luxury and was a diabolic maniac as well as a spoilt brat, and that's an understatement. I have never seen a character who was hated more than Liliana. The protagonist is a young girl who is the daughter of a wealthy businessman. She's getting threats left and right and one day is targeted by the mafia. Thankfully, the killer actually has strong morals and decides to protect the girl instead of killing her. The girl has multiple routes she can take. The villain in every single route? You guessed it, Liliana! What makes it even worse is that for a majority of the game, Liliana is like... 12. The youngest love interest is 20, and the player character is hinted to be at least 21 to 22. You have beef with this kid who's around 10 years younger than you. And she didn't even look ugly. She had this very pure, soft, innocent beauty. Yes, the protagonist is also beautiful, but Liliana looked way more harmless and delicate. Long silky silver hair, big blue eyes, and pale skin, she was the spitting image of a fairy. A pair of wings was all she needed.

Liliana Alpenglow ↓



Soft, innocent, pure beauty

Silver/white long hair

Blue eyes

Light skin

Looks young for age(ex: Looks 13/14 at 16)

Is a child in the book but grows up

This is her at around 15~16

Most of the routes consist of her brothers. Liliana, or Lily for short, won over the oldest, Leon, immediately. He was the classic doting older brother you see in media. Liliana could do no wrong in his eyes. Every bad behavior she displayed was waved off by him because Lily was still young and she didn't mean to do it. Didn't mean to do it my foot. She totally knew what she was doing and knew her older brother would never punish her and would blame the others. This caused discord between the family. The once caring and kind older brother suddenly began favoring Liliana and completely ignoring the others due to her lies that the others were mean to her. It's only after the protagonist shows up does the brother notice something wrong with Lily. But Leon's way of dealing was by far the gentlest. Lydian's was a nightmare. I was burned but lived. He had a reason which is revealed later on. Thankfully... I know everything. Let's make sure my brothers... You know, don't hate me? Leon already adores me, it was written that he was a total idiot when it came to his sister. I don't have to lift a finger. But the others...

- 5 years later

"Darling, we'll be off on a job."

"Lydian? I and Lyndon will be coming along to observe, so you'll be in charge of Lily and Lincoln once he gets back from his elementary school, okay?"

"We're only a year apart. And why Lyndon and not me? We're twins."

"Lydian... Don't be like that. You know Lyndon is a bit... Childish? We can't leave him with someone as delicate as Lily."

"Okay. You can leave Liliana to me. Bye, brother Leon. Take care of Lyndon for me."
"

At this point in my life, I have grown used to being Liliana but had little to no interaction with Lydian, Lyndon, and Lincoln. Leon did everything and anything for me. As such, this was the first time I had been alone with Lydian.

Lydian ↓



Intelligent but cold atmosphere
White hair and pale lavender eyes
Glasses
15 years old

Lydian knelt down to my eye level, but I didn't notice him because I was too busy reading a fairytale book. He was 15.

"What are you reading?"

I held up the book to him.

"Oh, I see. Can you actually read it?"

I looked at him, offended.

"Of course I can!"

"... Okay, no need to shout. Well. How long can you amuse yourself for?"

"I... A few hours, at least?"

"Alright. Looks like you don't need me by your side all the time. I'll be in my room. Let me know if you need something. I will, however, make food without you asking me to and call you to the table, okay?"

I quickly grabbed his sleeve as I didn't want him to leave just yet and accidentally made the sleeve ride up, exposing the scars on his arm. He looked startled and practically slapped my hand away. Since he was 10 years older than me, I fell to the floor at his accidental slap. He looked even more stunned than me, as he just froze in shock. He quickly readjusted his clothes so his scar was fully covered and averted his eyes.

"Apologies. I had no intention of hurting you. I... I should be going now. Goodbye."

Lydian had been burnt from cooking oil when Lincoln was 5, 3 years before I was born. Lydian was 7. Lincoln had apparently been reckless and accidentally knocked over a frying pan. It would've resulted in Lincoln getting seriously injured and possibly blinding him, but Lydian pushed him out of the way and took the brunt of the scalding oil for his little brother. It resulted in a huge scar on one side of him that covered a little less than half of his upper body along with a majority of his right arm. Lincoln was more or less unscathed except for a couple scratches and bruises he got by Lydian pushing him to the ground and was perfectly fine after several days. Sure, it hurt a little, but what Lydian endured was far worse. Lydian generally wore very conservative clothes that didn't show a lot of skin, so you couldn't tell he had scars if you didn't know about the incident. Lydian is very sensitive and insecure about his scars because people would stare and call him things like "monster" or "disgusting", which is why he slapped my hand away as a bit of a reflex. It was also the reason he decided to be home... Uhh... Self schooled? He was already able to skip multiple grades because he enjoyed reading and studying ever since he learned how to read, and he was very academically gifted. The kids at school were mean to him because of his scars and the school had a meeting about bullying and stuff. That was the story in the game at least. The protagonist mainly tells him his scars aren't ugly, they show how brave you are, yadda yadda yadda.

- A few hours later

"Lily? Come downstairs. Lunch is ready."

I obediently came down the stairs and sat at the table, but ended up only picking at the food and not being able to eat any of it. While Lydian wasn't exactly harsh or mean, it was so awkward to even face him after what happened, let alone eat with him at the same table! And to make matters worse, my seat was right across from his. How was I to eat like this? Lydian soon noticed and shot me a look.

"If you feel uncomfortable with me or if you feel disgusted because of what you saw, you don't have to eat with me. You can just take the food up to your room or ask me to leave the table."

"N- No!"

He raised an eyebrow.

"No?"

"No, I would never find brother disgusting! It's just... I thought brother was angry with Lily... And I don't like it when brother is upset, so... I was really nervous because Lily did something wrong... I only wanted to talk to brother for a lit

tle longer, but brother grew angry because of that and slapped my hand away... Lily is very sorry for annoying brother Lydian like that..."

Liliana in the game knew this insecurity of Lydian's and bullied him relentlessly. I want to change that and encourage him, especially since Lydian was practically the nicest person to ever exist. I don't really know how genetic work or if they play a role in personality, but Lydian was just the sweetest person ever. Yeah, he would sometimes joke around, but it was only with his twin. To Leon, he was the respectful younger brother who trusted his older brother unconditionally. He literally deluded himself into believing he did something because Leon said so.

"You... Didn't see the scar?"

I tilted my head to the side, confused.

"Yes, I saw it, but how is that relevant? Does the scar matter a lot?"

The next thing I know, I was scooped up in brother Lydian's arms.

"I'm sorry, Lily. I wasn't angry at you at all, so if anything, I should be the one apologizing for giving you the wrong impression. I just don't like my scars, and you pulling on my sleeve surprised me."

He then sits me down on his lap and asks me what I'd like to eat.

"I'm sorry if the food doesn't suit your taste. I didn't know what you like, so I just made every dish I could with what we had. I did hear you have a milk allergy, so I made sure I didn't use any. If there's something particular you'd like to eat, I can always order it for you. It's my first time taking care of you, so there are a lot of things I don't know about. If there's anything you want to do or anything you'd like me to know so I can do better next time, feel free to let me know. But for now... I don't know if this is how you do it, so here goes nothing. Hopefully you find at least one dish to your liking..."

Ah. Right. This was another one of Liliana's blame tactics. When Leon came home, she said she had a mild allergic reaction from Lydian's cooking. Lydian denied it, but Leon believing Liliana like always, said he knew Lydian didn't mean it, but she should be more careful in the future. Apparently... Lydian is easy to manipulate as he somehow deluded himself into thinking he accidentally put milk into her food and promised to be extra vigilant when he did nothing wrong in the first place! Anyway... He then proceeds to feed me a bite from every dish he made. Everything is actually really really good. He takes a look at my expression and seems relieved. He then pokes my cheek gently.

"Haha... How soft and squishy..."

He pokes it a couple more times before actually letting me eat. Well, more like I'd point something out and he would feed it to me. I can eat fine on my own, but I was quite enjoying being pampered and fussed over by my older brother. He's actually super attentive and notices right away if I want to eat something else or if I'm full or whatever. Even my parents or brother Leon weren't this attentive.

"Okay! So, we have a few hours until I have to go pick up Lincoln from school. What would you like to do until then, Lily?"

"Can we read together?"

"Sure we can! Do you have a book in mind? If not, should I choose?"

"Can brother choose?"

"Of course. Is there any genre you prefer?"

"Umm... I want brother to read me his favorite book!"

"M- My favorite?"

I nodded.

"Ah... It might be too advanced for you, it's not exactly for children..."

"It's okay! I just want to know more about brother and brother's likes and dislikes!"

"Haha... Is that so? Alright, then. Wait here while I go get it from my room."

He brings the book, sits me down on his lap and starts reading out loud. It was fun listening to him read aloud. He was worried I might not understand it, but once he realized I was enjoying it, he asked me if I would like to try reading instead, so we ended up reading every other page.

"Brother?"

"Hmmm?"

"How did you get that scar?"

"Oh, umm... It was an accident. I got burned by cooking oil."

"Did it hurt?"

"No, although that's actually bad rather than good. My nerve endings were destroyed. It took a couple years for it to heal, so it doesn't hurt now, of course."

"But... How did you even... It doesn't make sense."

"What doesn't?"

"Brother always seems so calm and put together. Never surprised or anything. For brother to get burned by cooking oil... It makes no sense at all. Especially since you were able to cook with little difficulty. Every single dish was perfection. If brother got burnt, I thought brother would be scared of cooking or using fire."

"That's because I wasn't the one who was going to be burned. Lincoln was. I pushed him out of the way and got burnt instead."

Brother rolls up his sleeve and shows me his scars. Honestly, they're not that bad. In fact, I even think they look sort of cool.

"So... It's only on your arm?"

"No, my torso was burnt as well. You can think one side of my upper body was burnt in the incident. Thankfully, Lincoln was fine except for a few bruises, because I pushed him to the ground while protecting him from getting burnt. Speaking of Lincoln, I should go and pick him up from his school now."

He gets up and goes to his room to change. I found this strange as there was nothing wrong with his current clothes. A white shirt and some jeans. Casual sure, but who cares? He was just picking up his little brother. No need to look stylish. He notices me staring at him curiously.

"Is anything wrong, Lily?"

"No, no. It's just... Why are you taking the effort to change clothes if all you're going to do is pick brother Lincoln up?"

"Ah... Lincoln doesn't like me very much."

"Sorry?"

He got burnt for his little brother, why would Lincoln dislike him?! I would be eternally grateful if he did that for me! Brother Lydian looks a bit sad.

"Lincoln told me that having me as a brother is embarrassing because of my scars and once told me he wished we weren't related."

... What?! His brother protected him from getting those scars, and Lincoln has the audacity to insult his big brother for that?!

"He then told me that if I have to pick him up from school, I should at least wear nice clothes and make sure none of his friends see my ugly scars because I will ruin his reputation with my repulsive looking skin. It's okay though. Lincoln was only 5, and it was a traumatic experience. I understand why he can't remember what happened, and even I know my scars look weird. I don't want him to feel guilty or anything, so I just apologized. Now, I make sure to pay attention to my looks whenever it's time to pick him up from school."

I tilted my head. Besides Lincoln being a jerk, what is so wrong about the scar?

"Is it that bad? I honestly thought it looked kind of cool. And besides, you got it by protecting your brother. It's like a badge of honor in a way. It shows that you would do anything to protect those dear to you, even if it means sacrificing yourself. So... Could you please stop calling it disgusting or repulsive or any other negative adjective you use to describe your scar? I don't go to school yet, but if you showed up to my school to pick me up in a short sleeved shirt or a top made out of sheer fabric so that others could tell you had scars, I wouldn't mind at all. In fact, I'd probably be really proud of brother and brag about brother Lydian to everyone."

Brother Lydian looked at me, a little stunned. His eyes widened and I could see tears forming. He picked me up and hugged me tight. When he let go, the tears were all dried up and gone.

"Lily, would you like to come with me?"

"To pick up brother Lincoln?"

"Yeah. It's not too far and I know I can leave you alone for a few hours, but just in case. Come on. I'll buy you a gift if you come along. Is there anything you want? I can buy you anything you'd like to have."

Ah... Right... This family is super rich. I guess Lydian's burn was so bad it was unfixable, even with surgery and stuff.

"Okay! But... I want you to fix my hair too."

"Your hair? Sure, I guess. I don't mind."

He brushes it out and starts styling it. Out of all 4 of them, Lydian was said to be the most intelligent and good with his hands. As such, he would sometimes do Lyndon's hair, which was long, and tie it up for him.

"All done! How is it?"

... Wow. He is really good at this. It's in this half up half down fishtail braid style. Well, Liliana has really long hair for her age, it's down to my waist, so Lydian had plenty of hair to work with and make it look pretty, but still. Plus, it didn't hurt at all. He was super gentle and careful with my hair.

"I look so pretty! Thank you, brother!"

"Haha, you always look lovely, Lily, it's not because of me, but you're welcome. Now then. Shall we get going?"

"Yes!"

I slip my hand into brother Lydian's. He grasps it tight and starts walking to Lincoln's school. True to his word, he buys me a necklace on the way. We soon reach the gates. Even among lots of students, Lincoln is easy to spot. He comes running up to us when he sees us standing there.

"Lydian! I told you not to come if possible! Oh my god, why did I have to end up with such an embarrassment for an older brother?! Let's go quickly, I don't want my friends to see me with someone with such disgusting scars all over him."

Lydian doesn't say anything, but his grip on my hand tightens. I in turn, lightly squeeze his hand. He catches my eye and shakes his head, pretending he's fine. I thought this before too, but... How the heck is Lincoln such a big jerk? He should be thankful Lydian is so nice, any other big brother would have punched him by now. Heck, I want to punch this guy in the face.

"I'm sorry, Lincoln."

Lydian! No, why are you apologizing? You did nothing wrong! Lincoln should be the one apologizing for treating you this way!

"Yeah, yeah, whatever. Sorry doesn't fix your scar, does it?"

"N... No, it doesn't. Still... No one can tell because I covered it up with my clothes, so I thought it would be okay..."

"I don't care! Just looking at your face makes me nauseous!"

Lydian goes quiet and doesn't say another word for the walk home. Gosh, Lincoln needs a serious reality check! He got that protecting you! If not for your brother, you would've gotten the scar instead! When we get home, brother Lydian continues making a fuss over me and spoiling me. He's trying hard not to let it show, but it's clear he's upset because of Lincoln. Despite this, he is so nice to his little brother. He even volunteered to help him with his homework or study for a test. Of course, Lincoln coldly rebuffed him every time Lydian tried to do something nice, saying the same spiel about his older brother's burn scar, which, once again, would have been his if not for Lydian sacrificing himself! God, how ungrateful! A few hours later, Lydian calls both of us for dinner. Lincoln said he'd rather order than eat food made by his older brother.

"Was he always like that?"

"Lincoln? We were close when we were little, and he was apologetic when the accident itself happened, but over time, he started acting like that. I guess he just blocked the way it happened out of his mind. The brain does that as a defense mechanism sometimes. I'm used to it, so I don't make food for him. Here, eat. I hope you like it. I noticed you enjoyed this dish at lunch, so I made it again. Are there any other kinds of food you like?"

"I'm not too picky. I like meat, I guess?"

"Okay, got it. I'll try cooking more meat based dishes next time I'm tasked with looking after you. Brother Leon should be back any second now..."

I know Liliana was a disaster waiting to happen, but to think Lincoln was like that too.

Just then, the door clicks open.

"Lily~!"

"Brother!"

"Brother Leon, welcome back."

"Hey, Lydian. How was Lily? I hope she wasn't too much trouble to look after."

"What? Oh, no. She was an angel the whole day. An absolute delight. I would love to look after her again if need be."

"And... Lincoln?"

"Lincoln... He's the same as ever. I think he'll respond better to you, brother Leon. And... How did my little twin brother do?"

"Oh, yeah, Lyndon did fine. He was just there to watch, so... Yeah."

"I see..."

Leon ↓



Semi- long white hair(halfway down his back)

Red eyes

Around 17

Lyndon looks exactly like Lydian, just long hair and no glasses. His hair is black and his eyes are red. Our whole family is actually very attractive. My mom has silver hair and red eyes, while my dad has black hair with blue eyes.

"Anyway... You're saying Lily was fine? This was your first time taking care of her, so I was a little worried about how you and her would get along, among other things."

"Oh, yes. As I said, Lily was an absolute angel. I've never seen someone so sweet. She's the kindest kid I've ever met. She was so intelligent too. She especially liked me reading to her. I read her War and Peace. I thought a 5 year old would find it boring, but she actually enjoyed it. I skipped some war scenes and made it more kid friendly, of course. I'd love to spend more time with her, not just babysitting her while brother Leon is out."

"Really? That's great, Lydian. I'm so glad you're getting along well with Lily. Well... I guess I should go sort out Lincoln. Why don't you go and take a break. It must have been tiring babysitting the 2 all day."

"Not at all. I had fun. Oh, and... I think Lincoln was struggling a little with his schoolwork. I'm sorry to ask this of you, it was my responsibility, but could you help him for me, brother Leon? I would do it myself, but... He doesn't want my help."

"Sure, but... Why don't you try and talk to him? You two were so close when he was younger..."

"Try? You want him to tr-!"

Lydian quickly covers my mouth.

"What Lily means is that as you said, I'm tired and would like to try a different day. See? Lily is so kind and thoughtful."

He then quickly walks off to his room and starts lecturing- Wait, no. This technically isn't lecturing... Umm... Teaching me...? Apparently, he'd rather have no one know about the relationship problems between him and Lincoln to "keep the peace". Typical People pleaser behavior. Still... It's not my place to tell, so I agree. He smiles gratefully and continues to indulge me.

- Parent teacher conference

"Hi, sorry I'm late."

"Brother Lydian?"

"Hello, my dear Lily. So good to see you here."

"And you are...?"

"Oh. I'm Liliana's second older brother. Unfortunately, our parents and her first older brother couldn't make it, so I came instead. So, please tell me how my little sister has been doing in school."

"And... Your age is..."

"I haven't the faintest idea why that would be important, but I'm 10 years older than my darling Lily, which makes me 20."

"Alright... Well... Liliana is doing well in academics, but I am concerned about her relationship with her peers..."

"Oh? Is my Liliana bullying anyone?"

"No."

"Okay, I knew she wouldn't do that anyway, but thought I should ask just in case. Are the other children bullying Lily?"

"No, but she refuses any interactions with her fellow students."

"Okay... So what?"

"... Excuse me?"

"She's not getting bullied, nor is she bullying anyone. I see no problem."

"Sir, interacting with your friends are a very important part of child development."

"... Friend? How is she friends with any of the children in school if she has no interaction with them?"

"Oh, please. They're the same age, so they're practically friends already. I just think Liliana needs a little push."

"Aha... So age is the only factor?"

"Well, yes, I suppose."

"Okay. So... How old are you?"

"Sir, that is a very rude question to ask, especially a la-"

"I won't ask this again. How old are you?"

"2- 29."

"Okay. So... Let's say, on the other side of the world, there's a woman. She lived a completely different life from you. You two can't relate and don't agree on anything and find it hard to communicate because of language barriers. However, you are both 29. You two must be friends then."

"N- No, that's not how it work-

"Oh? But I thought you said age was the only requirement."

"Sir, Liliansa needs to make friends."

"Again, why? Liliansa's happy, the others are also probably happy, although the only one I care about is Lily, everyone wins."

"Sir,-"

"Liliansa just didn't want to interact with children who are beneath her standards. Isn't that right, Lily? They're all dumber than you anyway and you could find nothing important to learn from them."

"Are you serious?"

"Yes. Liliansa doesn't need friends who are beneath her. I've taught her to not needlessly interact with people who don't fit her standards. Liliansa, tell us your side of the story. I want to hear your thoughts."

"They're all childish and immature. I couldn't find anyone I wanted to talk with, so I didn't. All the girls act like they'll die if they're not with their friends. It's just a relationship that'll last for a year or so. I don't get why they're so dramatic. I can't relate with the boys either. All the kids are boring. Talking with brother is so much more fun and meaningful than trying to get close to my peers that I don't care for."

"See? She says spending time with her so called friends is fruitless. If she can't gain anything from them, talking to them is a waste of time. My sister just wants to spend her time in an effective way."