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Tiny fraction

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Out of two hundered houses in that area, his feet took him to that one particular door which would be the sole reason for his downfall.

The downfall of his empire.

Vatican, Italy.

Leonardo Bernardi

table chimed continuously. His veiny hand picked and checked the caller ID.

In a luxurious pent house, a man was getting ready when the cell phone placed in the corner

Victor calling....

"Hello" The man said with his deep throaty voice while wearing his metallic cufflinks, his cellphone pressed between his shoulder and ear.

"Nanno wants to meet you. Urgent." Victor replied. (grandfather)

"Sto arrivando". He answered and disconnect the call. (I'm coming)

like he owns the world. " Mostly betrayal comes from your own people" the old man, Fernando stated like some fact, calmly. Gradually he leaned forward away from his comfortable chair towards the table,

Spraying some high end musky scent ,the man walked out with sheer confidence and power

his right hand slides a photo in the way of his grandson, Leonardo who was sitting opposite to him with all his attention. His right hand in command, Victor standing beside him. Leonardo collected the photo from the table and studied the two men in the picture. He recognized the man in black coat. He was Enzo who works under him, a drug dealer. He was

shaking hand with a man, who seems unfamiliar. Their body language shows that they cracked a deal. "Its Enzo." Victor confirmed with a surprise look when Leonardo raise two fingers which

"I have my own eyes." Leonardo deadpanned, without removing his piercing gaze from the picture.

"The fucker betrayed us. The another man works for the Russians which means he is now working with them, secretly. One of our man saw him and send me this photo." Fernando cleared it.

Leo clenched his jaws, crumpled the photo into a ball fisting tightly. The vein in his forehead throbbed. The anger that took over him was indescribable.

Betrayal!!

shut him instantly.

That bastard dared to betray him.

Nobody betrays him and gets away so easily. The ultimate price for it is death. A very brutal death.

"Where is that bastard hiding?" Leo gritted out.

Fernando didn't answer instead he dip a cigar between his teeth and burn the other end. Dragging a long puff filling his lungs with the smoke he exhaled forming thick cloud.

could have asked my any man to finish him but ." The old man paused looking dead serious at him for few seconds and continued pointing the cigar between his finger "one must know what happens when they betrays the boss." Fernando being the former capo still holds the same level of power and influence as much of

"When he got the hint that we are looking for him, like a snake he is hiding inside some pit. I

Leonardo. He has successfully raised his grandson like him. Merciless. A cruel monster. Leo cocked his head to the side, thoughtful. He understood the underlying intention behind

sending him. To set an example. Every man needs to know the consequences of betraying the boss. They need to see the worst of him. How brutal he could be. He needs to be feared by all.

" May this be a lesson learned." Fernando added and leaned back on his chair drawing another puff.

"It will be done within three days". Leo uttered confidently and rose up from his chair. With

the next order in his way. So, he started doing prior. Fernando nodded his head dismissing the meeting. The door closed and both of them saunter through the corridor. The guards kept bowing one by one as they passed.

that Viktor started typing something ferociously on his cell phone. He knows what would be

Leonardo rolled his neck trying to ease the building tension.

"Where is Blaze?" Leonardo questioned and Victor shrugged, "I don't know. Probably patrolling all the casinos".

Leo didn't say anything further. Blaze was his another most trusted man like Victor. Suddenly Victor's phone buzzed on the way.

"Hello...bark......we are coming." he clipped. "Boss. One of our man has tracked Enzo's wife location. He kept her hideous. Protecting her

Man and their weakness only leads to their own destruction.

from our eyes. Only she knows where he is hiding." Leonardo smirked hearing.

"Track her every activities. I want result within an hour. "He ordered descending down the

swirling staircase and reached the giant living hall. ***

And women are the most troublesome of all.

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