

A distraction.

Chapter 11

Author.

"These are the rare stones of diamond. If we sell them in the Italian market we can earn millions. The black market will shake under its price and dealing." Mateo claimed proudly. His eyes shone as he forwarded the red clothes in his palm towards Fernando who very cautiously took in his palm like some valuable diamonds which indeed is.

Each diamond is of 20 carat, an exceptional one.

Fernando concluded after examining minutely. He took out a wooden box from the drawer below his table and carefully placed each one inside it. After that he dialled the pin digit and locked the box.

"The Mexican cartel, David is one of my most important client. We have done trading for many years. But since my daughter is going to be the Queen of the Italian's, I thought to strengthen our relationship with the first preference as a gift. After all I'm giving everything only to my son in law."

Mateo shrugged as if it not a big deal for him.

"Of course....of course...you know how much I want Mia as Leo 's bride. Even it was Luciano's wish to unite our alliances." Fernando promptly spoke showing his full on interest for Mia.

Mateo smiled satisfied with his reaction and nodded.

Just then a housemaid knocked on the door for dinner.

Both the men walked out and reached the dining hall.

The maids got busy arranging all the dishes on the table.

The dinner table was filled with numerous continental dishes.

"Try these tacos. I'm sure you will enjoy it." Fernando

picked few with the serving spoon and served him with his own hand.

" It's delicious." Mateo mumbled in-between his chewing when he saw a tensed Angelo entering through the main door he approached near Fernando.

"Master... " Fernando halted moving his spoon and

raised his brows in question towards respectfully bowed Angelo. He signalled him to continue.

"I have something to show you after dinner. Alone. It about... boss.." Angelo said and flitted his eyes once at Mateo and then back at his master.

Fernando clearly getting his reluctance but didn't want Mateo to have any wrong impression about this matter so he decided to let it unfold in his presence.

" You can. Don't worry Mr. Mateo is a family member now." Hearing this Angelo without any further hesitance pulled out an envelope and handled him.

Fernando cleaned his right hand with the napkin and took the parcel. He tore the above region. His fingers made contact with some pictures which he slides out of the paper envelope. It's some photos.

Fernando keenly examined each photo.

Each photo contains a picture of a small girl, probably 17 or 18 years who was being followed by Leonardo.

Pictures were taken when both were in the church, in front of her high school and one more picture which almost peaked his attention.

The girl was wearing her slippers while her fingers clutching each side of her long dress, lifting her dress up revealing her legs. A far stood Leonardo with intense head over heels look on his face. Captivated.

Fernando eagerly studied the girl. It was undeniable that she was beautiful. Innocently beautiful.

Such beauty can make even demon call out for God.

Even her loveliness caught him awestruck. One looks at her picture and even the old man couldn't divert his gaze.

If he was so much invested in her then how can a hotblooded young man like Leonardo won't be intrigued by her.

"Any explanation for this." When Fernando heard the gruff voice of Mateo he was out of his thoughts and scooted his eyes at him only to find the man holding a photo in-

between his fingers.

His face shows that he was displeased.

" Fuck" Fernando cursed under his breath.

He tossed aside the picture on the table like some useless and unwanted paper and then collected his spoon and began digging his food.

So his assumption wasn't wrong when he saw the tenderness in Leo's face. The same look he had seen many years back on his face. And for that, they had paid the price.

"Fernando, will you tell me or I have to investigate into the matter?" Mateo growled but Fernando remained unaffected.

" Don't worry. it's just a mere distraction. " He shrugged trying to calm the Spanish Capo.

" Hope so. Make sure that I don't need to get involved into it. Moreover, it doesn't take much time for a mere distraction to become threatening."
