

## Fear of name

Two days Later.

Sizzling Night Club.

Tonight was the second time visiting this opulent club. Guards in the entrance door slightly bowed their head with respect and opened the door. Instantly their ears brimmed with the loud thumping of the music beats in the air.

Leonardo darted his eyes around the place. Girls and boys grinding their bodies as they danced forgetting all worries with the flow of the rhythm.

Both the man saunter inside the club passing through the swaying crowd and stood beside the bar counter.

"Two glasses of whisky." Leo ordered and the bartender got busy. Victor stood near him and kept bobbing his head, his fingers tapping on the counter, enjoying the music.

Leonardo stared at him for few moments, then shook his head annoyed.

Idiot!

He huffed taking a sip of the fine drink and squatted pressing his left elbow on the counter, his right hand clasping the glass. He brought the glass again close to his mouth, eyes flitted over the crowd searching for someone while gulping down the bitter taste.

And there she was clad with a full length red off shoulder. She was sitting on the couch of the VIP section. Leo smirked when he saw her eyes already static on him. The powerful cue of flirting through her eyes continued for sometime. Leo with his hawk like eyes studied her every move keenly. How her one hand unzipped the purse and she took out a lipstick.

Keeping her eyes fixed on him, very elegantly she collected a piece of tissue paper from the tissue holder and wrote something. After that she slowly rose up from her seat and walked towards the exit door, not before sending a sly smile at his way. Her every move inviting. Alluring.

Finishing the last sip of his drink Leo got up.

As soon as he reached the tiny centre table he picked the paper.

Mija Street.

House no.121

What can be done when the hunt lures the hunter. He thought.

His body radiates such muscularity that it was nearly impossible to not get affected and want him at the same time. Pressing between his two fingers, Leonardo forwarded the paper towards Victor who got busy reading.

He tapped Victor signalling him what to do which he answered with a raised thumbs up.

There wasn't any necessity to waste time when a night full of adventure waiting ahead. Very soon he took steps behind her and likewise exited the club.

Passing through the dark alley, finally he found the one he was up for.

He twisted the door knob and with a crack sound it opened. Slowly he slipped inside and closed the door behind him. The living room was lit up with minimal furniture and decorative pieces.

The woman who was standing near the window sipping her glass of wine, slowly she turned to face him. Taking her all time, she took a long gulp and placed the empty glass on the corner table. Now her eyes lifted from the table directly at him with a smirk. Her back resting at the edge of the window, eyes dazzled.

Leo raked his eyes up and down her body. She has an hourglass figure with big boobs. Such kind of body needs demon to sedate them. And he was one imported from the burning hell.

Taking amble steps Leo approached her. They were inch apart. He could clearly see her cleavage and his member throbbled in need for a release.

"We shouldn't be doing this" She whispered with a smile, a glint in her eyes. Her face says yes while her tongue says no.

But it doesn't matter.

The next second Leo whirled her which made her face the window and her back facing him. The woman gasped in surprise but didn't move neither fought. Instead she chuckled softly at his rough ministrations. Grabbing her back, he bent her in a way her hips raised up in the air and touched his already hard shaft.

He wasn't a gentleman. Never was.

He devoured her plump round ass with his eyes. Swiftly he lifted her long dress until her red thong was visible, without a word he ripped it away and dropped it on the floor. Next minute he unbuckled his belt, rolled down the zipper of his pant and pulled out his cock.

With his one foot he kicked, parting her legs. Her pussy was dripping wet. The tip of the soft cock brushed between the crack of her ass.

Grabbing her waist he plunged his shaft in one quick move making her scream out with the sudden intrusion. Without giving her time to adjust he pulled out and slammed back inside.

Slow, soft...nothing. Instead rough, hard with repeated movement he kept moving in and out of her cunt.

"I have been watching you ..." Leo cooed in her ears after some time and she rolled her eyes with every jerk. Her fingers tightly clasping the window frame to stay in place.

"I knew it."

"Smart. But what if your husband arrives now?" he asked, taking a pause.

"Enzo?"

"Yes" he replied and pulled out his shaft and thrust deeper.

"Ohh.. he won't. Now a days he is way busy with the Russian gang." She answered rolling her eyes with the pleasure.

Leo clenched his jaws. So the evidence his grandfather received was absolutely correct.

Enzo was a fucking traitor. He was not only made alliance but also provided with information about their activities.

His eyes hardened staring at the woman enjoying the short-lived happiness he was nourishing her. And being a traitor, Enzo had a whoring wife. He was sure if he keeps hitting her at the right spot she will sing like a canary. Spilling everything out.

Give women what they want and they will sell their soul without an ounce of remorse.

The slapping of the skin against skin echoed around the room, along with the noise of her hole soaking down his shaft. He waited until she was on the brink of the edge.

Hanging.

Eager.

"Where will he be tonight?"

"He..He has a deal... behind the... new building... Azile hospital...ohh... yeeesssss". He thrust hitting her g-spot one last time and she screamed out. Her mouth parted and toes curled when wave of orgasm hit her body.

Unloading his semen inside her cunt he waited for a minute to normalise their panting breath. Leo pulled his length out.

The woman wobbled when he freed his grip from her waist. Her legs felt numb staying in the same position for almost an hour. "Washroom?" She signalled him with her right hand while fixing her dress. Leo walked towards her shown direction.

She waited sitting on the couch, her head stretching up still calming her breath.

A satisfied smile spread on her lips when he entered back but Leo had a stoic face, unaffected by her presence neither spared a glance into her direction.

"It was mind blowing. Shall we meet tomorrow?" She asked seductively. Her peeked interest showing her wants to spend more nights.

Oblivious of everything.

There was no question meeting her for the second time. First reason he never fucks the same cunt for twice.

When she saw him walking towards the door she tried once more desperately, "Will you come to the club tomorrow...ummmm.... At least grace me with your name." He halted for a second grabbing the handle of the door.

"Leonardo Bernardi." With that he slammed the door behind his back.

Her smile fell instantaneously. Her face turned pale. Sweat beads started forming on her forehead.

Leo..Leonardo Bernardi!!!

Boss of her husband.

The man was known as the true definition of brutality. Even infamous as the heartless devil. He just knows how to kill without mercy or emotions. He is the deadlier and the most dangerous leader. The ruler of the underworld, the Italian Mafia.

One shouldn't fall for his attractive looks. He is a devil wrapped in a pretty suit to lure his prey before killing.

Panic coursed through her body. Immediately she scooted around the room, trembling, searching for her cell phone.

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Leonardo was out of the house leaving the woman unharmed. He got what he wants. He lightens a cigar and dragged a deep breath of smoke while walking through the ally.

Victor was already waiting at the other end. Leonardo handed him the cell phone and released a thick smoke tilting his head up, thoughtfully. The sky was dark and cloudy.

"I will go after Enzo" Leonardo declared.

"What's next?" Victor asked waiting for the next command.

Leonardo gripped the handle of the car.

"Burn the house." With those final words, Leonardo entered into his car.

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