

Chapter 16

Madrid, Spain.

Joaquin, Emiliano and Alejandro three of them was walking towards the room in which according to their their spies is something useful and information. The victory smirk was playing on their lips because they got the son of their rival from under his nose basically not because Mikhail was not even in the country or it would impossible for the spies to take Liam with them.

But now Mikhail will have problem in getting Liam back because they were equally powerful to him and they will not let him take his son from under their nose because before that he will be a dead man and then they will kill their sister for betraying them. It's been thirty six hours since they were unconscious because of their spies giving them dose time to time.

Two hours ago they brought them to the mansion and after getting the news the Fernandez brothers wrapped up their works as soon as possible and now they are here in their mansion. Liam and Christina were tied in the main hall because no way they will put them in basements like ordinary people.

Alejandro creaked open te door making both of his elde brothers enter inside followed by himself. As soon as they entered inside the room they saw some files on the table first. Joaquin went towards the table and started looking through file thinking in his mind to check them later peacefully and then take them in better use.

One of the man from that spy team who was operating it from the start and to whom Vanessa called an uncle, came making the three

of them snap their heads at him making him almost jump at his place but nonetheless he gulped and decided to do for what he came there for. He shakily lifted his finger pointing towards something making them to follow the trail of his finger.

Then they saw a figure laying on the bed making the three of them confused and they all looked back at the man in sync which felt like the three of them tied with a string and someone is controlling them. Joaquin raised his brow at the man making him breath shakily and then he parted his lips to say the main thing.

"S-señor, ella estaba en el ático de ese joven Gorbachev, así que decidí traerla aquí." He said fearing from the three of them and praying in his mind that his plan of saving himself get worked.

(Translation: S-sir, she was in the penthouse of that junior Gorbachev so I decided to bring her here.)

"¿Quién es ella?" Alejandro asked him because no matter Joaquin will open his mouth for a typical question.

(Translation: Who is she?)

"Según los marcos de fotos de su casa, ella es su hermana" the man said clasping his shaky fingers together.

(Translation: According to the photo frames in his house, she is his sister.)

"¿Hermana? ¡Interesante!" this time Emiliano exclaimed an a creepy smirk was playing on his lips.

(Translation: Sister? Interesting!)

"Señor, ¿puedo ir?)" the man asked when he heard that Emiliano is considering his effort.

(Translation: Sir, c-can I go?)

"¡Salir!" Emiliano ordered and the man smiled widely thinking that his plan saved him.

(Translation: Get out!)

As soon as the man turned to leave the room he loud gun shot was heard and a gun pierced in his lower back earning a loud scream from him and he fell on the floor with a loud thud. Emiliano tucked the gun back in his holster and walked towards the man whimpering on the floor. He pressed his shoe just where he shot the man earning painful cries from him.

"No lograste realizar la tarea encomendada, por lo que era necesario el castigo." Emiliano said gritting his teeth and tears fell from that man's eyes.

(Translation: You were failed to do the given task so the punishment was needed.)

"Si ella nos será útil, entonces tu vida se salvará y si no, esta vez volveré a matarte?" He continued making that man whimper more.

(Translation: Is she will be useful to us then your life will be saved and if not then I will again come to kill you this time?)

Saying he kicked the side of that man and walked inside the room again leaving the whimpering man at the door step. Two man immediately came and took the whimpering man away from there to

hospitalized him because as per their boss' words they might need him in future.

The three of them glanced at each other silently walking through their eyes and walked towards the bed where that unconscious feminine figure was laying. As soon as they laid their eyes on that little girl laying unconscious they felt something inside them in sync again. They didn't know what it was and what was going in each other's mind. Their eyes were stuck to the little girl's petite figure not able to move anywhere.

Her medium length brown hair, her eyelashes resting against her rosy cheeks, her button nose, her pink pouty lips parted slightly, her smooth neck, her chest heaving up and down in rhythm, slow and steady, her hands curled up in fists like a little baby and she was laying at her right side due to which her baby hair were coming on her face.

The three of them turned their face at each other looking black as ever. They didn't know what they felt suddenly looking at that little girl so they pushed all of that unknown feeling aside and decided to think to get something productive out of her and use her some advantage.

"¿Qué haremos con ella ahora?" Alejandro asked breaking the silence and the both brothers looked at him.

(Translation: What will we do with her now?)

"Primero tenemos que ver incluso si ella es cercana a él o no."
Emiliano said clenching his jaw making Alejandro nod in understanding.



(Translation: First we have to see even if she is close to him or not.)

"Nunca antes había oído hablar de su existencia." Alejandro said confusingly and then the brothers thought wisely.

(Translation: Never heard of her existence before.)

"Seguramente sería querida para ellos, por eso la mantuvieron oculta del mundo de la mafia o de lo contrario seguramente hubiéramos sabido de ella" Emiliano said the valid point and they didn't have to know how much she is dear to her father and their rival.

(Translation: She would surely be dear to them that's why they kept her hidden from the mafia world or else we would have surely know about her.)

"Si esto es cierto entonces nos lo pasaremos bien usándola como cebo." Alejandro said smirking making the Emiliano also smirk evilly while Joaquin was standing blankly.

(Translation: If this is true then we will have a good time using her as a bait.)

"¿Qué pasa si ella no es útil para nosotros?" Emiliano asked them scratching his forehead.

(Translation: What if she is not useful for us?)

"Entonces la mataremos porque de ninguna manera la vamos a enviar de regreso." Alejandro said making him nod curtly knowing he will get a chance to kill.

(Translation: Then we will kill her because no way we are going to

send her back.)

Suddenly Vanessa started moving gaining the triplets attention. Her eyes started moving and she opened them fully after blinking a few times. As soon as her sea blue gaze saw three dangerous looking men hovering their faces over her she got scared and shrieked out loudly making them back away a little due to her loud shouting.

She sat up on the bed and backed away from them but they were still standing there with a blank face. She scanned unfamiliar surroundings around her making her panic. She has never been anywhere like this alone and the three unknown dangerous looking men were sending chills through her spine.

"W-w-who are y-you?" She stammered out feeling her throat dry and scratchy due to dehydration.

The brothers smirked at her making her more scared and she lowered her gaze like a scared kitten. None of them thought it was necessary to answer her question making her gulp in fear and she whined again feeling her aching dry throat.

Then she tried to recall how she ended up here making her eyes widened and she roamed her gaze here and there carefully to find that man who came at the doorstep of the penthouse and put a cloth at her mouth. She started trembling like a leaf. There was not other person than her and those three brothers so she directed her gaze to them again.

"W-w-where is that u-uncle?" She again asked them making Emiliano to hiss at her making her flinch.

"¿No puedes hablar sin tartamudear, perra?!" Emiliano said in

annoyance making her confuse because she didn't know what he was saying.

(Translation: Can't you speak without stuttering bitch?!)

"C-c-can you please s-say it in English? I can't u-understand what y-you said." She asked him politely giving him an apologetic look but he gritted his teeth.

"Can't you speak without stuttering, you bitch?!" Emiliano again spat making her frown at his words because she can't do anything in it but she felt bad that he called her a bitch for that.

She lowered her face and started fidgeting with her fingers in her lap. "I-I-I stutter n-naturally so I c-cant change it and I'm n-not a bitch." Vanessa said slowly looking down while they could see her pouty lips moving.

"Yes you are and if you can't change it so better keep your annoying mouth shut!" He spat her venomously at her making tears welled up in her eyes because no one has ever talked to her like that because if someone even had dared to then her father would have dug them six feet under the ground.

She again raised her eyes slowly peeking at the other two who were silently looking at her. She thought they might help her so she first moved her gaze to Alejandro who was looking less scary than the other two.

"P-p-please send me back to m-my home. I-I don't know how I c-came here. An u-uncle came and put a c-cloth on my mouth and t-then I don't remember a-anything." She said slowly pleading to Alejandro like a kid but even if there would be a kid at her place still

they wouldn't have shown any mercy on him.

"Keep sitting here silently. You are not going anywhere." Alejandro turned her down rudely making her face fell at his words. She wanted to cry but she controlled herself and decided to plead them again.

"P-p-please let me go my b-brother would be worried for me." She said again hopefully but this time Alejandro took a step towards her and leaned his face down close to her she tried to back away but he held the back of her head restraining her.

"Believe me he is not." He said making her frown because of course her brother would be worried for her.

"P-p-please sir I want to g-go home." Vanessa pleaded them joining her hands but Alejandro hissed at her.

"You are not going any--" he was about to say but get cut off by a knock on the door. He snapped his eyes towards the door making the man step backwards.

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