

Chapter 5 Go To Hell

She immediately turns to me and smiles. “Can I have a swing?” Her voice is full of excitement and it does something to my chest. I can’t explain, but I half smile and nod. “Will you be keeping him alive?” She whispers for only me to hear.

“Not after we get what we want.”

“Okay then.” She chimes and turns. She looks around to see what we have to use and her eyes land on a small knife sitting on a table Ethan’s leaning against. She walks over and grabs it. Flipping it in the air. It’s must be something she does a lot because she’s done it every time she’s had a knife in her hand. She walks over to the guy and smiles at him.

“Care to talk.”

“What’s it to you Princess.”

Immediately her face falls and the knife plunges into the guys thigh. He yells at the pain while she leans down so she’s squatting next to him. “So here’s the thing. I can make this more painful or less painful. But I’m about an inch away for your artery in your leg. One that will cause you to bleed out and I’m sure that’s not what you want. So you can either be smart and answer my husbands questions or...” she smiles at the guy in a terrifying way that makes even me worry. “I can make this a lot more painful for you.”

“Not a...” but his words cut short from another scream from his lungs as she twists the blade that’s still plunged into his thigh. “Fuccckkk” the guy yells. I don’t even have to look up at the guys while she’s doing this. I’m sure they’re all shocked. But she’s already shown me she can kill. So I’m not all that surprised at this point.

“Let’s try that again shall we.” She says softly. Even her voice does something to me. Fuck I’m so screwed.

The man doesn’t say anything. Reyna stand up and walks back to the table and looks over it searching for something. Her hand slowly grips onto a pair of pliers and turns back to the man. “Last chance” she says.

“Go to hell.” That makes her chuckle.

“I’ve already been.” She quickly says before the pliers wrap around the man pinky. I watch his eyes widen before she squeezes and the pinky falls the ground. The guys screaming out in pain as his fingers dripping blood. “So anything to say yet.” The guys panting out of breath. “No. Nothing? Alright then.” She moves the pliers to the next finger.

“No! Wait. Wait.” He yells. His eyes dart up to me. “Please what do you want to know. I tell you anything. Just get this psycho bitch away from me.”

Reyna turns to me with a full blow smile before she winks and walks to the back of the room and leans against the wall. I guess she knows she did her job and is done.

“Who did you trade secrets with? And what did you tell them.”

The guy cry’s a bit before he spills everything. Saying everything he told and who he told. I’m almost fuming knowing they are aware of most of my businesses now and both the Mercelli family and the Rizzo family both know this.

“Fuck.” I mutter as I pace the small space of a room.

“I swear that’s everything. I’m sorry. I swear I can fix this.”

I look over at Ethan and he already knows what to do. He pulls out his gun. But gives Reyna a quick glance and then me. I give his the nod to go ahead and he pulls the trigger. His brains splatter over the side wall. And Mark and Grant are glancing at Reyna who doesn’t look phased at all.

“Care to explain?” Grant asks throwing an arm out towards Reyna.

“Reyna... care to explain to them what you do for your father.”

“I kill.” She states blantly. Without a hint of remorse or feelings. It’s like there’s nothing holding it back, nothing there to feel. Killing is just a job to her. No feelings involved. That had to take a lot of practice to feel that way. To close yourself off. I know it took me awhile before killing became a second nature to me. And a lot of bodies too. I can’t imagine her kill count.