34 Last breath

Alonzo. ₫¹ Fucking Alonzo. These were the only words ringing inside Alexander's head as he stared. His mind almost consumed completely by his rage. His surprise only lasted for a second, the emotion flashed by so fast it was as if it wasn't there. What was le was a period of perfect understanding. Alexander blew out a heavy breath through his teeth, nostrils flaring. The pieces flew in on it's own and like a puzzle, each connected forming a clear and crystalized picture. So thiswas why... Alonzo hadn't suddenly disappeared and forgotten all about him. Alonzo didn't suddenly develop some sort of new found cowardice. Alonzo must've thought Alex was in one of the vehicles because there was no way he'd target those cars blindly. Alexander didnt know how it happened but...if his guess was correct, it should've been him in Ameenas place at the current moment. a No wonder those men seemed to be pulling back from before. Of course Alonzo would do something as braindead as calling back all his forces to himself if he knew he was going to face Alex head on. But...Alex wasn't in anyone of those cars...which le Ameena. Alexander couldn't imagine what Ameena went through on top of her already not too good condition when that bastard realised he wasn't there. The savagery inside Alexander enveloped his whole being, threatening to explode as he stared at Alonzo scathingly. It wasn't too di erent over on Alonzo's side either. A brief flash of surprise entered his eyes before it was replaced by a look of malice that chilled Alex to the bone. His eyes then moved to the woman in his grasp, a smile spreading on his lips that looked just as murderous as Alexander felt. Alexander could no longer bear it, standing by and restraining himself to not rush over there at this instant. His vision had tunneled out for a split second because for a moment it was as if only him, Alonzo and Ameena was in the room. Alexander's hand clenched into fists at his sides, so tight his knuckles went deathly pale as he, albeit reluctantly, looked towards Ameena. Her eyes were hazy, almost unfocused yet it seemed as if she had felt his gaze. Ameena looked up and their eyes met. The singular thread of restraint holding him back snapped. Alex moved. The moment he took one step, she retreated two steps back. A weak yell leaving her lips as Alonzo pulled her back with him. His grin now He laughed, the sound gyrating on Alexander's nerves. He wanted nothing more than to walk over there and teach that son of a bitch what true pain felt like, yet he couldn't. He could only watch. Alonzo made a 'tsk' sound, his gaze mocking, "I must say...this...is a bit di erent than what I had planned...but seeing that look on your face now..." he laughed. "It's quite...exhilarating." "If you know what's best for you Alonzo, let.her.go." Alex spoke through his teeth, his hands itched to reach for his weapons to introduce a few new holes onto Alonzo's body even though he felt as if that'd be too much of an easy reprieve for the bastard. Alexander would much rather break both of his arms and legs before personally carving into that detestful skin of his with his knives. That'd be just the beginning. "You're not in the most favorable position to be making orders now, my dear brother" he spat the last word as if it was poisonous. Alexander made to take another step but was stopped as Alonzo's grin widened, Ameena weakly groaned in pain from his hands tightening. "You," Alonzo quipped, "You just need to stand and wait patiently...I now have an audience with my most favored brother andmy dear old dad, sarebbe un peccato lasciarlo andare sprecato His words were like ice, no amount of goodwill or any genuineity could be traced. Only cold hearted acknowledgement. ď In this games of cards, it was he who had the best hand at this moment...and he knew it. The brief shock had finally le Nicolai, he stepped forward his eyebrows almost forming a unibrow as they knitted deeply in anger. "What the hell are you doing Alonzo! Stop this at once!" Nikolai could no longer hold back, watching the scene with absolute incredulity. He would've never guessed the always subdued and obedient Alonzo could display such an extent of vileness. The rose-sheened curtains had risen and for the first time he was revealing what he was capable of to the Godfather himself. At first Nikolai had came here with Alexander with the intent to calm him so when the time came and Alonzo made his appearance he could at least ensure Alexander wouldn't kill him. Regardless of who was preferred...Alonzo was still a son on the Godfather and he did in fact carry Nikolais blood. It would've been a complicating situation yes but...he'd at least allow Alexander to delta out whatever punishment that didnt involve death or permanent disablement. This was the intention Nikolai had kept to himself. a He would've never guessed this was what he was met with. And that girl...she looked even worse than the last time he saw her. Even he found himself getting angry. a Alonzo heard his father's yell yet did nothing but laugh. A er walking in to see both of them so conveniently in one place he had already adjusted his plans...this was indeed a rare opportunity. "If youknow what's best for you, Fatheryou'd shut that mouth of yours before you find yourself losing your tongue." His words, a clear threat, made Nicolai almost froth at his mouth and spit blood. This...This son of a whore dared to threaten him?? This was...This was absolute madness. "Now," Alonzo ignored the Godfather who was now slowly going red in the face from anger, then with a flick of his wrist, he steered Ameena away and harshly shoved her face first into the person's arms next to him. The woman with a scar on her face and many bandages caught her e ortlessly then held her. Her grin looking just as manical as Alonzo's. Bianca Alex felt his breath leave him, then his throat tightened up again in seconds when the womans hands lightly latched on to Ameena's throat in what could be a deathgrip if she just so wished it. "This is quite an opportunity presented to me today...how stupid would I be to not grab hold of it." "Opportunity?" Nikolai asked, his voice tinged with suspicion. "Yes...Godfather, an opportunity." He smiled. His eyes trailed over Alex, Nicolai and the two men with forgettable faces that stood to Nickolai's side. Then he looked back at his own group of six. The two men behind him and the other two bringing up the rear. It didnt take a genius to deduce what he clearly meant yet Nikolai refused to believe it. Alonzo wouldn't dare... "You must've gotten the chip already too..." he sighed, gaze turning to one of mournfulness but only for a fleeting moment before it got back its murderous glint. "Ah...it really was my only bargaining chip. It seems like I can no longer rely on that anymore but, looking at the situation now, I no longer need it. My initial goal has been sped up for a few years." "Initial goal...? Sped up by a few years?" Nikolai could not suppress his incredulity. He had been duped. Not only that but...he, a man who put so much emphasis on family looked as if he was going to be betrayed by one of his own. đ If it was a commander or even an aide...maybe it wouldn't have hit him this hard. It was is own son. His son he had even gave special privileges to. Even if he wasn't in line to inherit the business, he wasn't le grasping with nothing at the side of a road like a fish with no air on the shore of a Just having Nikolai's last name gave him advantage over all the other clans and petty criminal groups. "I guess," Alonzo continued a er slight pause, looking at the Godfather in distaste. "...Now that your deaths are so close in time...its no longer necessary to pretend. I find that I like the look of despair on your face. I wonder how much more exhilarating it will be to watch as you realise this bastard of yours will soon sit in a spot you neverwanted him in?" Alonzo reached behind him and in his hands was a gun, one which he used to scratch an itch on his temple as he thought for a moment. Then, before anyone could even react, he raised it. The sound of the gunshot echoing throughout the whole room was deafening. A second later Nicolai crumbled to the floor. å "What the-!" both men snapped into action and even Alex found himself moving. His gun was in his hands faster than they could blink and he would've already pulled the trigger if Alonzo wasn't smiling darkly at him. ' Mové his eyes seemed to say... a 'D o something..'. ' Do something and she dies.' Alex found himself lowering his weapon. "Fucking bitch! figlio di puttana ha osato spararmi-!" Nicolai cursed from his place on the ground, a continuous stream of curses in every language he knew le his lips. He used his hands to press down on his thigh, blood floowing through the gaps in his fingers, staining the fabric with a dark red tinge. đ He looked up to glare daggers at Alonzo, finally realizing the severity of the moment. His eyes then looked towards Alexander who was in a bind. With Ameena under threat, he didn't think Alex would make another Hell, he wouldn't move either if it was him and his wife in that A twinge of dread shot through him, his face paled. Even then, a light laugh found it's way out of his mouth. He's been had...by his own blood no less. What would happen now...even he couldn't tell. He made it through so many schemes to the to where he was at this moment yet he didnt know if he would make it out with his life this time. He closed his eyes for a moment, eyebrows pulling together in pain. How embarrassing å "To think it'd turn out to be this easy...so anticlimatic," Alonzo sighed, using the tip of his gun to rub his temple once again. "Thanks to you Alexander," he continued, "...and this slut appearing out of nowhere, it really saved me years of headache. Even today, thanks to her you've delivered yourself to be under my mercy." His gaze took on a slight pensive look. a It made Alexander's urge to throttle him grow even greater. Alonzo clapped his hands, putting his gun back wherever he had pulled it out from before. "I've got it..." "A er breaking the code of conduct and killing countless members...the heir snaps and kills the Godfather to evade being caught and rightfully punished, a er which he was subdued and died in the crossfire. With no one le to lead...the scorned and discarded son has no option but to take the reins..." he suddenly laughed. Going on to mutter incomprehensively in Italian. Even doing as much to pace a few steps. He then stopped suddenly, bright eyes suddenly filled with mirth as he stared at the Nickolai once again, "A fitting scenario dont you think?" Alexander's wasn't looking at him anymore, something else had caught his immediate attention. His chest rose and fell as he took in harsh breaths, he could care less about the fucking godfather and his fucking position. His eyes was burning into the woman who continued to taunt him whenever their eyes met. Bianca. When she even went the extra mile to tighten her grip for a few seconds to make Ameena struggle. He felt his rage shooting upwards into unpresidented levels. He was afraid to even look in Ameena's eyes at this moment. a His hands tightened to the point that it felt as if his nails were going to break through the skin of his palms, body tensed like a bomb that would go of at any upcoming second. Then as if someone or something had whispered into his ears, his eyes snapped to Ameena, widening in dread as he watched the expression that morphed onto her face. No.... Alex was floored, it felt as if his ears started ringing and his mind completely blanked out for a split second. Before he could even raise his hands or do something, anythingto dissuade her, she moved. Ameena, seeing that Alonzo had his full focus on the Godfather, snapped into action with a violent force that betrayed her earlier weakened state. ď Dread gripped him so hard his throat tightened and he could hardly breathe as he watch her put herself in more danger. However, what happened next was something he never saw coming. Ameena leaned forward, grabbing Bianca's fingers around her neck and pulled harshly, Alex swore he could hear the crack even though they were way over there. But that wasn't all, before Bianca even registered the state of her hands Ameena slammed her head back with the momentum she got from leaning forward. ď Bianca stumbled backward. The two men behind her yelled in alarm and made to move forward but Ameena was faster. She didnt run to Alex as he expected. She took those few quick steps and moved to appear in front of Bianca who was already getting ready to aim her gun. Something glistened inside Ameena's hands at that same moment she rushed towards her and both of them went down the moment Ameena slammed into her. a "Fucking bitch-!" Bianca's weak scream was unheard as the entire room descended into chaos. ď This moment of distraction was all they needed. Alonzo turned, the gloating expression in his eyes melting away, eyes almost blazing as he watched both Ameena and Bianca go down. The two men that were closer behind him readied themselves yet somehow forgot that there were four men before them. The one on Alonzos le got shot right through the side of his face, hands moving awkwardly for a few seconds before his whole body collapsed onto the floor. Alonzo, noticed this and his gaze le Ameena, he whirled around in shock the dived out of the range. Both him and the man on his right running for cover behind furniture's on the other side of the room thankfully taking the attention away with them. Nicolai was dragged out of Alonzo's gunfire range by one of the men on their side while one knelt, continuously shooting at the area towards both Alonzo had his lackey had went, ducking away to reload before coming up once again. While those events were happening, Alex had already crossed the room before those men farthest to Alonzo behind Bianca even had the opportunity to pull their guns out. His mind only focused on one objective and that was to get rid of every single person around Ameena. a He moved quickly, his eyes only looking forward at those two that could pose a threat to Ameena. At this time, protecting Ameena was more important that getting his revenge on Alonzo. Alexander swore under his breath, too occupied to spare a glance at Ameena lying on top of Bianca on the floor and he ran around them. He grabbed the first and closest man running towards him by his hand, twisting his arm behind his back and pushing him foward into the other one coming up not too far behind, knocking the gun out of the other mans hands. He twisted the man's arms harder and tighter into his back, hearing the satisfying sound of the joint dislocating from the shoulder before he rammed his fist into the nape of the man's neck. The man screamed and stumbled heavily to the floor, Alex side stepped him, already drawing his gun from its holster, heading for the other one who was fumbling for the gun o the floor. Alex paid not one attention to man number 1 screaming on the ground over the sound of gunshots, gritting his teeth as he grabbed number 2 by his neck, slamming him into the wall, hands tightening around his neck. Alexander drew him forward and slammed him into it again, the action barely being enough to vent the rage currently consuming him. Alexander drew his gun then slammed the end of it into man number 2's temple so hard the man groaned pathetically, almost inaudible as the life was currently being squeezed from him. Blood dripped from the corner of his eyes like tears. a His eye was noticably damaged from the injury, turning redder and redder with each passing second. "Not enough...," Alex spoke through clenched teeth, the man continously clawed at Alex's hand around his throat. Alex hissed in irritation, shoving the gun into his temple and pulling the trigger without the slightest hesitation or remorse. The man went limp and a bit of his blood splashed onto the side of Alexander's face. Alex turned, looking for Alonzo with narrowed eyes. Alonzo however, was too preoccupied with exchanging rounds with the two men guarding the Godfather. Nickolai was nowhere to be seen, most likely already behind cover nursing his injury. "Fucking hell," Alonzo cursed, looking around helplessly before his eyes found the man he had messed up earlier. The bastard must've hated living. He was crawling towards Ameena who was still struggling on top of Bianca. Without a second thought, Alex ran over and slammed his foot down into the mans head right into the same area he had hit him before. The man's head rebounded o the hard floor, blood streaming from his mouth before he stilled completely. Alex shot him in the head a er, just to be safe. a He then turned Alonzo and his lackey once again, they were too preoccupied to notice him. Alex stood and waited until the lackey moved away from cover to shoot at Nickolai's area before he shot him. The man stumbled back and never came up again. The room went back to still tensed silence immediately a er he went down. Alex wasted no time, turning back to look for Ameena only to stop. Ameena was no longer struggling on top of Bianca who was looked up into the ceiling, blinking wildly. Instead, Ameena was laying still on top of her with her head on the floor over Bianca's shoulder...blood forming a pool where her face was, the pool of crimson red blood getting wider and wider with each passing second. a Alexander froze completely, eyes widening, he stopped breathing, his lips parting as he stared at this scene before him, too afraid to even move to confirm it. Ameena.... Oh God no... Then, she moved. ₫¹ Alexander felt the breath that was stuck at his throat rush out of him. Ameena moved, weakly li ing herself up onto shaking hands then rolling o Bianca onto the floor and onto her back. The blood on her forehead running to the side of her face as she blinked up at the ceiling. Eyes disoriented. The relief Alexander felt at that moment was so profound it made his knees weak, he stumbled for a bit, hand going to clench his chest over his fast beating heart. a He ran to her other free side, dropping onto his knees, checking her all over for fatal injuries...there was none. He finally felt that he could breathe easily. "But...where did all that blood...?" His eyes wandered towards Bianca and he was taken aback for a moment, eyebrows shooting upwards. What he couldn't have seen before was put on full view before him now. On the side of Bianca's neck was a jagged cut and the end of what looked to be the handle of a thin dinner knife sticking out of her flesh parallel to the floor, blood running dripping from the end like a fountain. ď Bianca was twitching, still staring up at the ceiling as her blood formed a puddle on the floor, her mouth opened and closed, blood running down the corners of her lips. Alex could tell that the knife still being in her neck was the only thing keeping her alive at the moment. Alex frowned...where did that knife even come from... a He decided not to ponder it anymore, he leant over Ameena and pressed his gun into her chest, pressing the trigger once, then one more time for good measures. The hateful bitch stopped moving completely. Breathing her last. Alexander swi ly dropped that gun and went back to Ameena, tersely picking her head and upper body from the ground and holding her close. Her unfocused eyes finally found his. Alex felt his eyes sting, a relieved smile stretching onto his lips. "Fucking hell Aimee I..." "...I almost lost you..." Ameena didn't answer, instead her eyes squinted, eyebrows pulling together. "...tired." Her voice was almost inaudible. Alex looked over her battered and bleeding body, pain and newfound fear gripping his heart. He opened his mouth to to reply but was cut o by the sound of someone's laughter. Alexander looked up, his gaze turning dark immediately. Right...that bastard was still here...alive. ď The laughter continued, rising and rising and rising until it began to sound deranged and maniacal. Alonzo laughed and coughed for air. Then he quieted down. "Alexander..." his voice called out mockingly from the area which he took cover, "once again, you and your whore has been proven to be nothing but a stain on my crystal clear plans...a fucking wall in my way." He laughed hysterically once again behind where he hid. The sound gyrating on everyone's nerves, Alexander's mostly. "Ahhhh...It's my loss," Alonzo sighed as if he had the world on his shoulders, weighing him down. He sounded as resigned as ever. "You're cornered Alonzo," Alexander spoke coldly, "At least be a man and stop hiding back there like a little bitch." "Hiding? My dear brother is lost and confused...this is merely a strategical retreat-" Alex took Ameena into his arms, carrying her bridal style. He didn't even want to hear the mans irritating banter. This was beyond him, he'd leave Alonzo to his father's wrath. As much as he'd like to go over there and kill the son of a bitch with his own two hands, Ameena's condition took priority at the moment. "This is merely a minor setback," Alonso's rant continued "...you may have bested me at last minute with your whore as a distraction but do not think for a moment that you have the upper hand in any way." Alexander's jaw tightened then he sighed...looking towards one of the black clothed men on Nickolai's side and making a brief signal with his head. He looked down back to Ameena for a moment, hesitating. In the end he finally gave up, walking to the farthest area and leaning her against the door of the other exit in the room. A twinge of pain shot through him at the discomfort that flashed across her face. He'd have to bring her out immediately a er this was over. "In a minute..." he leant down and whispered to her before standing up slowly. Nickolai also dragged himself up, using the minibar counter as support. His eyes were almost blazing. Staring at the spot that that Alonzo hid with rising rage. Nickolai wobbled over to where Alexander stood. Alexander paid him no attention and went on to signal the other man leaving both of them to bring Alonzo out. This was only a precaution, he didn't know if Alonzo had emptied his clip before. He'd take the exit with Ameena the moment things ever went south. Nicolai blew out a harsh breath, "His ambitions are truly limitless, If I had known I'd..." The man trailed o, his jaw tight. He didn't even need to finish, Alex already knew what was unsaid. "Hmm," Alexander answered, looking down at Nikolai's tied leg before looking away. He didn't o er the man any help either. "Call o your dogs, Alexander, I'd prefer if it was you who came to take me to my doom," Alonzo's voice made the men freeze for a second. Alex ignored him, glaring at the men who stopped. "Drag.him.out." Alonzo laughed, the sound eerie even to Alexander's ears. "Can't even grant a dying man his last wish..." his voice was faint. Alexander's eyes widened as he heard the sound that came a er. His legs moved on their own. He grabbed his father's shirt and dragged him, terror completely overtaking him and gripping onto his heart with renewed intensity. Ameena... He kicked the door open, shoving the protesting man through it before bending to grab Ameena who was by it. That fucking bastard! The son of a bitch! He dared-! "Run if you want to live!" He shouted at the man who was still confused on the ground. He didn't wait to see if the Godfather had moved, he was already rushing away from the door with Ameena pressed against him. How could he have been so stupid... Alonzo would've never given himself up knowing his fate from that failed plan of his. This was his last chance to kill the Godfather and take over and if the Godfather or Alexander survived, there went his chance. Knowing this he'd rather take the lives of everyone. He'd rather blow everyone to bits including himself. Alexander hurried forwards but he didn't make it far enough. The explosion was loud as it ripped through the room behind them. The shockwave from the blast sent both him and Ameena flying forward the moment it hit them. ₫° a Finally, the chapter is here. Sorry it took so long to complete and for everyone who's still here, you're all amazing♡ **Anyways... Thoughts?** I feel so evil leaving it at another cli hanger lol. Y'all just gotta wait a bit for the next chapter, it'll be here Remember to vote, comment and share and we'll see y'all next chapter. ~Nessa (And for those who haven't realized yet or might've forgotten, go back to read Chapter 31 if you wanna see where Ameena got the knjfe Continue reading next part □