

My Saviour - Chapter 6 Chapter 5 Reading Online for Free

Chapter 5

Massimo

It was Friday morning and I was in a bad mood. I didn't sleep well last night I could only think about a blond, blue eyed girl that was disobeying me.

How dare she, I'll make sure to teach her not to disobey me again. Take it easy Massimo I told myself.

But first I need to know if there is anything that needs my attention tonight.

"Enzo, Luca can I see you in my office"

"Yes boss we are on our way" Enzo said

"Is there anything that needs my attention tonight?" I enquired

"No boss, we're meeting with the distributors tomorrow night at the club in the office" Enzo said

"Enzo can you handle anything that comes up tonight you can get Marco and Davide to assist you if need be." I asked Enzo

"No problem boss"

"Luca you're coming with me to NAVA tonight "

"NAVA sir?"

"Yes Luca did I stutter?"

"No sir but is there a problem we should know about, it is the Ricci's club and territory." Luca said

"I'm well aware Luca but Rachel is going and I want to make sure she's okay, you know the security at that club is up to shit"

"Yes sir I know but still aren't we looking for trouble?" Luca said

"Boss won't you need our help as well, as Luca said, it is the Ricci's club and there might be problems" Enzo said

"No Enzo I want to be as low key as possible if there is a problem Luca will phone you or we can handle it ourselves"

"As you wish Sir"

"Now lets get back to business, anything that we need to handle?"

"We need to talk about the Ricci family" Enzo said

"We just did" I said irritated

"Yes sir but there is another issue with them" Enzo said

"We think they tried to get to the office at the warehouse where we keep the diamonds, last night"

"Davide and Marco handled it but they got away we are suspecting the Ricci family but it could be another rival company or family that popped up"

"What about the security camera's" I asked

"They were wearing hoodies and knew where the camera's where"

"That's not good enough, Enzo. We need to do better" I screamed. My patience was running out

"We increased the security and installed a few more camera's Sir" Enzo said

"Is that all we can do?"

We sat around my conference table and started strategizing and finding out if there could be any rival company or another mafia family involved or could it be the Ricci family hiding behind the possibility of another rival company or another mafia family. The Ricci family would be the obvious suspects as they are one of the oldest Mafia families in New York and they are not happy that I am taking over New York and I am not part of any mafia family. You may say I'm first generation. My father and mother always owed their own Restaurant and they made a very good living with their restaurants but I always wanted more so I went for the illegal way of making money. I convinced my parents to move to New York I bought them a restaurant and that is still want they are doing. So needless to say for a 'no name' to come into New York and take over the market stirred up some trouble for me but that's why I have loyal men to help me. Believe me they know who Massimo Marchetti is.

Rachel

It was 12:00 and no sign of Massimo. I got so use to him being here every morning making small talk, smiling at me and not to mention how he looked at me he was nice eye candy for me to. I know he's a dangerous man but for some reason I feel safe near him and alive when he looks at me. But it seems after I told him I was going out with Carl's friends to NAVA he was done with his espresso's and me. I felt a bit heartbroken, weird I know.

The day went by quickly maybe it's because I was going out and meeting new people and that had me excited.

"Carl where should I meet you guys tonight?" I asked him

"Lets meet at the club at 9pm we'll wait for you in front" Carl said

"Great then I have time to go look for a new outfit"

"Wear something sexy Rachel"

"You know it Carl"

"See you later Rachel"

"Later Carl"

I took the subway to Time Square to look for an H&M or some brand I can afford. Luckily I found a H&M and found a cute sparkling silver mini dress. It fitted perfectly and if I may say so myself I looked hot in the dress, it looked like my legs will go on for days and it fitted my breast perfectly I even had a nice cleavage. My ex would have said I look like a whore, but he's not here and I have to dress how I would like to dress and not listen to his voice in my head. My mood soured immediately. Don't think about him Rachel his not here, think about your new life and going out with other people tonight. I went to the cashier payed for my dress and left.

When I got to the apartment I met an older man in the foyer.

"Good afternoon sir"

"Good afternoon dear, call me Paul I'm the super here."

"Hi Paul I'm Rachel I'm staying with friends here. Paul can you tell me if you have any open apartments?"

"What are you looking for?" he asked

"One bedroom will do" I told him

“You might just be in luck, I have a one bedroom opening up the end of the month, I can show you the apartment on Sunday say 1pm ?”

“That would be great thank you Paul, have a nice weekend”

“Thank you, you to Rachel, see you Sunday”

I can't believe my luck I'm going out tonight and meeting new people I've got a job and might have an apartment by the end of the month. New York is turning out to be good for me. I just need to get rid of the creepy guy on the train.

Now let's get ready for tonight...

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