

Chapter 114 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

I stood there and watched Anthony's face as he decided if he was going to finally come clean or not. He kept looking at his daughter as Mac put on the performance of her life. She was screaming and begging us not to let my sister beat on her anymore. She kept yelling that she didn't know anything, and she couldn't take anymore. She was doing a damn good job. I'll give her that. Especially when she started to beg her dad to just answer us.

She was yelling at him that she couldn't handle the beatings and the torture anymore and that he needed to help her. She was pulling out the tears, and I could tell that it was starting to get to him. We just stood there for a minute and watched the two of them. When it looked like he was going to keep his mouth shut, I gave my sister a slight nod for her to step up.

She stepped up to Mac and jerked her up by the hair. In a voice that I'd never heard from Bacardi before, she said "Bring me a chair, so I can put this bitch in it and get started." Red grabbed a chair, took it to her, and helped her tie Mac's hands behind her. She was already prepared for what was going to happen. She was a willing participant in it. She wanted to help us get this over with and get River back home, finally.

Red tied her arms behind her and then patted her back where Anthony couldn't see. She started to cry harder and Anthony was just watching. He didn't think that my sister would do anything to her. But Bacardi stepped up in front of Mac and smacked her hard across the face. The resounding slap could be heard all throughout the shed and probably outside as well.

Mac screamed when Bacardi smacked her and then started crying more and yelling for her dad to help her. Anthony just gritted his teeth and tried to look away. Venom stepped up beside him, grabbed his jaw, and turned his head back to Mac. When Anthony tried to shut his eyes as Bacardi reared back to punch Mac, Venom threatened him. "You can either keep your eyes open willingly or I can do one of two things. One, I can superglue your eyes open, or two, I can cut your eyelids off so that they're not there to be shut," Venom growled at him.

Apparently, Anthony didn't like either of those options because he left his eyes wide open. And he watched as my sister hit Mac a couple of more times. Finally, after hearing her yell at him for help, he said "Stop, just stop, you leave her alone and I'll tell you what I can." Bacardi had been roughing Mac up but after the first few slaps and hits, she was pulling each one so that it wasn't hurting Mac.

He was actually crying and when he finally calmed down he started to tell us what he could. "Years ago, back when the girls were little, a man showed up out of the blue. I'd never met him before that I could remember, but it's possible that I did. I was going through a rough time with my family and spent a lot of time drunk off of my ass. So when

this guy showed up out of the blue making demands of me and my wife, I was pissed off. He wanted my wife to seduce some guy and get pregnant with his kid. At the time, I didn't know who the guy was that he wanted her to hook up with. He was really hoping that she'd get pregnant with a girl even though this guy only had sons. I later found out, after she was pregnant, mind you, that it was a Russian mob boss that he had her go after. And not just any mob boss but the head of the Russian Mafia. I was pissed that we got dragged into this shit. And even more pissed off when Loretta was far enough along to determine the sex, and we were told that it was a boy. That meant that we had to keep the little bastard. He didn't want a boy because there was nothing that he could do with him. So he just left and walked away and left us stuck with the kid and no way to contact him. Imagine our surprise though when she went into labor and a little girl was born. By then, Loretta's parents had found out that she was pregnant, and we had to keep the kid. Of course, our kids knew that she was pregnant and the girls were so excited about having a younger sibling. They even came up with names for both a boy and a girl. So when that thing was born, we let them use the name that they had for a girl, Ursula River. It seemed like a fitting name for such an ugly kid. I refused to have anything to do with her. I wasn't even at the hospital when she was born. When she came home from the hospital, we had a nanny for her. Of course, the girls were right there taking care of her at only five years old. If it hadn't been for them and the nanny, the girl would've died, and I wouldn't have cared."

He stopped talking for a minute to take a breath and look down at Mac. I realized that she had her head down and was still crying, but these were real tears. She was crying for her sister, an innocent baby who didn't ask to be born. "If you didn't want River why not give her away? I'm sure that you could've come up with an excuse as to why you didn't want another kid. After all, you already had five at home. You could've, oh I don't know, gotten ahold of her biological dad and signed over all rights to him," Rodion yelled out at Anthony.

Anthony looked right at him and said "No I couldn't because he promised me that if he decided that he had a use for the "boy" we had better still have him. He threatened to kill one of my kids for retribution if we attempted it. He even tried to kill Anthony Jr when Loretta's nosey-assed mom came and took River from the house. He somehow found out that it was a girl and not a boy, and he wanted her. He showed up at the house that night. We were having a party and had planned to go ahead and sell the brat, and even had a buyer lined up. Until the girls attacked her and cut her up. And then Rosa showed up with the police and took her away from us. I still don't even know how she knew what was going on either. After that, the guy I was trying to sell her to didn't want her because she was all fucked up and scared and uglier. To make matters worse, the boss was mad because she had been attacked and was now gone and being watched. He thought that he could take her away from Loretta's parents until he was threatened by the Italian Mob's Godfather. They let us all know that we would be watched closely if we tried to go after him again. So we had to stay away from her, but occasionally he'd make us try to get close again. As soon as we did, we'd have someone showing up and threatening us again."

He stopped for another minute to catch his breath before he started to speak again. "I don't even know how they even got involved in all of it. As far as I knew, the Russians and

the Italians hated each other and stayed out of each other's shit. And as for that, no one knew that she was even part Russian. So I still don't understand how they were involved," Anthony was muttering to himself.

Sal stepped up to him and smirked at him. Then he said "Something that my daughter never knew growing up, is that I was and still am in the Italian Mob. I was actually second in line behind the Lombardi family. We've always been close. Luciano is one of my best friends, always has been. And now his son just so happens to be one of the men dating my precious River. You see, Rosa and I had decided when Loretta was young that we wanted to keep her away from the mafia aspect of life for as long as possible. Zain was older, so that wasn't possible for him as he was the next in line to take over. So he got brought into the fold pretty early so that he could learn the ropes. Loretta, we found out, just wasn't made for that life. She always acted way too prissy and like she was better than everyone. When all she started to care about was money, we knew that she'd never be filled in on our family. We have more money than you could imagine. After all, I own all the Russo hotels and casinos. Rosa also owns all the Nonna's Place Diners. We just made Loretta think that we were just managers there. After all, she only ever cared about money but never wanted to work for it. She just thought that she should be handed everything to her. She was never that bad until she got with you and then she got worse. After that, I wasn't going to let that selfish little bitch know how much money I was really worth. Can you imagine if she had known? She probably would've tried to kill me and Rosa to get her hands on our money. It wouldn't have worked though, because she never would've ended up with anything, ever."

The more that Sal had spoken, the paler that Anthony had gotten. I think he finally realizes just how much he has fucked up, especially knowing that his father-in-law is an Italian Mafia. Anthony just kept opening and closing his mouth like a fish out of water. He was trying to get the words out but nothing was coming. We just stood and watched him for about fifteen minutes.

Finally, he just shook his head and said "I never would've guessed that, and he wouldn't have either. If he had known, I'm sure that he would've found someone else to try to use. He hates the Italians as well. He wants to be in charge of the Russians and eventually take over all the different mafias. I don't see it happening, but I've kept that to myself all of these years. He's just not smart enough and this proves it. He doesn't just want to run guns and drugs. He wants to sell women and kids and has even started a following and has buyers already. Hell, he already has ones that he sells. He wanted the girl because he heard that there was a will that runs through the Rodion's family that stated that the first female ever born would take over all the Russians. He thinks that if he has her, then he can take out Rodion and his boys and everyone will willingly follow him. Then he can make the trafficking ring much bigger, and he can make more money. I don't know what his actual name is, he's just called Boss or Mr. X. I don't even have a way to get ahold of him. He sends his second-in-command to my house every couple of months to try again to grab the girl. He should be here in the next few days. If you want information on the boss, then you need to grab him. I've told you everything that I know. Now please let my daughter go, she's not part of this. It's between you all and me, she's an innocent in all of this" he yelled out.

Mac looked up at me a little bit and I nodded to her. I figured that we had gotten everything that we were going to be able to get from him now. We'd been torturing him for a month now and there really wasn't much left of him. Mac looked up at her dad and yelled "An innocent in all of this, really. I am far from innocent in any of this, Anthony. I hurt my own sister, when she was nothing but a baby, just so that we could protect her from you. From you and those fucking perverts. If we wouldn't have done that, I'm sure that she'd be dead by now. She is the true innocent in all of this. She never asked to be born or be a pawn in some sick twisted mother fuckers little game. She didn't deserve to have a mother and a stepfather treat her the way that you both treated her. She was innocent, she deserves justice and I hope that after they kill you, they find that son of a bitch and kill him as well. And I hope that it's as painful as possible for you both. I'm sure that the devil already has a special place in hell for people just like you. You're all about sex trading and trafficking or whatnot. Maybe they should find some sick fuck to hold you down and rape you up the ass while you scream and beg for mercy. Just like all of those women and children are, I'm sure. Listen to me and listen well, as of this moment, Caleb, Derrick, Fantasia, and I all disown you and Loretta. You are no longer our family and neither is Anthony Jr, because he is just like you. If any of you somehow live, and I hope like hell that you don't. You stay far away from us and far away from River and Levi. I hope they kill you though, and if they do, I hope that none of you gets a day of peace in the afterlife. I hope that it's nothing but pain and pure hell for you all."

When she was done talking, Bacardi handed her a whip and she cleaned her face off. When she was done, all the makeup was gone, and other than a couple of red spots, her face was spotless of bruises. It was all gone, the bruises, the fake blood and Anthony realized that he had just been played by his only daughter.

Bacardi and Red escorted her out of the shed, and we all turned to Anthony. As much as I wanted to end him right then and there, I decided to wait. I wanted to verify some information first. Zeus had been looking up what he could, but there really wasn't much to check. For now, though, we had a few other people to go talk to. It was time to talk to our special guest that we'd had for a while and then to this jackasses number two. Soon, soon, we would have them all gone and our family back.