

Chapter 2 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

My name is Ursula River Montgomery Russo. I go by River though. I am technically the youngest daughter of Anthony and Loretta Montgomery.

I have 3 brothers, Anthony Jr, Caleb, and Derrick, and 2 sisters Fantasia and Immaculate. They are twins and I've always heard that they got their names because they were so perfect when they were born.

I came along when my sisters were about five. I was the surprise baby that was unwanted. Its why I have such a ridicules name. Well, that and the fact that they said that I was an ugly baby.

Loretta got pregnant at 16 with my oldest brother. After that she was pregnant every year. She had the twins at 19 and then me at 24. She tried to say I ruined her body but by the time I came along she already had 5 kids.

My parents never paid any attention to me and my siblings were always mean to me. When my Nonna on my moms side was told what was happening to me, she took me away from them and raised me on her own.

My Nonna Rosa means everything to me. To me she is my mom. She adopted me when i was five and has raised me since then. I don't know what id do without her.

When my mom married my dad, Nonna said that my mom changed and started acting like she was better than everyone in the family. She said she first started to change how she acted to everyone when her and my dad started dating though.

Eventually everyone except for nonna stopped talking to her and after she had me even Nonna stopped talking to her. Up until she took me from them, she hadn't seen then in 2 years.

She said she was over being mistreated by the kids and by my parents and was just waiting until she had me before loosing contact with mom.

Nonna said that she had planned to stay in touch to be able to see me when I was born at least once. She seen me a few times after I was born and then stopped all contact with Anthony and Loretta because one of the twins shoved her down the stairs on purpose and instead of reprimanding the kid Nonna got blamed for it.

When I was about five a nanny that I had to take care of me, got ahold of Nonna. She had pictures and video of prof of the abuse I went through because of them and pictures of the bedroom that I had in the basement.

Nonna was only around 48 or 49 and knew that she could take care of me. She had a son who was just a few years older than me so it wasn't a problem to take me and raise me. She said even if she didn't have him she still would've done it.

Nonna got ahold of my Uncle Zane who is her son and had him and his wife help her get custody of me. Uncle Zane went with her to the house with the cops and a squad to take me out of it.

And it didn't take much and my Aunt Bella was able to win the court case. They gave me right to Nonna after that. Nonna had money that Loretta didn't know about and a chain of dinners called Nonna's Place but never told her.

Nonna said that her and Nonno had decided when the kids were babies that they would wait until they were fifteen to tell them about their businesses. No one was able to tell them who they actually are because no one knows who the owners are.

My Nonno had a chain of hotels that he owned and they got left to both of my uncle's to run. Uncle Zain was made the CEO and Nicco the CFO.

They both had to go to college before they were able to work there though. Nonna never wanted that business because she loved her dinners. Both businesses were family owned and passed down to her and Nonno through their families. The dinners were hers and the hotels were Nonno's.

When my grandpa passed away in a car accident caused by the other driver, Nonna won a law suite against them and won a lot of money. Her and Nonno had a pretty good amount of money before that but after she was really loaded.

My Uncle Zain's wife was a big shot lawyer and she handled all of the legal stuff for her. They didn't tell Loretta about the money Nonna had or had won from the lawsuit because they knew she'd try to get it away from her somehow.

Nonna said that when the kids were growing up they never new how much money they had because they didn't want them spoiled. They wanted them to appreciate the people around them and treat them right.

It worked until Loretta meet Anthony in high school.

When Loretta got with Anthony in school she started acting like she was better than everyone because his family was from old money.

It's a good thing that they didn't tell her too because from my understanding her and Anthony are about broke from supporting their lazy, entitled kids. They wouldn't know how to take care of themselves if it wasn't for the staff at their house.

I grew up working in the restaurants with Nonna. I started at the bottom washing dishes, and then started waiting tables. After I graduated from high school I started culinary school. I've got about 2 years left to go.

When im not at school or working on school work then im either waitressing at Nonna's Place or im cooking for it. Being here is my favorite place ever. Loretta and Anthony and their kids like to come in when we're working and cause problems for us.

They've even tried to get a hold of the owner to get us fired. Its funny because they think Nonna is just a manager. No one that works for us and knows the truth will ever tell them that she actually owns the place.

They get told every time that the owner doesn't talk to people who's not important enough. It makes them so mad and us really happy.

Its actually funny that they all think that im the ugly one. Im not vain at all but i am way prettier than both of my sisters. Im only about five foot tall but ive got curves, im not stick thin and anorexic looking. I've got long black hair with red highlights in it and its natural. My hair goes down past my butt. My eyes are a really beautiful green.

Both of my sisters are so thin that they look anorexic. They have both had so much work done that they are now full of plastic. And its not in a good way. They look so bad that people make fun of them because of it.

Their hair is bottle blonde and their original hair color was brown. Their eyes are both brown but they wear colored contacts to change the color.

My brothers have never really caused me problems but they've also never took up for me either. Nonna always says that one day they will all be sorry and try to come crawling back. But that we just be nice and send them on their way. Just because they were mean to me doesn't mean that i have to be mean to them. But i don't have to be nice and help them either and i don't ever plan to.

To me they are not my family and i just ignore them. My family is Nonna and my uncles. My uncles are Zain and Nicco. My Uncle Zain is married to Isabella Bellini. They have two boys Dante and Enzo.

My uncle Nicco was a later in life baby or an accidental baby as he likes to say. He's only five years older than me and is my best friend. He's more of my brother than my actual brothers are.

I don't call him uncle unless I'm trying to piss him off because it's funny. He gets made at me because of it because were so close in age.

When we're not working or I'm not in school then we're usually together with our other friends hanging out. His birthday is coming up and nonna and I have been planning the party we want to have for him.

He's about to be twenty five and he just graduated from college with a double degree.

He went to Italy after graduating from highschool and spent a year with our great grandparents there, before coming back home and going to college just like uncle Zain did.

That year sucked so much without him. We talked all the time and video chatted, but I only got to see him a couple of times, in person, that year.

He was my rock when I first moved in with him and Nonna. I had nightmares from the abuse I endured from the house of hell and he helped me through that.

When I was five nonna signed me up for self defense classes at the gym. I asked her about doing them because of what happened to me. After I had healed up from what happened, I started with those and ended up in boxing and MMA classes. I wanted to be able to protect myself from the Montgomery's or anyone else that tried to hurt me.

I was thankful that I didn't go to the same school with them so I didn't have to deal with them often. They went to some uppity, high flutin private school. Nicco and I went to a regular public school. He was on the football team and played baseball. I was in choir and played basketball and baseball.

They wanted to put me on the softball team but I proved that I was good enough for the baseball team with the boys. I was even offered a scholarship for college if I would play ball but I wanted to go to culinary school. Thankfully the college close to home has both so I'm able to do both.

Nicco and I also get together with our friends and play a game occasionally when we're all free. When it's just me, I like to go to the batting cages and hit a few balls.

I've been told that If I keep acting like one of the boys I'll never find a man that will want to marry me. My opinion on that is, if a guys not man enough to like me the way that I am then he's a big pussy who doesn't deserve me anyway. A real man will take me as I am or he can eat shit and step on Legos.

I don't plan on ever changing for anyone. I am perfect the way that i am and if a man cant handle a little more to hold on to than that's his problem not mine.

Besides a real man wouldn't care what a woman would look like. She could be skinny, or fat, thick or thin, tall or short, what or black. It shouldn't matter what's on the outside. Its what's on the inside that matters the most.

Despite the fact that im a curvy girl, i am healthy and in good shape. I eat healthy and exercise regularly to.

I am always busy doing something and soon it will be college break and ill be able to relax some. I just had my last baseball game and it was the championship game. Now it's just exams and then im done with school for the year.