

Chapter 3 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

Today is Friday and i am so glade that it is. I need a break, i've been so busy this week between work, school and studying im barley getting any sleep. I have tonight off of work and i dont go in tomorrow until the afternoon so i can sleep in.

My best friend and cousin Nicco just graduated from college. I still have a couple weeks left until summer break. Its all just final exams now and each class is staggered over the next couple of weeks.

I cant wait to be done with them. Don't get me wrong, i love school but im ready, really ready, for a break.

After getting up and taking a shower i get dressed in shorts, and a spaghetti strapped shirt with a crop top hoodie over it. I pull my hair up high on my head in a ponytail and then i braid it.

When im cooking in class its got to be out of my face and out of the way. This is the easiest way to deal with it. Im not to big on makeup but i put on a little bit of eyeliner, eye shadow, maskara, and lip gloss and im good to go.

I grab my bookbag, laptop bag and purse, and put my cell phone in my back pocket and head downstairs. I still live with my Nonna and when i get to the kitchen shes got breakfast ready. I will get my place eventually but for now this is easier for me. Plus my Nonna's not alone with me here either.

I also noticed when i got to the kitchen that my Uncle Zain and Aunt Bella are here as well as Nicco. "Good morning Nonna, Uncle Z and Aunt Bella. And good morning to you to Uncle Nicco" I say while laughing.

"Your a damn snot Ursula. You know that i hate being called Uncle. Im not that much older than you and your more like my annoying little sister" Nicco says.

"Good morning amorina, just ignore him hes being grouchy this morning" Nonna says.

"Good morning tesoruccia, how are you this morning?" Uncle Z asks me.

"Im tired but im good Uncle Z. Im ready for my exams to be done and summer break to get here. I need a break, im exhausted. When im done with class today im coming home to catch up on sleep. I dont work until tomorrow afternoon and im using that free time to sleep. And I know Nonna, Nicco's always Oscar in the morning. Whats wrong Nic did your girl turn you down again?" I asked him while laughing evily.

Nic just gave me a dirty look while stuffing his face with pancakes. I made me a plate of pancakes, scrambled eggs and bacon and fixed me a cup of coffee and sat down to eat.

While i was eating i heard Uncle Z and Aunt Bella telling Nonna about a big meeting with some hotshot, big wig CEO of another Hotel chain. They were nervous about it because of who the guy is. He's supposedly a hard ass and extremely mean. And that's all that they know about the guy they don't even know his name yet.

I finished my food and then told everyone goodbye. I grabbed my bags and then headed out to my car. I could've had an expensive car but that's not the person that i am.

I have always wanted a vw beetle and i saved up and got me one. Its a really pretty orange color on the outside. I have the inside decorated in orange camo. I love it.

I put my bags on the passenger seat and go around to the drivers side and get in. I take off to school but on the way i decide to stop by Sips Coffee and get me a large carmel frappe. I need more coffee to wake me up and keep me going.

I pull up to Sips and manage to get a spot right in front of the shop. I grab my purse and get out and lock up my car before going into the shop. I get in line to wait and right as im almost to the head of the line, someone steps up behind me.

I just ignore them and step up to the counter when its my turn. "Can i get a large iced carmel frappe and two chocolate chip muffins and two of your banana nut muffins please?" I ask the girl.

"Sure, thats eleven dollars and sixty-five cents please and ill need your name for the cup" she says.

I hand her fifteen dollars and say "My names River and keep the change. Thank you." She hands me my muffins after i give her the money and then i step to the end of the counter to wait on my coffee.

Im aggravated when i see the guy behind the counter because he's asked me out a few times and i've told him no. He just can't take a hint. He's the owner's son and they wont fire his ass. Im about to find a new coffee shop.

He steps up to the counter with my coffee and holds it back so that i can't reach it. "So River are you ready to change your answer yet? You wanna go out with me? You go out with me and i'll give you your coffee" this jerk says.

"My answer is the same as always, fuck no. I don't want to go out with you, you creep me the fuck out. Now give me my coffee that i payed for before i put you on your ass" I say. "Come on now don't be like that. Give me a chance, you know you want to."

Before i get the chance to say any thing else i hear from behind me. "The lady said no and from the sounds of it, its not the first time. Now give her coffee to her and get mine" the guy growls. Damn that was hot.

Jerk face goes to answer the guy but when he looks behind me he goes pale and hands me my coffee. I take it and turn around. Behind me is the biggest and hottest guy that i've ever seen. Like seriously he's so big i could climb him like a fucking tree.

"Thanks for that, I didn't really wanna have to kick his ass this early in the morning" I said.

"No problem Cara" he said. I smiled at him and then headed for the door. When i got outside there were black escalades in front of and behind my car blocking me in. I figured that they belonged to hottie that was behind me.

I unlocked my car as i walked around the front of it. I checked that the coast was clear and then got in my car. I had to wait for these vehicles to move so i got my seatbelt on and put my straw in my coffee and stuck my muffins in my bookbag.

When i was done i started my car and rolled down my windows. Mr hottie hadn't come back out yet, but i could see him talking to someone inside. But his goons were standing outside.

I decided to yell at them to move so i wasn't late to class. There was one really hot guy standing close to the coffee shop door so i yelled at him.

"Yo, men in black is that your car?" I asked him. He just nodded his head and went back to looking around. "Do you think you can move it please?" I asked.

He just ignored me and kept looking up and down the street. But was watching me from the corner of his eye. I was getting pretty pissed.

"Hey, meathead move your damn car. I need to get to school and your going to make me fucking late" I yelled out the window at him.

He just shrugged his shoulders and went back to ignoring me. I was about to get out of the car when the walking tree finally came out of the coffee shop. The meathead whispered something into the tree's ear and he looked my way.

He started to head to his car but i was pissed off and yelled at him. "Hey walking fucking tree, do you think you can have your meathead move the damn car please im going to be fuckin late."

He stopped and walked back to my car and bent down to my window. "If you drove a real car instead of a matchbox car you would be able to get out cara. But don't worry you won't be late for whatever it is your late for. Im sure whatever it is it's not important anyway" he said in a condescending way.

"There's nothing wrong with my car you overgrown horses ass. And i do have somewhere to be its called college classes. Now i've asked your meat headed buffoon to move a few

times now the first time i was nice about it. But now im not being nice move the fucking car so i can get to class, please” I said.

“You cuss to much but don’t worry mia cara we’re moving. I wouldn’t want you to be late and loose the scholarships and grants that im sure your getting to be able to afford college” he said with a smirk.

“Not that it’s your business but im paying for school by myself. I have money i just choose not to flaunt it around like a arrogant asshole.Now please move” with that i rolled up my window and faced forward.

I watched him out of the corner of my eye. You could tell that he was surprised and then pissed that i dismissed him and then ignored him.

He turned around and stomped back to his SUV. Within a few minutes the car in front of me was moving out of my way. I checked and made sure that nothing was coming and then pulled out into traffic.

The overgrown tree and his meatheads followed me all the way to my college. When i got to school a couple of my guys friends were waiting by their cars with an empty spot for me to park like always.

After getting out and hugging the guys i grabbed my bags and coffee out of the car. I looped my arm through Gio’s and started walking across campus i glanced behind me to see the tree looking out of his window with a pissed off look on his face. I just smirked at him and kept walking.

I didn’t know what the hell his problem was and i really didn’t care. I knew that i wouldn’t see him again, and that was fine with me.

I went to all of my classes and had to make a pie in the last one. I decided to make an apple pie because its my favorite. When the class was over we got to take what was left of the pies with us which was most of it.

The professor had so many to tase that she just had us cut a very small piece out of them. She usually grades us on presentation and taste. Mine was really pretty. I did a basket weave on most of it and then at the top made it look like flowers. I loved it and took a picture of it before it was cut.

When we got dismissed for the day i packed up my stuff and grabbed all of my bags plus my pie and headed to my car. I usually had ball practice with all the guys after classes. The season was over but we’re still had one last practice, and it really wasn’t a practice. It was to talk about next year and our awards ceremony.

When i got to my car i unlocked it and put my stuff on the passenger seat. Then i reached into the back and grabbed a special bag that keeps stuff cold and put my pie into it then shut the door.

Then i circled around to the drivers side. As i was getting in i started looking around. I felt like i was being watched but i couldn't see anyone.

I got into my car and locked my doors. My cousin Enzo goes to college with me and is a tech wizard. I knew he was probably heading to baseball practice as well but i still sent him a message.

ME- Hey before we start practice can you check my car for a tracker. I want to make sure there's not one on it. When i went to get into my car i felt like someone was watching me. That creep from the coffee shop was hitting on me again this morning and then i had issues with a giant fucking tree and his meatheads. I just wanna be safe and know that no one's following me.

Enzo- Hey when you pull out to the field ill check it real fast before practice starts. I don't want anyone tracking you. If someones bothering you ill beat their ass. As for that punk from the coffee shop ill take care of him, don't worry about it. He won't bother you again.

I shook my head at his over protectiveness and started my car and drove back to the field. I pulled up beside of Enzo's car and got out of my car.

"You know i can take care of myself right. I mean, i can box and mma fight. I don't need you to protect me" I said.

"I know that you don't but i will anyways. Your cars good im not picking up any trackers. I'll stop by after were done with practice though and add on a new contraption that i made. It's a little box that goes on under your dash and it allows me to track you but keeps other trackers from working so no one can follow you i've been testing it out for awhile now. I've got it on my car, my brothers, dads and moms. So far its working really well" he said.

"That works for me. After practice I'll be heading home. When i get home im gonna eat and lay down. I don't work until tomorrow afternoon so im going to bed and plan on sleeping until tomorrow. I'll leave the keys with Nonna and make sure she saves you a piece of apple pie. I had to make one for class today."

"Awesome, i cant wait" Enzo said. Practice went by pretty fast and before I knew it, it was time to head home. We talked about the awards ceremony next weekend and how many players have to be replaced next year.

"I'll stop by in a few and put that tracking box on you car. I've got something to do real fast before I come over. Be careful and I love ya" Enzo said as he hugged me goodbye.

“Ok, I will and i love you to” i said as i hugged him back. Enzo squeezed me tight and then kissed my forehead.

He made sure that i got in my car and took off before heading to his car. Nonna sent me a message earlier today that said she’d be home around 7. So i stopped by a drive thru and grabbed me two double bacon cheeseburgers, two twenty piece nuggets, a basket of fries, and a dr pepper and then headed home.

After practice i can usually put the food away. Especially on a day like today where i didn’t have a break for lunch. Even though we didn’t actually play ball today I still ate alot because I missed lunch today. Hopefully Nicco’s not home, because if he is he’ll try to still my food, he always does.

I kept checking behind me to make sure i wasn’t being followed but i couldn’t see anyone following me. I still took a few extra turns and took the long way home just in case.

When i got to the house i pulled through the gate and made sure that it shut back. Even though we have security guards and then pulled up and parked in the garage. I got all of my stuff together and headed into the house.

I put my food and pie on the island and then took my stuff up to my room. After i put my stuff in my room i came back down and took the pie out of the bag and put it in the fridge.

Then i sat down to eat my food. Once it was gone i went up and got a shower and changed into a pair of pajama pants and a spaghetti strapped shirt.

I sent Nonna a message letting her know that Enzo was gonna be by later to work on my car and that the keys were on my nightstand. I also let her know that i was headed to bed because i was exhausted.

After messaging Nonna I curled up in bed and put on the tv. I dont even remember what i fell asleep watching because it wasnt long and i was out i was so tired.