

Chapter 81 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

I got a text when Marcello landed in Russia. It was four pm our time, but it was around midnight in Russia when he landed. He also texted me when he got to Smirnov's estate and said that our River girl was sound asleep, and he was going to get a few hours of sleep. He sent me a picture of her. She was so beautiful. I missed her like crazy. We have to get this shit taken care of so that we can get her back home. I want her here before the baby comes.

After I texted him back, I left the office to head home. I was waiting for a lead from one of my guys. With Marcello leaving to go be with River, I have my other friend and employee Pietro, or Pie as we call him, being my bodyguard. One of our other friends, Emanuele, or Many, is on an undercover job for me. That bitch that's trying to split my family up and put me in jail for something. But I can never catch her or find out where she's staying or working with.

I'm sure the police are trying to get into my business again, or at least one of them is. And I'm pretty sure that I know who it is as well. It's that dickhead Karl Smith, somehow he got Felicia to help him try to get shit on me. This guy has been a pain in the ass for years now. He's always tried to make a name for himself and when that didn't work, he took to other means. When he didn't make it any further than a beat cop, he got pissed. He was never a very good cop and tried to make it up the ranks but didn't. The word on the grapevine is that he got into some bad shit with Anthony and Loretta, and he's now helping them.

He had better hope that he's not into sex trafficking like that gang is, or he's really going to have problems. When I was with Felicia, she was never around any of my bodyguards except for Pie. At the time, Marcello was a friend and a guard, but he wasn't my personal guard or assistant. That happened after the shit that the whore pulled. I had lost trust in women after that, and I also got closer to Marcello, Aries, and Zeus. I knew that I was bi but unlike Chris, I was afraid to come out to my family.

I knew that they wouldn't judge me, but after what I had gone through with that fucking viper. I just wasn't sure about letting anyone know about my new relationship. The four of us went on a week's vacation as friends about five months after I kicked that whore out of my house. We got drunk the first night there and ended up telling each other how we felt about one another. We got together that night, and we've been together since then. I knew that they were ready to find a woman and settle down. But I wasn't so sure about it after my last failed relationship with a woman. Not only that, but I worried about one woman wanting to be with all of us together.

We're men, we can be a handful, and when you have four men in a relationship, most women want to run in the other direction. But then we met River, and she wanted all of us and was excited about being with all of us. Hell Marcello even said that her panties got wet just thinking about us being together. Then we were lucky enough to make her ours

and then these fucking people come crawling out of the woodwork and messing shit up. When I get my hands on them, they will wish for death.

We were halfway to my house when I got a call from my Mom. “Hello, Momma, what’s going on?” I asked her. “Where are you at?” Dad asked me instead. “I’m on my way home from work, why?” “Did Marcello make it to River OK?” “Yeah, he texted me when he landed and then sent me a picture of her in bed asleep when he made it to her, she’s fine. Now what’s going on?” “Those assholes struck and this time it was with your sister. I was on the phone with Carina when she was pulled over by that fucking Smith. She tucked her phone in her shirt and left it on. I could hear everything that happened. It’s still going on, we need to get to her now. He’s not taking her to the station, he’s taking her elsewhere, and I’m tracking the phone” he said.

“Send me the coordinates and I’ll go get her. I’ll call Aries, Zeus, and the guys as well. I know that they’ll help me.” “OK, I’m texting them, so you know. I also let the Chief know what was going on. He said that Smith took a break and hasn’t checked back in yet and he should’ve. He said to do what we need to do, just make sure that he gets his patrol car back in one piece. Let me know when you have your sister. Your brothers are on their way as well. You can all meet up and go in together.”

“OK, Dad, well get her, and I’ll call you when we have her, and she’s safe and sound. I’m going to call my guys and then get over there. I’ll see you soon.” I hung up the phone and then told Pie where to go and to get there fast. Then I called Aries. “Hey babe, what’s going on? Did Marcello make it to Russia yet?” “Yeah, he got there. He sent me a text and a picture of River. She was OK but asleep. I’m calling because that bastard Smith just kidnapped my sister. Carina was on the phone with Dad when she got pulled over by that mother fucker. She tucked her phone under her shirt and Dad said that it was still on and tracing her call. He could hear everything that was going on. He had to call me on Mom’s phone. He sent me the coordinates and I just sent them to you. Will you guys go help me get her back? I don’t know how many people that we will be facing. My brothers are on the way as well.”

“Babe, come on, that’s your sister. You don’t even need to ask us. You are our family and that means that she’s our family as well. Send the coordinates and we’ll meet you there. I’m going out to round up the guys now and Zeus has his laptop following me out. We’ll meet you there soon and then go in and get her out.” “Thank you, and I’ll see you soon.” I hung up with Aries and took a deep breath, I would get my sister back and bring holy hell down on those mother fuckers. They don’t know what mother fucker that they just messed with. I decided to wait to send a message to Marcello. He was probably asleep by now, and I didn’t want him or our woman to be worried. Especially River, she doesn’t need the extra stress. It’s not good for our baby.

It took about half an hour before we pulled up to the meeting spot. There were already a few people here and waiting for the rest of us. I got out of the car and buttoned my jacket after making sure that I had my guns on me. When my bodyguards were around me, we walked up to where my brothers were standing. “These mother fuckers have to be the stupidest mother fuckers ever, Dom. They are right down the road in one of our

warehouses. I have some of our guys keeping an eye on them. The warehouse that they are in is a new one that we purchased but haven't used yet", Massimo said.

"So they are using one of our warehouses and think that they can hide from us. That's funny. How long have we owned this warehouse?" I asked him. "We bought it about a year ago, but there was a company that was using it, up until about three months ago. They finally moved to another place, and it had been empty up until two months ago. Apparently, the guys watching over it thought that the company had forgotten some stuff at first and was still moving. But that wasn't the case, these guys were moving in. When one of ours asked them about it, they said that they rented it off of the company that moved out of it."

"Well then, as soon as Aries and the guys get here, well go in and take them out. They're not using our own property against us. Well, take it back, get my sister back, and make those mother fuckers pay for the shit that they've been putting us through" I growled out. I was pissed off at the nerve of these mother fuckers. I was pacing back off and getting more pissed off by the second when Aries, Zeus, and the club pulled in. I walked up to Aries and Zeus and filled them in on what I found out.

Zeus said "That's great then, I can hack into the cameras that you have in there and find out exactly what's going on. And find out where Carina is being held. I also want to make sure that it's not a trap. Give me five minutes, and I'll have all the information that I need." He set his laptop on top of an SUV hood and then got to work hacking. Aries put his arm around me and said "Don't worry babe, we'll get her back and make these fuckers pay. This is the first step to getting all of these mother fuckers out of our lives. We start with them, then we move on to the club whore, the coffee shop guy, and the gang. Then we deal with River's fucking biological family and get them out of her life for good. Now let's get ready. It won't take our man long at all to figure out what's going on and where everyone is at."

He was right. It didn't take Zeus long at all to figure out what was going on. There was only a crew of about ten people and most of them were men. Felicity and my sister were the only females in the building. We went over what we were going to do and got suited up with kevlar vests, and our guns. Then we took off walking to the warehouse. We surrounded the building and then once everyone was in place, I walked straight up to the door with Aries and Pie behind me. Zeus stayed behind to watch what was going on from the cameras and tell us where to go in the earpieces that he gave us.

When I got to the door, everyone else got up close to the building to make sure that no one was able to escape. When we were all ready, I kicked the door in, raised my gun and walked straight into the building. "Officer Smith, it's funny seeing you here. Do you realize that all of you are not only trespassing on my property? But you also kidnapped my sister tonight, and I'm here to get them both back. So what's it going to be, the easy way or the hard way?" I asked him.

One of his cronies reached for a gun, and before he could touch it, he was on the ground courtesy of Aries. "Anyone else wants to try that or do you want to just give up? Felicity,

you touch one hair on my sweet sister's head, and I'll blow your mother fucking brains out the back of yours", I yelled out. Zeus let me know that she was trying to sneak down the hallway to get to where my sister was being kept. Pie took off in the direction of where she was and a couple of minutes and was back and dragging that whore behind him. This bitch screeches almost as much as what that cunt Loretta did. Shit hurts your ears and could almost make you bleed from it.

He threw the bitch on the floor and then stocked back down the hallway. When he came back, he had my sister in his arms and was carrying her through the building. "Is she OK?" I asked him. "She's fine, but I want her out of here," he said. They both act like I don't know that they've been seeing each other. I know they've been together for a couple of months now, officially. Just not family official, yet. I told him "Take her out to where Zeus is and put her in an SUV. Then come back, because once you come back, we can have some fun." He nodded and then left the building.

My brothers came in and rounded the men up and tied them all to chairs. After, they stripped them of all of their clothes. I had them take the robocop's uniform out to his car so that it could be returned when the car was. When Pie got back, I gave an evil smile and then said "Let's have some fun boys, I think that we deserve it. After the hell that these mother fuckers have put not only us but my sister and my woman through as well. It's time for fun. Let's see you squeal piggy squeal.

Chapter 82 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

"Now, I have some questions and I want some answers to them. First off, do any of you have anything to do with the gang, drugs, and sex trafficking that's been going on in town?" I asked them. They all stayed quiet, so I looked at Pie and nodded. He walked over to one of the guys and grabbed his arm. One of the guys from the club walked over and held the guy's arm down for Pie. Pie had a sledgehammer and used it to break the guy's fingers, but ended up breaking the whole hand. The guys started to scream bloody murder, and it was pissing me off.

"So, do any of you want to answer me now, or would you like to keep quiet still?" I asked them again. When they refused to answer, Pie and Ripper went to the next guy and used the sledgehammer on his hand as well. Still, they didn't want to talk. I heard someone clap their hands and when I looked over, Venom and Red were stepping forward. "You guys don't want to talk, fine then. It's my turn to play, and I don't play nice. I brought my tools with me. Boys, there is a pulley chain in the middle there. Move these guys into a circle around it and hoist one of these fat fucks up to it. I'm ready to play, and I will be getting the answers that Dom wants" he said with an evil smile.

I swear sometimes he can be a creepy motherfucker, but he protects his family. And to everyone in the club, Marcello and I are family and River is now as well. I stood back with Aries and watched the guys get everyone into a circle. They then tied up one of the guy's hands together and then lifted him on the pulley chain until his toes were barely touching

the ground. When they had done that, I looked over to where Venom was at. He found a small table from somewhere and was carrying it over. He sat it down beside where the guy was hanging. Red then walked up to him and handed him a bookbag.

Venom started to take a bunch of tools out of his bag. Some of the shit I couldn't even tell you what it was. I think that was a pair of cigar cutters. I looked over at Aries and asked him "Is he seriously humming right now?" "Yep, it's something that he does to get into the zone, he says. He's always done it", he says to me. He looks at our men in the warehouse and yells out to them "If any of you have a weak stomach and can't handle torture, I'd suggest that you step outside. Venam can get a little carried away, and it can get really messy."

I looked around and not a single person left the room. They all stayed right where they were. I figured for sure that the two prospects that were in here would've left the room. But so far they're still here. I won't give them long, and they will be walking outside unless they are used to cleaning up after Venom. And I highly doubt that because he likes to clean up after himself. When Venom was ready, he grabbed a knife and stepped over to the guy. "This is how it's going to go. Dom asks you a question and you either answer him or I start to cut parts of your skin off of your bones. If that doesn't work for you, then I will use my cigar cutters and start cutting off fingers and toes. If you still don't answer or your answers are not what I want to hear, then I'll use them to cut your dick off" he growled at them.

"Once again, do you have anything to do with the gangs, drugs, and trafficking that's going on in town these days? We already know that it's happening, and we will find the ones responsible one way or another. You can either answer us and tell us if you're involved or if you know who is. Or Venom can torture the answers out of you. It's up to you" I said to them. But of course, that fucking prick Smith just had to run his mouth and piss me off. "Don't listen to these bastards, they won't do anything to us. Because if they do, then the video footage will be sent to the police station, and you'll all go to jail", he said with a smug face.

"You see, that's where you're wrong. My man, Zeus, is a tech wizard and since this is our building, and we have access to the cameras, the only one who can see what's going on in here is him. And if, by some slim chance, you have put up additional cameras, then he's already taken them over as well. No one but those of us here today will ever know what happened here. No one but us will know how you all disappeared. And the chief knows what you have been into and what's going on. If you think that he will save you, think again. Because not only does he want you off the force he wants you out of town. I plan to make that happen, and very soon if you don't start talking", I growled at him.

He just gave me a pissed-off look and kept his mouth shut, so I nodded to Venom to get started. It didn't take long, and he had the first guy screaming from where he was cutting pieces off of him. He started with strips of his skin and then moved on. He made good of his threat and used the cigar cutters to cut his fingers and toes off. He went through man after man and by the time that he was done, we had our answers.

Anthony and Loretta and their fucking demon spawn brought this fucking gang into town. The main guy running it is one of their friends, and he claims to be Mafia. But he's not because no one of us has ever heard of him. Apparently, when the club whore was kicked out of the club, she went straight to them. She had already been going around them, but she came back and was now trying to help them. It's a good thing that the bitch didn't know any fucking thing about the club or about my business. That prick from the coffee shop is in on it as well and he'll get what's coming to him. His parents had better hope and pray that they didn't know what the fuck he was into, or they'd lose their business.

It all comes down to Anthony and Loretta and their fucking lazy asses not wanting to work. Rodion sent me a picture of the guy River remembers, and I texted it to all of our guys. Now we know who we're looking for, hopefully, we'll have them all soon. I'll do whatever I have to, to get all of these fuckers so that River and our child are safe. When we had all the information that we were going to get, Aries told Venom to clean up. He even made the prospects stay and help. Before we left, I looked at Felicity and walked up to her.

I had almost forgotten that she was even here. If it wasn't for the way that she was crying, I probably would have. Venom handed me a gun as I walked past him and when I got to her I said "You know I couldn't figure out why you would want to be with me and try to set me up. And then sleep with someone else in my bed. Someone that you claimed was your actual man, when in fact he wasn't. He said that you paid him to help you and that your boyfriend was a cop and would get some charges dropped if he helped. I tried to figure out who this cop boyfriend of yours was, and it finally dawned on me. You've been with Smith this whole time, and you were trying to help him take me down. What I can't figure out is why, what did I do to either of you?"

"It wasn't me, it was him that you wronged. You killed his brother and his dad, you took his whole family away from him" she screamed at me. I stood there thinking for a minute and then looked at where Smith was still hanging barely alive from the pulley. It finally clicked as to who he was. I laughed at them and looked back at her as I said "I didn't do anything to his brother. His father, yes, I did take him out. I killed him when I came across him beating on his son because he was with a man. Because he was gay, and his dad didn't like it. Their dad almost killed him that night, but I stepped in and protected him. I then sent the boy and his boyfriend away. They are happily married with a couple of kids now, and they run one of my clubs for me in another city. He didn't want his brother to know that he was alive because, according to him, he was just like their father. So I made sure that the brother would never be able to find him. It was a good idea considering what Smith is into now. Not only is Smith's brother alive and doing well, but we also found his mom as well. She's now doing way better than she ever did with their piece of shit dad. Smith's mom hasn't been found yet though. Do you know why? It's because his dad sold her to a trafficking ring and made money from her. Pretty sure that it's the same ring and the same guy that he's been working for. How's that for a knock on the head, huh? Now, usually, I don't kill bitches, but considering that you and your bitch, Smith, put my wife in harm's way. And you kidnapped my sister. I'm going to take one for the team. No one threatens what's mine and gets away with it scotch-free. I'm sure that I'll see you in hell bitch. By then I'm sure that Haydes has a special place in hell for you."

With that, I put the gun to her head and pulled the trigger. I handed the gun to Venom and then walked to the back and washed my hands. And I made sure that I didn't have any blood on me anywhere. When I was sure that I was good, I took a deep breath and let it out. Then I made my way back to where Aries was standing with his dads. When I got to him, he wrapped his arms around me, and we just held each other for a few minutes.

When I let go of him, I pulled back and said "I'm going to take my sister back home to my mom and dad's house. Thank you guys so much for helping me tonight. I appreciate it more, that you know. Venom, Brother, thank you for what you did. Do you need me to leave the guys to help?" I said to them all. "The guys have it covered, let's go get your sister and take her home. And then call and check on our girl. By the time we get done at your parent's house, she should be awake over there. I think, anyway, fucking time difference is confusing as hell. We'll call or text Marcello first to make sure she's up. Don't worry about this place. When Red gets done in here, you'll never know what happened. Hell, you'll probably be able to eat off the floor, he's that good. Let's go" he said.

We said good night and goodbye to everyone and then walked back to the SUV's to my sister. When we walked up, Zeus was already packing his laptop up and getting it put away. I hugged him and thanked him and then went to check on my sister. When I got her in my arms I didn't want to let her go. I was so glad that she was OK and wasn't hurt at all other than a scratch here or there.

We loaded her up and took her back to my parent's place and dropped her off with them. After filling Dad in on everything that happened tonight, we headed back to my house to spend the rest of the night together. I'm glad that they came back home with me. I don't think that I could've handled being at home alone without Marcello tonight. So I'm very happy that Aries and Zeus came back with me. I hate being without them all the time as well now. We need to pick a house and start living in it together. Especially now that we have a woman and a baby on the way. Now to just get the rest of these threats gone and our future wife back home and in our arms where she belongs. Not long now, baby and we will be together for good. Just hang tight.

Chapter 83 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

When we got down to breakfast, everyone was already there and waiting for us. Maria was helping to bring out the platters with breakfast on them. She looked at me and said "You sit down, Printsessa, and I will bring your tea out in a minute. I already have the kettle on and the water getting hot." "Thank you so much, Maria," I said. I went over to my seat beside my dad and across from my mom and sat down. The boys all moved down one spot on my side so that Marcello could sit down with me.

As he was greeting my Dad, Mom asked me "How are you feeling this morning? Are you still sick?" "Yeah, as soon as I got up this morning I was sick. Other than that, I feel good. I'm so over the morning sickness portion of this already. How in the world did you manage this crap eight times? With the way that I feel right now, this baby will be an only

child” I said. She just laughed and then said “Oh, sweetheart, the instant that you hold that precious baby in your arms it will all be worth it. Once you look down at that little face, you’ll be ready for another as soon as possible. With me, I wanted a little girl. Who knew that it would take eight pregnancies from me and one from another before I got my daughter? I just wish that we would’ve been able to raise you ourselves. But you’re here with us now.”

“I agree, we’re all glad that you’re here now. You made our family complete. Now what’s everyone’s plans for the day?” Dad asked us. As the boys started to talk about work, I started to fill my plate with food. I know that I just got sick from puking, but I was so damn hungry. I saw Marcello on his phone sending a text as I reached for the plate of hash browns. “Is everything OK?” I asked him. “Yeah, it’s fine, Aries just texted me. He and Zeus are staying with Dom tonight and just wanted to call and talk to you. I told them to give us a few because we were just sitting down to breakfast, and we needed to eat first. They can wait for a phone call, it won’t kill them” he said.

“OK, am I missing something? Why are you so pissed at them? I know why I am, I’m just surprised that you are as well” I said. “I have my reasons, and we’ll talk about it after breakfast, OK? I have a lot of stuff to tell you, but you need to eat first. Everything that I’ve read so far says that you need plenty of nutrients for you and the baby. So eat up.” I was a little surprised that he was reading up on pregnancy, but at the same time, I shouldn’t be either. That’s Marcello and what he does. He’s always reading up on different things. It shouldn’t surprise me that he was reading up about the pregnancy and the baby. He will be such a great dad.

After my plate was full, Maria brought out my cup of peppermint tea with my candy cane in it. I slipped on it while I worked on eating my plate full of food. With breakfast this morning, there was also a big bowl of mixed fruit, and when I finished off my hash browns, pancakes, bacon, and biscuit with jam. I fixed myself a bowl of it to eat. It had grapes, strawberries, kiwi, melon, and apple slices in it. I loved fruit, but I really like it now. When we were done, Maria fixed me another cup of tea, and Marcello and I went back up to my room.

My room had a couch and chair in between where the bed is and the doors to my closet and bathroom are. I also had a little table over by the door to the balcony. I went over to the couch and sat down and after taking a drink of my tea, I sat it on the coffee table. I took a deep breath and then turned towards Marcello. “OK, call them back so that we can all talk. It’s time that you all came clean with me. I want to know why I was dumped the way that I was when I thought that we were all just fine” I said.

Marcello walked over and sat down and said “OK, well, tell you everything and if they don’t, then I will. Give me a second to get them on the phone.” He dialed Dom’s number and waited for him to answer. I had a throw blanket on the back of the couch and I grabbed it and covered it up with it. I happened to think of the ultrasound pictures and wanted to show them to Marcello. While he was trying to get Dom on the phone, I walked over to my nightstand and got them out of the drawer.

I just sat back down beside Marcello and said “No answer, you don’t think they went to sleep already do you?” “I don’t know, I doubt it. From the sounds of the text, they had a rough night and Aries and Zeus were staying with him so that he wasn’t alone. They’re probably all in the shower, which means that they are most likely having a fun time.” It was cute because he had a scowl on his face when he said that. “Aww, don’t be jelly of that. If they are having a fun time, I’m putting them all in time out. If I can’t have sex because you all left me, then they shouldn’t be allowed to have sex with each other either,” I said with an evil grin.

“You’re evil and I love it. What do you have there?” He asked me. I handed him the ultrasound pictures and said “Say hello to our little bundle of joy. This right here is the baby, see that’s the little body starting and the little legs and arms will show up right there. And here’s where the heart is. Our little taco will be such a cute baby.” He was getting choked up when he said “Yeah, he will be. I can’t believe that I’m going to be a daddy. It’s such an amazing feeling. While we wait for them to call back, let me tell you what all I know about why things went the way that they did.”

Marcello filled me in on as much as he could about the situation back at home. He told me about the letters and the threats and even one of the club girls coming up missing. He told me as much as he could about that situation but because it had mostly to do with the club and Aries and Zeus. There wasn’t a whole lot that he could tell me. But when he filled me in on Dom and the situation with his ex, he knew more. He told me that when another threat was made against me, it was decided that he would come. He was the only one who wasn’t involved with any of the girls, so he wasn’t on their radar.

I was happy to know that the reason that they left me was because they were trying to protect me. But I was also pissed off as well. “I don’t get it. If they were trying to protect me, then why not tell me what the hell was going on? So that I could watch out for myself and protect myself.” “I don’t know baby, I even tried to talk to them before Dom or Aries came to you that morning to break things off with you. I don’t know why they couldn’t at least let me stay in a relationship with you. Hell, I would’ve moved out of Dom’s and gotten an apartment on my own. Lord knows that I can afford it, Dom doesn’t ever let me pay for anything and Aries and Zeus don’t either. I could’ve got us a place and stayed with you and protected you. Instead, they refused to let me, saying that it would be dangerous. I think that they were all just jelly, as you said. They didn’t want me to have you alone.”

As we were talking, Marcello’s phone rang, and I was getting queezy again. “I’m going to stretch out on the bed for a minute. I’m feeling queezy, apparently, our little taco didn’t like breakfast” I said as I got up and walked over to the bed. As I crawled up on the bottom of the bed and stretched out across it, I could hear Marcello answer the phone. “Hey, where the hell were you? I told you that I would call as soon as breakfast was done but none of you answered. Yeah, all of you at the same time, were you trying to conserve water? Because I’m here to tell you that what you were doing in the shower doesn’t conserve water at all. That’s OK because my girlfriend just told me that none of you are to be having sex. So now you are all in trouble. I think something was mentioned about you not even being able to jack off because of what you put her through” he said as he winked at me.

I was lying on my side, and he had the phone up to his ear, so I was only getting his side of the conversation. "It is too fair, it was you guys who dumped her. I didn't. I wanted to stay with her and protect her and you refused. Maybe I'll get lucky, and she'll want to have sex with me while I'm here with her. That could always be a punishment for you guys as well. Call you on video chat and make you all watch while we make love to each other, and you're not allowed to get off. Not even by your own hand." I yelled out at that "That's plain old evil baby, I love it. It sounds like a great idea to me. I say that we should do it."

Marcello walked over to me and sat down beside me. He was listening to what they were saying on the phone and was talking back to them. He leaned down and moved my shirt and shorts off of my body. And then he kissed it. "OK, I'm switching you to video call now," he said, and then switched it. He leaned back down to my stomach and started to talk to the little taco. "Listen to me in there little man. You need to take it easy on your momma. She just ate, and that food needs to stay down so that you get the nutrients that you need. We need you and momma both healthy."

He kissed my belly and then turned his phone towards me and said "The assholes are on the video call. Do you feel up to talking to them? Is there anything that I can get you?" "I'll talk to them and, yes, can you get my cup of tea, please? It'll help my stomach calm down some and hopefully keep me from singing into the porcelain god again" I said. "You got it, Amore." "Hey, baby how are you feeling? How is my son treating you?" Zeus asked me. "Baby Taco and I are OK, but the morning sickness sucks like hell. I'm sick of hugging the porcelain god already. But it will be well worth it when our little baby gets here."

"I still can't believe that we're having a baby. It's crazy, and I can't wait to watch your belly grow big and round with our child" Aries said. "I agree, we are all fighting over who gets to have a kid with you next," Dom told me. "Yeah, we'll hold off on that conversation for now, because with the way that I fell towards you three. There just may not be any more babies from any of you. Now Marcello filled me in as much as he could, but I want all the truth and I want it now. What the hell is going on?"

They filled Marcello and me in on what happened to them earlier in their day. And thankfully Carina was OK and back at home safe and sound. Dom told us just about everything, and I'm sure that he left some parts out. Like the really icky parts that I'm sure were used to get the information that they did. My stomach couldn't handle that, so I'm glad that they left it out. They did tell me though that Dick Head Smith was dead, and I'd never have to worry about him again. I amazed myself about that because I was happy that he was gone. He was a bad person and he and his dad used to spend time with Loretta and Anthony.

I'm sure that whatever evilness that those two are into, he was involved in as well. There are a few less evil people in the world. Hopefully, now they can catch the club whore and the creepy coffee shop guy soon. As well as Anthony, Loretta, and their kids and the guy from when I was a kid. I don't know why, but for some reason, I have a feeling that he's just waiting in the wings, just waiting for a chance to grab me. I hope that it's just a bad feeling and not a premonition of what's to come.

Chapter 84 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After the guys finished explaining everything to me, I could understand why they did what they did. But that didn't keep it from hurting any less. They should've explained to me what was going on from the start. We could've made things work, still been together, and still made them think that we were split up. But like typical men, they tried to figure shit out by themselves instead of talking to me about anything.

If I decide to work things out and get back with them, things are going to change, majorly. When we got done talking to the guys, we hung up so that they could get some sleep. It was nighttime back in Texas, and they needed to rest. I was still lying across my bed and Marcello was lying beside me. But he was lying facing me with his head on the tops of my legs. He kept rubbing my little belly and talking to the baby. It was really sweet to watch him do it. When my stomach started getting bigger I wouldn't be able to see him anymore if he kept lying this way.

As we were quietly lying there, someone knocked on my door. "Come in" I yelled out. The door opened, and my brother Cassio walked in. "Hey Marcello, if you're not busy then my dad wants to talk to you. He said that if you guys were still talking then you could wait until you're done." "We're done now, we called the guys and just hung up with them. We were just lying here for a few because baby taco is making me nauseous. You can go talk to my Dad, Marcello. I'm good now, I think I'm going to get another cup of tea and head to my sunroom. I need to paint something after our conversation."

"Are you sure? If you're still sick I don't want to leave you alone", Marcello said. "I'm ok, the queezyness has eased up some now. I'm only going to be in my sunroom, and it's out past Dad's office. So, if I need something, you'll all be close to me. Come on, let's get downstairs so that we're not keeping him waiting. He probably wants to know about the shit that's going on back home" I said as I sat up.

I told my brother "Let Dad know that we'll be down soon." "Ok sissy, I'll tell him, be careful on the stairs. We don't need you falling down them" he said as he went out the door. I just shook my head at him and then went into my closet. I changed into a pair of yoga pants and an older tank top. I also grabbed a pair of knee-high socks and slipped on and then pulled my pants down over them. For some reason, I just can't get warm today. Hopefully, the sunroom is warm. If not, I'll be turning the heater on in there.

When I was ready, we headed out of the door and headed down to the kitchen. Cassio must've let Maria know that I was coming for more tea because she had a cup of vanilla honey chamomile ready for me. She took my cup and handed me the full cup of tea, and she even had a new travel cup that she put my tea in so that it stayed hotter longer. "This is from your brother Ivan. He brought it down to me a little bit ago to wash up for you. He got it yesterday, he said" she told me as she handed me the cup.

I took it and looked at it. It was a camo orange cup, and it said Smirnov Printsessa on one side. And on the other side, it said baby on board. It had little crowns, bottles, rattles, diapers, and other different baby items on it. It was so cute, and I couldn't wait to use it. "Thank you, Maria, and I'll thank my brother when I see him. I'm heading to my sunroom to paint if anyone needs me", I told her. "OK, sweetheart."

I took Marcello to Dad's office and thanked Ivan for the cup since he was in there. Then I headed down to my sunroom to paint. True to his word, my brother was right when he said that Dad put guards on my sunroom. There was one sitting on a chair outside the room, and he started to stand when I walked towards him. "Please stay sitting, you don't need to get up on my account," I told him. "Het (no), Dom told me to protect you. I do that standing up when you're in there. It's my job and I don't mind, it is a privilege to protect the Printsessa" he said. "Ok, but as far as I'm concerned, you're fine sitting while I'm here. You shouldn't have to stand, and you can protect me and still be comfortable as well."

"Het, I'm good," he said. "OK, I'm going to go paint, but remember if you get tired you can sit. Oh! And if a big dude, like a seven-foot-tall guy, with long blonde hair in a bun and green eyes. If he comes down the hall, you can let him in. It's just one of my baby daddies" I said as I walked into the sunroom. I set my cup down on my little stand and then started getting stuff ready. I decided to free paint before working on the painting that I'm doing of all of us.

I got stuff set up and grabbed a medium-sized canvas and then started to paint. I got lost in the painting and wasn't paying attention to what I was painting. But when I stopped to get more paint, I realized that I was painting the Moskva River and Gorky. It looked excellent. And after I got more paint on my pallet, I went back to painting it. It didn't take me long to finish painting that picture. And when I was done with it, I set it on another easel to dry.

Now that I had a chance to work through my feelings after that phone call and talking to my guys. I was ready to work on the picture that I'm doing for Mom. I cleaned off my pallet and brushes, and set them on the drying rack. I grabbed some new brushes and a pallet and then got more paint. I set my picture back on my easel and then went to work on it. Other than getting a drink of tea occasionally, or stopping to rinse my cup and put sprite into it when I ran out of tea. I didn't didn't stop painting. Painting always made me feel lighter, and it was my escape from the world for a few hours.

I didn't know how long that I had been painting for when there was a knock on the door and then Marcello stepped inside. "Hey Amore, you've been in here for a while painting. It's past lunchtime and Maria said that you never came down for lunch. We had food brought to the office for us and when she said that you hadn't come to eat, I figured that I'd bring you lunch." "Hey thank you, I guess I kind of got lost in painting. I painted one picture to just release my feelings on what we all talked about this morning. And when it was done, and I felt better, I started back on this picture. Just give me a few minutes to finish up where I'm at, and then I'll take a break to eat", I told him.

He carried the food tray over to the table that was in the room and sat it down. While he was getting the food all set up, I went back to painting. I didn't have much left of this one section to paint, and I wanted to get it done. Once it was done, though, I'd have to let it dry before I could do anything else on it. It didn't take me long, and I had it done. I cleaned up my brushes and pallet and set them on the drying rack. I made sure that everything was put away, and then I went to wash my hands.

When I set down with Marcello, he had Pelmeni and Pirozhki. I loved both of those dishes, they were so good, and I couldn't wait to eat. "These are so good. I had them for the first time the day that Mom and I went shopping. I have to learn how to make them" I said. "These are good, I like it and if you try to make them I know that they'll be delicious. Everything that you cook is fucking fantastic Amore. I ate in the office with your Dad and brothers, and they explained what the dishes were. I would've waited to eat with you, but your dad said that you were probably already having lunch with your mom."

"No, Mom sent me a text when we were in my room this morning. Something came up with her sister and she went over there to check on her. It's OK though, I don't mind eating alone, at least you're sitting with me while I eat" I said as I went to get up. "Where are you going baby?" He asked me. "I need my cup, I ran out of tea and put sprite in it." "I'll get it and fill it back up for you. You need to feed both of my babies."

Marcello stood up to get my cup and kissed me on the forehead on his way past me. I just loved the forehead kisses that the guys gave me. I smiled at him and kept eating my food. Marcello got my cup and put more ice and sprite in it and then came back to the table. He sat my cup down and then said "Your picture looks perfect Amore. It's so life like that I feel like I'm looking at all of your family standing in front of me. I think that your mum is going to love it."

"Thanks, Its coming out really well I think. I can't wait until it's done though. I don't mind painting portraits, but they're not my favorite thing to do. I'd rather just freestyle paint. They come out so pretty, or at least I think so." "They are beautiful, all of your paintings are. We heard about your show from Dom's parents and Aries' parents. They were all bragging about what an amazing job you did. They even took pictures of the night and showed us. You were so beautiful that night. You're always beautiful, but you seemed to have a glow about you that night. I guess I know why now", Marcello said.

As I finished eating, we talked about my paintings and what brought about my inspiration. When I was finally done, Marcello grabbed the food tray and I grabbed my phone and cup. We shut everything down and then headed back towards the kitchen. Marcello had to go talk to my dad some more, so I went into the living room and curled up on the couch. After getting my belly full from lunch, I was tired and ready for a nap. Mom had a few throw blankets on the back of the couch, so I grabbed one and covered up with it. I turned the TV on and chose a movie to watch. It didn't take me long to fall asleep after the movie started. I don't even think that I made it through the first fifteen minutes of it, and I was out.

Chapter 85 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

Over the next week, I spent time with Marcello and my family when they weren't all busy. When they were working, Marcello was working remotely for Dom, I would be in my sunroom. I painted four pictures and finished the picture that I was working on for Alena. I was planning on giving it to her tonight. I wanted to go to the store, so I asked Leo and Leandro to take me. We went to Auchan, which is Russia's version of Walmart. They don't have Walmarts over here, but this is about the same thing.

We went to Walmart and I got a card, some wrapping paper, and a big bow. I also got the stuff to make dinner. I got everything to fix the homemade lasagna, garlic bread, and salad, as well as the stuff to make homemade brownie cheesecakes. I also grabbed some strawberries, and other fruits and vegetables. I grabbed a few other things as well and decided that I also wanted to get the stuff to make sausage gravy stuffed biscuits for breakfast. Word of advice: don't go to the store when you're hungry, especially when you're pregnant. You end up leaving the store with way more than what you had planned to get. I also came out of the store with a big bag of candy.

If this is the way that this pregnancy is going to go, then I'll end up being as big as a house. This store also sold clothes and I made a stop there for a few more pairs of leggings and some new shirts, bras, and underwear. I was already gaining weight and some of my clothes were getting to be too tight. I also found a really cute long, open sweater and I bought two of them. One in black and one that was camo orange. And I grabbed another pack of knee-high socks. For some reason, I'm always cold most of the time. I also grabbed a new suitcase because I have way more stuff now than when I first got here. And I would need a way to take everything back home.

When I was done, we checked out and then the boys loaded the stuff up into the SUV. We started for home but ended up stopping at Burger King for food. I got an impossible whopper, a bacon king, chicken nuggets, mozzarella sticks, onion rings, chicken fries, regular fries, and Hershey's pie. I knew that I wouldn't be able to eat it all at once, but I figured I could save what I didn't eat for later. We also grabbed food for everyone else as well. I also got a pomegranate fizz to drink and, surprisingly, it was good.

After we had all of our food, we headed back to the house. Leandro texted Dad to let him know that we were heading back and that we had lunch for everyone. So when we pulled into the house, the boys, Dad and Marcello included, were all waiting outside to carry stuff in. All I was allowed to carry was my purse, phone, drink, and the thing of nuggets that I was eating. They all sent me inside so that they could carry everything in. So I went into the dining room and sat down in my chair.

I put my purse on the back of my chair, kicked my shoes off, and sat cross-legged on my chair. Thankfully, a couple of the boys brought the food in first. So I went through it all and got mine out as I sat the rest on the table. By the time that everyone made it into the dining room, I had all of our food out and on the table. Mom was out visiting with her

mom and sister today and wouldn't be back until dinner time. I've gone with her a couple of times to see her family, but it didn't seem like her family liked me, so I didn't go often.

After we ate lunch, I went up to my room and went through my bags. I took the tags off of my new clothes and then put them in a basket to wash. Then I grabbed the wrapping paper, bow, and card and headed down to my sunroom. The painting was dry, so I wrapped it up and put the big bow on it. Then I filled out the card and tapped it to the front by the bow as well. With that done, I headed back to the front of the house. I didn't feel like painting today, so I went to start on dinner.

Maria was in the kitchen when I walked in, so I talked to her as I started my sauce. I like for it to simmer for a little bit and I make my noodles homemade. So I wanted to make them and let them sit for a little bit. "How long have you worked for my Dad?" I asked her. "I've been here a long time since he was just a wee boy. Such a cute thing. I also helped him and your Mom raise the boys. I wish I could've been there for you as well. But you are here now, that's what matters" she said.

"Trust me when I say that I wish I would've been able to grow up here also. Don't get me wrong, I loved being raised by my Nonna, but it would've been nice to grow up with parents who wanted me." We talked most of the afternoon when Maria wasn't busy. When she went to work elsewhere in the house, I would turn on music on my phone and listen to it.

It was closer to dinner time, and I was working on putting the lasagna together in a couple of pans to put into the oven. I made three huge pans because all of these guys could really put the food away. I had just gotten the last pan put together and in the oven when I heard yelling from the front of the house. I set the timer on my phone and then headed out to the foyer to see what was going on.

The guys were all there arguing about something and I couldn't make heads or tails of what the fuck they were yelling about. I stood there for about five minutes listening to them all arguing and never did figure out what was going on. Finally, I was sick of hearing them fighting, and trying to yell at them to get them to stop didn't work. So I stuck my fingers into my mouth and let out a loud whistle. It didn't take long for them all to quiet down.

"What the fuck is going on? What's with all the damn yelling, screaming, and cussing at each other for? You could all wake the dead with the way that you're acting" I said.

"We're sorry Printsessa, we'll try to keep it down. We didn't mean to disturb you.

Everything is OK, and we are going back to my office to finish this discussion. How long until dinner is ready?" Dad asked me. "It won't be long, maybe another fifteen minutes. The lasagnas are in the oven and the salads are done. I just have to make the garlic bread and that doesn't take long at all. I'm even making homemade cheese bread, and it doesn't take long to make either."

“OK, just have Maria come get us when it’s ready” With that, they all turned and headed back to Dad’s office. Something was awfully fishy around here, and I’m not quite sure what it was. I watched them all head back to his office and was still standing there a few minutes later when Mom came through the door. “Hey Printsessa, why are you standing there with a perplexed look on your face?” She asked me. “I’m not really sure,” I said and then explained what happened with the crazy assed guys in our family.

“It’s hard to tell with them, the slightest thing sets them all off and they’re fighting and arguing. Too many alpha males try to run things and be bosses. They’ll figure it all out. Now what smells so good?” I led Mom into the kitchen and told her what I had made and had to finish making. When dinner was all ready, Maria went to get the guys and I started to bring food to the table. By the time they made it to the dining room, all of the food except for dessert was on the table and ready to be eaten. It smelled so good and I couldn’t wait to dig in.

Dinner was a quiet affair tonight with the guys all doing more eating than talking. I didn’t know what they were fighting about but they needed to leave it in the office. Mom must’ve thought the same thing because about halfway through dinner she finally said “Ok, enough, whatever you all are fighting about, you leave it in the office. You don’t bring your bullshit into the rest of the house. River and the baby don’t need the stress of whatever the hell this shit is. Figure it out and fix it or go eat outside.”

After that, the guys all apologized and then started talking and trying to be polite to each other. It was still awkward though. I just ignored them and kept eating and when I was done I excused myself for a minute. I headed down to the sunroom and asked my ever-present guard to give me a hand. He picked up the wrapped canvas and I grabbed an extra easel to sit it on and then we carried them back to the dining room. When we got back in there Maria was cleaning the table off with the help of the boys. I set the easel up and then the guard set the canvas on it.

After I thanked him he went back to his station. I turned around and watched as Maria set the desserts on the table. When she was done I looked at Mom and said “Mom, I have a present for you. As a way to thank you for all that you have done for me and for you accepting me into your family as one of your own. This is the reason that you’ve been kept away from the sunroom. I hope that you like it.” I stepped away from the canvas as she walked up to it.

She took the card off first and read it and then she took the bow off. She stuck it on my belly and said “That right there is a perfect gift in my opinion. I can’t wait to be a grandma.” She then turned and started to take the paper off of the painting that I did. When she got it uncovered, she gasped and then said “Oh, River it’s so beautiful. I love how you were able to get all of us into the painting. We have our first family portrait. And look you even added something for the baby as well.”

She loved the painting and so did everyone else. They were all amazed at how good the painting was, and the fact that you couldn’t even tell that it was painted. I was glad that they all loved it. When everyone was done looking at it we went and sat down and ate our

dessert. Marcello leaned over and kissed me on the side of the head as he put his arm around me. I was too busy chowing down on my cheesecake so I just gave him a small smile.

When everyone was done, the guys headed back into the office and Mom and I helped Maria with the cleanup. The chef was off today for a family emergency so Maria was on her own. We helped get the dishes all done, even though they told me to go rest since I was the one who cooked. I didn't though, because there wasn't much to wash up. I tend to wash dishes as I cook so that there is less clean up. When we were done Mom and I walked into the foyer to try to figure out where to put the painting at.

While we were debating different spots to put it, we heard the guys start arguing again. We headed in the direction of the office when I heard Marcello say "I don't give a fuck If you are sorry or not, the fact is that you let it slip that she was here and now those mother fuckers are on their way here for her. It won't happen I'll take her and leave and won't tell anyfuckingbody where we are going. That's MY future wife and child and I will protect them with my fucking life if I have to."

"What the fuck is going on? And who the hell is after me now? You all better start talking and don't leave a fucking thing out because I'm done with all of the bullshit and mollycoddling. I'm pregnant not fucking disabled. Start talking now" I growled out at them all. Every guy in that room and the ones that were on video calls on a few different laptops all looked like they had been caught with their hands in the cookie jar. One way or the other I was getting answers as to why they had all been dickheads today. I'd probably have more luck trying to ride a giraffe though with the way that they all look. Wish me luck.

Chapter 86 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

I stood there for five minutes watching as they all looked back and forth at each other trying to decide who the fuck was going to start talking first. None of them was talking but you could see from the looks that they were giving each other that they thought someone else should speak. Most of the guys were looking between my dad and Marcello since they were in the room with us. The guys on the laptops, from which I could see Dom, Aries, and Zeus on one. My Nonno, Uncle Zain, and Nicco are on another, and even Luciano and Dom's brothers are on the last one.

Clearly, this was a men's pissing contest to try to determine what was going to happen to me, and where I would be going. It pissed me off that they all thought that they had a right to determine where I should go and hide at. There was only a couple that had opinions that I would listen to right now. My Nonno, Uncle Zain, Nicco, Luciano, and my Marcello. He is the only one of my guys that has a right to say what should happen to me. He and I have done a lot of talking this past week and it's only led to us getting closer.

He and I are back together, but we're not with the other guys at this point. They have a lot of making up to do. And even though Zeus is the biological father of my baby, he has no right to say what happened to me at this point. I will worry about protecting baby Taco and myself, they don't need to worry about me. They need to be worried about the assholes that are after me and get them caught. Quick, fast, and in a fucking hurry.

I looked over at Mom as we stood there watching them, and we both shook our heads. "Fine, if none of you want to tell us what's going on, then we'll just take matters into our own hands," Mom said to them and turned her back on them. To me, she said, "Let's go sweetheart we have plans to make." She walked over to me and wrapped her arm around me and we started Towards the door.

We didn't even make it out the door and my Dad was yelling. "Wait, wait, now wait just a damn minute. I know you and I know what your plans consist of woman, so you need to stop right fucking there. We'll tell you what's going on, but you're not leaving this house." "What!" Marcello exclaimed. "No, you're not leaving especially if you're taking my girlfriend with you." "They maybe you fucking assholes should get to talking. Did you all forget that River is pregnant and neither she nor the baby need the stress of whatever the hell it is that you are hiding from her? I will protect not only my daughter but my grandchild as well. Even if that means that we pack our bags, hop onto the family jet, without filing a flight plan, and disappear on all of you. I'll do what it takes to make sure that they're both safe, even if that means that I protect them both from all of you as well."

I could tell that Dad was gearing up for a fight with Mom just by looking at his face. I knew that look at to well, I've seen it many times in the mirror looking back at me. Nicco must've seen the same thing that I did because he broke the tension and the possible fight when he said "Damn it, do you see that right there. I can see it, and that right that is where River gets that look from. You know the one I'm talking about Zain. The one that says you just pissed off a lion and your ass better run before he tears you apart. The look scares the shit out of me when she gets it and now I understand why. That's gotta be the fucking Russian in her."

I looked at the laptop that he was on with Nonno and Uncle Zain and gave him a dirty look. He said "Yep, see that right there is the look that I'm talking about. River, I figured out where you got that look from, a thousand percent it's from your Dad. You two look scarily alike right now." "Hey Nicco" I yelled. "What's up River?" He said back. I looked at him with the meanest look that I could and said "Put the mother fucking shut to the mother fucking up, OK. Stop stalling and tell me what the fucks going on, or like Mom said. We'll go pack our bags and leave and you won't know where we're going. I won't even call to check in either, so none of you will know where or how Mom, me, or Baby Taco are doing. Got it, because I'm being freaking serious right now."

"Ok, calm down my little Artista, you don't need your blood pressure going up. Somehow your waste of space of a biological mother found out that you are with your Dad. The best that I can figure is that she sent a friend of hers into the Diner to try to find you or see if you were working. The restraining order that is against her and the rest of those bastards, states that they are not allowed within a thousand feet of you. And that they're not

allowed anywhere near your home, work, or school. If they are caught back around any of those places then they will be back in jail until their trial” Nonno said.

Aries followed that up by saying, “Legal went with your Lawyer as well as Sal’s to have it written up. He also had it put in there that they’re not allowed at Dom’s house, or close to the clubhouse grounds. They just had the compound put into it because there’s no way that they could ever get close to our home. Not where it sits, and if by some slim chance they were to make it back that way, they’d get caught by a brother or sister of the club before they made it to our home.”

“She was seen in the area that the diners at. So I looked at the cameras around the area to find out how close that she got to it. I saw her and a young man who looked like he was close to the blow-up twins’ age. They talked for a while, she handed him what looked like money, and then he walked to the diner and sat down. In the diner, he asked for you and was told that you weren’t working and that you were on vacation. This is what Rosa told the staff, and she also told them that if anyone asked to tell them the same thing. Then they were supposed to tell her who was asking for you. The guy just kept asking questions about you but the waitress wouldn’t answer them. She just kept telling him that she wasn’t at liberty to answer questions about any of the employees who worked there. But the fucker found out where you were anyways just by sitting in the diner. Aries and I were talking with our dads in the clubhouse bar. One of the new prospects was cleaning shit up and heard us talking about you being over there with your dad” Zeus started saying.

“We never mentioned where your Dad lived or was from. Just that you were staying with him for a short period of time. We’ve kept all talk of the baby out of the clubhouse. We took our parents, all of us guys’ parents to my house where it’s safe and told them. So just know that they don’t know about the baby. I want that out there before I finish. The prospect heard us talking and was in the diner when the guy was asking questions. He told the guy that you were with your dad. This prospect is a new one and wasn’t around when you were here. So we knew that he’d never seen you. We think that someone panted him in the club to spy and find out information on you. He shouldn’t have known that you were with your dad when the guy asked for River because we never said your name when we were talking about you. We’ve suspected that we had a mole, or a traitor, for a couple of weeks now. So when we talk about you, we either say our Queen, Queenie, or Wife. Hell, some of the guys call you the slushy queen. So the fact that this guy at down close to where the prospect was sitting and started to ask questions. And then he answered him with the only thing that he knew, it didn’t sit right with us. When Sal let us know that Rosa said someone was asking questions, I had Zeus look into it. He checked the cameras inside the diner and all around outside” Aries said.

“What no one but a select few knows though is that Zeus went in with Enzo and they set up new cameras. These cameras are some that Enzo’s been working on for a while and can’t be detected. They placed them inside and out and made sure that there were no blind spots. We can now see everywhere as well as hear because he placed listening devices as well. I asked them to do this so that I can better protect you and Rosa when you

are working. That diner has a lot of meaning and love from you both and I want you protected when you're in there from now on" Nonno said.

"The guy that Loretta had to go into the diner told her that you were with your dad on vacation. Zeus checked the cameras for Chris and Ren's place and saw that she showed up over there. She went in and Chris said that she was running her mouth about wanting her daughter. When he told her he'd call the cops for her trespassing, and to stay away from his daughter she lost it. Ren called the cops and she left but said that she'd find out where he was hiding you. He told her that she'd never find you but we think that she figured out that you're not with them. Ren was out of sight from her the whole time. So technically you could've been with him, but a few hours later an unknown man as well as Loretta, Caleb, and Fantasia all boarded a private jet. Its destination, Russia, Moscow to be exact" Dom said.

While they were talking one of my brothers pulled a chair over where I could sit down. Another one of them went and grabbed me one of my open sweaters and a throw blanket and bundled me up. It was sweet how they all take care of me and they all know that I'm always cold. So they try to keep me warm. I loved that they were trying to take care of me and keep me calm while the guys were all talking. Marcello was now sitting on the floor in front of me with my feet in his lap.

When the guys got done talking I was so pissed off that I could feel my blood pressure go up. I kept taking deep breaths with my eyes closed trying to get calmed down. When I felt like I was calm enough I finally said "I wish that bitch would choke on a fucking cactus. Do we know who the mystery man is? Is it the guy from the picture that I drew?" "We don't know yet, I've zoomed in as close as I can to his face and tried to run facial recognition but it's not clear enough. We tried to stop the jet as well but by the time we found out that they were leaving it was too late. They were already at the airport and about to take off. Our guys got there right after they got into the air. But we now have eyes on the rest of them. So if Anthony or any of the other kids so much as breath funny, well fucking know" Zeus said.

"Don't worry Printsessa, I have connections at every airport, government or private, that there is over here. The instant that they laid that plane I will have guys picking them up. They won't get close to you. But the thing that we are arguing about now, is you staying here where I can keep you safe. Or sending you somewhere else where like Alena said no one will know where you're at, except for the people that are with you. All the rest of us will know is that you are safe and that the baby is safe. That's our main thing right now that you're both safe."

"The thing is, we know how the guy is that you sent us the picture of. He's not a good man at all and has had people looking for him for years. He's into a lot of bad shit. Last I heard he's wanted for sex trafficking for both adults and kids, running guns and drugs, and a lot more. The cops take down one of his operations and another one pops up somewhere else. I spoke to a contact of mine who's in the FBI and they told me that he's looking at spending life in jail if he's ever caught. But at the same time, they don't have enough evidence on him to put him away. We're going to catch him but he won't be going to jail, I

promise you that. This guy won't get the chance to hurt you or my grandchild ever again. So for now, we need you to go into hiding. Just for a short while, hopefully" Luciano told me.

,

"I don't want her going alone. If she has to go into hiding, I'm going with her. She's pregnant and needs a woman with her that can help her through it. It would be a lot easier for me to disappear with her than it would be for Rosa. With her having the diner and always working there, people would notice. Especially when she doesn't show up for work for more than a few days and that will get questions asked. I don't often leave the house anymore, except to visit with my mom and sister. I don't have a day job, and I don't do that prissy assed lady shit. You know the brunches at the country club, the dinners at the popular restaurant, or the fancy parties and dressing up. I always decline that shit, I'd rather be home. No one will notice if I'm not here or around. My mom and sister will understand when I tell them that I'm leaving town for a while. They'll be pissed off but they'll get over it, if not, oh well. I'm a bravata baby, I'm trained just like my husband and sons are. I can protect MY daughter and grandchild from the worthless viper" Mom said.

"As much as I don't like it Alena's right. Her dad raised her just like he did his boys. She can handle guns, bows, swords, you name it. River will be safe with her and she does need a female with her. Now we just have to figure out who else to send with them. Its a given that Marcello will go with them since he's here. I'm going to send Leo, Prospero, and Ivan with them. I send them all out on missions all the time and they can be gone for months and no one will ask questions. I'll send a couple of other guards that I trust as well, she'll be well protected" Dad told them all.

After we went over a few more things, it was decided that I could pick the place that I wanted to go to. No one but me would know where we were going until we left. And then the only ones to know would be the ones that were going with me. So while I packed up my things that night, I thought about where I would want to go hide at. Where would you choose if you were essentially being put into witsec? I'm thinking somewhere sunny and warm, very warm. Where to go, where to go?

Chapter 87 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

While packing my bags, I had my laptop open and researched different places to go. Thanks to Enzo, my laptop was safe and no one could hack it to find me. So I was looking up warm places to stay. The guys told me not to worry about the cost, but Dad handed me his credit card and told me to book wherever it was that I wanted to go. But he also told me that he owned a private island in the Bahamas and if I wanted to go, I could.

No one would know that that is where we went to. He said that it was named after his sister who passed away. The island is The Tatiana, and it's a two-hundred-acre piece of property. The mansion that sits on it has twenty bedrooms and twenty-five bathrooms.

There is also a guest house that has ten bedrooms and fifteen bathrooms in it. He had it built for the guards that would be with them. It's something that he's had for a while but never used because it needed a lot of work after he bought it.

It's not been done for long, and I couldn't wait to check it out. I wasn't able to decide where I wanted to stay, so I decided to take Dad up on his offer and go stay on his island. So I finished packing my bags and all of my stuff up. Once that was done, I went to look for Dad. I found him in his office and thankfully he was alone. "Hey Daddy, do you have a minute?" I asked him. He looked up at me and smiled "Do you know how much I love hearing that? Of course, I always have time for you. Come on in and shut the door behind you."

I walked in, shut the door and then sat down in front of his desk. I handed him back his card and said "I won't need this, I know where I want to go. I looked up a few places, but I'd rather go to your island and stay there. It will save a lot of money and there is room for us all. There is a mainland a half an hour away by boat, so we'll be able to get groceries and stuff. Plus it's warm, so that's a major win in my book" I said.

"If that's where you want to go, then that's where you go. I'll let the pilot know that's where you're going and not to tell anyone. I'm pretty sure that your brother would cut out his own tongue before he gave you away though", Dad said. I must have given him a confused look because he said "Leo has his pilot's license and so doesn't Prospero. Ivan is working on his. They decided to take a jet that is ours but is in a shell corporation's name. Unless you know that the company is owned by us, then it can't be traced back to us. It is a bit smaller than the jet you arrived on, but it's still roomy. They went to make sure that everything was good to go on it. They are doing the maintenance tests and checks, and then they'll make sure that it's well stocked also. Maria went to the grocery store so that she could buy food and drinks for the trip. She said that she's not going to allow anyone else to provide food for your trip. She wants you and the baby to be OK. It's a long flight, it's twenty-two and a half hours by flight, but you'll also make two stops to refuel and check the jet over. Those are both privately owned airports, and they have spots to eat at. So you'll be able to get out, stretch, and get food. But we want to make sure that you have everything that you'll need while you're on the jet. So everyone is double-checking and making sure that we get everything that we need."

"Sounds good to me, I know I need to leave soon. But I'd like to see the doctor again before we go. I just want to make sure that everything's good with the baby" I said. "I can do that, let me call Dr. Volkov and make sure that he can get you in first thing in the morning. We'll take you to the doctor and then to the airport. At the same time as you're going to the airport, I have a decoy that will be going on my private plane and flying to Italy. Hopefully, they take the bait and follow the jet. I have a feeling that they will though. Anyway, do you have everything packed up and ready to go?" Dad asked.

"Yep, other than my outfit for the morning and what I'm wearing now. I've got everything ready to go. Marcello didn't have much to pack, so he was ready as well. I wanted to come talk to you, and then I'm going to go pack a few of my paint supplies to take with me", I told him. We talked for a few more minutes, and then I went to my sunroom. I packed up

a few sketchpads, colored pencils, drawing pencils, crayons, and markers. I even packed up a few of the smaller canvases, a fold-up easel, paints, and brushes. When it was all ready, I carried it out to the foyer and sat it down by the door.

Marcello was bringing our bags down the stairs at the same time. We wanted everything loaded up tonight when it was dark so that no one could see that we were leaving. They were trying to keep it quiet that we were taking off in the morning. “Hey baby, just sit that down there and I’ll take it out. Why don’t you go get some sleep, we’re leaving early in the morning” he said. “I know, I just told Dad where we’re going and that I want to see the doctor before we go.”

At that, he gave me a funny look. “Don’t worry, the baby is fine, I just want to make sure. Especially since we’ll be on a very long fight. But I’m going to take you up on your offer, I’m heading to bed.” I gave him a kiss and then headed up to my room. The only things that I had left were my toiletry bag and my carry-ons. So I brushed my teeth and got into bed. It didn’t take me long to fall asleep, I was exhausted from everything that happened today.

The next morning, Marcello woke me up at the ass crack of dawn. I wanted to kill him then and there. I mean seriously, the roosters weren’t even cocking their doodle doo, yet it was so fucking early. I lay there for a few minutes before easing up to go use the bathroom. I managed to make it in and pee and just went to brush my teeth after I washed my hands. And I’m standing here thinking that it was going to be an easy morning with no morning sickness. When what do you know that bitch snuck up on me like a bad rash and there I went singing to the porcelain gods.

I am so ready for this morning sickness to be over with. I’m about eight weeks away now, so only another month of this crap. I can’t wait for my baby taco to get here, but I wish I could get the baby without the sickness. When I finally stopped puking, I flushed the toilet and then went and washed my hands. Then I brushed my teeth and actually got them brushed this time. When I was done, I jumped into the shower and took a quick one. When I was done, I dried off, brushed my hair, and then braided it. I had laid out a bra, underwear, my knee-high socks, yoga pants (a pair of my new ones), a new flowy shirt, and an open sweater. I loved it because it was long and had a hood and pockets on it.

I gathered all of my stuff out of the bathroom and got it packed up and then went into the bedroom. I put my pair of fuzzy boots on and double-checked to see if I left anything. When I had everything packed up, Marcello took everything downstairs. We had breakfast with the family and then left in a few different SUVs. Dad had a girl about my size waiting at the doctor’s office. After my appointment was over she’d head out the front and get into the SUV that I would be riding there in.

No one knew that Marcello was there, so he was dressed like another bodyguard. And there was a guy that was close in size and description that would follow the girl back out. They had all of our bases covered so that they could get me out of the country without anyone following. So we loaded up and headed to the doctor. When we got there, he did

another ultrasound and said that the baby was OK. We even got to hear the heartbeat. He made sure that I had plenty of nausea medicine as well as vitamins.

Before we left, he handed me a bag that had a bunch of sample stuff in it that they usually give out to first-time moms. It was huge and had different samples of things, pamphlets, and books. There was always a big box on top that he said was from my dad. It was a fetal doppler that lets you hear the baby's heartbeat. I guess Dad got ahold of him after my first appointment and wanted it so that we could listen to the baby. Things may have started out rocky with us, but he's a really great dad.

When we were done, the girl that looked like me went out the front door, got into the SUV, and left. We watched as a car a few buildings away pulled out and started to follow. So they had all but one of the SUVs pull out to see if there was anyone else around. We watched but didn't see anyone pull out. So, just to be safe, they sent the last SUV out. We watched and didn't see anyone else, so one of the SUVs came back. It pulled as close as it could to the building. I pulled my hood up and covered my hair as best that I could.

We hurried out and got into the SUV and when we were all in, we took off. Mom was being driven to the airport by Dad and they went straight there this morning. They also took precautions as well. Because the boys were flying the jet and Ivan was playing the hostess, they took the vehicles that had most of our luggage in them. They went straight to the airport so that they could get everything loaded and ready. Five extra guards were going with us, and they were already in the vehicles that we were all in.

We circled around town back and forth until they were sure that we weren't being followed. When they were sure that no one was behind us, we headed to the private airport. When we got there, I hugged Dad and then boarded the jet. Thankfully, Mom and Dad had the rest of our bags with them, so my carry-on bags were all loaded up. I found a seat and sat down, trying to get comfortable. When everything and everyone was finally loaded up, we were ready to take off.

"Ladies and gentleturds this is your pilot speaking", Leo joked when he walked past us to the cockpit. "This is going to be a long-assed flight. It's a twenty-two-and-a-half-hour flight, and that's not including stops to refuel. We'll be at those places for about two hours each. That will give you all the time to stretch your legs and grab some food. When we land on the mainland to where we are going, we'll then have an hour boat ride to the island. We'll tell ya where we're going after we're in the air. Now let's get going, I want to sit with my ass in the water and my toes in the sand."

We were laughing at him, but he soon had us in the air and on our way to Dad's island. It was going to be a very long flight, but I couldn't wait to sit with my toes in the water and ass in the sand either. The best thing about this trip was that I would be somewhere that was warm, so very warm. I decided for now though that I was going to sleep for the first part of this trip. So after we were in the air and able to take our seatbelts off, I laid my chair back and laid down on my side. I used Marcello's lap as my pillow and Mom must've brought my favorite blanket with her because she put it on me. It didn't take long, and I was asleep again. I really hope that this isn't a bad flight and that it goes by pretty fast.

Chapter 88 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After we got off of the phone with River and her family, I was pacing back and forth in Aries' office. Ever since we found out that that good-for-nothing cum-guzzling gutter slut was sending people to spy on River, I've wanted to get my hands around her fucking throat. And not in a fun way either. No, she won't be enjoying what I have planned for her.

No, unlike Zeus and Marcello, when I wrap my hand around their throats and shove my cock down then, she'll be getting a whole different treatment. Like the kind that ends with her ass being unalived. I honestly had no fucking clue how a parent could try to do nothing but harm to their child. I couldn't do it, no way, no fucking how. Just the thought of something happening to our kid, and it's not even here yet, has me ready to snap. I will do whatever it takes to protect this baby and every other child that we ever have.

I was pacing back and forth trying to decide what to do. Those fucking vipers were already in the air and I wanted to help be a part of their punishment. But I was here in Texas, and they were on their way to Russia. I was debating on whether or not to have my pilot get my jet ready. I just had so much anger over everything that's happened lately, and I need a way to release it all.

On my way back on one of my laps I was looking down and almost ran right into Zeus. "Come on, you, Aries and I are going to our house. We need to talk and need some alone time to figure shit out. Let's go" he said, and then turned around and walked to the door. I looked around and saw that they both had their laptops shut down and put away already. So I followed them out the door and to their truck.

Aries stopped to let his dad know what was going on. And then he came out and got into the truck. My guys usually stayed close to the clubhouse, with the exception of a couple. And those guys would sit in the SUV and keep an eye out around the house. They were used to it and usually parked on the side of the garage. They would park with the hatch towards the garage so they could sit in the back of the SUV. I had a portable TV projector that I kept in there, and they would hook it up to watch a movie.

When we knew that we would be over there, they would make sure that they had plenty of snacks and drinks. Because the whole compound was surrounded by a huge fence that was covered with electric fencing. Not to mention the fact that their house was far enough away from the fencing that no one would ever make it to the house without being seen. And the MC had prospects as well as guard dogs that walked around the perimeter. And, of course, Zeus had all of his fancy cameras and stuff set up as well. So this made it one of the very few times that they could just relax and let their guard down a little bit.

So when we got to the house, we pulled in front of the garage, and they pulled around to the side. We got out and walked into the house. I headed straight for their bar, poured myself a whiskey, knocked it back and followed it up with another one. After I poured the

third one, I put the whiskey back and walked over to the couch. I sat down and leaned back and leaned my head on the back of the couch with my eyes closed. I took a few deep breaths in and out and then sipped my drink again.

I finally sat up and said “What the fuck are we going to do with all of these fucking vermin? We have to protect our future wife and our baby. How are we going to do that when we’re getting hit by so many fucking sides? Thankfully, getting rid of my bitch of an ex took out one set of people. But now we still have that fucking ex-club whore pogo bouncer. As well as Anthony and his pack of fucking cum, he should’ve just made that bitch swallow all of them worthless fuck heads.”

“Agreed, but we have our men, your men, as well as Rodion’s men that are here all looking for them. We’ll figure out where they are, and we’ll catch them all and eliminate the threat to River and our baby. We just have to be quick and swift about it. We don’t want those bastards to know about our baby. We have surveillance all over town, they’ll slip and we’ll catch the fuckers. In the meantime, River is safe for now and no one knows where she will be going. The only ones that are supposed to know will be those with her. Rodion even said that the two boys of his that he’s sending are both licensed to fly. So they’ll be the ones to fly the jet and the other boy of his, the youngest. He’s working on his license as well, but he’s going to play stewardess. That way, no one but the ones that need to go will be going. And it’s all people that they trust. He’ll even the food that they’ll eat on the jet is being picked up and prepared by the family housekeeper and chef. She’s safe and will be even safer come morning, their time. But if it will make you feel better, then take a trip to Russia yourself. Help Rodion take out the trash that’s there and find out what you can to help us catch the rest of these bastards”, Aries said.

“I agree with Aries, I think that you should go and take Renzo, Po, and Venom with you. They can help you extract the information the best. It might also be a good idea to get ahold of Sal and take Nicco and Enzo as well. If anything technical comes up, Enzo is a wiz with computers and shit. He can figure shit out better than I can sometimes. Nicco will want to go because this is his sister that’s in danger. I know technically, she’s his niece, but they grew up together as siblings. And that’s how they view each other. He told me about how she was when she first moved in with them. The nightmares were so bad that he stayed with her most nights. If not, she couldn’t sleep and would wake up screaming. So, If I had to guess, I’d say that he’s acting like you, like a snake. Pissed off, wound up, and ready to strike the first mother fucker that gets in his way. So call your pilot and let him know that you need to have the jet ready. Tell him to have it ready to go in five hours. That gives you time to get ahold of everyone, pack, and get ready to leave. Plus, it leaves some leeway as well”, Zeus said.

“What do I need leeway for!” I exclaimed. “I need to get the fuck over there” “No, what you need to do first, is what I fucking told you to do. Make the calls and let everyone know what’s going on. And then, in a couple of hours, you can go home and pack up. But what you need right now is a trip down to our playroom. You are way too pissed off to be on a jet for that long without hurting someone. Let’s get some of that tension off of you before you go so that you’ll calm the fuck down.”

He was right as much, as I hated to admit it. So I called Rodion and told him that we'd be leaving soon to head that way. But not to tell Marcello or River. I didn't need either one of them to be worried about us. My babies needed to stay calm and keep our little bambino (baby) safe and growing. After him, I called my pilot and then called Dad and let him know what the plan was. He told my brother because he was still at the house and so wasn't Po. I'm pretty sure that he has something going on with my sister. But neither of them would admit it.

Zeus called Venom and Aries called Sal. Sal was with Nicco and Enzo, so they were all able to hear the plan at the same time. With so many of us trying to find these guys, they were all for us going over there to help with the ones in Russia. Sal didn't even care what happened to his daughter either. I could hear him on the phone with Aries. "I honestly don't care what happens to her Aries. I know that she's my daughter and I should care. But that bitch is pure evil and I don't know where the fuck we went wrong with her or what happened to her. I swear that was a load that I should've shot down the drain or Rosa should've swallowed. What she had put River through all these years was bullshit. She didn't want her but didn't want her dad to have her either. I honestly have no clue where the hell her head was at with her. It doesn't make sense. She lied and said that she had a boy that I killed. Just to have me killed, but I wasn't, yet she still tries to abuse River and cause her trouble. Some things do not add up with it all. Torture her ass and see what you can find out."

I was trying so hard not to laugh when he said that she should've been shot down the tub or swallowed. That was some funny shit and was also true as hell. And he's right, all the hell that she's put River through just doesn't make sense. Something is not adding up right. Why have a kid, an innocent baby? Just to torture her and put her through hell her whole life. What the fuck are we missing?

Zeus was right, and I needed to clear my mind and calm down some. Maybe once I wasn't so pissed off and ready to kill someone I'd be able to figure it all out. So I finished off my drink and then sat it on the coffee table. I bent down, took off my shoes and socks, and sat them under the coffee table. I then stood up and took off my suit jacket and then my shirt. I then laid both on the couch and then started towards the stairs. I knew that when they were done, they'd come and join me.

In between the kitchen and living room there was a door that led downstairs to the basement. It was all an open-plan basement and was light and airy. There were one-way windows all around it that brought in light. One half of it was a theater room and the other half was a game room. There were also a couple of extra bedrooms on one side. And on the other side is what I was looking for.

Unless you knew what you were looking for, you'd never be able to find our playroom. We built it ourselves so no one but us knew that it was here and Zeus added in the security to it. He even put in a biometric scanner that scans one of our hands and eyes. That was if someone ever did find it, they'd never get in. My place has the same setup, but the room is way bigger. Where the room was, it looked just like a regular wall. But there was a little

bitty gap that only we knew about. If you pressed into it, it would release and then would open.

But behind that was our locked door, and we had to scan both our eye and our hand to get in. I scanned my hand and then my eye, and when the door opened up I went into the room. We like some pain with our pleasure, but we don't go full red room of pain, pleasure. There are no canes, no bondage hoods, no tape, no chains, no diapers, and no nose hook. Basically, nothing that we deem is off limits, or a hard limit. We don't do this to harm each other. We are all big, strong, masculine, alpha men, and occasionally we have days like today. Days when we need to be in control and exert our dominance over our partner.

Aries and I are the Dom's, and Zeus and Marcello are both switches. With Marcello being just a little bit less dominant than Zeus. When River is here, if we bring her in here, that would be her choice. Then she will be our submissive and be at our command. That will be a fun time, when all of my loves are finally together. I can't wait for that day. It will be amazing, I just know it. Aries and I may both have been Dom's, but we still have sex with each other. He's got a big dick and I can't wait to feel it in me while I fuck Zeus in a little bit. But first I have some toys to get ready for play time. Zeus was right, I really need this right now. Then my head will be back where it needs to be, on figuring shit out and getting our future wife home where she belongs.

Chapter 89 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After I got off the phone with Sal, I saw that Zeus was standing there waiting for me. He had called Venom and filled him in and everyone that was set to go with Dom would be ready. They were all going to meet at the private airport that his jet was at. We now had the task of getting him calmed down before he was set to go. When he gets this pissed off, it's never a good thing. Especially when you threaten his family, then you need to watch out.

I walked towards Zeus and wrapped my arms around him. We never show much affection to each other unless we are at home. And then we usually can't keep our hands off of each other. Especially Zeus and Marcello, they're the touchy-feely ones of us. And that says something because none of us are that way. "You riled him up on purpose, my love. Are you trying to get your ass strapped to the spanking bench and the paddle used on your ass?" I asked him.

"Maybe, but he needs this before he gets on that plane. Right now, his head is not in the game, and it's because of that fucking cunt. His ex coming back around has had him acting differently. The guard that's been on him since Marcello left and Pie have both said that he's not been acting right. He's letting her and the shit she always spews at him get to him. I'm glad that the bitch is gone now, but I'm not so sure that his pulling the trigger was the right thing. I don't know if that's what's bothering him or the fact that Marcello's

away from him and pissed at us all. But he needs to be in the right headspace so that we can finish this and get our future wife, husband, and our baby home.”

“I agree with you, some things getting to him, and we need to figure it out. We could all use this release, it’s been a while for us all. Let’s get down there before he paddles both of our asses. We’ll figure everything else out after we spend some time together”, I said, and then kissed him. I sat down at the table to take my shoes and socks off. Then I slipped my cut-off and put it on the back of a kitchen chair. I stood up and used my right arm to grab my shirt and pull it over my head. I tossed it towards the couch and then tossed my wallet and phone on the table and went to unlock the door.

When I walked back to Zeus, he was only in his boxers like a good boy. He knows that he’s not allowed to go into our playroom with anything but his boxers on. I picked my phone up and sent a text to Stone, letting him know that I’d be unavailable for a little while. Stone gets it because he’s a Daddy Dom and Blondie is his little girl. In fact, most of the guys in the club have their kinks and respect everyone else’s.

Once the text was sent, I laid my phone down on the table, and we headed downstairs. When we got into the basement, I looked around as we walked toward our secret door. “What’s wrong?” Zeus asked me. “Nothing, I was just looking around. I hope that River is able to come down here. I think that she’d love it while she’s pregnant. We can get another slushy machine to put down here and a snack bar or something, maybe a popcorn machine. I know that she spends a lot of time in the one at her house when she’s studying or doing school work. I want her to be able to come down here and relax and not have a panic attack or something. I want this to be her spot in the house to just relax.”

“I’m sure that she’ll love it, and we can add all of that shit and anything else that she wants to it. This basement is not like the one that she was in as a child. This is light and airy and has a homely feel to it, at least that’s what my sisters say. The one that she was in a little kid, a baby practically, was dark, damp, and small. She’ll love it here, now come on, because if we keep him waiting then I’m sure both of our asses will end up red”, Zeus said with a laugh. That was the truth, and if we took any longer than it would happen.

After being scanned into the room, we walked in and Dom was standing beside the cabinet that we keep our toys in. He already had a couple of things laid out it looked like. Zeus went to his spot in the room and kneeled down on the floor and got into position. What this is, is he gets on his knees with his ass resting on his feet. His arms are on his thighs with his palms up and his head is down. This is a submissive position and one that he doesn’t often take. But he knows that Dom needs this today.

I walked over to Dom, and he was just standing there staring into the cabinet. I don’t even think that he heard us come into the room. He’s so lost inside his own head right now, and it’s not a good thing. So as I walk towards him, I unbutton and unzip my pants. When I get to him, I wrap my arms around him and kiss his shoulder. He jolts like he was shocked, and I know that he didn’t hear us.

“My love, you need to get the fuck out of your head, or this head,” I said as I reached into his pants and boxers and squeaked his dick. “Is not going to like you very well.” I reached past him with my left hand and grabbed a vibrating cock ring and a bottle of lube. I then led him over to the bed and I sat down. I pulled his pants and boxers off of him and tossed them aside.

“What do you think that you’re doing?” He growled at me. “What the fuck does it look like I’m doing? You’re so far into your head that you can’t be in charge, so I am. And you’re going to enjoy it, especially when my dick is pounding your tight ass. And if you’re a good boy, I may let you fuck Zeus while I fuck you” I growled back at him. I knew that’s what he was wanting when I felt him shiver.

“Yeah, that’s what you want, isn’t it? For me to pound you hard while you’re pounding Zeus. I bet that you were even thinking about it before we came in here, weren’t you?” As I was talking to him, I was stroking his dick and getting it hard. I bent down and took him down my throat and started sucking on him. He got even harder if that was possible. As I was sucking on him, I could feel him getting close to an orgasm. I took my mouth off his dick and started sucking on his balls while I stroked him.

I even managed to sneak the vibrating cock ring onto his dick when he wasn’t looking and went back to sucking on him. Just when he was ready to cum, I took my mouth off of him and turned the vibrator on the cock ring on. “You’re not allowed to cum until I say so. Now go get our boy and put him on the spanking bench, I know that you want to.”

He walked up to Zeus and told him “Be a good pet and stand up.” He stopped and picked up another vibrating cock ring and then walked over to Zeus. He took Zeus’ boxers off, put it on him, and then turned it on. “You’re not allowed to cum either until Aries tells us that we can. Now go get on the spanking bench, arms at the top, feet spread.” Zeus got up and walked to the bench and Dom walked back over to the cabinet.

When we walked back over to Zeus, he had a crop and a paddle in his hands. He took the crop and ran it down Zeus’ back and then smacked him on the ass. He did this a few times, but each time he was walking around him, he’d smack a new spot. His ass, back of the leg, back, hip and so on. He only used it about ten times and none of the hits were very hard. He finally put it down and grabbed the paddle.

He ran it over Zeus’ ass and said “I want you to count these out loud for me baby. Are you ready?” “Yes, sir,” he said back. Dom pulled the paddle back and then brought it down on Zeus’ ass. “One sir,” Zeus said. Whack! “Two sir.” Whack! “Three sir.” They kept this on until and by number eighteen the smacks were harder and Dom was changing the spot that he smacked each time. Whack! “Nine... nineteen sssir.” Whack! “Tweenty ssssiir,” Zeus yelled out loud. I knew that one had to hurt because Dom smacked him pretty hard.

But Zeus knew what he was getting himself into, and he got off on the pain of it. I knew that he was extremely close to an orgasm and so wasn’t Dom. I was hard as fuck, and I’d been stocking my cock the whole time that I watched them. So I walked over to the

cabinet and grabbed three condoms. Even though Zeus wouldn't be inside anyone, we'd still put a condom on him to keep the cum from getting everywhere. I also grabbed the bottle of lube that I had laid on the bed.

I walked back over to Dom and handed him a condom. I put one on me and after Dom had his on, he put the last one on Zeus. I handed him the lube and while he was rubbing some on his condom-covered cock, I was doing the same thing. I got Dom prepared to take me, and he did the same with Zeus. When he was ready, he said "OK baby I'm going to ease in now."

I watched him push into Zeus and then stop. So I pushed on Dom's back so that he was lying on Zeus a little bit, and then I pushed my dick into him. I'd go in a little way and then back out, over and over again until I was all the way in. When I was finally inside him, I just stood still for a minute, and then I started to pound him. I pounded his ass as hard as I could and each time that I pounded into him, he was pounding into Zeus. Soon all you could hear was the sound of us moaning and the slapping of skin.

When I could feel them getting close, I growled out "You fucking hold it! If either of you cum before I tell you that you can, then you'll both be sitting funny. I'll strap you both down to a conversion bed and spank you until you cry mercy." They both moaned and Dom clinched his ass cheeks tighter. I kept going and when I couldn't hold my orgasm any longer, I reached my hand around and grabbed the cock ring that was on Dom. Then I yanked it off of him and at the same time said "Now, cum for me right fucking now."

I saw Dom reach around Zeus and do the same thing with his cock ring and then all three of us were shouting out as we came. It was an intense orgasm and I kept pounding Dom hard until I couldn't cum anymore. When I was finally done, I leaned my head down onto his back and rested for a minute. When I finally caught my breath and my dick had gone soft, I slowly pulled out. I kissed Dom on the back and then stepped away to deal with my condom.

When I turned back around, Dom was doing the same thing for him and Zeus. He got rid of both of their condoms and then led Zeus over to the bed. When Zeus was lying face down on the bed, Dom grabbed the lotion and rubbed his ass down with it. As well as another container of stuff that helped with paddled asses. Dom wouldn't tell us the name of it or where he got it. He said that it was his job to take care of the guys afterward. The fucker even went as far as removing the label from it and just writing Dom's special medicine on it.

In case you hadn't noticed, Dom can be a complete bastard when he needs to be. But he can also be the sweetest guy in the world. Well, only to us, Marcello, River, and our families. While he was doing that, I gathered our clothes and lay in the chair by the door. Then I grabbed the cock rings, paddle, and crop and took them into our bathroom that was attached to the room.

I washed everything up and made sure that it was all clean and dry before taking it all back out and putting it back in the cabinet. Once everything was put away, I shut and locked it back. Dom was done rubbing Zeus down and was now cuddling with him on the bed. So I went over and joined them. I laid down behind Zeus and wrapped my arm around them both.

Chapter 90 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

We had just been lying there quietly for about fifteen minutes when Dom finally started to talk. “That bitch came to see me a couple of weeks before I had met River for the first time. She was trying to get me to leave you guys and get back with her. Said that she missed what we had and wanted it again. She even said that when I kicked her out the first time that she was pregnant and that the kid was mine. That I had a son who was five years old and looked just like me. She even had pictures of him. I didn’t see where he looked like me at all and demanded a DNA test. She tried to give me a paper that was supposedly a DNA test that she had done. But I told her that wouldn’t work, that I wanted my doctors to run the test with me standing there. After fighting back and forth with her, she finally agreed. She shows up the day of the appointment with a little boy with her that didn’t even look like he was four. We had the test done, and she left, and I stayed right there. But I made it look like I had left.”

He stopped for a second to take a couple of deep breaths. “I had a feeling that she would try something, and I was right. The family doctor who did the test said that he felt the same thing about her. That it felt like something was off, and she was up to something. Sure enough, we were right. We told the staff to keep an eye on her and not to fall for her shit. But we also had a plant in there to “take her up on her offer”, if you will. Because I knew she was going to try to bribe someone to fake the test. Sure enough, after my guys left, and she thought that I was gone, she came back in, sans the little boy. She tried to talk to a few different people, but they would all send her to someone else, on purpose. Finally, when she got to the guy we planted, she tried to bribe him with money and sex. Said that she needed me to be the kid’s father because his real dad was abusing him, and she needed a way out. He listened to her spiel while recording her, and then took her to a back room. The room he took her to locked from the outside and there was only one way in. My guys had circled back around and caught what was her friend and her little boy in the parking lot. The friend had no clue what was going on, just thought that he had a doctor’s appointment or something. Because she asked her to watch him because she had forgotten a medical paper that she needed for him. We waited until the test came back that he wasn’t mine and then confronted her over it. She refused to say why she did it, but the kid belonged to someone else. She used her sister’s child. It wasn’t even her little boy. She did say, however, and we confirmed it, that when I kicked her out she was pregnant but went and had an abortion.”

Zeus and I squeezed him tighter when he said that, and it made me glad that the bitch was dead. If she wasn’t, I’d kill her myself, and I’m not one to harm a woman. But I am the type that doesn’t believe in abortions. If there is a medical reason, like something bad

with the baby, or it's somehow harmful to your health, fine. If it's a young girl that's been rapped, OK. But to get an abortion just because you couldn't keep your legs closed, and you don't want to be a mom, HELL NO. If you don't want the baby, fine. Have it and give it up for adoption. There are lots of people who can't have kids that would love to have a baby. They are people who would kill to be pregnant and be able to bring a beautiful life into this world.

Hell if she would've told Dom about the baby, he would've taken it when it was born and raised it alone. At least until we came along and got together. After a few minutes, he continued on with telling us the story. "She told us the name of the clinic that she went to, and it was a place that my family doctor knew well. He called them, and she gave them permission to talk to us. The doctor confirmed that she did indeed have an abortion and that she was only about four weeks along. I don't know if that kid was mine or not, but it pissed me off that I'd never know, that she never even told me. I told her to kick rocks that day and not to ever fucking come back around me. Because if she did that she'd regret it. Bitch tried to say that she made a mistake and that she loved me and I needed to forgive her because we could always have more kids. Like, fuck would I ever have kids with someone like her? No fucking thank you. That first week that I spent with River, before Marcello and I had to leave, was one of the best weeks that I had had in a long time. The first time that I met River, I knew that she was the one we'd spend forever with. Dad told me, that with Mom, he just knew as soon as he saw her as well. When I walked up behind her that day in the coffee shop, she just acted like I wasn't behind her. Then this little bitty girl steps up to the counter and orders four of their big-assed muffins as well as a large coffee. I figured she was getting for two people, but nope, just her. Then that mother fucker had the nerve to try to keep her coffee from her because she refused to go out with him. I stepped in to help her, and even talked to the owner. I was disappointed to turn around and not see her and, well, you guys know how the rest of that went. Her and her matchbox car" he said as he laughed and shook his head.

"Anyway, the night of the family dinner when we all met at Nonna's Diner when those fucking people showed up. I found out how and why they were there. It was because of her, because she had been following me and seen me with her at the coffee shop. And then she saw me follow her to college. She already knew who River was because she was friends with the plastic Barbies and was screwing her way through all the brothers and the dad. Somehow, she heard me talking to Marcello about the family dinner and the fact that we'd seen our little spitfire. So she followed us there and then called and told them where River was. She watched it all play out from the parking lot. She wanted to confront River face to face, until she saw her lay Anthony out, and then she was singing another tune entirely. She was terrified of River, especially when she saw videos of her fighting. So she came up with another plan. And it's because of that plan that all of this shit is happening, and we're separated from our woman when we should be together with her. Especially now that she's pregnant with our baby."

"Don't worry Dom, we'll all be together soon, and then we won't have to worry about being away from her again. We'll hunt down every one of these fucker that think that they can mess with her, and we'll make them all pay. Starting with her bitch of a mother and the fucking people that she's with. You can go over to Russia to help deal with the

problem but if you don't think that you can deal with the fucking cunt. Then you let Venom know and he'll deal with her personally. He hates the bitch for what she did to River" I said.

"Oh, don't worry, that's one fucking cunt that I won't have a problem with unalive from this earth. I'm pretty sure that Satan already has a special place in hell for her", Dom started to say and Zeus finished it off with "Yeah, with a cactus shoved up both holes on one end and with another jammed down her throat on the other. That way, that fucking cunt's uncomfortable for the rest of her life."

We both started laughing at him even though we knew that he was dead serious. "Come on, let's go upstairs and take a shower. Then we needed to take Dom home to pack and drive him to the airport. With him leaving as well, I want to spend as much time with him as I can. So let's go" I said as I got up.

We went upstairs to the bedroom and got a shower together. Which ended in another round of hard fucking. After we were all dressed, we loaded up into my truck with Dom's security team behind us, and we took him back to his house to pack. While Zeus helped Dom pack, I ran to the store and bought a bunch of snacks and drinks for the long flight that they were all about to be on. As I was walking back through the store with the buggy, I caught sight of the books and headed that way.

Looking through them, I found the pregnancy section and found what to expect when you're expecting book. It will let us keep up to date on where River is in her pregnancy and all the milestones that we should know about. I also found a couple of books for first-time fathers and what to expect. I picked up four different books and got four copies of each one of them. That way, all of us could read through them and have our own copies to reference if need be. I even grabbed a copy to put up to give to Marcello when he gets back with River.

When I was done getting everything that the guys would need, I checked out and left. The cashier kind of gave me a funny look about the books, but fuck 'em. It's no one's business but ours. After I loaded the shit up and put the buggy back, I headed back to the house. When I got there, they had all of Dom's shit packed up, and he was ready to go. I grabbed his and Marcello's copies of the books out of the bags and took them inside. I figured that I'd leave Marcello's in his room for him.

I gave Dom his copies and he took what to expect when you're expecting book with him in his carry-on. That should give him something to do to keep his mind off of shit. Soon we had everything loaded up and were on the way to the airport. Everyone was already there and ready to go when we pulled up. We helped get the shit that I bought loaded up as Dom's bags were being loaded. Soon we were hugging everyone goodbye and when it came time for me to hug Dom, I squeezed him tight to me. Then, after I kissed him, I said "Go get justice for our wife, and you make that fucking cunt pay tenfold."

He nodded back with a promise that he would and then they were off. I hope that he stays calm on the flight, and he should, because he's a lot more calm now than he was. But that fucking cunt better watch out once he gets there. Because he's going to unleash on her worse than he did the ex. This time it means more because this was the woman who was supposed to protect her kids not abuse them and harm them. All I got to say is, may you not rest in pieces but in mother fucking pieces.