

## Chapter 91 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After sleeping for about three hours, I woke up with a bad case of morning sickness. The instant that I sat up I was taking off for the bathroom. I was bent over the commode singing to the porcelain gods when I felt my hair being moved. I knew that it was Marcello behind. Every time I get sick, he's right there with me holding my hair. He's even started to take videos and send them to the guys because they are missing this fun part of the pregnancy. Note the sarcasm.

When I was finally done puking I flushed the commode and then I closed the lid down and sat down for a minute. After puking for that long I was lightheaded. I sat there with my right hand on my lower belly and the left had a death grip on Marcello's pants. "Are you ok, baby, do you need anything?" "No, I'll be ok, in a minute. I just got a little dizzy from being bent down for so long. It'll pass, it usually does. But I would like some peppermint tea, I know that some got packed somewhere. Maria told Mom that she put a canister of it in one of the bags."

"I've got it sweet girl, I figured that you'd need a cup. I have the water heating up in the little coffee pot that's in the kitchen area. I came to check on you. How are you feeling?" Mom asked me. "I'm a little dizzy-headed but I think that's because I was bent over for so long. It was just never ending or at least seemed that way. Ya know, I know most girls do the threatening of the men at the end of the pregnancy. You know the labor part, but if Zeus was here right now I'd punch him in his dick. You are lucky Marcello, that it wasn't your dick that knocked me up" I said.

I was trying not to laugh and Mom was as well because he was trying to discreetly hide his dick. I giggled at him and then said "Bello, can you get in my purse and grab the little bag that's in there? It has a toothbrush and toothpaste in it. I grabbed one of those little travel kits that was in my bathroom closet. I thought that it would be a good idea to have it. With as much as I've been sick, I'm glad that I did. The taste of vomit on your tongue is nasty."

Marcello said, "Sure baby I'll be right back." He went to get my phone and I tried to stand up to go to the sink but got lightheaded and had to sit back down. "Wow," I said. "Just take it easy for a minute. When Marcello comes back he can help you over to the sink and then back to your seat. If you need to lay down there is a bed in the back. I didn't know that there was one in this one. I'm so used to the one that we use all the time that I forget what the other two have. Usually, this one is used by the older boys and the other is used by the younger. Your dad has also rented them out to people as well. I like the other one best though, it's bigger and has more room."

"Yeah, this one is ok, it's smaller than my family jet as well. I don't really travel a lot, maybe once a year when we take a family vacation. I go with my dads on a trip as well but it's usually somewhere that we can drive to. I've never been crazy about flying but it's

more of the small space that I hate. And not being in the air, that doesn't bother me. Small spaces though bring up bad memories."

"I can understand that, it has to be hard being trapped in here. Awe Marcello, there you are. Hold on to her when she stands up. She got lightheaded when she tried to stand and had to sit back down. Now that he's here I'm going to go fix your cup of tea and get you something to snack on as well. You need something in your belly to keep you from getting lightheaded again" Mom said and then walked back to the front.

Marcello walked over and helped me stand up. "Come on Amore, let's get your teeth brushed and then get you settled down in the front." He helped me over to the sink and then handed me my travel kit. I brushed my teeth and rinsed with a little bit of the mouthwash that was in the bag. When I was done I put it all back in the bag and left it on the sink. That way if I needed it again, it would be there.

We headed back to the front of the plane and Marcello got me settled into my seat and then he sat down. I kicked my shoes off and turned sideways and put my feet up in his lap. He then covered my legs with my blanket. Mom brought me my cup of tea and a plate with a couple of pieces of toast. I slipped my tea and managed to get my toast down.

When I was done Mom grabbed my plate and cup and said "I'll take these for you. When you feel like you can eat something else just let me know and I'll fix you something. Maria sent plenty of stuff for food. She even made up the stuff for tacos, quick and easy ones. All I have to do is heat the hamburger up."

"Thanks, Mom, but you don't have to wait on me. I can make something to eat and wash my dirty dishes" I said. "I know you can, but this is my way of spoiling you. I didn't have you to raise as my own, as I wasn't able to pamper you then. But I can now and I will. You just concentrate on growing that little bundle of joy in there. Besides that, you are dizzy and light-headed and don't need to be up walking around. You need to rest and take it easy. You take care of your baby, and I'll take care of mine" she said and then headed to the kitchen area.

I was choked up over how much she loved me already. The fact that she wasn't my biological Mom but still treated me as if she was blows my mind. I love that she's accepted me so easily. I sat and listened to everyone talking for a little bit and then decided to read. I had downloaded a book onto my phone that's what to expect when expecting. So I got on there and started to read it.

I wanted to be prepared for each step of the way of my pregnancy. I wanted to know how the baby would grow in size and when I would start to feel movement. And most of all I wanted to know how long this damn morning, all day, sickness lasted. I don't understand why they call it morning sickness. This shit sneaks up on you all day like your least favorite relative just showing up at your house uninvited. It's annoying as fuck.

I got into reading and had been reading for a couple of hours and really had to pee. I finished the paragraph that I was working on and then laid my phone on the little stand by my seat. Marcello was reading or playing a game on his phone. So I pulled my legs off of his lap and turned to stand up. "Where are you going, Amore?" He asked me as he looked up.

"I need to use the gabinetto (bathroom). The bambino may only be the size of a raspberry right now, but it's causing me to need to pee more. So I need up please." He just laughed at me and helped me up and to the bathroom. I went in and shut the door and he stayed outside. When I sat down to pee it seemed never-ending. When I was finally done and had my pants pulled up I washed my hands and then opened the door. Marcello was standing there with his arm raised like he was about to knock.

I raised my eyebrow at him and he just shrugged and said "You were in there too long, I was getting worried." "I was only in there for like five minutes. When I told you I had to pee, I wasn't joking. Just wait, from what I just read, it only gets worse. By the end of the pregnancy, I'll be peeing like every five minutes. And will be as big as a house and not able to see my feet. Can you image how the rest of me will look" I said jokingly. I wasn't worried about how I'd look, I just wanted the baby to get here safely. But shaving is going to get hard at the end.

But leave it to Marcello, he knew what I was talking about. He smirked at me and said, "It'll be ok Amore I'm a wilderness explorer and the wilderness must be explored." I just laughed at him and shook my head. "What, the other guys will say the same. Hair, no hair, it doesn't matter to us, it still eats and tastes the same way Amore. Like the best fucking meal that I've ever had" he whispered in my ear as he hugged me to him. I just giggled at him and hid my face in his chest.

He was right though, each of the guys would say the same thing. But I still had to pick on him so I said "Yeah, but of course you guys would say that. After all, you also suck on hairy dicks as well. So you must really love the wilderness. I'm going to get you a shirt made that says I am a wilderness explorer on it." "Do it and I'll wear it with pride, everyfuckingwhere. And you're also right, we do but we also try to keep trimmed up. Come on you need to sit back down."

"No, I need to walk around a little bit first. I can keep sitting, I'm used to moving around all the time." Marcello walked back and forth with me up the aisle of the jet a few times. I was so sick of sitting down. When we did finally sit down though, he grabbed my carry-on bag that had my art stuff and I sat and sketched for a little bit. I was getting thirsty and I looked around for Ivan. He had joked that he was essentially our stewardess since we didn't have one on this trip. So I was going to use him as one.

When I saw him he was talking to Leo and Po. So I yelled out "Hey Ivan the stewardess, I need something to drink, please. Your nephew and I would love a bottle of cranapple if there is any." He just laughed and the guys started picking on him. Saying that they thought that It was Ivan the Terrible, not Ivan the stewardess. He just shook his head at them, got up, and walked to the kitchenette.

When he came back he brought me a bottle of cranapple juice and handed it to me. “Thank you, Bubba, we appreciate it. Baby Taco says that you are the favorite uncle but shhh don’t tell the others” I said kind of loudly. Leo and Po both yelled “Hey, that’s not fair” and Ivan said, “Awesome.” He laughed at me and said “Well, I’m glad that I’m the favorite uncle then. And you’re very welcome. If you need something else just yell and I’ll get it for you. Same with you Mama, if you need something just yell. The rest of you fuckers if you need something. You can get off your ass and onto your feet and get it yourself.”

The rest of the flight was more joking around. They even had cards and a few board games on here so we ended up playing games to pass the time. We had to make two stops and each time that we did we’d get off the jet. We’d walk around to stretch our legs and grab a bit to eat. The one private airport that we stopped at had a variety of foods. We ordered pizza, cheese bread, cheese sticks, onion rings, broccoli cheese bits, fries, and lots of chicken nuggets.

We even ordered extras so that we had leftovers to take with us. My excuse was when the guys asked why we needed to take food with us when there was already food on board. I told them because I’m pregnant and love food that’s why. And I’m eating for three, me, baby taco, and my inner bitch and they didn’t want to meet her. They all lost it at that and Leo said that he’d met her plenty in the few years that we’ve known each other. Assholes are all a giant bag of dicks I swear.

When we finally made it to the Bahamas, I was so glad to be off of that jet. But we weren’t there yet. Now was part two of the trip. We’re here but our stuff has to be loaded up into the SUVs and then we have to drive to the docks where Dad’s boat is sitting at. We still have about a two-hour ride by boat until we get there. But we had to stop at the store and pick up food and supplies first. Dad only had staff go out to the island once a month to clean but she had been sick and hadn’t been there.

He also keeps security there and they switch out every so often. There are never more than five guys there unless the family’s on the island. We didn’t want someone else to pick up the food that we’d be eating though. So Mom and I decided to do that ourselves. And I needed to pick up some summer clothing, most of what I had was for the cooler weather. I was so ready to lay on the beach and soak up some sun.

## Chapter 92 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After stopping at a couple of stores and grabbing the stuff that we needed really fast. We are finally pulling up to the docks. But we didn’t stop there. The guys kept driving and turned down another road that led to a private dock and Dad’s huge boat. When we pulled up, there were already a couple of guys there waiting. Leo told us that they were the security guys that stayed on the island. When the family’s not there, they use a boat to get back and forth.

Mom and I got out of the SUV and the guys got us on the boat and settled into the living room. Then they carried all of our luggage as well as all the stuff that we bought from the store. I bought a bag of chips, a Dr Pepper, and a candy bar at the store. So while they were carrying our stuff onboard, I was eating, again. When they finally had everyone on board, the guys set about getting us ready to set sail.

I turned my phone back on because I'd turned it on airplane mode when we got on the jet. It took a couple of minutes to pick up, and then I had a few texts come into my phone. I knew that it was fine to have on because Enzo was the one who set it up and fixed it so that it couldn't be traced or hacked. I also turned off the location. The messages were from Nonna, Poppa, Nicco, Dante, and Enzo. There were also messages from my guys.

I sent them all back messages to let them know that we had made it, and I was OK. My guys sent me pictures of them all reading books about what to expect when expecting. It was awesome that they wanted to know what is all going on right now, and we're reading up on it. My Dad and brothers also messaged me and I messaged them back before I walked out onto the deck.

When we got her it was just coming on the afternoon. The sky was bright and it was such a beautiful day. I took a deep breath in and let it out as I stood with my face to the sun. I then took a few pictures of the water. It was so beautiful. Soon the guys had everything loaded and they got us ready to set sail. Mom was still in the living room area on the phone with Dad. So I walked over to one of the chairs and sat down by the railing.

I was turned sideways with my feet up on the chair by mine, my arms wrapped around my legs and my cheek resting on my knees. I was watching the water as we moved away from the dock when I felt someone sitting down beside me. I looked behind me to see Marcello. "Hey baby," he said as he wrapped his arms around me. "It's so beautiful here, and calming, I love it and can't wait to see the island." "Yeah it is, I heard from the guys. They said to tell you they love and miss you. And that you need to watch what you're eating and drinking. Dom said to tell you no more coffee until the baby gets here because the caffeine is not good for you. I told him that your drinking tea now. He didn't believe me and demanded proof because they all know that you love your coffee. I told him that you'd been cranky of a morning, but I had a magical cure for it."

I gave him a funny look, and he said "I told him that I give you my dick every morning, and it makes you happier. That pissed him off and I found it funny. Told him that I just might not bring you back. We could always just run away and get married, and I'd keep both you and the baby to myself." I busted out laughing and said "I bet that really pissed him off. Especially with you telling him that you're giving me the dick and you're not. Which is going to change btw." I leaned back into him and kissed him under his chin.

We sat and just held onto each other and talked as we watched the water. After about two hours, I could see the island in the distance. As we got closer to it, I could see a pod of dolphins playing in the water. I took a video of them and made sure that you couldn't see the island on it. Then I sent it to Nonna because she and I both love dolphins. We even had plans for our family vacation this year, to get to swim with dolphins. So to see them here

playing in the water was exciting as hell. So much so that I squealed when I first saw them.

“Marcello, look, it’s dolphins, and aww look at the babies. They are so cute. I want to go swimming with them and pet them and love on them and keep them. Now I really do want to move here” I said. He started laughing and me and Mom walked up to us. “It’s safe to swim with them, we do every time that we are here. They are nice and loveable. There are also a few whales that swim past here and turtles. There are a couple of turtles that lay their eggs on one side of the island every year. It’s fun to watch them hatch and the babies go back to the ocean. One turtle is a male, and he usually sticks close now. He’s pretty old, from what we can tell. Rodion had a vet come check him out one time. He was worried about him.”

“That’s so awesome, and I can’t wait to see them all and explore.” I know that I’m here to keep the assholes from finding me, but I’m going to make the most of this trip. I won’t be able to do much stuff like this for a while once I start to show. And If I have to be hidden for a while, what better place to hide than a private island where there are freaking dolphins.

When we got to the island, the guys docked the boat and then helped Mom and me off of it and onto the pier. We walked up to the house and the guys grabbed all of our luggage and stuff. The guards had a couple of wagons sitting at the end of the pier to help get everything brought up. And the other guards were there to help as well. Walking up to the house, err sorry mansion, I was in awe. It was huge with big open windows and wrap-around porches. It was beautiful, and I couldn’t wait to see the inside of it.

When you walk in, you come into a huge living room, kitchen, and dining room. It was an open layout and made it look so huge. On the left, was a set of stairs to the second floor. On the right, there were a couple of doors and Mom explained that there was a half bath in one. And in the other, there was a big game room and a theater room that took up half of the floor.

Upstairs, there were twenty bedrooms with attached bathrooms. Mom said that when Dad bought this place, the old house was falling down. So he designed a new house with kids in mind. He wanted enough bedrooms that no one had to share and a big area where they could just hang out and be kids. “In our line of work, the kids have to grow up fast sometimes. Especially when you are around other Doms and mafias. So when we were here, he wanted a place where he could just be a dad and spend time with his kids. He didn’t have anything like this with his dad. His dad was a hard ass who was always mean to his kids. Your aunt got caught up in a deal gone bad thanks to your grandfather. He was trying to marry her off to another lower-level Russian Mafia. This guy didn’t have a very big place that he reigned over. Where your Dad now controls all of Russia, at the time Rodion’s father controlled the bigger portion. But he wanted an alliance with this guy so that he would eventually have his area as well. It didn’t go down the way that he wanted. There’s a lot that I don’t know, but what I do know is that your Dad rescued your aunt, but it was too late. He decided that he didn’t ever want his kids to go through what he did. Finding you finally and finding out what that bitch did to you, it kills me. He hates the fact



that he didn't even know about you until years later. If he could change it, he would've. Your dad loves you", Mom told me.

As she gave me the tour of the upstairs, I thought about what all she said. It made me wonder what happened to the guy that hurt my aunt. Did Dad deal with him or did he get away? It was something to ponder and then ask Dad about later on. Something told me though that this was all connected somehow. I just had to figure out how.

After looking around at the rooms, Mom showed me which one would be mine and Marcello's. It had an amazing view of where the dolphins were just swimming on one side. And on the other side, I could see whales in the distance. Mom gave me a corner room, and it had windows on two sides. I loved it. When Marcello brought our bags as well as the clothes that we bought in town, I got them all put away and put our toiletries in the bathroom. I changed out of my clothes and into a bikini. I wanted to go down to the water for a little bit before it got dark outside.

Marcello changed into shorts as well, and then we went down to the beach for a little bit. The dolphins must have moved on because I didn't see them, but Mom said that they are there every day usually. After a couple of hours on the beach, we went back to the house and I helped Mom make dinner. When dinner was over, the guys were on clean-up duty.

I went up to my room to get a shower and get ready for bed. I went into the bathroom and started the water in the walk-in shower. Then I got undressed, laid my towel close to the shower, and then got in. I had already washed my hair and was putting the conditioner on when Marcello joined me. He grabbed my puff and washed my body, and then he rinsed me all off, including my hair. Then he rushed through his shower.

When he was done, he faced me and picked me up, and I wrapped my legs around him. He started kissing me, and we kissed until we couldn't breathe. He sat me back down and backed me up against the wall. Then he got down on his knees and put one of my legs over his shoulder. He licked up my slit and then started to suck on my clit while working his fingers in and out of me. He brought me to an orgasm real fast and then worked me up into another one.

After I came for the second time, he stood up again and picked me up. I wrapped my legs around him, and he lowered me down on his dick. "Fuck" I yelled out, thankful that our room was away from everyone else. He was fucking huge and it was a snug fit. When I was finally all the way down on him, he stood still for a minute with his eyes closed. When he finally started to move, it was slow at first, and then he picked it up. I ran my hands up and into his thick hair, grabbed it, and pulled his head down to me. I kissed him and was moaning in his mouth at the same time.

I was trying to keep from screaming the house down, it was that fucking good. He was pounding me hard, and I was close to another orgasm. When I got closer to it he reached down and pinched my clit and I came hard. So hard that I felt like I was seeing stars, and he was right behind me coming with me. When we were done, we rinsed off again and

then shut the water off and got out. Marcello dried me off and brushed my hair. After he dried off and brushed his hair, we went and laid down.

I fell asleep with him spooning me from behind while we watched the ocean out the window. It was a wonderful way to fall asleep. Marcello woke me up two times throughout the night to make love to me. The first time he slipped his dick into me from behind with my leg thrown over his legs. And the second time it was with me on top of him riding his big dick like a cowgirl. It was wonderful and I'm glad that I was able to finally be with him. But it would've been even better if our men were here with us. I miss them like crazy, but you can be sure that I'll make their asses work for it to get me back. Now I'm tired, quit being a perve and watching us have sex, and go to sleep, goodnight.

## Chapter 93 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

The next morning, I woke up early and felt well-rested. When I got up, I eased up out of bed without waking Marcello and went to the bathroom. Thankfully, my stomach was being good this morning. And I managed to go to the bathroom and brush my teeth without getting sick. When I was done, I got dressed in a bikini with a sundress over it. I pulled my hair up into a messy bun, grabbed my phone, and went down to the kitchen.

The house was quiet, so I knew that everyone was still asleep. I was starving, so I decided to make a big breakfast. I found sausage and bacon in the refrigerator. I started the sausage frying in the pan. And then they got the griddle and the ovens turned on so that they would heat up. I grabbed a bowl and the stuff for biscuits and got them mixed up. When they were cut out and ready, I grabbed a few pans and put them on them. Then I put them in the oven and set a timer for them. Then I got more pans out, put the bacon on them, and put them in another oven. Then I set another alarm for them.

I got the stuff out to make homemade pancakes and got them mixed up really fast. The griddle was hot, so I started the pancakes. I grabbed another bowl and mixed the eggs, bell peppers, ham, and cheese together. I put another pan on the stove and turned it on to get hot and put butter on the bottom of it. I made sausage gravy, biscuits, bacon, pancakes, and scrambled eggs. I was starving and couldn't wait until it was all done.

I kept cooking and soon the smell of the food started to bring everyone out. Mom was one of the first ones down, and she helped me to finish getting the food all done. When we had everything plated up, the guys took it all to the table. Marcello gave me a quick kiss as he walked by and winked at me. I poured myself a cup of tea and then followed behind him. I took my seat at the table and when everyone was sitting, we dug in. I filled up my plate, ate every bit of it, and then went back for seconds.

When I was finally full, I sat back, pulled my legs up onto my chair Indian style, and then sipped on my tea. I was really hoping that the food stayed down. I didn't want to throw all of that food back up. So I sat and watched my family and prayed that my food stayed



down. I had my one hand absently rubbing my belly while I was watching everyone and Marcello noticed it. "Are you OK Amore? You don't feel sick do you?" He asked me.

"No, for once, I'm actually not sick. I woke up today feeling good and starving. Now I'm just hoping that it stays down. I don't want to be sick today. I wanna enjoy the sunshine and lie on the beach, maybe go snorkeling later, and go swimming with the dolphins" I said. "We can do that baby. I need to get some work done this morning, so please don't go swimming until I'm able to go with you. I should only be three, maybe four hours. Dom has some paperwork that he needs me to get done. I'll get it done as soon as I can though, I promise" he said as he finished up his breakfast.

"OK baby, that's fine. Take your time. I'll wait to go swimming for you. It's not a problem. I'll just lie outside and maybe go for a walk." "OK baby, I'll help clean up and then go get my work done," he said. He helped the guys clean up from breakfast by clearing the table and washing the dishes. When they were done, he kissed me and whispered "I love you OK. If you need me, just yell or text if you're on a walk." "OK, I will, and I love you too."

Marcello headed up the steps and the boys all said that they had work to do as well. Mom got a call from Dad and had stepped away to answer it. So I went and made another cup of tea. When it was done, I picked up my cup and my phone and walked out on the porch. I sat down on a lounge by the pool and stretched my legs out. I sat and watched the sea while I sipped on my tea.

When it was done, I decided to walk on the beach. I had my phone with me and a guard was set to follow me. It was the guard from back at Dad's that kept an eye on my sunroom. We walked along the shore and I would stop every so often and pick up a seashell. I was glad that my sundress had pockets, but I didn't think about grabbing a bag to put them in.

We walked a little way down the beach when my phone rang. I saw that it was Nonna, so I turned so that you couldn't really see anything in the picture that showed where I was. I know that she'd never tell, but you never knew who was watching and listening. "Hey Nonna, how are you doing?" "Hey Amorina, I'm doing good. How are you and my grandbaby doing?" She asked me. "I'm doing OK, I actually woke up this morning without morning sickness. So I made a big breakfast for everyone. I was starving. So we ended up with a lot of food. How's everything going back home?"

"Everything's OK here, the guys are all working together to find those bastards that are after you. I told them that they needed to get them soon. I want you back here so that I can be here with you during your pregnancy. Everyone at the diner misses you." We talked for about half an hour before we hung up. I walked a little bit more and was about to turn back when I saw a turtle. I took my phone out to take a picture of it and when I zoomed in on it, I saw that something was wrong.

My bodyguard and I walked further ahead and saw that it was tangled up with something. I sat down beside it and the bodyguard hunkered down beside me. "Do you have a knife on

you where we can try to cut this off of him?" I asked him. "Yeah, you try to keep it still and talk to it. I'll see if I can get it all cut off" he said. So I sat with the turtle's head in my lap and quietly talked to the turtle. I keep running my hand over its head and lightly talking to him. It took a while, but finally, he was able to get all the stuff cut off of him.

We managed to get the big turtle back down into the water, and he took off swimming. My bodyguard grabbed the big bundle of stuff to take back with us and throw away. We didn't want it to end up back in the ocean. As we walked back, every so often I'd see the turtle pop up out of the water. It was like he was following us back to the house. I was happy, it seemed like he was swimming OK.

When we came up to the house, Mom was sitting outside. We told her about the turtle and the bodyguard went to throw the stuff away. I had just sat down when Marcello came out of the house in a pair of swim trunks. He had a couple of snorkels in his hands. "Hey baby, do you want to go snorkeling now?" He asked me. "Yes, please. We'll probably have company with us" I said. He gave me a confused look because no one but us and Mom was out there, and she was reading a book.

I explained to him about the turtle and then pointed it out to him. He was still in the water, swimming around close to where we were. I laid my phone down beside Mom, slipped my dress off, and grabbed a snorkel. Marcello grabbed my hand, and we walked down to the water together. When we got there, we stopped and put the snorkels on. Then we waded out into the water until it was up to our hips and then started to swim.

We swam around for a while, just looking at the fish and sea creatures. We saw some really pretty coral and even ended up with a cheeky octopus following us around. And of course, my new turtle friend was following us as well. He stayed close to me while we were swimming. We swam around for a little while and as we were swimming back to shore the dolphins showed up.

We got to swim with them. I held onto the back of one, and it was me around. It was so awesome. I even played with the babies, it was so much fun. When we headed back to the shore, the dolphins swam back with us as far as they could. And then they took off. When we got back to the shore, we walked out of the water and I took my snorkel off. "That was so amazing, I can't believe that we just swam with dolphins. That was so awesome, thank you for going with me," I said.

"Your welcome Amore, and it was really fun. We'll have to go again while we're here, maybe make it an everyday thing. At least on the days that you're not sick. I don't want you out there when you're sick puking. We'll explore the rest of the island as well. The guards said that there was a lot of stuff to see on the other side of the island." We walked back to the house and Mom was still sitting there.

"I took pictures of you guys with the dolphins. I figured that you would want some, especially since you were swimming with them and the turtle. I think that he's taking a liking to you," Mom said. "Thank you, Mom, I appreciate you taking them. I was just

thinking that I wish I had pictures of us. That was so much fun, there was even an octopus that was following us around as well,” I told her.

I laid out on a lounge enjoying the sun for most of the day. We had a quick lunch of sandwiches and then Mom made dinner that night. Marcello had called the guys to check in, and I talked to them as well. I missed them all, and as much fun as I’m having here. I’m ready to go home and be with my family. I miss being at home and working at the diner. I miss being able to escape into my studio and paint.

I heard from Miss Marston, and she said that all of my paintings were sold. And that she had even decided to sell twenty copies of each picture. Each one of my paintings had fifty bids or more on each one of them. The one with the highest bid got the original painting and then the top twenty got copies of them. I was so proud of how well my very first show went. I was amazed at the amount of money that she said that I made. With the money that I made and what people want to donate to me for it, I’ll have more than enough to start my safe haven house.

While I’m here with nothing else to do, I’m going to start working on it. I can look up properties and have Nicco go check them out for me with Enzo. There is a lot of stuff that I will be able to get done remotely, but most things will have to be done in person. I was excited to get started on this, especially now. I want to build a safe place for people, especially for kids. I couldn’t imagine doing to my child what was done to me. And if I can make this world a safer place, even just a little bit, then I’ll do it.

I lay by the pool for a while, and then I got my laptop and a notebook and got busy. I started by looking up different pieces of property and then sending the few that I liked to Nicco and Enzo. Nicco texted me and said that he was out of town for work but when he and Enzo got back they’d check them out for me. He’d let me know what property would be big enough for what I wanted to do. I’d like to have a place big enough for a building that will house abuse victims. One for teens and kids so that they have a safe place to hang out and just be kids.

There was so much more that I wanted to do, and I was going to try to figure out a way to do it all. If I can help save people and make the world a better place, then I will. Even if all I manage to do is to save one person, it will be worth it.

## Chapter 94 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

The day that he leaves for Russia.

After my afternoon with my loves, I boarded my jet with the rest of the guys and headed for Russia. I had my brother Renzo with me as well as my best friend Pie, Aries’ club enforcer Venom, and River’s brother and cousin Nicco and Enzo. I also have ten of my bodyguards going with me as well. I want to be well-prepared to deal with this bitch and

get this shit figured out soon. I want my future wife and husband both home where they belong. I want to be with her as she experiences this first pregnancy.

Before we left, I called my father-in-law Rodion, and let him know that we were on our way. He told us what airport to use to keep those bastards from seeing us land. That they only had permission to land at one airport that is outside of Moscow. He made it so that they were out of town and easier to deal with. And at the same time, it protects River and gets her out of town safely. That's the main thing right now; making sure that she's out of town and safe.

I have my father and other brothers in charge of all the business while I am gone. And they all gladly stepped up to help me so that I could make sure that my woman was safe. They all want her and their first grandchild and first niece or nephew to be kept safe. Mom is excited about being a grandma and between her, Rosa, and Anna, all they can talk about is the baby. I think that they've even got Alena, Sofia, Sunny, and Ivy all in their group chat now as well. One thing is for sure, this is a very well-loved baby already, and it's only eight weeks in the womb.

I can't say anything though, all of us guys are excited as well. Hell Aries went to get us snacks and shit for the plane ride and came back with four different books and four copies of each one of them. I left all but one of mine at home. I brought what to expect when you're expecting book with me. I even went back into my office and grabbed the brand-new pack of highlighters that I had. I stuck both in my laptop bag so that I could read up on it and highlight the important pages. We all wanted to be able to experience the pregnancy and birth of our first baby. If this was how we had to do it at first, then so be it. I'll just read up on what River should and shouldn't be doing and then make sure that Marcello knows. He can keep an eye on her and pass along our messages to her.

After we were in the air, I stood up and said "OK guys, I talked to Rodian before we left. He told me what airport to land at, and I let our pilot know. He has it where those bastards can't land in the city. Instead, they will be landing at a private airport outside of Moscow. That way, they are not only away from River and don't see her leaving. But it will also make it easier for him to pick them up and deliver them to safekeeping. He's going to wait for us to get there to deal with them. As much as he wants to whip them out, especially Loretta, he's going to wait so that we can help. But before we take them all out, we need to get as much information as possible out of them. I want to know who they're working for and why the fuck they are after River. It doesn't make sense for them to be after an innocent. But these people are not like us. When we don't involve innocents like women and kids, they go after them. I want this dealt with as soon as possible, and I want my future wife and husband home. I want to be able to experience this pregnancy with River and be there while my child is being born."

"Don't worry Dom, we got your back, and we'll get answers and get my sister home. Enzo will take all of their electronics when we get there and go through them. He'll get every bit of information that he can off of them. If they are as fucking stupid as I think they are, we should be able to get a lot. He's already accessing Loretta's phone remotely and pulling what he can off of it without her being able to tell. He'll be able to do Caleb and Fantasia's

phones as well. We don't know the phone numbers of the people with them, or he'd be able to do them as well," Nicco started to say.

"Hey, hold up a minute and listen to this. I've managed to hack into Loretta's phone, and I'm accessing the speaker on her phone. I'm listening to their conversation right now," Enzo said. He then took his headphones off and then hooked a speaker up and turned it all the way up so that we could all hear. Every one of us was standing over him so that we could all hear.

"Any idea yet as to how you plan to get into Rodion's estate and take that little bitch out of there?" A female asked. "Why the fuck do you think that you and your whore of a daughter are here for? The whole reason that boss wanted you with me on this trip is so that the two of you could seduce Rodion's guards and get me onto the estate. Once I'm in there, then it'll be easy to sneak into the house and kidnap her out of there. It shouldn't be hard to kidnap a little girl" a male said.

"You do know that that fat cow is no little girl, right? You act like she's a child or something and she's not. She's in her twenties now and is short, fat, and ugly. Her face is all scared up, and she's got a big scar from her neck down to her pubic bone thanks to my sister and me. Too bad the little bitch just didn't die that day. Honestly, I don't know what Dom and those other guys see in her. She's so fucking disgusting that it's gross. I would've made a better choice for them. Then we'd have him on our side finally and have the use of the Italian mob as well. But no, he wouldn't even look at me. He'd rather have a fat cow and a dick up his ass, fucking fag." that had to be that fake-assed bitch who said that. I want to strangle these cunt's with my bare hands.

She just kept running her mouth and pissing me off even more. Finally, the guy with them yelled "Shut your fucking mouth before I stick something in it. The sound of your voice is grating on my nerves. No man with any self-respect would choose you over any other woman. You're a fucking whore just like your mother. You can't turn a whore into a housewife for one and for two you're so loose that you'd have to wrap your dick in salami just for it to feel tight. And when I said little girl, I wasn't talking about a child. I know how old Ursula is. I was talking about her size. She's short and will be easy to get to and take. Now shut the fuck up and be quiet for the rest of the trip. Your voice is giving me a migraine," the guy said.

It was quiet for a few minutes, and then we all heard another guy laugh out loud. "You know it's honestly funny that you think that kidnapping my sister would be an easy task to do. Just because she's short. You stupid fucks have obviously not done any research on her at all. You've just taken my idiot mother and stupid-assed father's word for shit. They don't know anything about her and never have. My Nonna and Nonno raised River from the time that she was five and those two demon fucking whores tried to kill her. How do you think that Nonna got most of her proof of abuse? I sent her pictures and videos of everything that ever happened in that house. I tried to protect her from you mother fucker for as long as I could. And I'll keep protecting her until I take my last dying breath. She has never done anything to deserve the shit that you all have put her through. And my sister, by the way, is a champion in MMA and boxing. He hit Anthony one fucking time

and knocked his ass out. She hit Loretta one fucking time and sent her flying across my Nonna's kitchen and knocked her ass out. I want to see you try to kidnap her. She'll do the same to you as well. And I'll laugh my ass off and tell you I told you so," Caleb said.

After Caleb got done talking, they all got quiet and no one said another word. Here we were all thinking that the boys were the same as the rest of them and Caleb's been protecting River the best that he could all of this time. That was definitely a plot twist that I didn't see coming. I don't think that any of us did. Enzo went back to listening on his headphones and the rest of us settled in for the rest of the plane ride.

I managed to read and highlight some places in my book that I thought were important and even got some work done. I tried to keep busy and keep my mind off of what was coming up, but it was hard to do. I wanted this shit all done and over with and I wanted my family all together and safe. It will happen, I know that it will. It's just going to take time, and I'm a very impatient mother fucker.

The plane ride seemed to take forever. Enzo let us know when they had landed and then were picked up by Rodion's people. So we now knew that they were all being held. When our jet finally arrived, I was ready to get there and get this done. The question now would be, how much would they all squeal before giving us the information that I wanted? Would we have to torture them, or would they talk willingly? Let the fun begin.

## Chapter 95 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

When the jet finally landed in Moscow, we were all happy to get off it and stretch our legs. When we landed it was around one and by now. River should've already left the country. They were supposed to fly out of here at nine this morning and head to wherever it was that she picked. I wish I knew so that I could go to her, but at the same time, it's safer that no one knows where she's at. If no one knows where they are, then they can't get to her.

We all gathered all of our belongings and then got ready to leave the jet. When we stepped off of the jet, Rodion was standing beside an SUV with a couple of guys with him. I'm pretty sure that it was Rivers's brothers. I walked up to them and straight to Rodion and shook his hand. While the airport staff unloaded our bags from the jet to the vehicles, we filled them in on what we learned. "Rodion, it's good to see you, I'm just sorry that it took this to get us together," I said.

"I agree, but we're family now, and we'll get to spend plenty of time together. We just need to get all of these threats eliminated first. I don't want my daughter or grandchild in any more danger. We have these guys that just landed set up in a nice motel, they're just waiting for you guys now" he said. "Good, we'll be happy to go see them. We actually have some new information for you about them. I'll be happy to fill you in on that."



We stood there talking while we waited for our luggage to be loaded up in the SUV. Once all of our bags were loaded up, we piled into the vehicles and took off. The SUV that I was in had an extra seat in the back, so Nicco and Enzo rode with Rodion and me. We showed him all the information that we had found out on the plane ride over here. And Enzo was still finding shit in the fucking cunt and whore bags phones. So far nothing had been found on Caleb's phone that would suggest that he had been working with them to hurt River. There was a shit load of evidence to take them all down though. And from the looks of things, he was trying to bring the big boss down.

There's no mention of whom this boss is, just that he deals in trafficking and selling kids. He's even blackmailed some of the gangs that are in the area. That seems to be the only way that this guy gets most people to work for him, with fear, blackmail, and intimidation. He was only able to get where he is now by doing it this way. Whoever this guy is, no one respects him, they think that he's a joke. At least that's what all the videos suggest.

We filled Rodion in on everything that we knew so far, and he let us know how River was doing. She saw his doctor this morning before getting on his private jet. "She wanted to make sure that the baby was doing OK before she got on the jet. She's been sick a lot lately, especially in the mornings. I know where they're going, she talked to me about it and my sons are licensed to fly, so they are flying them. I'll get a text from Leo each time that they stop to refuel and when they finally make it. Just know that where they are going, she'll be safe and no one will be able to find her", he told me.

I was glad that she had Marcello with her and that she'd be safe, but I missed her. "We have got to get this shit taken care of. I'm ready for her to be back home and safe. I want to experience everything about this pregnancy with her, we all do. Hell Aries went to pick up snacks and shit for all of us for the flight. While he was there, he bought four different books about pregnancies, babies, and first-time dads. He got four books and four copies of each book so that we would each have a copy of them. This is our first of, hopefully, many babies. We want to experience it all, but if we can't do all that, then I'm glad that she's at least got Marcello with her. I know that he'll stick close to her and not leave her side."

I really did hate that we were missing this because of a bunch of stupid fucking cunt's. But hopefully, soon they will all be eliminated, and we can get our girl back home and start planning for the baby. I can't wait to be able to start getting the nursery ready and I want to build a big play area in the backyard. Soon, I tell myself, soon we can be a family and do all of this together.

We talked the rest of the way to the "motel" where they are all being kept at. When we get out of town, we drive for a long way to a secluded area. The only thing anywhere around is an old house that sits in the middle of the woods that we drive into. "It makes it easier to keep people away. The house and property are under a shell corporation and no one but us knows who owns it. With it being out here, no one can hear the screams either. Not that they would anyway. The basement in this place is soundproofed, and unless you know how to get into it, it can't be found at all. It's not on any floor plans," he told us.

When we parked, we got out and waited for the others to join us. Once everyone was there, we all walked in and Rodion led us through the old house. He walked into a bathroom on the first floor, and he went into the walk-in shower. He pressed a few different panels and then the wall slid open to reveal a set of steps. I saw right then what he meant. No one would think of looking at a shower and wonder if there was a hidden door behind it. "Genius, pure genius. I wouldn't have thought of hiding a door in a shower and no one knows about it," I said.

He laughed and then said "Thank my sons for this genius idea, they're the ones that came up with it. I wouldn't have thought of it either. I thought they were nuts when they talked about it until I saw it when it was done. It definitely makes trying to find it harder. I probably walked this house a hundred times trying to find the door and was never once close to it. Come on, the rest of my boys are waiting for us."

We headed down the steps and into the basement. When we all got down there, we walked down a hallway and into a viewing room. Looking through the one-way glass, we could see the guys both hanging from their arms from the ceiling. Both of the women were hanging the same way, just not as bad as the guys. Whereas the guys' toes barely touched the floor, and they were stripped down to their boxers. Both women were touching the ground flat-footed and still had their clothes on. We walked into the room where Rodion's sons were with the prisoners.

"We got the prisoners ready, Don, just waiting for you to tell us what to do with them," Rodion's son Santino said. "Yeah, we mostly listened. We stung them up and stripped the men, but I'd rather gouge out my own eyeballs than see either one of these. What's the word I'm looking for? Women don't work for either of them because neither of them is a woman. They're more like roaches, nasty, useless creatures. But to have to see either one of them naked, ick" he said as he started to gag.

Both women were giving him dirty looks and yelling behind their gags. He gave an exaggerated shredder and said "I swear they make my dick want to crawl up my own ass and hide, just from them looking at me. I'm ready to gouge their eyes out." Venom stepped up and said with a voice that most find scary "I can do that for you, no problem. You got an ice cream scoop?"

Both women's eyes got really wide, and you could see them trying to scream around the gags in their mouths. "We'll hold off on that for now, I want answers first," I said. "Yes, boss" Venom said and nodded to me. I know that he wanted his pound of flesh on them as well. What they put River through brought back memories of his own childhood. He also loves River just like everyone else does and sees her as family.

"Rodion, would you like to go first? After all, it was your daughter that she beat on and abused for five years and continues to emotionally abuse even now. Not to mention trying to sell her when she was still a baby practically. Oh yeah, and lie to you about her, telling you that she had a boy and that her dad killed him. Just to get you to kill her dad and take him out of the picture. I guess she thought that her dad would leave her in his will, and she'd get a bunch of money from the insurance. But that didn't happen, did it? You didn't

get left in the will at all. Not only that, but Sal is very much alive and told us to do whatever we wanted to you. So we can kill you, and he won't give a fuck" I said.

The more that I talked the bigger that her eyes seemed to get. She thought that I was joking, but I wasn't at all. To prove it, we even video-called Sal to prove that he was alive. To say that she was surprised was an understatement. Rodion walked up to her and ripped the tape off of her mouth. "Here's the deal, I'm going to ask you a question and you will answer me. If you don't, I will remove body parts from your kids. We will play Russian roulette to see which one it will be to lose a finger first. Shall we?" He asked her.

He didn't wait for an answer before he started to question her. "Why did you hide my daughter from me? If all that you wanted her for was a whipping post, then why not give her to me?" She ground her teeth together at first and wouldn't answer him. So I nodded to Venom. He walked over to a table and set his bag down. He opened it up and started to take shit out of it. The first thing that he got out was a set of cigar cutters, and then he grabbed one of those fireplace lighters, the long one.

He pulled a cigar out of the bag and then turned around. He used the cutters to cut the cigars, showing just how strong they were and how easily they cut shit. He laid it down and walked towards the little cunt. He grabbed her hand and laid it out flat before slipping the cigar cutters on her pinky finger of her left hand. She was screaming behind her tapped-up mouth. Loretta was watching and finally looked at Rodion and sneered as she said "You won't have him do it. I know your kind, you may be the Mafia, but you don't hurt women. And neither does he." She nodded towards me with her head.

Venom looked at her and said "Neither of them may hurt a woman, but I'm not the Mafia. I'm part of the MC, I'm the enforcer, to be exact, and I have no fucking problem with hurting or even killing a woman. It wouldn't be the first time and it won't be the last. I killed my own fucking mother for the same shit that you did. River may not be blood, but she's my little sister and I protect my family. I will happily kill you both and your other skanky-assed daughter if it means that I protect her. And I'd dance in your fucking blood knowing that two evil bitches like yourself are gone and out of this world. So you either answer the questions that both bosses ask you. Or your daughter here will start losing her fingers. And don't try to bribe me like you did the guys that snatched you up. I would touch either one of you with someone else's dick. From what I've heard, if you had all the ones that have been stuck in you, sticking out of you, you'd look like a porcupine. I'll fucking pass. I also like my dick and don't want it falling off from the shit that you both most likely have. You know shit that penicillin won't cure and Ajax won't scrub off. Now are we going to answer questions or lose fingers?"

Rodin asked the same question again, and she looked at the laptop and said "Daddy make them stop and let me go." And then she tried to bring on the waterworks. Sal looked at Venom and said, "Do it, cut her pinky off." Venom snapped the cigar cutters closed and off went the pinky. Then he took the lighter and cauterized it so that it stopped bleeding. Loretta screamed and cussed at Sal for not saving his daughter and granddaughter. She also cussed him out for taking River's side in all of this and not hers. He just looked at her and told her to answer the question.

When she still refused, Venom moved the cigar cutter to the ring finger and cut it off. After he cauterized it, he picked both fingers up and showed them to Loretta. “I think we should sit them down in a chair, and strap their legs down. That way, I can add all the fingers to her lap as I remove them. Then I’ll add the toes and anything else that needs to be removed.” The more that he talked, the more pale that Loretta got. She was realizing now just the extent of trouble that she was in. And that no one was coming to save her sorry ass. One way or another, we’d get our answers out of her.

## Chapter 96 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

She didn’t stay quiet for long after that. She finally yelled out “Stop, just stop, I’ll tell you what I can.” She was crying, but it honestly sounded fake as hell. Rodion asked her again to tell him why she hid his daughter from him. She took a breath and then said “I didn’t want to sleep with you or even get pregnant by you. I was forced to do it. Anthony borrowed money from someone without telling me. I didn’t know that he had a gambling problem until then and that he blew through everything that we had. The guy said that he’d loan him money to pay off his debts but when he came to him for a favor he had to pay up, no matter what it was. He showed up when my girls were five. And told Anthony that he wanted me to get close to you. So close that I would end up pregnant with your baby. He said that all you had was boys, and he wanted me to see if I could get pregnant with a girl. He needed a girl of your blood because, with her, he could take over and be the Russian king of the mob. He was always saying stuff like that and talking crazy. When I refused to do it, he threatened to kill my children while I watched, and then he’d kill me as well. He promised that he would take the brat as soon as it was born and disappear if it was a girl. But on my one ultrasound picture, it looked like the baby was a boy. When he heard that it was a boy, he disappeared, and we didn’t hear from him for years. When I went into labor, and it was born, we saw that it was a girl. But he had no way to get ahold of him. He changed the number that he had.”

She stopped and took a deep breath before letting it out. “I didn’t want to raise a child that didn’t belong to my husband. And he was pissed when it turned out to be a girl, and we were stuck with it. He didn’t want to raise someone else’s little bastard and I got blamed for the fact that we were stuck with it. Ironically, he blamed me when he was the reason that I got pregnant in the first fucking place. If he wouldn’t have been gambling, then I wouldn’t have been forced to sleep with you to get pregnant. I’ve spent most of my life with him and gave up my family for him. All because he said that he couldn’t be with me if I stayed in contact with them. All because my mother is a dinner manager and my father was a hotel manager.”

She stopped this time to take a breath and Nicco spoke up. “You really are a stupid fucking cunt, aren’t you? Our, and I’m not talking about you and me, I’m talking about River and me. Our parents were never just managers, you stupid bitch. Mom owns Nonna’s Diner and Dad owns all the Russo hotels. They told you that they were just managers, so you didn’t know how much they were actually worth. They wanted you to learn just like Zain and I have, from the ground up. That way, you would appreciate what

you worked hard for. Dad also happens to be one of the main Italian Mafia members. He's number two right under Dom's dad, or was anyway? Dom's the big boss and now Zain is number two under him. With the way that you acted, they knew that the only thing that you cared about was money. They taught all of us, including River, to work for what we have. River's bank account is pretty high, and it's because she's fucking smart. She saves her money and invests it, and now she's a billionaire in her own right. She even plans to open a safe haven house for people who went through the same shit that she did because of you. And if you call my, MY fucking sister an it again, I'll rip out your god-damn tongue," Nicco yelled at her.

You could see that she was pissed to learn what she had done, but she just nodded and kept talking. "He didn't want me around them because of what we thought they did for work. He had money and only wanted to be around people with money. So when he blamed me, it pissed me off. I was stuck with a baby that I didn't want. I hired another nanny just for her so that I didn't have to take care of her. When she was about five, the boss showed up one day and said he wanted the boy. He was going to try to use him to get to you. I told him there was no boy, that it was a girl. Once he saw her, he decided that he'd use her against you and then sell her. He found a buyer pretty fast and the guy even came to the house just to meet her. But then my stupid fucking daughters almost killed her and my mother stuck her nose in. I'd managed to get her out of my life so that she didn't suspect anything. But somehow she heard what happened and came to the house with the police and a squad. When they took her out of there, she said that she'd never be back and she wasn't. She even took me to court and got full custody of her, taking all of my rights away. Everyone was pissed off and tried to blame me when it wasn't my fault. If he doesn't get her, then he'll take my girls and sell them to the sex trafficking ring. I won't allow that, I won't let my girls be used that way. So he can have that fat, scared-up, ugly fucking bitch. But he won't get my girls."

"That's funny. River is your daughter as well and she's the only beautiful one. I don't care how you came to be pregnant with her, she's your daughter. You are not a mother, not to any of your kids. A mother protects all of her children no matter how they come to be born. You're just a waste of fucking space and the world will be better when you're gone from it," Enzo said.

"Why is he after my daughter now and why does he think that he can take me out?" Rodion asked her. "He wants her because she's the key to taking over all the Russian Mafia. There has never been a girl born into your family line. There's supposed to be a will that states that the firstborn daughter will take over the family. He thinks that if he gets her pregnant and married to her, then he can take over. He has to be the first one to impregnate her though" she said.

"I don't know where this guy got his information, but it's all false. There has never been such a will in my family. We would never put our daughters through something like that. We protect all of our kids. He'd never be able to take over anyway, even if he took out my whole family. There are plans in place to protect all of us and no one in Russia will follow a leader who tries to harm my family. This guy has big dreams for himself, and he's about to get knocked back into the land of common sense. Because he's obviously living in the



land of dreams and make-believe. Especially if he thinks that the Russians would ever allow anyone to sell women or kids. We may be a lot of things, but we protect all women and children first and foremost. I swear I want to find this guy, rip his head off his shoulders and shit down his neck” Rodion was so pissed off that when he said his last sentence it was supposed to be to himself, I think. Because he was whispering it, but we all heard him.

“Who is this guy and where can we find him?” I asked her. “I don’t know, all I know is that they call him boss. And he always comes to us” she said. “OK, then who is the guy that was supposed to buy River?” I asked. “I don’t know, we just called him Mr. S. We only met him the one time, and when the girls cut River up he didn’t want her because she was covered in scars. But I do know that he’s seen her and has decided that he wants her. He’s looking for her as well.”

Enzo pulled up a picture on his tablet and said “Is this the guy that’s after River to take over the Russians or the guy trying to buy her?” He showed her the picture and she said “It’s the guy that wants to buy her. How did you get a picture of him? He’s just like the boss, he doesn’t allow his picture to be taken.”

“That’s because it wasn’t taken, it was drawn with a pencil. My daughter is a talented artist and has a wonderful memory. She drew this for us because she remembered how creepy he was and how it made her feel uncomfortable. You don’t have to worry about him anymore though. He’s being detained in a safe place just like you all are. The MC that Venom is a part of, they collected him. I actually think that it was the President and Sergeant-at-arms’ dad’s that collected him, with help. They just so happen to be the in-laws. Their sons, as well as Dom here and his bodyguard Marcello, are all my daughters’ men. They all love River and would do anything to protect her, especially after they had all heard her story. So when my daughter pointed him out at her art show, she was quietly removed and taken to a safe place. For safekeeping, and has been there since then. I do believe that Venom and his husbands have been having fun with him. He has yet to talk, but I have faith that they’ll get answers from him. The same thing is about to happen to all of you as well as your boss when he’s found. I also have your husband and other kids being watched. The same thing will soon happen to them as well”, Rodion said.

“You leave my family alone, they deserve to live but that whore doesn’t. You keep calling my daughters and I whore when really that bitch is a whore. She’s the one with four guys at once. That’s disgusting. I swear I’ll kill that little bitch when I get the fuck out of here,” she screamed out. “First of fucking all, my wife is not a bitch nor is she a whore. She was a virgin when she got with my husbands and me. She saved herself for the men that she would spend her life with. She can count the number of men that she’s been with on one hand. Can you say the same? I know that your daughters can’t. Fuck, among all of us in this room, we probably don’t have enough fingers or toes to count up how many men that just this bitch has been with. From what I heard, the very first time that she ever had sex she had a train run on her. Do you know who the first person to fuck her was? Give you a clue, you’re married to him. Yeah, he knows that she doesn’t belong to him. He only treats her well in front of you. When you’re not around though, he’s got her bent over anywhere that he can get her and has done it since she was twelve. Don’t believe me ask her. Hell



just look at her face and she'll tell you the truth. She even had his kid at sixteen. Why do you think that she disappeared for a year there?" I told her.

I had just found all of this information out when Zeus and Enzo both did a deep dive into all of these fuckers. Looking at her face tells you the truth. I'd feel sorry for her, but she had a chance and chose to come back to the abuse that she suffered. Just because she didn't want to work to support her and her kid. Now her kid lives with a nanny that she secretly pays for and lives in the next town over.

"No, no, he wouldn't do that to our daughter. He'd never hurt one of our kids. They both belong to him, no one else. I was never with anyone else" she yells out. "Yeah, that's not what the DNA tests say, and that's not what the videos show either. They show you being with someone else at the same time as your husband. Did you forget that you let him and his best friend tag-team you for about six months? There is plenty of video evidence of it, all you have to do is look online. It's on one of those porn sights that you sell homemade videos to. I honestly puked when I saw it because what guy wants to see his biological aunt getting double penetration up the ass by two fat fuckers, yuck. I wanted to bleach out my eyeballs and replace them with new ones. Eww. Anyway, it was around that time that he "made" you do it so that you'd have money. Surprise, surprise, you ended up pregnant after they double-teamed you in the vagina. He had a DNA test done when they turned eleven and started to change their looks. The other daughter looked like him and this one started to look like the friend. That's when he changed towards her, and he started to be mean to her just like she was to River," Enzo said.

"Don't believe him, take the tape off of her mouth, and let's ask her. See what she has to say. Honestly, I'm not sure how I feel about killing her, especially since she was abused by that bastard as well. River would want her to get help, I'm sure of it. Her dad is no longer friends with these nasty fuckers. He's now married and he and his husband live in the next town over. I reached out after we found out the information. He said he'd take her and her son in and help her, but she's got to get help and wants to change. The first sign that she's back to doing the shit these people are doing, and she'll be on her own" Nicco said. It was something to think about. Do we kill her as well, or send her to live with her Dad? Decisions, decisions.

## Chapter 97 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

Venom walked over to Fantasia and ripped the duct tape off of her mouth. When it was off she yelled out from the pain of it. "Tell your mother the truth right now Fantasia," Nicco told her. She looked between him and her mother, trying to decide what to do. You could tell that she wanted to lie to her. But the fact that we all knew the truth was keeping her from doing it.

Finally, she nodded and said "He's right Mom, since I turned twelve Dad has been abusing me. When he did the DNA tests on us, and it came back that I wasn't his daughter, he flipped out. Said that he couldn't blame you because you were just doing what he told you

to do by sleeping with his friend as well. Said that he needed the money and that was the fastest way to get it. Until he found the trafficking ring, and then he started to take kids to sell and make money. I was twelve the first time that he rapped me. They tied me down over a table, my arms out in front of me and my legs tied to the table legs beside me. He rapped me and then Dicky back there and took his turn, followed by the guy that was supposed to buy River and five more people. The last guy that rapped me that day was the big boss. I was in bed for a month, not because I was sick, but because I couldn't walk. I wasn't allowed to tell you and Immaculate wasn't either. He even said that if we told any of you, you or the boys, that he'd make you all watch while they did it again and again. They rapped me in both places that day, and I was torn up really badly. I couldn't go through that again. He even made Mac watch. Said that if she didn't do what she was told that the same thing would happen to her. Just without him participating in it because she was his blood daughter."

She stopped for a minute to take a deep breath and let it out. She was crying hard from having to retell the trauma from when she was just a kid. When she was able to talk again, she said "As the oldest of us girls I have done everything that I could to protect my sister and myself from you, Dad, and Anthony Jr. Everything that I did to River growing up was to protect her. I know that it doesn't seem that way, but it's the truth" she said while looking me straight in the eyes.

"I knew what happened and that she didn't belong to Anthony. I overheard them talking and learned the truth and learned what he had planned for her. It was wrong to use an innocent baby like that. I was so excited when Mom was pregnant with her, I couldn't wait to have a real live dolly and Mac couldn't either. Do you know that we're the ones that named River? Mom kept putting it off because she thought that the baby was a boy, and she'd be handing him over to that psycho. But I had a feeling that it was a girl. I started to call her Ursula even before she was born. The Little Mermaid was one of my favorite movies as a kid and I used to look up different facts about the movie. Do you know that Ursula is Latin for little she-bear? Ursula is also the deity of the sea and the sea witch. There are a lot of different myths that surround her. But I loved her and decided that I wanted the baby to be Ursula. Mac's the one that gave her the middle name River. She said that we had unique names and the baby should also. Imagine our surprise when they brought her home and handed her to a nanny to take care of. They didn't want us around her, but that didn't stop us."

She stopped again for a second to breathe and calm down some before she started talking again. Renzo was standing behind me, and he walked off for a minute. When he came back, he had a bottle of water, took it over, and gave her a drink of it. "Thank you," she said to him. He just nodded back to her and then came to stand beside me. I could see the look in his eyes and knew that today wasn't going the way that we thought that it would.

When she started talking again she said "I helped to raise River until she was three. Well, Mac and I both did. That's when things really changed and started to get bad. They used to just ignore the fact that a baby was in the house. They wouldn't go anywhere near her, but all of us kids except for Anthony Jr would. We loved her so much, she was our world. Our parents may not have wanted her, but we sure as fuck did. Hell, they didn't even make

sure that there was food that she could eat. We did that, at five, six, and seven, we raised a baby. When she needed food, Derrick would sneak around and take money from both of them when they were drunk or high. They try to say that they don't do that shit, but they do. But Derrick would get the money and sneak it to the nanny, and she'd sneak around and get food for River. When she was three, they had a party with a bunch of their creepy friends."

When she stopped this time Loretta started to run her mouth. "You are nothing but a little bitch. Everything coming out of your mouth is nothing but lies. I can't believe that you are all believing this shit" she screeched. "I'm not lying, and I have Caleb standing right behind me. Err, well hanging whatever, he can back up every fucking thing that I'm saying. Now sit there and shut the fuck up. I am so done with you and your bullshit. At that party the guy that you showed us a picture of, he was there. I don't know what his actual name is, but he goes by Crowley. We called him Creepy Crowley. The looks that he used to give us girls made my skin crawl. But then the way that he looked at River" She stopped and took some deep breaths.

She had stopped crying but just thinking of that had her crying again. Renzo gave her another drink of water and then stood beside of her. I knew what he was doing, he was offering her support. "The way that he looked at that little baby was disgusting. I heard him talking to Loretta and Anthony about her. Said that he liked to get them young and train them. Lie fuck would I ever allow them to let him take her. So when they would have a party, I would lock her in a trunk and hide the key. Or one of the boys would hide her in a closet and hide the key. We did everything that we could to keep them from taking her. We even resorted to being mean to her when she turned four. We didn't want her to be abused by that man. Nonna didn't come around anymore because Mac shoved her down the stairs. What she didn't know was that she was trying to get her to leave and stay gone. Anthony was talking about holding her at gunpoint and making her sign everything over to him and Loretta before he killed her and then went and killed Nonno. So we started to be mean because we didn't know what else to do. When we tried to tell them at school what was going on at home, no one believed us. And if they did, they were friends of theirs and would tell them. So we protected each other the best that we could. When River was five, the night that we, that we."

She started to cry hard and was having trouble breathing. Renzo hunkered down in front of her and was talking to her lightly. Only they could hear. I looked over at Rodion and Nicco, I could tell that they were feeling the same way that I was. This girl had been through so much in her young life. She's been taking care of everyone since she was five. But no one had been taking care of her.

When she had calmed down, Renzo stood up and moved beside her. She took another minute and started to talk again. "Sorry, I've always hated what we did to her that night. I wasn't able to eat or sleep for a month because of it. What we did though, we did to protect her. From the looks and words that we said to her in the living room that night up until we shoved her down the stairs and cut her. We overheard Loretta and Anthony talking about the fact that she'd be gone after the party, That he was coming, and he'd write a check to them for one million for her, and then she'd be gone for good. We weren't

going to let that happen. So we did what we did, hoping that it would get not only her but us as well out of that house. Instead, they had friends that helped them to keep us. But they weren't able to get River back and for that I'm thankful. She was finally safe and that's all that mattered. Over the years, when we would see River, we'd be mean to her. He said that if we weren't, then he'd sell us off just like he was going to with her. When I was sixteen, I ran away because I was pregnant by him. Because he kept rapping me whenever he could. I stayed gone a year, so that I could have my son safely. I have him with River's old nanny because she's the only person that I trust with him. I see him as often as I can, but it's not enough. I left him with her and came back because he left me a voicemail saying that if I didn't get back home, he had the guys lined up for Mac. I couldn't let what happened to her happen to me. I've tried so hard to protect them both the best that I could. Everyone thinks that my sister and I sleep around, but we don't. I know that they also think that we've had work done, but we haven't. We look the way that we do because of stress and not eating. We do wear colored contacts, but that's so that we can look at least a little bit different from the people who gave us life. The bull shit with Anthony attacking River was uncalled-for. He was trying to get her outside to kidnap her because the big boss still wanted her. We thought that with him in jail we could get away. He keeps a tracker bracelet that locks on Mac so that she can't get away. We thought that with him in jail we could get it off and run. But then Anthony Jr showed up and made us go with him to Nonna's house. He stepped in to threaten us. He's just like Anthony, pure fucking evil. I never wanted to hurt my sister though. If you don't believe anything that I said, then please believe that. I love her more than anything. She wasn't Loretta's daughter, she was mine."

When she was done talking, Venom walked over to Caleb and pulled the tape off of his mouth. When it was off, he asked him "Is everything that she said true?" "Every word of it is true. Since we were small kids, it's been the five of us against them, three of them. And I'm counting Aj in with them and River with us. We did what we had to do to protect her. I know that we may not have gone about it the right way, but we were kids. When you're a child, still a baby practically, and trying to raise a baby, it's not easy. Yeah, we hurt our sister, but our way of thinking at the time was that we were hurting her to save her. What he had planned for her, nobody should go through with that. He planned to start training her right away on how to please him. He was going to make her a submissive little pet right off the bat. I don't even want to think of the horrific shit he had planned for my baby sister. It still gives me nightmares just thinking about it. We want nothing more than to see those bastards all dead. And I mean all of them: Loretta, Anthony, Creepy Crowley, Boss, and every one of their friends. If I knew that all three of my sisters were safe, I'd do it myself. And I'm sure that Derrick would help me. We don't leave the girls alone now, we stay close to them at all times to protect them," he told us.

At some point when Fantasia first started talking, Enzo video-called the others and had them watching and listening in. Aries, Zeus, and their dads were on one call. My dad and brothers were on another call. Sal, Rosa, and Zain were on another. But what surprised me the most was the fact that Marcello was on another call and River and her mom were on there as well. My beautiful girl was balling her eyes out as Marcello held her.

After all of these years, she finally found out why her siblings were mean to her. And it was all to protect her and keep her from being sold off to a life of pure hell. Had they not done what they did, she'd probably be with that psycho. We never would've met her or had a baby on the way. They saved my future wife's life when they cut her that day. Because who knows where she'd be if he had her? She could still be there being tortured by him, or she could've been dead. Now I feel really fucking bad for having Venom cut the poor girl's fingers off. As if she hasn't been through enough in her life. I'm sure that her life will change though, and hopefully for the better.

## Chapter 98 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

The past few days have been wonderful, other than the morning sickness, that is. I've just been lazy and I either lay beside the pool or down by the beach. Mom usually joins me, but the guys have all been busy working. Marcello makes sure that they spend plenty of time with me, but he's trying to help the guys back home as much as possible.

From my understanding, Venom is still trying to get information out of the guy who was with my mother, brother, and sister. I didn't even know that they were all going to my dad's until we were on the plane and Marcello got a video call and excused himself to the bedroom area. After he had been gone for fifteen minutes, I had to pee. After using the toilet, he still wasn't back, so I went to see what was going on.

Enzo had video-called him and the rest of the family to sit in on my sister telling everyone what Anthony had done to her. I curled up in Marcello's lap even though he didn't want me to watch and listened to her talking. I heard her talk about how, at just five years old, she named me and took care of me when I was brought home from the hospital.

All this time I thought that Loretta hated me so much that she gave me the name of a sea witch that was hated. But it was Fantasia that gave me the name because Little Mermaid was her favorite movie. I always hated my name because of how I thought that I ended up with my name. But now it has much more meaning to it.

I listened to how all of my siblings, with the exception of Anthony Jr, loved me and took care of me. They made sure that I was fed and protected when they were just babies themselves. Listening to her talk about how she tried to protect me, how they all did. It made me cry to finally understand why I was always locked in a closet or a chest. I always thought that they hated me and were trying to kill me. But now I know that, in their own way, they were trying to protect me. They were just kids and trying to protect me, the only way that they knew how.

When she said what the man wanted me for and what he planned to do to me, I ran to the bathroom. Mom was right behind me to hold my hair. She was asking what happened to make me sick and when I couldn't answer her Marcello told her what happened. He ended up bringing his laptop upfront so that we could all listen to my sister. When I finally



stopped puking, I flushed the commode, brushed my teeth, and went back to Marcello's lap.

Listening to her tell them what all Anthony did to her was hard. I want that evil bastard dead, and it's to the point where I want to be the one to do it. I feel the same way about Loretta. And I would see them both dead if it was the last thing that I did. If Anthony Jr wants to act like them, then he can join them in hell. I'm sure that Haydes has a special spot for them down there. And I hope that it's hotter than fuck and full of people that use and abuse them.

Watching Fantasia tell us about her son and having to leave him to protect Mac just pissed me off more. Fantasia was always trying to protect everyone from the sounds of it and yet who the hell was protecting her? She may not have had anyone protecting her while she was growing up or even up until now. But I would bet the hefty bank balance that she's got one now for life.

Dom's brother hadn't been able to take his eyes off of her, and he even moved up to stand beside her. He was smitten already, and I was all for it. He's a good guy, and she's going to need someone strong to help her get through everything that she's been through. I think I'm going to talk to her about going to therapy with me. I think that the only way we'll ever be able to have a sibling relationship is by going to therapy. All of those times they were mean and abusive to me are still in my head. It'll take time to get past all of that and be able to move on and be family.

I sat and thought about that day and all that I learned for a while. I still had a while before we could see each other in person. I know that they'll most likely go back to Anthony until he is caught so that they can get Mac and Derrick away from Anthony. I'm sure that Renzo won't be far behind her either. I decided to talk to them about helping out at the center as well when I get it done. I think that it will be good for them.

I still just do not understand how any man or woman could hurt their children the way that they have done all of us. How do you rape your own daughter? I don't care if she's not biologically yours. You raised that kid from the time that they were born thinking that she shared your blood. So how do you turn around when you find out that she's not and do what he did? I just don't get it. I couldn't imagine ever hurting my child just because they don't belong to Marcello, Dom, or Aries biologically.

No matter what, this is still my child and I would protect them from god himself. I also couldn't be with a man who would abuse any of my kids. I would take them and leave and do whatever it took to take care of them and protect them. I know that I should hate them after what they did to me, but how do you have a kid that was doing the only thing that they knew to do to protect you? It made it hard to stay mad at them. Especially when they have gone through hell as well.

Most people might call me stupid for believing everything that Fantasia said. But I could tell just by watching her body language that she wasn't lying. There were too many details



for her to lie her way through everything that she said. And watching Loretta, you could see on her face that she knew that it was true.

I shook my head and went back to the here and now. I needed to stop thinking about that day. It wasn't good for my health or the babies when my blood pressure went up just by thinking about it. So I went back to work on my special project.

I got the money from the sale of my pictures, and I was ready to get my plans in motion. I had already talked to Aries and he and Zeus, as well as their lead architect, were going to look at a few different properties that I had found. Zeus was going to take pictures and videos to send to me. He said that he'd only send ones of the places that were in the running.

With that taken care of, I made a list of everything else that I would need to take care of. I knew that I'd have to get a business license for no profit and find doctors who would work with me. I kept adding to my list as I thought of something else that would need to be done. I also wanted to plan a benefit ride to help raise money. I planned to do that when I got back and Zeus said that he would help me with that.

I had a lot of different ideas for it. We could start the ride in the morning and finish it off with a small carnival. I knew someone who had carnival rides, and I was sure that they would help me out. We could have food vendors, craft vendors, games, and anyone else that wanted to set up. Maybe I could come up with a special line of paintings just for that day.

I'm determined that this dream will see fruition and make it. I will help people who really need it and the safe-haven house will be open to anyone who needs help: men, women, kids, and even animals. Having animals would help as a form of therapy. I have thought about getting a therapy dog to help me. Especially now that I have a baby coming. I know that they help with PTSD and other things. Maybe I can find one that will help me when I have panic attacks or when I have a terrible nightmare and get stuck in it. I just need to figure out what kind of dog that I want.

I'll go to the local pound and see what dogs that they have and adopt a few that can be trained as therapy dogs for the center. It's something else to add to my list to check into. I added a few more things that I needed to do and then sat and watched the dolphins swimming and playing out in the ocean. It really is a beautiful place to be and has been relatively stress-free. I just wonder how many more days I'll have that will be stress-free. And when I'll finally be able to go home. I want to be with my men finally and have this bullshit over with.

## Chapter 99 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

When we were done listening to what I am sure is just some of Fantasia's story, we walked out into the hallway to discuss what to do next. I'm pretty good at reading people

and after loosening two fingers, I don't think that she was lying to us. Reading her body language you could tell that she has kept all of this in for a long time. The sick fucker deserved to die for everything that he's done to his kids, blood or not.

My child's not even here yet, and I couldn't imagine ever harming a single hair on its head. Hell, I'd kill anyone who even attempted to harm my baby. Not only that, but River would kick my ass from here to kingdom come and back. And I'd let her because a real man takes care of his family, not abuse them.

We moved back into the viewing area so that we could watch and hear what was going on, but they couldn't see us. When all of us were in the room, I looked around at everyone while I was thinking. I could see that Enzo still had everyone on video call, even my beautiful girl and handsome man were on there.

I took a deep breath in and let it out. I was standing with my hands on my hips and looking up. I finally looked back down at everyone and asked them "Well, what do you all think? I believe every word that she said. I don't think that she'd lie to us, especially after losing two fingers. I think that she's innocent in all of this and has done everything that she could to keep her younger sisters safe. In no way am I saying that what they did to River was OK, so baby, please don't think that I am. What I am saying is that this was a child of five and up trying to raise a newborn baby with the help of a five, six, and seven-year-old. They were just babies themselves trying to take care of and protect a newborn baby the best that they could. If it wasn't for them, River probably would've died as an infant. And they would try to say that it was SIDS or something. I don't know about the rest of you, but I think that Fantasia and Caleb need to be put into a safe house and hidden until we take the others all out. And when we do, we need to save Derrick and Mac. What do you all think?"

Before any of the guys had a chance to talk, River said "I agree with Dom. I don't think that anything needs to happen to my siblings. Well, not the younger ones anyway. Anthony Jr is another story. You can do what you want with him. He acts just like Anthony Sr and is pure evil. I honestly don't think that either of them has a soul. As far as Loretta, that's up to Nonno and Nonna, but I don't care what happens to her either. As far as I'm concerned, she could take a boat ride and not come back. She tried to have my Nonno, the only man who was a father to me at the time, killed. Hell, we all thought that he was dead. She still thinks that he is. I say have him show up and scare the fuck out of her. She'd probably have a heart attack from thinking his ghost came back for her because of what she did. For now, with Fantasia and Caleb, put them up in a safe house with plenty of guards and cameras. Get a therapist out to talk to them a few times a week. When everything is over and my safe heaven house is done they can come to work for me there. I'm sure that it would do them both some good to help other people who have gone through what we have. Like Dom, though, I don't agree with the way they went about things. But they were just kids and did what they could to protect me. If they hadn't, it's hard to tell where I'd be right now. Hell, I could be dead for all we know. But instead, I have an amazing man, and maybe three others as well. Time will tell. I'm still pissed at you three. I also have a little bambino on the way, and I wouldn't have that if they didn't do what they did to get me away from there. No more hurting either of them, Loretta and

dickweed there you can have free rain on. And Venom, my protective brother from another mother, make it hurt like hell when you get ahold of him.”

Venom smirked and said “How do you know it’ll be me? Maybe your dad has someone in mind to work him over?” “Yeah right, like that would happen. Even if my dad did have someone in mind, you wouldn’t let it happen. You love me too much to let someone else do the torturing. You got my back and I have yours, remember, always.” “Always little sister, always,” he said.

Rodion looked around at all of us and said “I have no problem with him carrying out the torture. If you want to stay here, the rooms upstairs are all fully functional. There is even fresh food in the kitchen. I keep it always stocked, just in case. I also have a few guards that stay on the property twenty-four-seven. But I can leave an extra one here to bring you back to town when you’re done here. The question is though, Sal, what do we do with your daughter.?”

Sal sat there for a few minutes and then looked at Rosa. Rosa said “Don’t look at me, she may be my daughter by blood, but I disowned her years ago. The day that I had to take my little bitty granddaughter out of that house with her body cut up and her broken, in fact. I told her that day that she was no longer my daughter and not to ever come near me again. I even called our parents and had her removed from the family register. After you were supposedly killed in that car accident. I found out that she had a hand in it. I called our dads and told them everything that I knew from everything about River right down to your car accident. I told them both that I wanted her officially removed from the families and they both made it happen. So she is no longer in our family. Do with her what you may. Like River said, take her for a trip on the boat, the sharks are always hungry. Now I have got stuff to do and a nursery to plan, excuse me. River text me when you get to wherever it is you’re going. I love you.”

River told her she would and that she loved her too and then Rosa walked away. Sal and Zain were whispering back and forth and then Sal said “If you can hog tie her ass and bring her back here. Zain and I would like to deal with her ourselves if you don’t mind. It was because of her and her lies that I was away from my family for ten years and missed watching my kids grow up. I wasn’t there for Nicco or River like I should’ve been. I want to deal with her because of that. Rodion, you can join us when we deal with her. She lied to you as well.”

“We can do that. There is a special holding cell on one of my jets that we can put her in. I’ll come back when the guys do. I’ll leave a few of my boys here to watch over things when I’m gone, just in case any of the ones that we are looking for show up here. The instant they try to land anywhere close to here we’ll know,” Rodion said.

“We’ll let Venom take his time having fun with the guy. We can see how much information that he can get out of him before we dispose of him. So we’ll stay here for a couple of days and then head back. We didn’t know if they were watching us or not, so we don’t want them getting suspicious if we come right back,” I said.

“Sounds good to me, I’d keep her in the room to start with. Let her see what happens if you don’t give up the information that we really want. Just cover her mouth first so you don’t have to listen to her voice,” Nicco said, making us all laugh. “I looked toward the video screen to check on my girl, and she was sound asleep in Marcello’s lap. Snuggled up to that broad chest that we all love, lucky girl.

Aries had just been listening to everything and Zeus had been on another laptop. Aries finally said “Sal, I’ll get ahold of you later” and set up a meeting. I think that we may have a lead into where Anthony is hiding at. Zeus actually found Fantasia’s son and the nanny. We have my dad and a few of the guys going to collect them. We’ll bring them here and keep them safe. Zeus was on the dark web and found chatter about Anthony having a young male for sale. Approximately ten years old, he just had to grab him. It’s got the kid’s description on it and a starting bid as well. Fuckers trying to sell his own son. He doesn’t know where he’s at yet, but we do, so we’re grabbing them and protecting them. We have a safe here on the compound and no one can get to it. We’ll keep them safe and keep looking for that rat bastard.”

“Sounds good to me. Just call me later or show up at the house. We’ll be here all day and your family now you can come and go as you please. That goes for all of you, you are all Rivers family, and that makes you our family as well,” Sal said.

“OK, well, I’m ready to start having some fun. My sister from another mister gave me permission. So let’s get the two youngins out of there, and give the bitch a front-row seat so that I can get started,” Venom said with an evil grin. Dudes just plain weird, and extremely dark. We all said goodbye to everyone and I let Aries and Zeus know that I’d call them later. Then we walked back into the room.

Loretta had been running her mouth to her kids the whole time that we were in there. Renzo and Rodion’s boys were closer to the window watching and listening to see if anything changed, and they were just yanking our chain. They weren’t. Fantasia told her mom the same thing every damn time. When we walked in, I said “OK, Fantasia and Caleb, your sister is willing to give you a chance to prove yourselves. But you have shit that you have to do. Firstly, you will be going into protective custody, so to speak. When we leave from here you’ll be going back with us, and we’ll put you in a safe house until we get Anthony and the rest dealt with. River wants you both to see a therapist and get counseling. When it’s safe for you after we have dealt with Anthony and the rest. You will go to work for River. She’s going to be building a safe haven house for people who have been abused. It’s actually going to be for men, women, and kids as well as animals. But if you cross her, you cross all of us as well as other people. So just keep that in mind if you are lying to us. Because I promise you, if I let you go, help you to be better, and then you cross her. Fingers being cut off will be the least of your worries, I promise you that. I will keep you alive for years and, between Venom and I, we will have fun torturing you. You’ll become our guinea pig for torture tactics. Do you understand?” I asked them.

I wasn’t even joking either. I’d do it as well. Both of them agreed and swore that they were telling the truth. They promised that they would get all the help that they could and that they’d help River with her safe house. I believed that they would, but I had to put the

fear of god into them as well. Venom and Renzo untied them and then Renzo and Nicco escorted them out of the room.

After they left, Venom was moving stuff around and getting things ready. And of course, the bitch had to speak up. “Hey, what about me? Why the hell are you not untying me? Let me go. I didn’t do anything wrong” she screeched. “That’s where you are very wrong. Do you remember what you told me years ago? About how you had a boy and that your dad killed him. We’ll because of your lies, I killed your dad. Now there is someone that wants justice for what you caused. So you’ll be taking a trip back to Texas, just so that you can take a boat ride with said person. Until then, Venom here is going to do whatever is necessary to get information from your friend. And you, you get to sit your ass right there and watch. Have fun, and we’ll see you later,” Rodion said.

With that, we all walked out of the door to her screaming at us, until it was cut off suddenly. I knew that Venom had put duct tape on her mouth so that he didn’t have to listen to her. Can’t say that I blame him though. I would’ve done the same thing. Now that business is almost finished here, I am ready to go back home. When we get back home in a few days, it’s off to hunting down the rest of these fuckers and eliminating them all. I’m ready for my family to finally be together and be happy.

## Chapter 100 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After putting Dom on his jet that day, we returned to the clubhouse. I wanted to get a start on trying to find Anthony and the other kids. I also wanted to find the club whore and the coffee shop guy. I wanted them all taken down, and I wanted Marcello and River both back home. Once they were home, they would be lucky if I ever let them out of my sight again, especially River. Don’t get me wrong, I know that she can protect herself. But she’s pregnant with our baby and doesn’t need to be fighting right now.

We put guys throughout the city and had them listening for word on the ones that we were looking for. Our guys were discreetly asking around and listening for word as to where they were staying. So far though, all that we got were dead ends. I’m thinking of having Stone call her and try to lure the club whore back here. She was always trying to get with me, but I would never touch her. I’ve always had Zeus, and we’d occasionally share a woman, but never the club girls. Most of them dream of being an ole lady and that never happens.

No man wants a wife that has slept with all of his brothers. But before Stone got with Blondie, Beckie was the main club whore that he used. Don’t get me wrong, like the rest of the brothers, he’d fuck them all but most of the time it was her. Sometimes, he’d take her and another club whore into his room. So I’m thinking that if anyone could get her to come around here, it’d be Stone. Because that bitch would do anything to jump back on his dick again. She even tried to split him and Blondie up and got her ass beat by Blondie in the process.



I texted Stone and told him that I needed him and Blondie to come into my office. I didn't want him doing this without her knowing. She was his old lady and deserved to have a say. I know that most MC Presidents would just make the man do it and fuck what his old lady says or thinks. But I know how River would feel about it and I wouldn't do anything that would make her uncomfortable or unhappy. Especially when it had to do with a woman that I had stuck my dick into. If Blondie doesn't want him to do it, then I'll figure out another way. Even if I have to call her myself and makeup lies.

When Stone and Blondie walked into the room, I greeted them and told them to have a seat. "OK, guys, I have a huge favor to ask. Normally, I'd just tell you to do this and want it done now. But considering what I need you to do, I want Blondie's permission for you to do it," I told them both. "What do you need him to do that has you asking me for permission? I don't get involved in the club business and tend to stay out of it unless it involves us," She asked me.

"I need Stone to call Beckie and try to lure her back here. She only came around here once to run her mouth since she was kicked out. But she's been around here a few other times to leave messages on the gate. What I am going to tell you both stays between us. Zeus already knows but no one else can know."

When they both agreed to keep quiet, I went on. "The reason that River's not been around is because we "broke up with her." Or at least it had to seem that way to everyone. She even thought that we were done with her. But we weren't, not ever, she's our world. The last morning that she stayed here was a good morning but also a bad one. We got a big yellow envelope on the gate that morning, and it was addressed to me. When I went down to retrieve it, Dom and Marcello went with me. I had the prospect meet me at my office with it. When we went inside, I opened it up and was pissed off instantly. There were twenty pictures of River, and in each one, she was somewhere different. At school, at work, driving, at the grocery store, and even here. The only place that they weren't able to get pictures of her was at her house. A couple of the pictures were photoshopped to look like she had been shot. They looked so real that if I didn't know better I'd think that she was dead. It had a letter in it that said that if I didn't break up with her and send her on her merry way, then that's what would happen to her. There were threats of them kidnapping her and having her raped repeatedly. And by many different men. That's not what made us break up with her though. It was the fact that Dom also got texts and calls as well as an envelope at his house, all from his psycho ex. She was threatening River as well, because she wanted Dom back. She even claimed to have Dom's child as a way to get to him. She didn't, but he didn't know that at the time. Beckie went as far as kidnapping a club whore, but upon further investigation, that girl left willingly. She was another girl who wanted to be made an ole lady and was pissed when the brother she wanted took a different ole lady. One who hadn't been on all of his brothers' dicks."

I went on to explain everything that happened the night that Dom went after his ex to save his sister and what happened with that. I also explained to them what was going on with the coffee shop creeper. And even what we knew about Rivers family so far. As we were talking, Zeus rolled his chair over with his laptop and told us to listen. Enzo had video called all of us to listen to Fantasia.



The more that this girl talked, the more pissed off that we all got. At one point, even Zeus and my dads all came in and listened as well. What those people put those kids through just boggles my mind. How could you harm a child like that? Our baby isn't even here yet, and already I couldn't imagine lifting a hand to harm one hair on that tiny head. I'd also cut the hands off of anyone who ever tried to harm them.

We listened to everything that she had to say. She told us as much as she could and then Caleb did as well. I knew that Venom was now feeling terrible for cutting her fingers off to get the fucking cunt to talk. He hated to hurt innocents and to find out that she was one, it was weighing on him. I could tell that just by looking at him through the computer screen. He's just taking the anger that he was feeling over it and channeling it to the guy and the fucking cunt.

After we listened to everything that Fantasia and Caleb had to say, they stepped out of the room. While they were deciding what was going to happen to them all, Zeus had my laptop out. He was using it to find Fantasia's son and seeing if there was any information on the web about him. "I've just got a bad feeling about it and need to check it out," he said.

When he found something, he pushed mute on the video call on our side and then yelled out "Mother Fucker!" "What's going on?" I asked him. "That son of a bitch, when I find him, I'm going to slit his mother fucking throat with Ruby Red. I found the Nanny and the boy, and we need to grab them and put them in the safe house that's at the center of the compound and protect them. That rat bastard, I was on the dark web and there is chatter that Anthony has a young male ten years of age for sale. It's even got a description of the kid and says that he just needs to grab the boy. He's trying to sell his son so that he'll have money."

One thing about Zeus: it usually took a lot to piss him off. But when he was mad you knew it, and when he was extremely pissed off he threatened to get Ruby Red out. Ruby Red is a beautiful sword that Zeus has only used a few times. Usually, when someone does something extremely bad, that warrants extreme punishment. You know, like chopping body parts off. Then he takes them to the pig farm and watches them squeal as the pigs eat them alive. So I know that he's pissed off right now, but I am as well.

I unmuted the video call to hear them talking about covering the fucking cunt's mouth up. I looked at the screen that Marcello and River were on to see our baby sound asleep in Marcello's lap. I filled them all in on what Zeus had found and let Sal know that I'd be in touch with him. Zeus may have found a lead for Anthony and I want to work with Sal and Zain to find him. After going over a few more things, we got off the video call.

Everyone in the room was quiet for a few minutes. I shot off a text to my brother to go and collect the nanny and the kid. I want them here and protected now. I also told him to take plenty of backups and to call me if they needed more. When I was done texting him, I sat my phone down on my desk and looked up.

Stone and Blondie were still in the room, and he was holding her in his lap. You could see where she had been crying. She finally looked up at me and said “He can do it. He can lure that whore back here, but he’s not going to be alone with her ever. These people all need to pay for what those kids have all been through. And Rivers, I guess he’d be her stepdad? That Anthony guy, he needs his dick cut off and chopped up into little bitty pieces and fed to the bastard. Who hurts their kids like that?”

“I promise you that he’ll never be alone with her. He can tell her that I’m not here, and I’ll hide in Zeus’ office until she’s in here and locked in. But the door to Zeus’ office will be open the whole time, and she won’t ever be alone with Stone,” I told her. “Good, then baby get the bitch and make her pay for what she put my friend through. I’m going to go sit with the ole ladies.”

With that, she got up and walked out of the door. I told Stone “Hold off on calling for a minute. I want to get the nanny and kid here first. I don’t know how much she knows about shit and the last thing that we need is her seeing them and tipping that bastard off.” “Yes boss,” Stone said.

My dad Legal was still standing beside me and said “River looks exhausted, all of this shit is taking a toll on her. We need to get it done and over with soon.” “That’s only part of her exhaustion, Dad. River is pregnant, we’re going to be daddies. I thought that you all knew. Mom and Ivy are on a group chat thing with all the other grandmas. They’re already planning for the baby and River is only eight weeks along” I said.

“She didn’t tell me shit! Did you know, did she tell you?” He asked my other dad, Ripper. “No, I had no idea. She has been cleaning out one of the bedrooms close to ours and when I asked her about it, she said it was a very special project that she was working on. Never once did she tell me that we were going to be grandpas. Congratulations boys, I’m happy for you.”

Dexter and Maverick both had the deer in the headlights look at first, then they were pissed off. “Ivy didn’t tell us about the baby either. I bet the other guys know, but they were keeping it from us”, Dexter said. “Who knows what Mom and Sunny had planned? They may have wanted to surprise you all somehow. But again, with the way that they are, they probably thought that they told you but didn’t,” Zeus said.

I had to agree with him on that Mom was always saying that she told me. When In reality, she never told me shit. She was just thinking about telling me. Our dads congratulated us and then headed out to find our moms and give them hell. Quietly, of course, so that no one else heard the news. Zeus went back to his part of the office to keep looking for Anthony. Stone and I sat and talked about what to tell Beckie to get her here and alone at that. We’re going to come up with a plan while we wait for the guys to get back with the nanny and the boy.