

Chapter 10: Boyfriend and girlfriend

Violet's POV

"Wake up!" I ignored the person trying to wake me for the last 5 minutes. I was so annoyed and tired.

"Go away." I mumbled hugging the pillow tightly. Trying to ignore this person.

"Violet, there is no time for this you have to wake up. Tracy is here to see you." I jumped at the mention of Tracy and I turned pale.

Did Vincenzo hurt her?

Is she okay?

"Tracy? What is Tracy doing here?" I asked Greta with wide eyes.

"Boss brought her to see you. Apparently last night was bad. She's fine don't worry." I sighed in relief.

"Where is she?" I asked trying to find my slippers.

"She'll be here in ten. Boss told me to tell you that you have to act as if you are the boss's girlfriend. For Tracy's safety." She said with a clipped tone.

"What? Girlfriend?" I rolled my eyes.

"Remember for Tracy." She added and stood up from the bed.

I sighed and got up. I entered the bathroom to take a quick shower. I need it badly. The hot water instantly relaxed my muscles. After I was done I put the towel around my body and brushed my teeth. I sighed and looked at the mirror. I look tired and unhappy. I wonder how I will convince her that I am in a happy relationship.

With a mafia boss too.

I then rushed to the walk in closet to put some clothes on. I took my black ripped jeans, a white off shoulders t-shirt along with white converse, and put them on. I looked in the tall mirror and was satisfied with my clothes. 1

I left the walk in closet. I put on some mascara and red matte lipstick. When I was done I exited my room to go find Tracy.

I was lost. Again. I huffed and looked right and left.

"I need a map." I yelled in frustration.

"You need a mental hospital." I turned to the left to see Tracy.

"Bitch!" I yelled and ran. I jumped on her and we both fell on the ground laughing. 1

"I missed you." She said. We both stood up.

"I missed you too." I said.

"Yeah that's why you called to tell me where the hell you disappeared to." She rolled her eyes.

"Sorry. I was a bit busy." I smiled apologetically.

"You never told me you were in a relationship with THE Vincenzo Mercanti." She slapped me on the arm.

"Ouch! Since when did you turn abusive?" I hissed.

"Since you got in a relationship with a mafia boss. You left Derek because he got involved in a gang." She glared at me.

"Life hides lots of surprises." I laughed nervously.

"If you are happy then it is fine. But if you are in trouble tell me. I am your best friend V!" She smiled at me.

"I know. And no I am in no trouble. I am in love." I cringed at the last word. Love. Haha.

"That's good then. He is indeed hot. You got the jackpot babe. Hot, billionaire, a boss, you are practically living every girl's dream life." She squealed and I rolled my eyes.

"That's so dramatic." I said. "Now come." I dragged her behind me not knowing where to go.

"A couple of minutes ago you needed a map. Now you are dragging me. How hilarious." She deadpanned.

"Smart. Lead the way then." She smirked and walked the other side.

"How do you know where to go?" I followed her as she said nothing.

Everything in this mansion screamed wealth. Lots of paintings of different people hang on the walls. The very expensive chandeliers that illuminated the hallways, the

porcelain tiles we are walking on. The decorations and everything.

"Where is Violet?" I heard him say.

"Your boyfriend already missed you." Tracy smirked nudging me.

"Yeah. Isn't he cute?" I rolled my eyes when she wasn't looking.

"Very." She squealed.

Typical Tracy.

"I am here babe." I said as we entered the sitting room.

All the guys were here. Vincenzo, Giovanni, Mario, Paolo, and of course, Erico. Both Vincenzo and Erico could be brothers. They literally have the same facial expressions. They are both cold, they don't smile, if they want to show an emotion it will be anger. That's it.

"Finally. I was starting to miss you babe." I glared at him. He smirked at me.

"Trac-" I looked at my best friend to see her blushing.

Wait what? 2

I looked around the room to see where she was looking and my eyes landed on Gio.

"Uhm Tracy?" I nudged her and she looked at me.

"What?" She looked confused.

"You are blushing." I told her.

"No I am not." She rolled her eyes.

"His name is Giovanni." I whispered.

"I was... I was not- I." She stuttered and I laughed.

My eyes caught Vincenzo's intense gaze on me. He had a smirk on his face as he looked at me from head to toe.

"Violet." He suddenly said.

"Yeah?"

"I need to speak with you." He said getting up. He offered his hand for me to take it and I hesitated.


I took his hand. It was big and warm. I looked at him and his smirk vanished. He was looking at me, like a predator looks at his meal. I wonder sometimes what he's thinking about. He looked at our interlocked hands and he tightened his hold, rubbing his finger on the back of my hand.

To Tracy we look like a happy couple. To me? Well I was confused about his behavior. He is my kidnapper! He is a killer.

We left the sitting room and entered his office. It was massive, with a huge table in the middle.

"Violet. I am going away for a couple of days. I am warning you about trying to run away. Tracy will be staying with you." He said.

"I won't run away." I spat.

 +5 BONUS

"Good. I want you here when I come back." He glared.

"Where will I go? Do I even have a choice." I took my hand from his and instantly I missed the warmth.

"I thought we are done with this faze." He brushed my cheek, but I didn't flinch. Which was weird. 1

"We are not." I glared at him.

"Good that's better. Come with me." He took my hand again and dragged to what looks like the basement.

"Why are we here?" I asked shivering.


"I have something planned for you." He smirked.

Did I mention that he have an evil glint in his eyes?

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