

kidnapped by the mafia

chapter 3: Movie night

Violet's POV

"I'll clean the table while you close the front door." I told Tracy. She nodded and went to lock the door.

"I'm glad this day is over." She sighed.

"Indeed it was a busy day." I said sighing from this day. It was eventful and I was glad it was over.

"V about Derek-"

"Don't. I don't want to hear it. Derek is in the past." I told her.

"Are you done girls?" Mr. Hardyn said.

Mr Hardyn was the owner of Hardyn's dinner, the restaurant we work in. He is a kind old man that pays us a good amount. We helped him since he started this restaurant and we're all a small family.

"Yes Mr Hardyn. We have finished and closed the restaurant." I said with a smile.

"Thank you. Tomorrow you can come to collect your payment dears." He told us and we both smiled.

"We will." Tracy said and Mr Hardyn left.

"Tomorrow we'll go partying!" I squealed.

"Let's leave it's dark already and it's getting late." Tracy said and I nodded grabbing my jacket and leaving from the back door.

"Carl, why are you still here?" I asked him.

"I'll take you girls home. It's not safe and it's the first day we stayed this late. Come on." Tracy and I smiled gratefully at him and followed him to his car.

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"We need hot chocolate and a movie." Tracy said as we entered our appartement.

We live in a small appartement. Although it's not big it was cozy and enough for the both of us. We shared the rent. We both aren't rich but we were managing.

I left my parents when I was 18. I went to college and studied art. Then I started searching for a job but I couldn't find one, so I decided to work with Tracy in Mr Hardyn's restaurant.

"Let's get changed and I'll prepare the hot chocolate while you prepare the movie." I told her and entered my room.

I took off my clothes and took a quick shower. I put on my pajamas and dried my hair. I went to the kitchen and started preparing the hot chocolate and I heard Tracy in the sitting room.

After I was done I grabbed the mugs and went to see what movie Tracy chose.

Of course.

The notebook.

"Tracy I'm not in the mood to cry." I rolled my eyes and sat next to her.

"Come on V it's my favorite movie." I grabbed the tissues and prepared myself to cry.

Tracy and I had been best friends since we were in kindergarten. Our parents were high school friends and we were besties before we were

even born. Her parents are the sweetest. Although Tracy was not talking to her mom because she didn't understand her. Her mother always wanted the best for her daughter.

Tracy had been always rebellious. Her mom said that she is like her father. She always understood her dad and were like best friends. But her mom was another story.

"Your phone is ringing." Tracy said.

"I'll answer it. Don't pause the movie." I stood up and went to my room. My mom was calling.

"Hey mom!"

"Violet sweetheart how are you?"

"I'm fine. How are you?" I asked her.

"I'm fine. Your dad is fine too. He was working in the garden since the morning and he's now resting. He says hi."

"I miss you guys."

"We miss you more honey. When are you coming to see us?"

"Soon mom. As soon as I can get a break from work I'll come visit you." I replied.

"Great. Take care of yourself. I just wanted to rest assured of you. Love you."

"Love you too mom."

"Tell Tracy I said hi. I'M COMING JEEZ." She screamed at the end and I had to remove the phone from my ear.

"Bye mom." I laughed.

"Bye." She cut off the phone. I shook my head and laughed.

"Who was that?" Tracy asked as soon as I sat down next to her.

"That was my mom. She says hi."

"I miss your parents." She pouted.

"Me too." I sighed.

"I'm not in the mood for the movie anymore." Tracy yawned and I nodded.

"Me neither. Let's go to sleep." I told her and headed to bed.

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Vincenzo's POV

"What do you mean you couldn't bring her?" I slammed my hands on the desk in front of me.

"She was with the guy Carl and Tracy. We couldn't approach her." Giovanni said rolling his eyes.

"I said I wanted her as soon as possible." I sat on the chair and massaged my temples.

"We'll get her soon lover boy." I shot him a glare and he smiled sheepishly at me.

"Boss we have a problem." Paolo said entering my office.

"Of course we have." I said furiously.

"Elijah Robbie. He is commanding people to try and kill you." I laughed.

"That's not a problem." I rolled my eyes.

"Yes that's not the problem." I sat straight when I heard that. "He's willing to kill you, and he's getting informations from someone here in the mafia. Big informations like where you're going, with who and how." I stood up.

"What? How the hell is that possible?" I roared.

"We're working on it to find who but we're not finding anything."

"We're the number one mafia in the country. We practically rule all the gangs. How is it possible that a small gang is able to get informations about me?" I asked him restraining myself from smashing everything in my way.

"They are searching for a weak spot to get to you boss. But they can't find any. I swear to you we'll find the son if a bitch." Paolo said with a hard face.

Paolo was a cool man. He barely got angry but when he does someone ends up dead. Paolo joined the mafia 8 years ago, when he was still 14 years old. We instantly became friends and when I took after my father he was one of my most trusted men.

"I trust you Paolo." I said.

"I promise we'll have someone dead in no time." He smirked evilly and I smirked back.

"That's what I'm waiting for." Giovanni said with an evil glint in his eyes.

"Now let's make sure this time the shipment will get on time. I don't want anything to go wrong. We're on top and we'll be always on top. I don't want us to back down." I said.

"Yes boss." They both said and soon we headed towards our warehouse.