

## Chapter 7: Deals

Vincenzo's POV

"Wakey wakey." Giovanni sang as he threw a bucket of water at Elijah. He bolted up with a gasp and looked at us with wide eyes.

"Hello there." Paolo smirked.

"H-how did you find me?" He snarled.

"Easy actually. You should thank us for saving your ass."  
Mario laughed.

"Back to business." My face was cold and everyone sobered up. "Why did you want to kill me?" I sent him a hard glare.

"I didn't want to kill you." I raised an eyebrow. "The master did. He wanted you dead. Wanted to take your place and be on top." He smirked and Erico punched him.

"Felt the need to do that." Erico said and I nodded.

"Who is this master?" I asked slamming my fist on his face too.

"Do you think that if I spoke for him he would show me his face? He's a fucking coward. Not even I know his face. He always have a mask on. That bastard! He got me in this situation." He muttered to himself. 1

"So what? Are we supposed to believe you?" Giovanni snarled taking his favorite knife.

"Yes. I have nothing to fear. I hate him as much as you do. I would have loved to rat him out." He shrugged. "Listen I can help you. I'm his right hand, but I want to be the boss. If I help you get him, you win and I win. It's a win-win situation."

I looked at the guys as they delivered the hidden message behind their silent looks. I thought about what Elijah suggested. We do need someone to help us get him from inside his gang. And his right hand, just would be perfect.

"Very well then. I will let you go. You will do as I say, or I swear to god, I have many ideas to try them on you." I smirked.

"You have nothing to worry about." He said.

"You will keep this tracker with you all the time. I want to hear everything that happens when you go back there." He nodded.

"Sure. I need my bag back."

"Gio untie him." Giovanni sent me a look of disbelief but didn't question my decision.

"Bunch of money and drugs won't be valuable to us. Take it while leaving." I replied and he nodded. "Mario escort him outside."

"Yes boss." He replied and mentioned Elijah to walk in front of him.

"What was that Vin? Do you really trust him?" Giovanni yelled.

"Don't you dare yell at me." I growled and he glared. "Do you

take me as a fool? Of course I don't. But I have a smart idea.  
" I smirked.

"You always give me heart attacks." He grumbled and left.

"Get some rest." I told the guys and left back to the mansion to see a certain person that has been invading my mind for quite a time.

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Violet's POV

I jumped.

Finally I was able to go back to my room and no one bothered to check on me. Which was perfect for my plan. I took a deep breath and scanned my surroundings. Every thing was quite. No trace of Vincenzo or his annoying minions. I saw the back gates and started walking between the bushes to try and stay undercover. When no one came in view I ran until I was out the gates.

I was once again trapped in this forest. Damn this area. It looks like I'm running in area 51. I can hear my shallow breath as the silence of the night engulfed me. There was nowhere to go, but I wasn't planning on going back to that damned place. I lived trapped for the most of my life.

After the tragic death of my dad, my mom couldn't take my responsibility alone, so she remarried a guy.

Dan.

His name was Dan. He was nice and fun to be around. He

was the closest I got for a father figure. He treated both my mom and I good. We loved him so much and mom gave him everything. Like everything we owned. Until one day, mom caught him smuggling some drugs and that's when everything turned upside down. He locked us in the house, he put many security guards around the house to prevent us from leaving it.

It was a nightmare. He tried many times to make me try his drugs. He even tried to rape me after I refused, and that's when the nightmares started. I always see him in my dreams, and it's always the same scene, same bed, same clothes.

"Hey you!" Someone yelled and my heart stopped beating. I was being chased.

I turned around to see who was following me to see five guys hot on my tale. I doubled my speed as much as I can and ran in zigzags. 1

"We have to catch her or the boss will be furious." One of the men yelled and at the mention of Vincenzo I almost cried.

"Gotcha!" Someone jumped on me and we both fell to the floor. 1

"Bring her." The blonde one said.

I didn't know if I should cry because I was caught, again, or because my foot hurt like a bitch.

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"The boss is on his way. We told him what happened." The green eyed one said.

"Great-ow." I yelled as my stepped wrongly on my foot.

"Violet!" A roar was heard as the main door of the mansion closed with a bang. I was terrified.

"Boss." All men straighten up and looked at Vincenzo.

"Bring her to my office." He glared at me and a lump formed in my throat. Blonde boy, who was holding my elbow, dragged me behind Vincenzo to what looks like an office.

"Leave us Nazario." He told blonde boy. Ugh what's with the crazy names?

"Come here." I was shaking by now. He could stab me for all I know. He could be a serial killer.

"No." My mouth had a brain of his own.

"Fine then." He approached me as I stood my ground trying to prove a point.

He snaked his arm around my waist and brought me closer to him. His hot and minty breath fanned my face and he looked in my eyes, with shooting fire. Our chests were touching, and so were our noses. I couldn't handle this proximity, but he had a dead grip on my waist.

"Where did you think you were going?" He whispered and I opened my mouth to say something, but nothing came out of my mouth. "Did you think you were going to escape me?" His voice started raising and my heart beats were going

crazy.

"I'm trapped in here-"

"The same old words." He replied with anger rolling from him in waves.

"Really?" I laughed like a maniac. "What should I say something new? Hey thank you for keeping me here?" I was angry too. What the hell is wrong with this psycho?

"You are mine Violet." He touched my cheek and I backed away.

"Since when huh? How could you claim me like some object? I'm not a fucking object! I'm a person!" I yelled at him.

"Now now princess. I know you want Tracy safe right?" He smirked and my heart skipped a beat.

I'll have a heart attack today at this rate.

"What?" I choked out. I wasn't afraid to die, but I was afraid something might happen to my best friend.

"Tracy Derwin? Or did you forget her so fast?" His smirk widened when my face was the mask of horror.

"Tracy has nothing to do with this leave her alone." I pleaded him with my eyes.

"I will." I sighed in relief. "For now. If you do as I say, no one will get hurt. Not even the french kid, what was his name? Ah Carl. Carl Lemer." I had tears in my eyes threatening to spill out.

"Please don't hurt them." I fought my tears. His face showed concern for a second, but it was gone as soon as it was shown. 1

"I told you. I will not, but you have to do as I say. Just stop fighting the situation and you'll be good." He said taking a step towards me and brushing a piece of hair that fell on my eye.

"What do you want?" I asked him.

"Many things, but for now. I want you to stop trying to escape." I nodded.

"Okay. I will." I said immediately. I was concerned about my friend's lives, and I won't be the reason they suffer.

"You will go to a party with me too princess." He backed away from me and I took a deep breath.

"Why?" I said frustrated.

"I need a date, and you're just perfect for that." He shrugged and I imagined ways to choke him.

"We are not dating. I am so not going with you." I rolled my eyes.

"You will princess. We don't want anyone getting hurt now do we?" Go to hell.

"Fine."

"Do we have a deal?" He smirked. Mr 'I smirk too much'.

"Yes we do."