

THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE

Chapter 19 K

Leon woke up to the sound of his ringtone, grimacing he looked at the caller id it was Scarface.

"Sorry for calling you this early boss," he apologized.

"Get to the point."

"The new batch of cocaine will be arriving at 5 am."

"Great get the men positioned."

Moving out of bed, he freshened up and left for the Siera port.

This new batch was of high grade and to be transported to Moscow he couldn't afford any mistakes.

The transaction was a success and Leon managed to transport it to the warehouse with ease.

He informed Hank and later that day they held a meeting with Senator Anderson.

"Senator I thought you wouldn't make it, how is Kourtney," Leon mentioned his daughter's name as a deadly reminder that they had him watched.

"Great Leon."

"This is what you'll be delivering to our contact; Steffano," Hank shoved the drugs and files that contained images of their contact.

"And Senator don't think of backing out," Leon warned.

With that they assigned Scarface to him and the two

left.

"Dad, do you think he'll deliver them?"

"He will Raphael he has no option," Hank replied.

Scarface was the cartels most trusted hitman, he got involved in the drug world at a young age so he knew the in's and out's of the business.

"Haven't seen your brother in a while," Hank asked Liam.

"Kyle left for Africa dad," Liam replied.

"Why would he leave without informing any of us?"

"Don't stress yourself out dad he isn't young anymore besides it's for the better," Leon said.

"He still remains your brother Leon, anyhow get the girls ready for the trade to Mr. Chan."

The Terror Cartel was not only involved in drug trafficking but sex trafficking as well, and despite the government's efforts in combating the trades, they were still prevalent spreading terror in Morado.

Larissa had a good time with Bethany but what she didn't know was that all this was short lived because her friend was leaving.

"Larissa I'm leaving Las'Ganas."

"Say what now?"

"I can't stand this place anymore every where i look I'm reminded of that awful night."

Bethany didn't tell her the real truth as to why she wanted to leave because Larissa would only get in the way of her plans so she lied.

"So where do you plan on living next, do you have some savings with you?"

"Morado and yes i do have some savings with me."

Larissa knew Bethany's mind was made over so she didn't try to persuade her into staying back instead she remembered her aunt who lived in Morado.

"Hold on i know of someone who will definitely be of help to you, my aunt Petrona."

"You have an aunt in Morado?"

"Yes she moved there a few years back with her husband, hold on let me call her up, she's so sweet i bet you two will get along very well."

"It's settled you'll meet her soon," Larissa came back and sat next to her.

"Thank you for the love and support bestie, but i need you to do me one last favour," she said handing her a letter.

"What's this?"

"That's the last thing i want you to give my dad."

"Bestie why don't you just meet up with him and bid him a proper fare well."

"That's because i don't want to see him sad over me I've already caused him alot of pain and suffering."

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Chapter 20 Morado

A deep frown creased on Larissa's face as she re-envisioned what her friend went through and as much

as she hated the idea of her departure, she knew it was for the best.

So she said "it's okay bestie I'll always be here to support you throughout all your decisions."

The next day Bethany awoke to her alarm and she knew it was time to leave the only place she knew as home much as it hurt her, she had to let go.

So the two left for the station, seeing her bestfriend leave left a big dark hole in her heart.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she watched the bus go.

"I'm sorry dad, Larissa and Lucian but i have to leave you, i need to make those bastards pay dearly for ruining my life and I'm not stopping at nothing till i do it," she said through clenched teeth.

She shut her eyes tightly to stop the threatening tears from falling.

It didn't take them long and soon the bus made its stop at Morado: the bustling city full of vibrant energy.

Moving out with the help of the coach man, Bethany was left in awe at how tall the buildings were.

It was nothing like her home back in Las Ganas, she thought to herself. A car horn is what snapped her out of her stupor.

She scolded herself for losing track of what was important: finding aunt Petrona.

So she began her search for directions to Petrona's place good thing Larissa had the address written out for her so all she needed was the way to the street

she told herself.

Maneuvering her way through the sweaty crowd, she winced as several bodies crashed against her's making it nearly impossible to reach out to the middle aged woman she'd spotted earlier on as a potential help to her search.

Barely seeing the path before her, Bethany tightened her grip on her bag and shoved her way through until she was emerging from the crowd breathless and sweaty.

She heaved a long sigh and approached the woman, "pardon me ma'am."

Seeing the poor soul in front of her, the lady was moved to assist her spontaneously after Bethany aired out her matter.

Being a smart girl it didn't take her long to arrive at Petrona's place.

Following Larissa's earlier description Petrona guessed right on that the gorgeous girl in front of her doorstep was Bethany, so she warmly welcomed her in.

"So Bethany how was your journey to Morado?" She asked pouring her a nice cold glass of apple juice.

"Good i should say, thank you ma'am."

"Oh honey pie you can just call me aunt."

Mmh was her simple reply before sipping the juice.

Petrona saw exhaustion written all over her face so she showed her to her room.

Later that night Bethany couldn't get to put her self to sleep, the thirst for revenge was taking a toll on her.

Her intuition told her she would find them in Morado but where exactly would she start her search

The city was twice bigger than Las Ganas and besides she knew nothing about their names suddenly she remembered a tattoo.

Four of the men had a dragon tattoo engraved on their necks so she decided she'd start her search from there.

Bethany slowly opened her big oceanic eyes that swept over the room seeing the time on the clock, caused her action potential to propagate across her neuromuscular junction at the speed of light causing her to jump out of the bed.

"Oh my God it's 8:00am!" She exclaimed.

"Never let the hostess get out of bed earlier than you," her dad's words echoed in the room.

She scurried down stairs scolding herself sternly.

Seeing the breakfast on the table escalated her guilt to the maximum degree.

"Oh you are awake darling, here don't just stand there come have a seat and let's eat."

"I'm sorry Aunt i shouldn't have slacked off only to wake up this late. "

"Oh it's alright dear don't let it bother you come eat before the food gets cold."

Bethany ate the breakfast in silence though Petrona kept on reassuring her that all was fine.

The thought of asking her about the tattoo peared in her mind but she shoved aside.

"Honey I'll be leaving for work later on feel free and make yourself at home."

"About that i was thinking of helping you out, it would be rude for me to just sit around and do nothing."

"Oh that's so sweet of you dear, but it's....."

"I insist aunt," Bethany cut her short.

"Okay since you are so bent on helping out guess i have no choice but to agree,we'll leave right after breakfast."

Her words caused a grin like a Cheshire cat to form across her lips revealing her perfectly white teeth.

Their happy chat was interrupted by a phone call, Petrona looked at the caller id: it was Stanley, her husband.

She blushed at the thought of him and the tone depicted the immense love the two shared.

Bethany had never witnessed her parents speak with

love most of the times it seemed like all of their marriage life was a lie and it seemed forced though Stuart would try to speak in a loving way, Betina would often shield him off.

All the memories caused a deep frown to form on her face.

"Are you alright dear?" Petrona asked.

"Aaah it's nothing shall we go. "

"THE NIGHT LOVE" was the name of the club, since it was her first time at such a place her eyes wouldn't help but hover around it.

The mornings at the club weren't busy, only the lost souls in search for freedom would fill it up, on stage was a duo rehearsing Zayn Malik 's dusk till dawn.

"Hugo," Petrona called out and a sturdy young man came their way.

"Good morning," he greeted out politely.

"Meet my niece Bethany, i want you to take her through all the different types of wine because i need her well acquainted at the end of the day."

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