

THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE

Chapter 21 The Night Club.

"Consider it done ma'am, hi Bethany," he said bringing his hand forward for a handshake.

After the exchange of pleasantries, he led her over to the wine cabinet since she was going to work as a waitress she had to get thorough knowledge of the wine not forgetting the beer to.

She was a fast learner so Hugo didn't get a hard time teaching her.

Hours passed by quickly and soon it was opening time of course the club was always open but night time was it's official hours.

Bethany was a little bit nervous after changing into

her uniform, the thought of being out amongst all those men petrified her to the core, but she had to master up the courage.

Though she was dressed decently as per Petrona's choice, the men wouldn't help but be enthralled by her domineering beauty.

Petrona was intrigued at how sedulous Bethany was, she got all the orders delivered on time without writing a single one of them down.

The night went on smoothly and by the end of the day every one was worn out.

Bethany and Petrona headed home after the long night, opening the door, Petrona heaved a long breathless sigh "aaah finally some tranquillity."

"Well I'll be going to sleep now, goodnight aunt," she

said.

No sooner had she opened the bedroom door than she had Petrona scream so she scampered down hastily.

"Aunt are you alright?" she asked worriedly but the scene left her dumfounded.

The person she expected to find hurt was passionately kissing a man.

Her gasp was loud enough to interrupt the two.

"I'm so sorry i..... i didn't mean to interrupt you guys.....sorry."

She left feeling to embarrassed.

Stanley asked "who was that?"

"Bethany, I'll tell you all about her after i show you just how much i missed you my love."

Petrona's words turned him the more and the two had a crazy wild night.

A month went by with Bethany in Morado.

Her search for the men was still in vain as she couldn't trace back the only link she had to them: the dragon tattoo.

She transformed into a real beauty as the days went by and Stanely's lust toward her also grew in proportion to her beauty.

Until one night when Petrona was out he decided to make her his because he couldn't take the desire that taunted him day and night anymore.

He tiptoed to her room and slowly opened up the door.

Seeing her body in the silk dress triggered different kinds of emotions to run through his blood and he had the sudden urge to touch and feel her bare skin.

He moved closer to her bedside and slowly touched her through the dress.

"Wow so soft and delicate i can't wait to have your skin burried under my body," he said with intense passion evident in his voice.

Bethany who was sound asleep flinched at the touch and awoke immediately saying "uncle what..... what are you doing?"

She was utterly surprised at seeing him at such an

hour in the night.

"Shush you know i've always adored you my sweet little pumpkin and today is the day i make you mine," he said trailing his fat fingers in between her thighs.

Memories of that lewd horrid night came flooding back in her mind.

"No i won't let it happen twice," she said to herself before pushing Stanley aside and running as fast as her legs would carry her.

Stanley wasn't the type that gave up easily he wanted her and it had to happen, so he followed her to the kitchen.

"Hey sweet heart don't make this difficult besides it's not like you are a saint its quite the opposite, so dont make this difficult and come out you whore," he

shouted out the last words with irritation.

It was at that moment she knew she had to save herself even if it meant death so she got Petrona's gun out from the drawer.

"Don't come close or else i will blow you're brains out," she said with a firm grip on the gun.

Stanely gave out a loud ironic laugh "do you even know how to use it," he neared his steps closer to her.

"If you take one more step i swear to the heavens I'll blow your pathetic brains out," she threatened between clenched teeth but only God knew how frightened she was.

Stanley wasn't moved by any of her charade so he moved closer and yanked the gun from her grip.

"Tonight is going to be wonderful just you me and the sounds of pleasure."

So he started kissing her roughly, while whispering lewdly in her ears.

Bethany gathered all the little strength she had left and hit him hard with the wine bottle.

Stanley staggered backwards with blood spilling from his injured head. Bethany used this chance to escape.

The thunder in the dark skies was soon accompanied with torrents of rain, she sobbed hysterically drenched in the heavy downpour.

"I can't do this anymore," she said.

All the emotional turmoil made her head spin like a roller coaster and the last thing she could see before

passing out was a guy dressed in a tuxedo asking her to hold on.

Seeing the little being on his bed made him feel a sudden feeling of loneliness.

When was the last time he felt a woman's touch he thought to himself.

Suddenly his thoughts were interrupted by a moan.

Looking back at the bedside, he saw her holding out her head with what he presumed to be an episode of headache to her.

Clearing his throat he said "oh you are finally awake."

Bethany's stupor as to how she got herself in such a fancy unfamiliar environment was escalated by the man in front of her.

Out of reflex she covered herself meticulously and angrily shouted "where am i and what do you want from me?"

The man ignored her outburst and moved closer to her in an attempt to touch her forehead.

"Don't touch me," she shielded him off.

"Would you relax I'm not going to hurt i just want to see if you still have the fever from yesterday," he said.

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Chapter 22 The look in his eyes communicated to her that he wasn't letting her go that easily.



Despite his calmness, she was still reluctant into letting him touch her.

Travis frowned and asked "what's your name?"

"Is it of dire paramountcy to you?"

"Yes," was his simple reply.

The look in his eyes communicated to her that he wasn't letting her go that easily.

"Bethany," she replied almost in a whisper but it was loud enough for him to hear.

"Well Bethany nice to meet you, I'm Travis Cruz and i can assure you, i mean no harm to you," he said bringing his hand forward for a handshake but she just looked away.

He continued "look Bethany....."

"Thank you Mr. Cruz but I'm feeling much better now," she said moving out of the bed.

Hardly had she stood up than she felt a strike of pain in her head that made her weak in the knees but Travis caught her right before she could fall.

He carried her back to the bed and sternly said "I'm not letting you go till you've recuperated."

Travis didn't know why he felt a sudden urge of protecting her like it was his obligation. His life hadn't been the same since he saw her drenched and unconscious with hickeys and slap marks on her gorgeous face. He clenched his fists at the memory.

"Titano," he called out his trusted man.

"Keep watch over her and don't let her out of sight," with that he turned back and gave her one last glance before leaving.

His aura of dominance gave her a sense of belonging, a feeling she had long forgotten but she knew better not to jump into conclusions, all men are the same, she told herself.

She decided to leave the next morning.

That night Bethany had a nightmare and Travis stayed with her throughout it all till morning and he came to a deduction he had to have her investigated. He knew she had deep emotional scars and was bent on to know the cause.

The next morning.

"Goodmornig Bethany, how was your night?" Travis asked once he was in her room.

Silence was her simple reply because she felt utterly awkward for clinging on him last night.

Her thoughts were discontinued by her grumbling stomach.

"Priscilla get the breakfast ready," he ordered.

Priscilla was the maid he had Titano hire following the fact that his mansion was surrounded by men and he presumed it was the reason she was so uncomfortable.

Bethany was hesitant to eat but the boiling hunger made her swallow her pride.

She kept her head hung low thought the entire meal,

Travis on the other hand didn't touch his food he kept his gaze fixed on her.

His eyes would occasionally travel to her lips he envisioned what it would taste like to have.....

His thoughts were interrupted by her question.

"Is that how you treat your guests Mr. Cruz?" she asked placing the fork on the plate.

"Mmmh," he replied arching an eyebrow.

"You keep staring at me seems you've got a million questions that i should say- I'm not willing to answer, thank you for all the kindness I'll be taking my leave now," she said standing up.

"Wait you can't leave," he said grabbing her by the hand.

"And why is that so Mr.Cruz, don't tell me you're holding me captive."

"It's not safe out there and could you quit calling me Mr.Cruz," it hurt him that she addressed him formally.

Bethany sneered at his words and said "first of all you are in no position to tell me what's safe and what isn't, second let go of my hand," she writhed in his grip.

He was hurt by her words "fine you want to leave and if I'm to ask where to exactly miss Rivera because last time i checked Mrs.Wiggins place isn't a safe haven for you, he paused waiting to see her expression and its what he needed to continue, the police are hot on your trail Bethany following the report filed by Stanley."

She was buttoned-up by his words how the heck did

he find out all that he was uttering.

"What do you mean he filed a report?"

"Apparently he's accusing of you of robbery," he answered.

Bethany felt anguished not because of the false accusation but because of the thought of what Petrona would think.

Over the months, the two had developed a close relationship and for once she'd felt a mother's love.

No she couldn't lose her two she had to explain her self so she said to Travis.

"Excuse me but i need to get going."

Travis heaved a long sigh and complained "why is

she so stubborn, hold up Bethany, he ran after her, please think this through, i believe you're innocent but do you honestly think she'd believe you over her husband."

"What will you possibly tell her that you're husband filed up this report in order to cover up his attempted rape," it was at that moment that Travis regretted his last words.

It was too late to apologise as he felt a hot slap land on his cheek.

"How dare you have me investigated you have no right whatsoever to pry into my life get that straight to your skull," she half screeched.

"It wasn't my intention to have you investigated Miss Rivera."

"Oh really now."

"Yes i only did that to clear my doubts when..... when i saw you drenched on the streets that night and..... to top up the night mares i had my men investigate you but i only did that out of pure intentions believe me," Travis half begged something he'd never done in one point in his life.

He was always the high man who owed an explanation to no one but today he was explaining himself to a stranger.

Suddenly Titano came rushing towards them.

"Sorry for intruding but the jet is ready we need to head to Corazon."

"Don't think about leaving I'll see you later in the evening ," he warned.

A tear streamed down her

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Chapter 23 The Transaction.



Argh that guy is really a pain in the neck who the heck does he think he is?," she complained but weighing things out she knew Travis had a point basing on the fact that Petrona adored Stanley of course she'd believe him over her.

Inside the jet Travis's eyes were glued deeply on the screen he squinted sharply at the video and asked "Titano is everything set?"

"Yes boss."

Travis clenched his fists and said with a malevolent grin "let the games begin."

Back at the Montenegro mansion, Hank had been restless for the past few days because he was about to take a huge step in expanding his drug empire following his huge deal with Travis Cruz - the made man in Axel and drug lord of the biggest most terrifying cartel "THE DEATH ROW."

"Leon how far with the shipment?"

"Everything is under control would you relax dad," Leon showed a rather calm attitude in contrast to Hank.

"Easy for you to say, Mr. Cruz is no ordinary man

Leon we can't afford to make any silly mistakes as it would cost us a fortune speaking of mistakes hope you tripple checked the

"Yes the weapon's too, incase he think's of double crossing us."

"Good and where the hell are those assholes," he meant Roshan,Raphael and Liam.

No sooner had he completed his statement than the three came walking in majestically.

"Mr. Cruz has landed in Corazon dad," Liam

"Let's get moving then."

At the ware house.

"Mr. Montenegro time is an asset in the world of

business infact i must say your late delay got me reconsidering if I'd still be interested in the transaction."

"My deepest apologies Mr. Cruz this is not my way of operation but i had to make sure your stay in Corazon is princely."

"Well let's not waste any more precious time and get on ahead with the trade," Travis said plainly ignoring Hank's lame excuse.

Roshan brought forward the bags of cocaine placing them on the table.

Pulling out his tester, Travis was taken aback by the vibe it ignited in him.

"Wow i must admit this is the best cocaine I've had in years."

"Well i deliver the best there is on the market Mr. Cruz," Hank said with so much pride evident in his tone.

Just a few seconds ago he almost lost the juiciest deal but seeing the delight spread across Travis's face he wouldn't help but grin like a horny man.

Travis signaled for Titano to bring over the bag "fifty million dollars for the cocaine, it was nice doing business with you Mr. Montenegro."

"The pleasure is all mine i believe this is the dawn of a new partnership between the "TERROR CARTEL" and "THE DEATH ROW".

"Sure why not i mean with this high quality cocaine be assured of more transactions in the future."

"That's great, oh almost forgot i have a business proposal id like to show you perhaps we can discuss it over some lunch."

"Sure make it tomorrow at my villa."

With the transaction done, Travis wouldn't wait to get back home.

Titano had informed him of Bethany's failed attempts in trying to escape.

So when he arrived home he headed straight to her room the scenery baffled him, Bethany had her head hung low sobbing hysterically.

But the moment she felt his prescence in the room she immediately resumed her composure and asked coldy "what do you want from me."

"I'll say it out once more Miss Rivera i don't plan on hurting you i just want to help you out."

"Help wow and how do you plan on doing that by keeping me captive,"she gave out an ironic laugh.

Travis moved closer to where she- was next to the window and surprisingly she didn't shove him away.

"Hey look i know i can't fully understand your situation but i know you need a helping hand and i can be one if you let me."

Her heart thawed at his words and a soft glow appeared in her deep oceanic eyes.

"I'll let you rest it's been a long day for you."

Travis took one last look at her before leaving.

"Some wounds just can't be healed Mr.Cruz," She whispered.

Back at the Montenegro's, the family was happy because of the succesful transaction with Travis.

"Wow dad i must say this new deal with "THE DEATH ROW" will surely increase our territory beyond Morado."

"You are absolutely right Liam but I'll need to play my cards smartly with him tomorrow because we can't afford to lose out on a partnership."

"I'll go with you dad I'm sure i can help you convince Travis," Leon suggested.

"Thank you Leon, Raphael have senator Anderson deliver the rest of the drugs to our contacts in Russia."

"Speaking of Russia our sales have tremendously shot up these past few years your plan to use the senator was a good move dad and to think Leon almost killed him," Raphael said.

"Of course my sons remember your wits are the number one asset in the drug business never forget that."

Hank was a true definition of wise that's why his rivals never got to him.

That night was a night worth celebrating to the family so they headed to their usual gambling den.

Travis spent the night thinking of how he'd help her out he knew she had deep emotional scars and though he had her investigated he knew the cause of the scars and nightmares was far beyond Stanely's ordeal just then an idea popped up his mind- therapy.

He got up his laptop and made some research on her condition basing on the signs she presented and decided to look up a psychotherapist.

With all his wealth and power it took him only seconds to get the best psychotherapist in Morado but now the problem was on how he'd get her to meet him.

She was mad at him for having her investigated and he knew she'd be angrier the more following his search on the psychotherapy but he wasn't going to back down.

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So Travis did something he'd never done in his life before and that was looking up in the heavens and say silently "do help me on this."

He sighed deeply and slowly drifted to sleep on his king sized bed.

The next day Travis surprised Bethany with breakfast out doors he knew of her deep love for the flowers.

So he had the maid Priscilla call for her.

"Come in," she said.

"Good morning madam," she said humbly.

"Oh how may i help you Priscilla."

"Well young master has called for you downstairs."

"I'll be there in a minute."

Moving down after her bath she found the dining empty so she called out but to no avail was she answered so she decided to look out.

What she saw left her dumbfounded, on the table was lots of food that she only witnessed in reality shows from the blueberry banana pancakes, breakfast taquitos to the "zillion dollar lobster frittata" that included 10 ounces of sevurga caviar, an entire lobster, six fresh eggs, cream, chives and lobster sauce all together served over a bed of yukon gold potatoes.

Bethany wouldn't help but gasp at the scenery and the look on her face sent a clear message to Travis that she loved what she saw.

So he said "why don't you join me and so that we can get to know the taste of these lil babies," he smirked at his own words.

"Wow what's all this?" She asked after Travis held out the chair for her to seat.

"It's really not much i just did it inorder for you to smile a little bit," he said staring deep in her eyes and for a moment they both got lost in each other's eyes.

"Ahem well thank you for this surprise i should say ,"
,"she laughed out.

That laughter and smile was slowly becoming Travis's weakness.

But what Bethany didnt know that all this was his way of getting her into accepting his idea of the therapy and he hoped she'd agree to it so he finally got to say

it out.

"Ah Bethany last night's talk got me thinking if you know we could try out some sort of.....

"Some sort of what.....

"You know....therapy," he said it as fast as possible not wanting to repeat himself."

Silence followed Travis's words and for a moment he thought she had gotten mad and cursed himself for ruining what he saw as a bond the two were building a few moments ago.

"So you think i need to see a psychotherapist," she said placing the fork down.

"It's just a suggestion but look I'm not rushing you, we can always go when you're ready," he said calmly.

"I'll think about it," she answered him.

And the two ate the breakfast in total silence and Travis regretted deeply why he'd brought up the matter.

After breakfast Travis excused himself and he left for his study, he had to prepare for the Montenegro family leaving Bethany in thought.

She knew Travis was right but what she was scared of was opening up the real cause of her scars to someone else but she knew that if she wanted to seek her revenge then healing would be the first step as no one would ever go to the battle field injured, so reached to the conclusion -she'd go for the therapy.

After weighing things out she decided to unveil her decision to Travis so she headed upstairs to his study

the one place that got him hooked up.

"Yes come on right in," Travis answered the knock to the door but with his eyes deeply focused on some documents and from the look on his face they seemed to be vital.

"Oh sorry Mr. Cruz i think I'll come at a much more convenient time," she said almost closing the door behind her.

Her words and action caused Travis to rush to her side.

How could she think he would choose work over her.

" Hey look I'm not busy come on right in," he led her towards the couch."

"About what you said earlier, I'll do it," she said almost

in a whisper but it was loud enough for him to hear.

"Wait you're serious about it," he said excitement evident in his tone and face.

"Yes," she replied with a smile.

"Thank you," he suddenly drew her in for a hug which really didn't offend her to her surprise and she didn't know why she felt a feeling of coldness when Travis retracted.

"Sorry it's just that you got me all happy about your decision, wait let me call up the therapist and no worries Dr. Stephanie is the best therapist in Morado," he said pulling out his phone and dialing her number.

After speaking on the phone with Stephanie he said "so when can we start,"

"As soon as tomorrow Mr. Cruz."

"Great then it's settled I'll just book her for tomorrow then."

Just then Priscilla came in "sorry for interrupting Mr. Cruz but Mr. Montenegro and his son are downstairs waiting for you."

"Oh yes send them to my office and have some wine delivered to them as well."

"Sure thing sir."

Bethany was abit stunned about these Montenegro's as Travis had never got anyone invited to his place not any since she set foot in the villa atleast she thought to herself.

"I think I'll take my leave then."

"Ah Bethany," he called out stopping her in her footsteps.

She turned back and said "yes."

"One simple request would you join me for dinner and also quit calling me Mr. Cruz," he said nervously.

"Sure thing Mr. Cruz hahahahahaha i mean Travis," she said and closed the door behind her.

She didn't know why she felt all these inexplicable emotions whenever he got close to her.

"What's happening to me," she asked and she could tell that her cheeks had turned a bright red even without looking in the mirror.

Travis on the other end ran his hands in his hair shyly

and for all the 28 years he'd lived on the earth never had he felt what this woman was making him feel.

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Chapter 25 Kyle's return 1.



Returning to his usual indifferent self, he approached his office where Hank and Leon were already settled in sipping the cabernet sauvignon that Priscilla had served.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting gentlemen," Travis said sitting down opposite them.

"It's really not much of a big deal Mr.Cruz," answered

Hank.

"How do you like the wine?"

"Great, i should say from it's taste you'd know it has been preserved in the oak barrels for ages," Leon replied while shaking the wine glass.

"I'm glad you love it, anyway i presume we aren't here to have pleasant talks about wine so let's get down to the real deal," Travis said almost sounding impatient.

"Yeah ofcourse, this is what i wanted us to dig deep into," Hank shoved some files towards Travis.

Reading through the files, Travis wouldn't help but raise his eyebrows in wonder and it was accompanied by his words " I'm sorry but this isn't my area of interest."

Leon would notice the change of mood and the temperature in the room dropped to the negative side.

Hank wasn't so pleased by Travis's reply so he hurriedly explained it further to him "why....why not, i mean this is a very profitable deal think about how much money we'd make besides if it's the kid's you're worried about then that's not a big deal because we've got a bunch of them rooming around the streets of Morado."

Leon backed up his dad with more sweet talks but Travis's mind suddenly drove him to a lane of memories and he got lost in a trance.

Hank noticed that Travis wasn't with them so he called out his name.

Travis responded indifferently by saying "if that's all please you can see yourselves out the door."

"Excuse me."

"I don't usually like repeating myself Leon you heard me right get the fuck out my house now," Travis's voice and tone would freeze out the entire city.

Leon was hesitant in leaving but his dad gave him a cold glare.

"It's okay Mr. Cruz we'll be taking our leave now and I'll leave the proposal with you just incase you change your mind, thanks again for the hospitality," Hank grinned trying to ease the atmosphere but to no avail did it uplift or change the cold expression on Travis's face.

After they had left, a tear rolled down his face, blue veins popped on his temple and hands, the intensity of the anger drove him wild that he smashed all that

was on his desk down on the floor.

"Ahhhhh," he screamed down painfully and he slowly crumpled down to his feet crying out how sorry he was.

Whatever the family had reminded him was a memory he had long buried.

Leon was infuriated with the way Travis treated him "who the fuck does he think he is?"

"Cool down son Travis is no ordinary man so we can't afford to get on his bad side besides I'm confident he will come around just you wait and see son just you wait and see," Hank spoke so positively but truth was that he too was utterly furious with the way Travis spoke but this wasn't the time to make enemies especially not with the drug lord and made man in Axel.

Leon apparently wasn't moved by his dad's words he was going to make Mr. Cruz pay for disrespecting him, both were leaders of the ruthless drug syndicates known for causing terror so backing down wasn't an option.

The thought of retaliating caused a smirk of malevolence to spread across his face.

Back at the Nile hospital, Ehud was so engrossed in his video games that he didn't notice the presence of a gallant man.

"Get yourself a woman and get off the screen," he scolded.

The voice was so familiar to Ehud and it managed to halt him as he slowly raised his eyes and when he took note of who it was he wouldn't help but gasp

"what the.....," he jumped out of his chair and enveloped the man tightly.

"Good to see you man," he said out happily.

"Wow i should move out of the country more often seems like some ones been missing me like hell."

"Hey don't get to worked up okay i was just kidding," Ehud defended himself but his expression caused Kyle to suddenly break out in a loud laugh.

"Oh Kyle I'm really glad you're back we have alot to talk about."

"Let's do that over some lunch then."

So the two headed over to the "YELLOW CHILLY RESTAURANT," one of the fanciest in the city.

Kyle was incredibly handsome with looks that would cause heads to turn and one of his victims was the waitress that got their orders delivered.

"Looks like your charm on ladies is still dominant."

"Too bad I'm not interested anyway how have you been."

"Good, this isn't about me so don't change the topic."

" Hahahahahahaha, Kyle laughed out, fine what is it you want to know."

"Everything like the medical mission in Uganda for starters."

"Great is an understatement of what it was i mean seeing the rejuvenated look on the once malnourished children is one of the best feelings ive

ever had in my medical journey and i dont regret ever making that decision," he said with excitement and happiness evident in his emerald eyes.

"Wow i think ill join you on the next medical mission," he had never seen him this intrigued before so he was curious to find out why he felt that way.

"Well does your family know that your back." He asked.

"I doubt if they even care i mean the only one that cared enough to call me was Liam but he did it only once, im sure they are preoccupied with the drug business." He shrugged.

"Speaking of drugs the syndicate has caused more deaths in the city Kyle," EHUD said sounding despondent.

"Thought they'd change over time but it looks like they aren't willing to give up their evil acts.

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Chapter 26 Psychotherapy session 1



The two chatted happily about different things words were not enough to express just how much they missed each other.

Travis spent the entire day in his room he didn't join Bethany for dinner and that made her feel a void, truth is she had gotten used to his company so she decided to take it over to his room.

She knocked on the door but no one replied, "Travis um..... its me Bethany thought i'd you know.....um..bring you some food since you didnt join me earlier." she said nervously not sure about the move she had made.

She was replied by dead silence and that provoked fear in her what if something had happend to him she thought to herself and just as she was about to open the door her wrist was held tight by coarse hands accompanied by a hoarse voice.

"The boss does not want to be disturbed.

Bethany slowly moved her big blue eyes that landed on an ugly scar.

"Titano you sacred me," she said holding out her chest to show just how terrified she was.

"I didnt mean to." He replied, seeing the questioning look on her face he continued, the boss had a long day but i'll take the food to him."

Bethany was always scared of Titano ever since she got to know him something about his scar sent chills down her spine what kind of trouble had he gotten himself into she always wondered.

"Okay" was the simple reply she gave him before hesitantly walking away she didnt know why she didn't believe what he had told her.

She had just spoken to Travis a few hours and he looked rather fine so she was skeptical to Titano's words but she knew better to comply so she left.

Travis was behind the door the whole time she knocked it hurt him that he didnt open the door but he also didnt want Bethany seeing him high.

"Boss," Titano called.

"Has she left?" He inquired.

"Yes though begrudgingly." He answered.

"Good i don't want her seeing me this way." with that he blacked out.

Travis was a total mess seeing the cocaine on the glass table Titano guessed right away that he was high and he only got this high if it came to Cecilia.

Who made you think of her again he thought to himself so he got a towel and warm water to clean him up because he wrecked of alcohol and drugs.

Titano was not only his trusted right hand man but his only friend and family he had watched Travis grow

and introduced him to the drug world.

Next morning Travis awoke with beads of sweat lined up on his forehead "it was just a nightmare," he told himself.

Seeing that he was lying on the bed he guessed right away that it was Titano's doing.

"Come in," he said rubbing his eyes.

"Boss you look exhausted for the morning." He said following his drenched shirt.

"I had the worst night ever."

"Try out some therapy sessions," Titano said as a joke but to Travis it was a timely reminder.

"Shit i almost forgot Titano prepare the limo i need to

head somewhere real quick," he said rushing into the shower.

"Why boss we dont have any meetings scheduled for today!" he said arching an eyebrow.

"Just do as i say Titano stop asking questions". He shouted from the bathroom.

Meanwhile Bethany was out in the garden viewing beautiful flowers of different kinds, she needed the serenity because today she was going to open up the scars that had long been buried in her heart but not her mind because they were embedded deep.

As she was still reminiscing she felt a touch on her shoulder that brought her out of the stupor.

"Shall we go".

"Mmh," was her reply before they approached the limo, as Travis was driving he noticed her uneasiness she kept rubbing her nails and biting her lower lip.

"Hey stop being anxious okay everything is going to be fine we are going to the doctor's not the slaughter house," he said with an assuring smile.

Something about his smile managed to calm her down abit so she slowly closed her eyes, suddenly his eyes started scanning her face he knew she was a beauty but he had never seen her this close.

The long eyelashes curved casting a shadow, her eyebrows that were perfectly shaped, her sharp nose then came those pink heart shaped lips that could drive any man crazy, her silky black hair that curled into waves reaching down her waist.

Looking back at her slender smooth neck he had the

sudden urge to remove the strands of hair that were lingering on it and just as he was about to the loud car horn brought his senses back.

He turned the steering wheel fiercely and this awakened Bethany .

" Hey son of a bitch watch where you're going," the man who was driving taxi yelled out. "

Its fine Bethany no need to panic," he said with guilt smouldered in his tone.

He cursed his inner being for almost causing an accident, soon they reached the hospital.

"Oh Travis may be we can reschedule i don't think im ready yet," She bit down on her lower lip and said as they approached the doctors room.

He grabbed her by the shoulders and said "look here Bethany you've got this okay we've travelled a whole kilometer that just proves you are more than ready trust me on this.

"Come in,' said the doctor following the knock on the door.

"Mr. Cruz its a pleasure having you in my hospital today," said a middle aged woman. She was about 5'4 inches tall, the green simple dress brought out her emerald eyes more.

Doctor Stephanie Hunter the name written down in bold letters was the first thing Bethany noticed in the office.

The atmosphere and setting was contrary to what she expected, inside the office were stalks of different books well arranged on the bookshelf, the walls were

painted a sky blue and next to the window was an aquarium, seeing the fish swim a smile curved on her lips .

Doctor Stephanie seeing her facial expression and being a professional psychotherapist knew right away that she had eased down so she dismissed Travis.

"So Bethany how do you like the aquarium,"she asked seeing how intrigued Bethany was towards it.

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Chapter 27 Psychotherapy session 2



"Beautiful," She said.

"I couldn't agree more you know what, my daughter gave it to me on my 35th birthday."

No sooner had she finished saying it than Bethany became despondent all of a sudden.

"What's wrong Bethany did I say something that hurt or reminded you of something," Stephanie asked while critically looking at her facial expression not wanting to miss out on any of her emotions."

"Well I might as well just open up since it's what brought me today," she said calmly but Stephanie would hear the hurt in her voice.

"Go on I'm all ears dear."

"It all happened on my 16th birthday as I was

returning home from the party at Larissa's place.....i..... noticed that some men were following me at first i ignored it but i felt them getting closer and closer..... tears welled up in her deep blue eyes causing Stephanie to hand her a tissue.

"Then i ran into the forest as a way of getting further away from them but it was to no avail and soon..... soon they were all over me doctor, she became incoherent, the damn bastards raped me....."

A gasp escaped the doctor's mouth as she couldn't believe her ears.

The memory caused tears to stream down Bethany's cheeks like a river, she cried out hysterically in Stephanie's embrace.

"It's okay let it all out they can't hurt you know," Stephanie coaxed her.

After a long time of crying out, Bethany finally cooled down and the doctor handed her a bottle of chilled water.

"I'm really sorry for all that you went through and i must say you are one sturdy girl Bethany," Stephanie said empathetically.

After a few more talks Bethany returned home with Travis and the ride was in utter silence.

Travis wouldn't comprehend why Stephanie spurned divulging to him Bethany's issue, she claimed that would be detrimental to her mental progression of health.

Kyle decided to drop by home after dinner with EHUD "they still remain family" he remembered his friends words.

Seeing Kyle on the door Carol wouldn't help but cry with joy, she was dead worried after he left the country following the fight with his brothers .

"Oh Kyle my dear i thought i'd never see your handsome face ever again, come on right in son."

"Comon Carol i was gone for just five years," he said but truth was he missed her too she was a replacement for his mom .

There reunion hug was interuppted by Liam's loud gasp.

"Welcome home brother, hey dad look Kyle is back he shouted with joy.

So he held Kyke by the hand and led him to the living room where the rest were.

Hank and everyone else except Leon was delighted to see him after years of separation.

"The prodigal finally returns home...."he clapped his hands and said.

"Good evening Leon," he greeted ignoring his remarks.

Leon stopped in his attempts to reply after his dad shot him a deadly glare.

"Sit son, how come you left without informing any of us?" He asked.

"And why Africa i mean its....."

"Its the most tranquil place on the earth Roshan and i went for a medical mission," he interrupted him.

Kyle knew what Roshan would say about it so he cutt him short.

"Im throwing you a party son."

"Dad thats not needed i mean...."

"I agree with dad and no buts you've always had your way but today its us in charge." Liam said with a smile.

Kyle knew it was pointless so he didnt argue a any more, the night went by smoothly they had dinner and chatted happily like a normal family.

Hank wouldnt remember the last time he did this he remembered his wife Alison, this is what she died longing for- a happy family but he never gave it to her.

He always put his drug business ahead of his family and he regretted it because she died with only Kyle besides her, at times he wouldnt blame his son for being spiteful towards him and the rest of his brothers.

Days went by quickly, Bethany became more relaxed and jolly, her relationship with Travis changed and she became more attracted to him.

Until one day when she returned from the session she was really eager to show him her new art piece, Doctor Stephanie encouraged her on a daily basis to engage more in things that made her happy and that would boost her self-worth and art did just that.

She looked for Travis but wouldnt see him so she decided to head for the library that's one place that always hooked him up.

"Where would he have gone," she said dropping her shoulders in disappointment that she hadn't found him.

But just as she was leaving she accidentally knocked down some files off the desk and on picking them up something caught her attention it was a dragon tattoo.

So she opened up the file it contained different information but what left her dumfounded was this particular photo looking closer she wouldn't help but gasp.

Fear and anxiety spark off she immediately removed the photo and looked at it closer her hands trembled vigorously at the realisation actually her whole body shook.

Travis came in speaking on the phone he was so caught up that he didn't realise Bethany on the cold

ground tears streaming down her cheeks.

But once she heard his voice she got up "how do you know them Travis," she asked holding the photo with so much rage and anger.

Travis didnt know what she was talking about so he arched an eyebrow and said "i.....im sorry but..... i dont get what your asking."

"How do you know these fucking bastards Travis."she shouted and tears streamed down more like a river.

"Are you one of them to," she held a vase and threw it at him but he dodged it.

Her actions made him run towards her and just as he was trying to touch her she stopped him.

"Dont touch me and just answer my question Travis,

how do you know them?, she said through clenched teeth.

He removed the photo from her hands and it was the Montenegro family.

He didnt get why she got infuriated by them so she replied

"They are my business partners but i dont get why your so.."

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[THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE](#)

Chapter 28 Bethany invades the Montenegro mansion



"Angry..... ,she cut him off ,God..... ,she looked up tears were immensely coarsing down her cheeks ,im so stupid, she laughed out painfully, so all this time i've been trusting and living with a rapist, how pathetic."

RapistTravis was utterly confused fine he was a drug lord of the most ruthless cartel that was involved in many rapes but never at one point had he raped any woman.

"Bethany i dont get what your trying to say." He said nervously.

"Travis what im trying to say is that your so called business friends assaulted me," she screamed at the top of her voice and suddenly as she was about to fall down because of all the emotional turmoil that made her weak in the knees she felt a hand grab her.

"They assaulted me Travis," she cried out while hitting him hard in the chest to let her go but the more she hit him the tighter he hugged while saying how sorry he was.

After she'd calm down Travis led her to the bed

seeing her sleep he clenched his fists exposing his white knuckles.

If it was some ordinary person he wouldn't care but this girl had captivated him with her spellbinding eyes, she had made him experience emotions he never knew existed suddenly he had the urge to rip off the heads of everyone who hurt her.

So he drove to Stephanie's he had to speak to her urgently how could she possibly keep that from him.

He entered the room without knocking which didn't surprise her at all.

"Mr. Cruz what a pleasant surprise how may....."

"Shut up Stephanie he interrupted her and said with rage how dare you lie to me all this time Bethany has been receiving therapy because she was raped."

Stephanie knew what Travis was capable of seeing the rage in his eyes but she kept her cool she had seen such patients before.

"Calm down Travis I only did that because if I had told

you then it would've made matters worse, look i know you are concerned about her but try to understand she has trust issues."

He hated to admit it but Stephanie was right so he slowly cooled down but not his wrath it was still boiling like hot lava.

"She thinks im a rapist too." He said almost like a whisper but it was loud enough for the doctor to hear.

Stephanie would hear the hurt in his voice "why do you say so." She asked.

"Dont use your psycho tricks on me Stephanie."

She removed her glasses and said "im not asking you as a doctor im asking as a friend Travis...treating Bethany for this four months has brought me closer to you guys and i can firmly say that she doesnt hate you Travis."

He turned his gaze to her and said "you should have seen the look in her eyes when she found the photo in my study, i cant take it if she despises me Stephanie i

just cant." He said tears threatening to fall.

"Yet again she has all the rights technically ive been dealing with the motherfuckers who screwed her entire life."

"But you didnt know Travis," she said.

"But it still doesnt change the fact that i know and ive dealt with them Stephanie," he shouted and he apologized on realisation of what he had done.

"Im sorry im just..... i should go back and check on her," he said standing up to leave.

Stephanie knew what Bethany was capable of though they had talked about her letting it go she could still see the thirst for vengeance in her deep blue eyes.

And now that she had known who they were and where to locate them she was worried so she said "Travis wait.... she stopped him... you need to keep a close eye on her she might do something stupid."

"What do you mean something stupid."

"Well during the sessions i could see that she wasnt willing to let the hurt and pain go she would always tell me that what all rapists deserved was death so im importuned she might do something dreadful out of the anger she's feeling right now."

Just then he got a call from Titano saying that Bethany had left the villa.

"Left to where exactly," he asked nervousness eveident in his tone.

Stephanie herself was fretful so she asked him as soon as he got off from the phonecall.

"What happened where did she go to."

"I dont know i'll go look for her with my men then ill inform you," he said grabbing his jacket from the couch in a haste.

"Keep me posted," she replied.

Travis got into his Rolls-Royce and drove in a haste he started giving his men orders and threatening all their lives failure to get a hold of her.

"Fuck," he cursed under his breath while hitting the steering wheel just then he remembered that he had installed a tracking device in her phone so he got his Gps tracker.

What he saw astounded him "she was on the William lane which led off to The Montenegro mansion.

"How did she get there," he asked himself and increased the speed that would at once send off the person to the angels if he got in his way.

He kept looking at the tracker and soon he presumed that she was inside the mansion as the tracker beeped in the same location.

"Dont do something stupid Bethany please dont."

He knew just how savagery the Montenegro family was and how vile they would eliminate her if she was to approach them moreover unarmed with no back up.

It didnt take him long before he was at the gate , the security was tight so he had to pass through 3 security checking points and screening points before

accessing the interior.

Hank was utterly surprised and delighted at the same time when he got informed of Travis's visit.

He rushed downstairs where he found him seated.

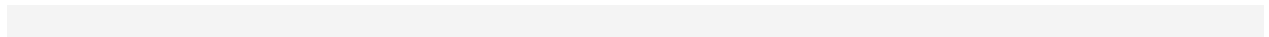
"Mr. Cruz what a pleasant surprise what could be the cause of your fall upon," he asked with a large grin spread across his face revealing his smoke damaged teeth.

"Well friends dont need a reason to visit each other Hank." They laughed out in unison.

"Wow you finally dropped the formalities well im glad you dropped by because my youngest son is back in the country and im throwing for him a party and id like to invite you."

He had never called Hank with out formalities so Hank was surprised that he ha [THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE](#)

Chapter 29 Bethany's invasion of the Montenegro mansion 2



"Oh boy this assholes really think they can invade my premises," he said sarcastically.

But to Travis it was like a bomb that had exploded "what do you mean," he asked almost nervously.

"Some street nincompoops are trying to rob me as we speak." He replied calmly.

Travis knew right away that it was Bethany and if they got a hold of her..God he didnt want to envisage what could possibly happen so he suggested "well let me help you teach them a lesson." He knew it would be safer if he got to her before Hank's men.

"No need Travis that's what my men are for, please sit down."

Travis kept tapping his fingers on his laps and stamping his feet down, the worry and anxiety in his

heart made him stand up immediately he wouldn't let any harm get to Bethany.

So he made up a lame excuse and got away from Hank.

Good enough he had Titano disconnect all the surveillance cameras in the mansion so it was easier for him to search the rooms with no interference but he knew that it was short lived and sooner than later they would've both him and Bethany if he didn't speed up.

Seeing the man who raped her sleeping peacefully like a baby made the anger and rage boil inside her like hot lava.

Hot tears flowed down her cheeks, she neared her steps further to the bed and as she was about to pull the trigger, she felt a hand grab her by the mouth and

waist leading her tightly into a different room. She struggled but to no avail did he let her go.

She felt somehow relieved seeing that it was Travis after he let go of her.

For a moment there she felt her heart drop in her stomach but seeing Travis she felt secure but her expression changed immediately into an angry one.

Travis attempted to speak but the anger he was feeling made him swallow back his words. Right now he had to figure out a way of getting her out of the danger.

Getting the gun out of her hands and positioning it at his back , he started leading her out with the help of Titano the lights were switched off making it easier for her to escape.

After staying with Hank for a few more minutes, Travis got out and drove home in a haste.

He entered Bethany's room with so much rage "what the fuck were you thinking getting into the Montenegro mansion Bethany?, huh do you have the slightest idea of what could've happened if they had got a hold of you, use your head for Christ's sake." He shouted.

Bethany had never seen him that angry before but what he didn't know was that she was angrier so she said "i had to do it Travis and i almost had him if it wasn't for your interference i would've killed him and got my revenge by now."

He was dumfounded by her words killing did she even know how it felt to kill.

"Death is the only way to make them pay Travis, how

does he sleep at night knowing justjust how much pain he put me throughher voice cracked and the tears offset once more.

Travis felt like his heart was being pierced by a dagger, truth was that he too wanted to shoot all of them in the head.

He moved closer to her and hesitantly touched her back,his action made her cry more hysterically "calm down it will be alright," he empathetically said.

The next day Bethany went straight to Travis's study.

"You're up early, check this out," he said handing her a card.

"What's this she scrunched her eyebrow, a welcome invitation," she said after reading through.

"Yeap, Hank's holding it for his youngest son Kyle Montenegro apparently his back in the country."

"Travis," she called out after a few moments of thinking.

"Yes." He replied.

"I want you to tell me all i need to know about them and their business with you."

Anxiety filled his heart how could he start telling her that he was involved in drug trafficking.

The thought of the remorse in those blue eyes terrified him.

"Travis," she said snapping a finger in his face.

"Oh sorry i....."

"Are you fine, you look aloof all of the sudden." She said sounding worried.

He stood up and approached the window and said "Bethany, promise you wont hate me for what im about to tell you."

She was apalled but she just promised still not sure why he made her promise.

"Im a drug lordandi came to Morado for a drug transaction with the Montenegro family." He said looking down afraid of seeing the horror and hate on her face.

"Im a drug lord," the words echoed in her ears she couldnt believe it and truth was that she almost had the urge of walking away and leaving.

She had never imagined ever have dealings with such people but fate brought her to Travis, and she knew it was for a reason.

The man standing in front of her had shown her that life is worth living despite the trials it might present us with.

She knew deep down he was a good man and never knew why she always felt comfortable around him.

Travis's heart pumped harder than a drum beat after telling her his truth, his heart sunk deeper when she went silent.

All his life he never really cared about what others thought about him but her she was different.

"Travis never ever think that i despise you okay just because you are a drug lord, we all have reasons as

to why we get involved in certain things in life, you taught me that remember." She said moving closer to him and breaking the silence between them.

When he heard her call his name he slowly raised his eyes ready to see the remorse but instead it was a look of concern and something else that he quite couldn't figure out yet.

"Oh you don't know how you've made me happy Bethany," he suddenly hugged her feeling relieved.

Which surprised her, noticing that she was stiff he retracted a bit.

"I'm sorry I just got a bit excited there sorry," he apologized.

His actions made her chuckle "okay enough with the

emotions lets get down to business."

"Okay so i will need you to teach me how to fight, gamble and drugs."

"What no Bethany thats risky what if....."

"Nothing is going to happen she interuppted him and we will be going to the party, i want to see those bastards."

"What if they recognise you im worried."

"Its been 6 years i was still a young girl when they raped me so they wouldnt i bet they dont even remember what i looked like."

Seeing the determination on her beautiful face he gave up with the attempt of changing her mind.

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THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE

Chapter 30 The plan 1



"Fine i'll tell you all about the Montenegro family plus their other shady businesses, but it wont be an easy fight, Travis forewarned.

"Why is that."

"They own the most deadliest cartel 'THE TERROR CARTEL' and its involved in not only drugtrafficking but child trafficking as well."

He moved to his desk and opened up his computer

projecting images on the wall.

"That's Hank aka the godfather, leader of the cartel and also the father to the boys, he said showing her the first image.

"Why is he called so."

"Its because he has helped many get a livelihood and in effect are able to get their families moving on."

"So he is the leader of the cartel and a big shark overseeing it, makes major decisions regarding high profile deaths of politicians and journalists who get in the way of his drug business."

"Moving on that's Leon he is worse in his ruthless ways compared to his father, a cold-blooded killer and he is second to his dad and the favourite amongst all his sons."

Bethany clenched her fists at the sight of Leon she vividly remembered how he pressed on harder to her body hitting her like her life didnt matter at all, he hurt her more than the others did.

A tear rolled down her cheek which caused Travis to stop but she said "its okay go ahead dont mind about me."

"Leon has contributed alot to the growth of the cartel and women are his weakness."

"Roshan, is the lead engineer at Global oil company, he ventured into the engineering world and endorsed the idea of transporting cocaine under the tunnels."

"His smart and most of the time comes up with innovative ideas on how to transport drugs."

"And we have Liam and Raphael well these two handle the gambling dens that also add on the cartels growth."

"Kyle is a doctor and owner of Nile hospital, he isn't involved in his family's drug business and doesn't get along with his brothers."

By the end of the presentation her rage had reached its peak her knuckles were as white as snow and her face red with anger.

"So not only are they trafficking drugs but children as well they are really ruthless to the core." She said.

"About that they wanted me to join it claiming that it would make me more powerful....."

"And you agreed," she almost raised her voice cutting him short.

"No no no i didnt i cant afford to no."

"Thank goodness children are innocent."

"I wont give up till i get my revenge on them I'll make each one of them feel the excruciating pain more than what i felt and i wont stop at nothing."

"I need to infiltrate them that will be an easy way to bring them down."

"And how will you do that," he asked scrunching his brows.

"Easy you'll introduce me to them tomorrow at the party, but first i will need to look for the best dress that will suit the ocassion, i have to grab all their attention," she said with a malevolent grin.

Travis had never seen this fierce part of her and it worried him a bit.

"Don't worry about that, I have the best designers in Axle," he immediately dialed up the number of the designer.

"The dresses will be arriving in Morado an hour from now so you will be able to choose, meanwhile let's head to the firing range and start up the lessons."

"Heading to the range they found Titano who was surprised to see her at the range so he pulled Travis to the side seeing that she had excused herself to change.

"Boss how could you bring her here?" He asked in a whisper.

"She knows about the drugs Titano and later you will

be accompanying us to the club."

"You mean the gambling area," he asked arching a brow still not getting how Bethany came to know about the cartel but he knew better to shut up.

"Isn't it obvious Titano," he said almost sounding irritated because he hated when he had to repeat himself.

"Sorry boss its just that she's a lady any way i wouldn't be surprised she managed to go pass the security at the lion's dens yesterday."

"Your right she's a strong woman, i mean no one enters the Montenegro lane without being noticed, she keeps on amazing me as the days go by," he said with so much love.

Titano had never seen this side of him before he had

never cared for anyone not even himself the way he did for Bethany.

" Ohhh Looks like someone's falling hard," he said playfully.

"What did you say?" Travis turned over to him and asked using his bossy tone.

"I said looks like your in love." He stood his ground.

"Who's in love?" Bethany's voice interuppted them from behind.

Travis gave Titano a cold glare before turning over to her "no one just some guy staff shall we start the lessons you've got alot to learn," he said moving past her.

She shrugged and followed him.

His actions caused Titano to smirk hard.

Travis taught her the rules that governed shooting and how the gun was supposed to be held and every time he got near her to straighten the her posture, his heart would beat erratically, Bethany too wouldn't help but blush at their closeness buy to Titano they looked like two teenagers trying to fight their emotions.

Bethany surprised Travis she didnt even flinch at the sound of the gunshot and with a couple of shots she finally hit the targets.

"I didnt know you're that fast at learning." He said opening for her the door to the car.

"I need to, those bastards need to pay as soon as possible."

The speed with which she was rushing things apalled him and he knew that she would lose the fight if she continued that way.

But he decided to talk it over with later right now they had to head to the club.

With Travis's agility in driving it took them 45 minutes to reach the club. Having worked in the club before she felt no anxiety in her heart. Rather what she felt was nostalgia because it reminded her greatly of aunt Petrona the memories caused a deep frown to settle on her face.

"Hey whats wrong?" Travis asked seeing the change in her moods.

"Mmmmh ooh nothing its just walking in here brought back some memories of my aunt well you know all this since you had me investigated she sighed and

said i miss her so much but she probably hates me," the last words almost made her incoherent in her speech.

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