

THE VIRGIN'S REVENGE

Chapter 8 The Guilt 1

"Which country have we failed to distribute our drugs to?"

"Russia," he answered still not getting his dad's words clearly.

"Exactly and guess who the senator is, the one and only beloved nephew of Moscow's governor. "

"Governor Alexie, he scrunched his brows, okay so how is that connected to our drug cartel.

"Tsk tsk tsk use your head Leon Senator Anderson being his nephew has free access in and out of Russia without security checks, and do you know what that means my boy?" he grinned.

Leon stood up immediately holding his waist "it means

we can finally transport the drugs to Russia with ease."

"Exactly Leon and that is where he jumps in the equation, now that we have him under our control we will use him for the transactions with absolutely no interferences and suspicions from the government."

"And Moscow being a fresh land we will surely make millions, oh dad you're a genius."

"Of course son we need to use our wits in order to stay on top of our game, i almost forgot to ask you when will the new batch of cocaine arrive in Morado?".

"Soon dad we are working on it with Scarface but no need to worry i got it under control."

"I know you do anyway you found me reviewing trivial documents so see yourself out the door," he resumed

back to his work and said the last words without throwing an eye on him.

Leon was used to how cold his dad would get at times and they say the apple doesn't fall far from the tree so he was a perfect example of Hank from his looks down to his ruthlessness.

At the hospital, Kyle wouldn't seem to concentrate his thoughts drifted back to that awful night that ruined him psychologically.

Every time he closed his eyes he would reminisce how they pressed on hard despite her cries and pleas for them to stop.

A loud noise on the table brought him out of his reverie.

He frowned at the sight of the person "weren't you

taught how to knock," he protested out.

"I was and for your own information i did but since i was replied by dead silence i decided to let my self in besides since when did you care whether i knocked or not," he asked nonchalantly.

Ehud was Kyle's bestfriend, the two had been friends since medical school and the bond they shared was immensely strong that it sparked ofg rumours of a secret relationship between the two.

Ehud noticed the melancholic expression written on his face which piqued him to ask "bro is everything fine? you look like you've lost the lottery."

He laughed out loud but deep inside his emerald eyes was the concern for his beloved friend.

Kyle rubbed his face, walked to the window and

heaved a long sigh "aaaaah bro i can't seem to get that girl off my mind whenever i close my eyes she's always right there images of my brothers and i assaulting her haunt me day and night."

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